

The 80s 495

Chapter 495 Confession for Leniency

Chiang Qing walked out of the building and shivered in the cold wind, she stood in front of the building, looked back, and let out a breath.

"Damn it, Cheng Su, can't she tell that my comment just now was cursing her? What, people are getting cheaper, huh."

Hands akimbo, Chiang Qing was fuming inside, and her disdain for Cheng Su deepened; Cheng Su's talents in cursing someone indirectly were top-notch, leaving no room for rebuttal.

"Damn it, damn it, ah!"

Chiang Qing grabbed her hair in frustration and angrily headed home, and that Qi Taiguo was equally deserving of damnation—how ruthless he was!

And the ruthless man she was talking about was sitting upright with a bowl of water balanced on his head, more tense than if he were about to go into battle.

"You'd better not let it fall off, or you can forget about dinner," Cheng Su said with narrowed eyes and arms crossed, "Not a single drop of water should spill."

"Wife, this is harder than doing a hundred push-ups. How about I carry you and do push-ups instead?" Qi Taiguo lamented.

This balancing-water-on-the-head punishment was unheard of; where had she learned it from? There's no such way to punish someone. Sitting still and not daring to move was extremely uncomfortable.

Cheng Su pointed her index finger and waved it, saying, "I ask, you answer. Confess honestly, leniency for those who come clean!"

Qi Taiguo nodded subconsciously but immediately felt something odd on his head and did not dare to move, saying, "Ask away, I guarantee to conceal nothing and tell all."

"What exactly did Chiang the Fox mean by that, you two even made a report together?"

"She was talking nonsense. It was just her coming to my office and talking about some nonsense. Once, she brought me a watch, which I've reported to you. The other two times were genuinely about the soldiers' medical reports, really nothing." Qi Taiguo explained.

Cheng Su's mouth twitched, "That doesn't sound quite right to me; it seems more like discussing love and romance. Look at how proactive you were, I had to send her away, and you're still not feeling guilty? Afraid that she will blow the whistle on you?"

Qi Taiguo became anxious, "I'm a man who doesn't change his name or his stance, what do I have to fear from her? I just think this woman is a bit mad, and I didn't want her to drive a wedge between our marriage!"

"Drive a wedge?" Cheng Su caught on to the keyword, giving a cold glance, "How so?"

Qi Taiguo hesitated for a moment and then spoke, "Don't get angry when I tell you this!"

A sense of dread crept into Cheng Su's heart as she stood up straight—was there really something amiss?

"Why do I call her mad? This woman, knowing full well I'm married, still came to me saying she liked me and wanted me to divorce and be with her. Tell me, isn't that crazy? Any sane person wouldn't do such a thing, would they?" Qi Taiguo confessed truthfully.

"When did this happen?" So she was being straightforward instead of evasive?

"It happened around the time the organization came to talk to me. She even said she could use her father's connections to help me, which is laughable. What do I need their help for? I respect the organization's decisions, and I have a clear conscience," Qi Taiguo scoffed.

Cheng Su's brows knit together then relaxed as she looked at him, "You're not tempted? I've heard that Chiang Qing isn't simple—she comes from a good family. If you had a wife's family like that to support you, you could save yourself thirty years of struggle minimum!"

Men don't cheat because the temptation isn't great enough. Chiang Qing is attractive and comes from such a family background; it seems like a profitable deal no matter how you look at it. Did he really feel no temptation?

Qi Taiguo's face darkened, "What kind of man do you think I am? You can throw your tantrums, but saying that, I'm going to get angry!" He added, "No matter how great she is, I wouldn't want her. I think things are pretty good as they are—my wife is great, and I've never thought about replacing her!"

Alright, I might have pushed too far, Cheng Su coughed and said, "Then you'd better remember your own words and not contradict yourself later. Let's have dinner."

Qi Taiguo sighed with relief, removed the bowl of water from his head, and internally cursed Chiang Qing. If it hadn't been for her, none of this would have happened.