

The 80s 492

Chapter 492 Femme Fatale Enters the Room

The chilly winds of winter blew, and with the arrival of December, it also meant the year was coming to an end. Time had flown by so quickly that Cheng Su had been in this era for seven months already.

During these seven months, she, who was unmarried in her previous life, now had a husband and a business of her own. It was as if she had shot ahead overnight, yet counting the days, it felt like many years had passed.

In December, as the year-end approached, Qing City was suddenly adorned with the festive red color. Many shops on the streets hung up red items for the New Year's celebration.

Red bed sheets, red clothes, shoes, and hats, red couplets, red lanterns, and so on, all brimming with festivity.

As the twelfth month progressed, the streets became busier with people shopping for New Year's goods. The miscellaneous shops were packed with seeds and sweets selling like hotcakes.

Cheng Su's company's products were no exception, having created exquisite gift items with dignified and festive packaging, all very affordably priced.

At Joy Soon Loy Restaurant, they weren't falling behind either. Cheng Su and Old Song developed two types of New Year cakes, both as gifts and for personal consumption, to signify auspiciousness and joy.

As the year drew to a close, it was time to tally the company's overall performance and results. With Xiao Ya in the company, the accounts were basically in good shape. Cheng Su also entrusted her with a private task—to handle the accounting for Joy Soon Loy Restaurant. This month, they still had to distribute the promised year-end bonus to everyone.

So, December was both a bustling and a joyful month.

Of course, that was the case for Cheng Su and her people. For some others, like the Chen Shouwang family next door, it wasn't the same story. They were either quarreling every few days or giving each other the cold shoulder, then making up after a few days, to which everyone had grown accustomed.

Besides, there was also Chiang Qing from the army's health clinic, deeply vexed.

Because Qi Taiguo was avoiding her.

Indeed, ever since she had confessed her feelings to Qi Taiguo, far from being overjoyed, he had been avoiding her like the plague. Whenever he caught sight of her from afar, he would dodge out of sight.

Qi Taiguo's behavior deeply wounded Chiang Qing.

But it also bolstered her resolve.

Initially, it may have been simple admiration and liking, but now Chiang Qing's feelings for Qi Taiguo had become somewhat obstinate.

The phrase "the harder to get, the more you want it, at any cost," perfectly described Chiang Qing's current mindset.

So you're avoiding me, huh?

I might as well go to your house then, let's see how you avoid me there!

Therefore, when Cheng Su and her family opened the door in the evening to find Chiang Qing standing there, they looked as if they had seen a ghost.

"Speaking of which, I've been in this compound for so long and haven't visited your place. We're neighbors and also from the same military unit. Commander Qi has taken good care of me too. With the New Year fast approaching, I thought I'd pay a visit. Sister-in-law, you won't refuse to welcome me, right?" Chiang Qing lifted the gift basket in her hand, feigning cheerfulness, "I did bring gifts after all!"

Cheng Su glanced at Qi Taiguo, with a forced smile, "Welcome, how could we not welcome you?" She took Chiang Qing's gift basket, stepping aside to let her in.

Chiang Qing ran her fingers through her hair that rested on her shoulders and stepped into the house in high heels.

Cheng Su watched her walk in with the airs of a hostess, her eyes narrowing, almost as if they could burn a hole through Chiang Qing's graceful back.

"Took good care of you, huh. Hmph, Qi Taiguo, you just wait for tonight!" Cheng Su murmured through gritted teeth, before entering the house with a beaming smile.

Qi Taiguo finally snapped out of his daze, hearing his wife's threatening words and thinking of Chiang Qing's face, shuddered violently. Could he go on duty right now?