

## The 80s 480

Chapter 480: If not waiting for you, should I be eating the northwest wind?

Cheng Su scrambled onto the bed with both hands and feet, snatched the book from Taiguo's hands, and tossed it aside before asking, "Hey, what do you think Doctor Chiang was doing standing there just now?"

"Wasn't she just taking a walk? What else could she be doing?" Taiguo retrieved the book, folded a corner to mark the page, and placed it on the table next to him.

Cheng Su huffed, pouting, "That kind of lie, only you would believe it."

"Then, why would she stand out there in this freezing weather? To eat the northwest wind?" Taiguo rolled his eyes and lay down.

"I think she was most likely waiting for you," Cheng Su said sourly. "You didn't see, the moment she saw you just now, oh boy, those eyeballs of hers, they were like the brightest stars in the night sky, so dazzling!"

Taiguo burst into laughter, covering his head with his blanket.

Cheng Su pouted her lips and pulled his blanket away, staring at him.

"Oh come on, you're killing me here. The brightest stars in the night sky, huh? Where'd you get that comparison from, 'The Reader'?" Taiguo laughed hysterically.

"Have you laughed enough?" Cheng Su crossed her arms, her eyes carrying a warning.

Taiguo coughed, pulled her down, and covered them both with the blanket, saying, "It is quite funny, though. But really, how does your brain work, thinking about things like that!"

"How could I not? Otherwise, she really is out there eating northwest wind in such cold? Obviously, she was waiting for you. She must be out of her mind, wanting to be a frosty femme fatale? And dressing like that." Cheng Su scoffed.

Taiguo immediately said, "What she wears is her business, don't you dress like that, it's too cold, and you've just been sick. Catching a chill would be bad!"

Hearing this made Cheng Su feel a bit more comfortable in her heart, but she still felt uneasy thinking about Chiang Qing's behavior, saying, "Tell me, when will your health center team's assignment to the base finally end?"

Just the thought of a potential rival eyeing her man filled her with unease.

"That's hard to say," Taiguo stated. "Don't worry, am I the kind of person who lacks self-control? Haven't you warned me repeatedly to be wary of the femme fatale? I've got it all here!"

He pointed at his chest.

"That's right, a femme fatale isn't something to be taken lightly—once she's serious, she could suffocate you!" Cheng Su said.

Taiguó turned over and said, "Then keep a closer eye on me."

Cheng Su gave him a look and earnestly said, "Taiguó, I'm not Thumbelina; I can't shrink down and squeeze into your pocket to keep an eye on you every second without making a single mistake. These kinds of man-woman relationships, they rely on you being self-aware, based on your own conscience."

"Look what you're saying..."

"I'm stating facts. I'm not joking with you—conscience is something you have to keep on your own, and fidelity in marriage depends on how faithful you are. If you think I'm good and truly love me, you won't choose to betray no matter how young and beautiful the other person is, or how good their family background is, because you have love in your heart. But if you don't love me, that's a different story!" Cheng Su sighed, "If you fall out of love with me, make sure to tell me first. We can separate amicably, don't wait for someone else to inform me."

Taiguó's heart tightened, he grabbed her hand, and with a serious expression said, "Look at you, we're having a nice time, why bring this up? Don't you trust me? I already have you; what do I need to look at others for? I know and remember all the good things you do for me."

Cheng Su leaned over and rested her head on his chest, sighing, "Maybe it's the cold weather that's making me feel insecure!"

Taiguo remained silent, feeling she was lacking in security and seemed to be relying on him more.