

## The 80s 84

### Chapter 84: What a Disgrace

After speaking with Commander Zhou for nearly half an hour, Qi Taiguo said he needed to head upstairs. Commander Zhou heartily waved him off, "Go on, go on, you newlyweds, you should head to bed early."

Uh, why does that sound so suggestive?

Qi Taiguo gave a sheepish chuckle and turned to head upstairs. Behind him, Old Zhou was still sighing, "Back when I first got married, I could do it three times in one night. That's how your nephew came to be!"

Qi Taiguo's footing faltered, and he almost stumbled.

He finally understood what Old Zhou's words meant and couldn't help but feel his face heat up. He rushed into the corridor, nearly colliding with Cheng Su who was coming out with a trash bag.

"Why the rush?" Cheng Su furrowed her brow.

Upon seeing her, Commander Zhou's words immediately flooded Qi Taiguo's mind: three times in one night.

"It's nothing." He dodged past Cheng Su, awkwardly retreating to his room.

Cheng Su was left utterly baffled. Was this guy drunk?

Qi Taiguo gulped down two big cups of cold water and turned around, only to see Cheng Su returning with a broom, looking utterly exhausted.

Thinking of how she had been busy all day at the restaurant and then came back to help the Lu Family in the afternoon, garnering everyone's praise and making him extremely proud, his heart softened a bit. "You're going to sweep? Go take a shower, you must be tired. I've got this," he said.

Cheng Su was surprised. Was the sun rising from the west?

Seeing her expression, Qi Taiguo touched his nose and said, "Didn't you mention setting three rules?" As he spoke, he snatched the broom from her hands.

"Then I'll leave it to you!" Cheng Su gave him a generous smile.

She was a modern woman, not one to take on all the household duties by herself. A home is shared, and household tasks should be equally divided between men and women. If a man offers to help with chores, and you out of 'consideration' for him, insist on doing it yourself fearing he won't do it well, that would be truly foolish!

So, if Qi Taiguo volunteered to help, she would definitely not refuse.

Having said that, she indeed grabbed her pajamas and headed for the bathroom to take a shower, not waiting for Qi Taiguo to speak; she felt as tired as a dog.

Soon, the sound of rushing water could be heard from the bathroom.

Qi Taiguo stood frozen with the broom in hand, listening to the sound of water, but his mind was filled with Commander Zhou's words. Whether it was the alcohol or something else, he began to let his thoughts wander.

"I must be going mad!" he busied himself, cleaning and moving the furniture around.

By the time he had put everything in order, Cheng Su had already come out of the bathroom.

"I'm done with the shower, your turn, right?"

Qi Taiguo turned around, his face registering shock.

Cheng Su was wearing shorts, revealing two long, pale legs, and a light apricot cotton tank top. She was tilting her head, gently drying her damp hair with a towel, her movements delicate and alluring.

Perhaps because she had been too busy with business, Cheng Su had lost weight. Once plump, her cheeks now had the shape of an egg. Already tall, she appeared even more slender now, which made her figure look even better.

But that wasn't the point. The point was her attire; she was dressed so coolly, and, and she wasn't wearing a bra!

Qi Taiguo was a virile young man, and in those years in the army and already betrothed to Cheng Su, he hadn't been involved with any other women, let alone had close contact with them.

Cheng Su was his first woman, and on their wedding night, they had only completed half...

Now, seeing Cheng Su dressed like that, with her figure, Qi Taiguo could feel his nose warming, something surging forward!

"You're bleeding, you have a nosebleed!" Cheng Su exclaimed with wide eyes.

Qi Taiguo touched it, and his head buzzed. Turning his back quickly, he bellowed, "Who let you dress like that, what is this behavior!"