

The 80s 488

Chapter 488: You're Forcing Me to Die

Hualing made a fool of herself and returned home, where she kicked the vegetables on the floor in a huff and sat down on the stool.

Looking around her own home, the house was too small and quite dilapidated. Compared to others' shiny homes, there was simply no comparison.

Cheng Su, how much money had she earned? To buy a fan, renovate, and install a telephone whenever she said so! In her own home, she didn't even have proper furniture.

Comparing people with others could kill you.

During this mission, it was Qi Taiguo who had bad luck, her husband Chen Shouwang received credit, yet Cheng Su looked pleased with herself, as if nothing happened, full of confidence.

What was this based on?

Did having money mean you deserved to be confident, and without money, you had no right to speak?

But earning money, she was just a nurse, drawing a meager salary every month, and Chen Shouwang's allowance was just that little. How much money could they have?

"It's infuriating!" Hualing slammed the table in anger.

Chen Shouwang had been quite spirited recently, having finally earned a merit on his own, without the Yue family or anyone else's help.

Therefore, Hualing had no grounds to berate him anymore for not measuring up to others.

Qi Taiguo must be quite satisfied, having earned military merits continuously for so long. And yet, he still experienced failure this time, proving that luck doesn't always favor someone.

Whistling happily as he returned home, Chen Shouwang heard the clinking next door and asked while taking off his coat, "What's going on next door, making such a racket?"

"They're installing a telephone!" Hualing replied irritably.

Chen Shouwang could tell right away something was off in her voice. His heart skipped a beat as he braced himself and said, "Oh," while noticing vegetables on the floor. "How did these vegetables end up on the ground?" He picked them up, looked at them and laughed, "Ah, there's chicken too, we're in for a treat tonight!"

Hualing gave him a cold look: "Eat, that's all you know."

Chen Shouwang choked on her words, and awkwardly put down the vegetables, carefully asking, "What's wrong with you?"

Seeing his cautious manner made Hualing even angrier. With him looking so good now, couldn't he be a bit tougher? Stand up straighter? Instead of looking so cowardly.

Hualing wanted to scold him, but didn't know exactly what to say. Scold him for being poor?

She thought about the last time they wanted to buy a fan, and Chen Shouwang ended up borrowing from high-interest loan sharks, which led to a series of events, so she dared not bring it up.

Wanting to explode but unable to do so, the pent-up frustration made her face look even more hideous.

Chen Shouwang got no response, which left him even more uneasy, sensing that his wife had become more unpredictable.

"Chen Shouwang, why don't we buy a house outside? I don't want to live here anymore!" It took Hualing a while before she finally pounded her chest and said this.

It was Cheng Su and the others who had infuriated her. Out of sight, out of mind. If she didn't live here anymore, everything would be fine, wouldn't it?

Buy a house!

Chen Shouwang's scalp tingled. He gave a forced laugh, "Where would we get the money to buy a house? Besides, aren't we living just fine here?"

"Who says it's fine? Without comparison, there is no harm. Look at other people's homes, they have everything. Our home has nothing, can this still be called a home?" Hualing finally couldn't help but burst out.

Chen Shouwang's face changed subtly, he pursed his lips.

With this outburst, Hualing felt increasingly anxious and somewhat regretful, but wasn't she also telling the truth?

"Now what else do you want? Tell me, and I'll even sell my blood to get it for you, is that okay?" It took Chen Shouwang a long while to squeeze these words through clenched teeth.

Hualing's head exploded: "Chen Shouwang, what are you implying? It's like you're saying I'm forcing you to your death."

"With your constant comparisons and never being satisfied, isn't that the same as pushing me towards death?" Chen Shouwang retorted sarcastically, his eyes devoid of warmth.

Looking into his eyes, Hualing felt like she was thrown into an ice cellar. He had changed.