

The 80s 484

Chapter 484: Being Attentive Is Not His Style

Chiang Qing stormed out of Qi Taiguo's office, her beautiful face slightly contorted with barely concealed fury, the fire in her heart spreading wildly in all directions.

She, a woman, had swallowed her pride and shamelessly declared her feelings for him, only to have him cruelly trample on her affections. Was this Qi Taiguo an idiot?

She, Chiang Qing, in what ways was she inferior to that utterly worthless Cheng Su? Was it just because she was a step too late?

Yet, Qi Taiguo treated his wife like a treasure, with such careful doting.

Chiang Qing remembered the scene she had deliberately waited for Qi Taiguo to witness a few nights ago: Qi Taiguo's tender words and attentive care toward Cheng Su had mesmerized her. If it had been her, she would certainly have been even happier.

But Qi Taiguo ignored her so completely, it was truly infuriating!

"Idiot! Can't he see what's right in front of him? What's wrong with me?" Chiang Qing stamped her foot in anger, feeling a profound sense of injustice.

"Doctor Chiang?"

Chiang Qing turned around, her eyebrows furrowing briefly, but she still lifted her chin, regaining her proud demeanor in front of others: "Deputy Battalion Commander Dong."

Dong Jun approached quickly, smiling as he asked, "Doctor Chiang seems to be in a bad mood. Who has upset our Doctor Chiang? If it's some boy, just say the word, and I'll have him run fifty kilometers with extra weight."

"Running fifty kilometers with extra weight would probably be child's play for him," Chiang Qing muttered with a pout.

"What?" Dong Jun's smile still on his lips.

Chiang Qing forced a smile, "Nothing."

Dong Jun said, "Doctor Chiang has been in Qing City for some time now but hasn't really enjoyed herself here, right? I know a place that's great. The scenery's nice, and the food's good too—all specialty dishes with great flavor. How about I take you there sometime? It would also serve as a gesture of hospitality."

"You're married, aren't you, Deputy Battalion Commander Dong? Aren't you afraid your wife will be jealous?" Chiang Qing asked indifferently.

Dong Jun's smile stiffened, but he responded, "This is just normal social interaction between comrades. What's there to be jealous about? Moreover, Doctor Chiang, you've come from far away. What's wrong with offering a little hospitality?"

Chiang Qing made an 'Oh' sound, thinking to herself, both men just got married, so why can't Qi Taiguo be as attentive as you?

"Actually, my wife and I don't have much feeling for each other," Dong Jun, looking at Chiang Qing's alluring face, said wistfully.

Chiang Qing, still preoccupied with Qi Taiguo's rejection, glanced out of the corner of her eye and saw Qi Taiguo walking from the other side.

She hurriedly leaned closer to Dong Jun, "Oh? What do you mean by that?" her eyes fixed on Qi Taiguo.

Dong Jun, with his back to Qi Taiguo, didn't see him coming. Seeing that Chiang Qing had stepped forward, his senses were swayed by her fragrance as he said vaguely, "Our personalities don't mesh. She, well, neglects her appearance, not like Doctor Chiang—you are well-dressed, beautiful, smart, generous, and appropriate..."

"Oh, is that so." Chiang Qing didn't clearly hear what he was saying, her gaze following Qi Taiguo, thinking, feel jealous already, suffer!

However, Qi Taiguo ignored them both as though they were invisible, heading straight out of the building towards the meeting room.

Completely ignored!

Chiang Qing gritted her teeth in rage. He was such a stubborn fool.

"Doctor Chiang, Doctor Chiang? Are you listening to me?" Dong Jun pulled Chiang Qing's attention back to him, his eyes intense. Clearly, he had also noticed Qi Taiguo passing by and was aware of Chiang Qing's distraction.

Chiang Qing smiled perfunctorily, "Deputy Battalion Commander Dong, I have a physical examination report to write, so I'll be going now!"

"Ah, oh!"

Dong Jun watched her leave quickly, his face no longer showing the warmth from earlier but instead turning cold. So, she was using him as a stepping stone?