

The 80s 881

Chapter 881: Reprimanding Zhang Jisheng

Cheng Su's gaze made Zhang Jisheng uneasy, and for a moment he regretted coming to talk about this, as if Qi Taiguo had possessed him with such a look.

"My brother-in-law wants to be the purchaser for our family's restaurant?"

Zhang Jisheng chuckled awkwardly, just as he was about to speak, Cheng Su interrupted him.

"Brother-in-law, what's your educational background? Did you finish middle school, high school?"

Zhang Jisheng was taken aback.

"Do you have any experience in purchasing?"

"I..."

"Do you know how to negotiate prices, how to build relationships?"

Zhang Jisheng's expression turned slightly dark.

"Do you know where to get fresher goods and with better value?"

Zhang Jisheng pursed his lips, "I can learn all that."

"Learn?" Cheng Su sneered, "Do you think my restaurant is a school that offers free courses for you to learn? Or do you think I'm just a gullible fool willing to pay for your failed education?"

Zhang Jisheng's face looked extremely unpleasant.

"You know nothing, yet you're saying you want to be the purchaser for our company's restaurant? Tell me, what makes it worth the risk for me? Why should I? Just because you're my sister-in-law's husband?" Cheng Su said coldly, "Just because you're my sister-in-law's husband?"

"You..."

"Yes, you're my sister-in-law's husband, but who says that family members are inherently reliable? And not to mention you, Zhang Jisheng, how are you reliable? Hmm?"

"Out of respect for my sister-in-law, I arranged a decent job for you, and you find it too hard, too low-paying. It's laughable. Do you think money falls from the sky without having to work for it? Let me tell you, there's no such naive thing in this world!"

Zhang Jisheng's face turned a dark plum color from her scolding, he said, "If you don't want to help, just forget it, no need to say such harsh words."

"Oh, you can actually feel the harshness of words, I thought your skin was three feet thick, that's why you came to me in the first place, turns out you still have some sense of shame!" Cheng Su mocked, casting a sidelong glance at him.

She was truly angry, still fuming over the rumors she heard about him visiting brothels, and then hearing about his complaints about the hard work and low pay of construction work, and worst of all, he even wanted to pitch himself for the purchaser position in the family business.

Where did he get the audacity and courage to make such a request in front of her?

How could a person be so shameless, does it really confirm that saying "the most shameless is the most invincible"?

Cheng Su got angrier the more she thought about it, since it had already come to this, she didn't care how much further she went.

"Zhang Jisheng, if you think construction work does not suit your status, just say the word now, and I will immediately notify Yuan Dazhi to settle your wages, you can pack up and leave right away," Cheng Su said angrily.

Zhang Jisheng's expression changed instantly.

He's no fool, the construction team's pay might be low, but it still exceeds what he could get in Flower County by a long shot. Having experienced the prosperity and benefits of a big city, would he really want to return to that small place and suffer?

"So, are you working or not?" Cheng Su looked at him and said, "If you are, then do it properly, stop complaining. If you don't want to work, just say so, nobody's keeping you." She couldn't be bothered watching his expressions any longer.

Zhang Jisheng didn't dare to speak.

"Also, we all know about the disgraceful things you've done in private, it's just that my elder sister doesn't. I advise you not to ruin a good family by yourself. My elder sister may be a pushover, but Qi Taiguo and I, we're not!" Cheng Su warned again.

As those words fell, Zhang Jisheng looked at her with a face of terror, not daring to utter a sound.

Chapter 882: Enrollment

Zhang Jisheng left Cheng Su's home looking utterly disheveled, staring at the residential compound in panic, feeling as if it were a giant beast with its mouth wide open, ready to swallow him at any moment.

Thinking again of Cheng Su's warning words and that cold, stern look, Zhang Jisheng felt even more terrified.

They know, they all know what I've done, how could they, who told them?

All of a sudden, Zhang Jisheng remembered that day when Qi Taiguo came to him for a drink, and shivered, stumbling as he ran away from that place.

Never see them again, those two are wolves, the male wolf and the female wolf, any children they have would also be little wolves.

Returning home with a pale face, Qi Fenglian had just come back from work, and upon seeing him just entering, she asked, "Where have you been? Why are you back so late? Why didn't you eat at the shop?"

Zhang Jisheng's heart skipped a beat. He shook his head and pretended to be nonchalant: "Just chatted for a bit with some colleagues." He couldn't let her know he went to see Cheng Su, otherwise, if she found out about that matter from Cheng Su, the sky would truly collapse!

Qi Fenglian saw his lost look and the pale color of his face and couldn't help but ask, "What's the matter with you? You look so unwell." As she said this, she reached out to feel his forehead.

Whether from panic or guilt, Zhang Jisheng dodged, saying, "Nothing, I'm going to take a bath."

Qi Fenglian found it all inexplicable.

Over the next few days, Qi Fenglian found things even stranger, because Zhang Jisheng no longer came to the fast food shop to eat. When she asked him, he said he was tired of it and ate elsewhere, but Qi Fenglian felt he seemed guilty, like he was trying to avoid someone.

When Cheng Su came to the fast food restaurant, she mentioned it casually, and Cheng Su responded with a cold smile.

Of course, he felt guilty. His good deeds, along with that ugly facade of his, had all been uncovered. Of course, he'd feel guilty about facing anyone!

Seeing the puzzled look on her elder sister-in-law's face, Cheng Su sighed again. Sometimes, the most pitiful person is the one kept in the dark, only to discover the truth at the end.

I only hope that elder sister-in-law never finds out the truth.

...

Day by day went by, and time flew. Soon it was the end of August, and Cheng Su had gradually perfected the plan to reconstruct the restaurant. During this period, she also resolved how Joy Soon Loy would continue to operate during the potential reconstruction, particularly how to ensure the kitchen functioned properly.

After discussing with Old Song and with the efforts of several people, Cheng Su managed to rent a neighboring bun shop at a high price, using their kitchen. Although a bit small, it was sufficient to prepare dishes and continue operating. Maintaining employee wages and other expenses was important, and it prevented the business from being forgotten due to reconstruction.

Now they only awaited Qi Taiguo's return to seek his opinion, then just needed to find a contractor to kick off this plan.

In the last two days of August, Cheng Su went to Guicheng College to enroll, personally explained her circumstances to the relevant school leaders, stating she wouldn't be staying in the dorms during her university years.

When living near home, some students choose to stay at home, only attending mandatory events occasionally; this was common. Thus, the director of academic affairs and others had no objections to Cheng Su's request, even offering to keep her dorm bed for her, leaving it up to her whether or not to use it.

Once registered and archived, having chosen the humanities with a focus on English, Cheng Su carried a large stack of books and officially began her four-year university journey, becoming a bona fide college student.

Chapter 883: Reunion with an Old Acquaintance

As soon as September started, Cheng Su made a calendar and hung it on the wall. Every day she would mark an x, thinking that once they were all marked, Qi Taiguo would be back.

Days with something to look forward to seem to pass quickly. She had officially become a university student, but nowadays attending university was almost like going to play. Besides, she had already attended university once, and the knowledge she had learned was enough to handle the professors.

Especially being an English major, having studied abroad before, her spoken English was perfectly fluent, more accurate than the teachers, leaving people astonished.

Cheng Su quickly became one of the top newcomers at the school because she was smart and learned things quickly.

But unfortunately, it was heard that she was already married.

After class that day, holding a big stack of textbooks as usual, Cheng Su prepared to leave the campus and head home.

"Hey, Cheng Su?"

Cheng Su stopped in her tracks and turned around to look at the person who had called her. It was a young man with a center-parted hairstyle, wearing glasses, jeans, and a shirt, with a pair of old flip-flops on his feet, looking a bit like a rogue.

Cheng Su frowned, not because he looked like a rogue, but because she felt this person seemed somewhat familiar, like she had seen him somewhere before.

"Ahaha, it really is you. I heard that this year's batch of freshmen included someone named Cheng Su, who was particularly smart, and I thought the name sounded familiar. So I specifically asked someone to find you, and it really is you!" The man with glasses ran over excitedly.

"Sorry, you are?" Cheng Su asked politely.

"You don't remember me? I'm Ming Xiaofan!" Ming Xiaofan widened his eyes and gestured animatedly, "It was last year, in Maple Town, you were with your husband. Yes, yes, we even talked about wireless mobile phones, remember?"

Cheng Su blinked. Ah, she remembered now. Isn't this the guy with progressive ideas?

He had quite the insights into future tech information.

"I remember now. What are you doing here?" Cheng Su was taken aback to see him at the university, especially after a year had passed.

"Hehe, I retook the exams and got into university last year. This is my second year now. Actually, I'm sort of your senior," Ming Xiaofan proudly puffed his chest.

Cheng Su raised an eyebrow, "You retook the exams?"

Ming Xiaofan nodded, "Don't be fooled by my age. I can retake exams just the same. I have perseverance. In ancient times, people were often middle-aged or older when they finally succeeded. Besides, I'm only twenty-five, with a lot of youth and prospects ahead!"

"Indeed." Cheng Su nodded with a smile. Like her, didn't she also retake the exams and get in?

"I thought it was just a coincidence. But it's really you. You even got married and still took the university exams? Did you retake them?" Ming Xiaofan looked her over and asked.

Cheng Su shrugged and said, "If you can take the exams at twenty-five, then just because I'm married, why can't I? Live and learn, as they say. It's nice to have fun too."

"Haha, I've thought the same way, attending university is impressive, and it has good resources. There's quite a bit to learn too." Ming Xiaofan looked like he found a kindred spirit. "By the way, those wireless mobile phone ideas we talked about last time, I've got a few new ones. Do you have time to chat?"

Cheng Su glanced at her watch and said, "My home is quite far, and I don't stay on campus, so I need to head back. There's always tomorrow, since we're alumni, can we talk another day?"

"True, then tomorrow, let's meet again?" Ming Xiaofan said with a smile.

Cheng Su nodded, and after saying goodbye to him, she went home, thinking about how small the world really is. To unexpectedly meet someone again at university—isn't that also a connection between people?

Chapter 884: Junior Sister, You're Amazing

Cheng Su couldn't escape Ming Xiaofan's 'enthusiasm.' After an English class, he caught her, wanting to drag her away immediately. Cheng Su had to raise her marriage certificate in her hand, flashing it in his eyes.

"If you keep this up, my husband will be very unhappy about it," Cheng Su kindly reminded him.

Ming Xiaofan immediately thought of the tall, imposing man with a commanding presence and rubbed his nose, saying, "Alright, alright, it's already lunchtime. How about we go to the cafeteria and chat while we eat?" Afraid that Cheng Su might refuse, he added, "I've been waiting for quite a while."

Cheng Su had no choice but to go with him to the school cafeteria. They each ordered their meals, sat down, and started eating and talking.

"...By the way, you still don't know which major I'm in, right? I chose science, I'm studying computers," Ming Xiaofan said, his eyes shining brightly.

"Computers?" Cheng Su put down her spoon, her eyes glinting slightly.

Computers, the fastest network of communication in the future; she hadn't touched them in so long. Since joining the university, she hadn't even thought of this.

Are computers and computing already becoming widespread now?

"That's right," Ming Xiaofan sighed. "That's why I must get into college to study this. Once you study it, you realize how advanced technology is. Let me tell you, some people still use an abacus for calculations, how slow is that? But computers are different; it comes out in an instant, so convenient!"

Cheng Su smiled, of course, she knew about the benefits of computers. Who could do without them in the future 21st century? All smart things are naturally useful.

"And do you know about the internet? It's..."

"I know, information transmission, nothing is faster than the internet. Even wireless phones originate from this principle, all relying on a wireless network..." Cheng Su took over the conversation and began to talk at length.

Ming Xiaofan listened, his eyes glowing. He knew it; talking to Cheng Su about this was the most interesting. She was different from other women, who spoke of poetry and literature. Who would talk about technology and future developments with him like this?

"With computers and the internet, there will be smart phones in the future. As long as there is internet, you won't even need a computer to find the information you want. There will even be intelligent robots..." Cheng Su was so caught up in her talk that she didn't notice Ming Xiaofan's weird expression.

When she realized she had said too much, she coughed and buried her head in her meal.

"Junior Sis, how does your mind work? Are you another John Atanasoff or Einstein?" Ming Xiaofan looked at her with admiration.

Pfft!

Cheng Su almost spat out her food. One was the inventor of the computer, the other a century-level physicist. How could she compare to them?

"Senior Brother, don't tease me. I'm just an ordinary married woman," Cheng Su said, wiping the corner of her mouth with a handkerchief, both amused and annoyed.

"No, you're different from others," Ming Xiaofan said with determination. "Anyway, you know a lot, and your mind works fast. What you said, I never even thought of. Junior Sis, you're really something. Wait, I need to write this down and really think about it."

He patted his pockets, found no pen, looked around, rushed to a male classmate, borrowed paper and pen, ran back to his seat, and started writing on the paper, occasionally asking Cheng Su about her guesses and his own thoughts.

Seeing his passionate attitude, Cheng Su raised an eyebrow and asked, "Does Senior Brother plan to pursue this field in the future?"

Chapter 885: Becoming a Legendary Figure

Ming Xiaofan chatted with Cheng Su for an entire lunch break. It wasn't until Cheng Su had to attend class that she reluctantly saw him off. His face of regret and lingering interest made Cheng Su chuckle.

"Junior, can I come chat with you again?" Ming Xiaofan looked at Cheng Su expectantly.

It wasn't that he had taken a fancy to Cheng Su in pursuit of her, but rather that Cheng Su's knowledge and thoughts were truly rare. Ming Xiaofan admired her, but it was more for her insight and awareness.

Besides, people who could talk about such topics with him and really get to the point were few and far between, let alone a woman at that.

Things are precious when rare, so Cheng Su was incredibly important to a knowledge-hungry person like Ming Xiaofan, and naturally, he wanted to hold on tight.

Cheng Su found it amusing and nodded: "Of course."

Actually, Ming Xiaofan's boldness and intelligence also made Cheng Su feel he was rare, daring to have conjectures about the future and to try new things. Such people usually excel in life.

Right now, Ming Xiaofan was still a diamond in the rough, but as long as he took that first step to try, he would certainly achieve something in the future.

One can see the big picture from the details — this was Cheng Su's skill in assessing people.

She was eager to make friends with people from all walks of life because you never know when you might need them.

"I'll come look for you again tomorrow!" Ming Xiaofan said happily.

Cheng Su stumbled a bit — maybe not.

Back in class, she went to the tutor and asked about the computer course, whether she could enroll in it.

The tutor found it strange, as these were usually enrolled by male students. Female college students generally took literature and similar courses, yet she wanted to enroll?

Cheng Su thought about how useful computers were. She hoped to be able to do these things naturally in the future, so she figured why not enroll and give it a try.

Thus, Cheng Su took on an additional computer course.

Just like with the English course, she displayed her 'genius' abilities; initially, she pretended to stutter while following others on how to boot up, shut down, and connect to the internet. A few days later, she grew impatient, and seemingly with a cheat code activated, she quickly operated the computer independently, drawing, calculating, making charts, and even applied her learning in flexible ways, making people look at her as if she were a prodigy.

However, Cheng Su felt a bit of regret. After all, in the late 1980s, computers weren't yet widespread in student life. Due to technological reasons, the computers then were nowhere near as advanced as 21st-century systems, otherwise, she could have enjoyed it even more.

But as they say, something is better than nothing. Having it to use was better than not having it at all, so Cheng Su was quite satisfied, as these things were indeed useful.

Thus, Cheng Su became the first female student in the computer department, eventually becoming a prominent figure. Gradually, more girls joined, making her less conspicuous.

Yet even so, she was enough to draw everyone's gaze. As her senior, Ming Xiaofan felt proud of his familiarity with Cheng Su, always bragging to his classmates whenever her name came up, saying, "Oh, my junior this and that."

In less than a month of matriculating, Cheng Su's name was practically a household term at Guicheng College. With her tall and elegant appearance, fashionable and fitting attire, she likely had money — otherwise, how could such an outfit be explained?

Therefore, some boys sent her love letters. If it weren't for her announcing her married status, she would likely have received even more love letters.

As for her name already being famous on campus, Cheng Su simply laughed it off. Staring at the calendar with days crossed off, only three months and ten days remained until Qi Taiguo would return. She wondered if he had already completed his studies.

Chapter 886: He Can Only Die by Her Hand

That night, after Qi Taiguo crippled Yao Qingjun's foot, Yao Qingjun withdrew from training. How could he continue with a broken foot? Moreover, he wasn't the only one to drop out; everyone had seen it all before and was used to it.

Wang Hua was furious about this incident. Because of it, Jiang Conghe scolded him several times as useless, implying that he shouldn't even hope for the position of captain.

Wang Hua felt very aggrieved. Yao Qingjun was crippled by Qi Taiguo due to his own carelessness and underestimation of the opponent. What did it have to do with him?

Besides, when joining the training camp, everyone had already signed a life-and-death waiver. Breaking a leg was nothing; even death was expected. It was just their own lack of skill!

However, Qi Taiguo's progress was indeed too fast.

At first, he carried a bit of arrogance. In the initial provocations, Wang Hua saw him almost lose his temper and retaliate two or three times, but he held back.

Patience pays off, and people like that are frightening.

Qi Taiguo was not afraid of provocations, humiliation, or unreasonable actions. He handled everything according to regulations, leaving Wang Hua with no way to handle him. The incident with Yao Qingjun's leg was no different; Qi Taiguo grasped the rules of the task and spoke based on them, leaving Wang Hua helpless.

"This is your last chance. If Qi Taiguo passes the combat evaluation, you don't need to see me anymore." As Wang Hua was lost in thought, Jiang Conghe's instructions came through the phone again.

Wang Hua's expression stiffened. "Yes," he replied.

Jiang Conghe continued, "I don't want Qi Taiguo to be alive to receive any commendations." With that, he hung up with a click.

Wang Hua's face turned gloomy and unsightly. He put down the phone, left the office, and shouted loudly, "Gather everyone."

Meanwhile, Jiang Conghe angrily slammed the phone down, walked out of his study, opened the door, and found Chiang Qing standing by the door. It was unclear how much she had overheard.

In that instant, Jiang Conghe's expression shifted multiple times, his eyes unreadable.

"Qingqing, why are you standing here?" Jiang Conghe's face was grim.

Chiang Qing smiled slightly, lifting the tray in her hand. "I heard from Sister Huan that you've been sleeping poorly lately, Dad. I specially warmed some milk for you."

Jiang Conghe's expression relaxed upon seeing the milk. "Such things should be done by the servants. There's no need for you to do it." He made way for Chiang Qing to come in.

Chiang Qing replied, "How can the servants be as thoughtful as your daughter? Come on, drink it while it's warm."

"You're such a filial child. If only you had listened before, then..." Jiang Conghe paused, changing the topic. "You're healthy now, so don't stay cooped up at home all the time. Young people should go out more, make new friends."

"Okay, Dad," Chiang Qing smiled obediently.

Jiang Conghe took the milk she passed him, hesitated for a moment, and said, "Qingqing, just now you..."

"Dad, I heard everything!" Chiang Qing interrupted him. "You want Qi Taiguo dead."

Jiang Conghe's gaze immediately turned sharp. "Qingqing, you aren't still thinking about that boy, are you? He caused you so much suffering, brought us so much shame, and your mom lost her director's position—all because of him."

"Of course not, Dad," Chiang Qing laughed. "I remember more than anyone what I've suffered, and I hate him more than you do. So, whatever Dad decides, I have no objections." But she knew Qi Taiguo wouldn't end up as her father wished; otherwise, he wouldn't be the one she'd chosen.

Qi Taiguo would only die by her own hands.

Jiang Conghe looked at his daughter, shrouded in shadow, with her obedient smile, and for some reason, a chill crept into his heart.

"I never thought that just a few days before our training ends, we'd get such a task. Could this be the final assessment task?" Gao Linbing whispered to Qi Taiguo.

Qi Taiguo shushed him, looking up at the two instructors speaking above. Gao Linbing also fell silent, concentrating on listening.

"...This group of drug-trafficking Yue People will smuggle in from Bagui, with the quantity of drugs conservatively estimated to be more than thirty to fifty kilograms. Moreover, they have taken our country's citizens as hostages. So this mission is not only to rescue the hostages but also to strike and capture these Yue People, preventing them from successfully making their contact. Otherwise, the consequences of dozens of kilograms of drugs flowing into our country would be unimaginable."

The Yue People were whom Qi Taiguo loathed the most, and he was probably the only one among so many present who had dealt with them before, because during the Taiguo War, he had participated in battles and lost his best friend Zheng Guixiang at that time.

Now, these people have smuggled across the border again, bringing with them so many drugs. This is a challenge to their national honor, a challenge to the dignity of their soldiers.

"According to information from our sources, it can now be confirmed that the liaison with this group of Yue People is the hall master Green Tiger of the Azure Dragon Group's Green Eagle Hall." Wang Hua coldly swept his eyes over those present: "With ten days remaining in the training, this real-life combat mission is the final assessment for you remaining officers, and it's also a life-and-death test."

Not a sound was heard.

No objections, and no one moved.

The nearly hundred-day training was almost three months long. Over the past days, the faces of those who came changed from many to few. Those eliminated left for various reasons, as even Qiu Dazhi, who came from Qing City like Qi Taiguo, was eliminated. Only Gao Linbing and Qi Taiguo remained.

Now, only fifteen remained, undoubtedly the elite among elites. If this mission is completed successfully, they survive the life-and-death test, and the future commendations and honors will surely not be low.

So, this is a chance, but it could also be a dead end.

Because the life-and-death test is real combat, not training. The opponents are enemies, desperadoes, and not their comrades who would show restraint.

But they equally have no way out, because the duty of soldiers is to defend the country and protect the people. If they hesitate due to the danger ahead, they are unworthy of being soldiers.

So, upon hearing Wang Hua's words, no one spoke or showed any sign of wavering. They were very aware of the responsibilities they bore.

"There are only fifteen of you, but according to the information, the Yue People smuggling in, including hostages, number more than thirty, and there are also twenty people to be contacted, split between inside and outside. This mission will be divided into two teams. Now, those whose names I call will be in one team, heading to the jungle on the border of Bagui: He Guang, Cai Zhengyan, Qi Taiguo, Wan Zhisen..." Wang Hua read aloud, and those whose names were called naturally stood aside. Qi Taiguo glanced over and saw Cai Zhengyan looking his way before shifting his gaze nonchalantly.

He felt a chill in his heart, unaware if this team assignment was intentional or not, placing him on this team, and his close friend Gao Linbing was assigned to confront the group from Green Eagle Hall.

Meeting Wan Zhisen's seemingly mocking gaze, Qi Taiguo's face showed no expression, but he secretly vowed inwardly that he was determined to climb his way up this path. Whoever wanted him dead, he would kill gods if he met gods, kill Buddhas if he met Buddhas.

Chapter 888: Not Writing a Will

Since this is the final assessment task, which tests combat skills and overall strategy, the two instructors were only responsible for forming the teams and did not provide any guidance on other matters.

This means that how brilliantly they complete this task depends on Qi Taiguo's past combat experience and what they have learned in this period.

Therefore, the two squads have to select their own commanding officer who will control the situation, that is, the team leader, and decide how to act, how to assault, how to set ambushes, and so on.

The team formed by Qi Taiguo is called the Tackle Hawks Team. Since the opponents are numerous and have hostages, the team consists of nine members.

After a vote, the Tackle Hawks Team determined their respective roles. Due to insufficient manpower, Qi Taiguo will hold two positions this time, reconnaissance and assault, and also be responsible for the safety of the hostages. This requires quick adaptability and alertness, making the task extremely challenging.

"Even though the opponents are drug traffickers, they have hostages, which weakens us a bit. Everyone needs to ensure the safety of the hostages, got it?" Commander Ren Yang said in a deep voice.

"Understood."

"Alright, let's continue formulating our tactics." Ren Yang opened the map. Near the border is jungle terrain with rivers, making the terrain extremely complex.

The difficulty of this mission is compounded by the fact that they are not familiar with the terrain, whereas the opponent has already figured it out, representing another weakness.

Qi Taiguo looked at the map, listening to Ren Yang's words, and gradually formed a vivid picture of the jungle in his mind, identifying the best assault points, the optimal hiding spots for ambushes, and the retreat locations.

Because of Cai Zhengyan, this hidden adversary, his role this time is a sniper, just like Wan Zhisen.

Wan Zhisen can be trusted for now, but Cai Zhengyan...

He must be wary of this person dragging him down, or worse, taking a shot at him from behind; in practical combat, killing someone is all too easy, and it can be attributed to the enemy or blamed on accidental misfires.

If Cai Zhengyan really targets him, he will not sit idly by.

Thinking of this, Qi Taiguo's eyes became incredibly sharp.

After intense discussions and tactical planning, everyone packed their belongings as they had to set off at three in the morning.

"... Old Qi, why haven't you written a single word?" Gao Linbing lifted his head from his lengthy "letter" and saw Qi Taiguo sitting quietly pretending to nap, but the paper and pen in front of him were untouched.

For missions that are likely to be life-threatening, everyone usually writes down words to their family in advance, so if they die heroically, it serves as a final letter.

Therefore, before departure, everyone writes down these "last words" just in case.

But Qi Taiguo didn't write any.

Qi Taiguo opened his eyes and said, "I won't write."

"Why? Is it taboo, bad luck?" Gao Linbing raised an eyebrow.

Qi Taiguo rolled his eyes at him, with a look that said 'you are truly boring,' and gazed out the window at the dark sky with a crescent moon.

Squinting his eyes at the crescent moon, he said, "I will only say my words directly to her, not write them on paper."

In other words, for this mission, he will only succeed and not allow himself to fail, because he wants to speak his words directly to her face.

Therefore, he won't write such a 'final letter'.

Upon hearing this, Gao Linbing suddenly understood, glanced at his own lengthy writings, and silently tore them up.

No failure is allowed, only success.

No sacrifice is allowed, only survival.

Chapter 889: Big Trouble

Cheng Su had a nightmare, dreaming of Qi Taiguo covered in blood, smiling at her. His smile was so affectionate and admiring, it was captivating. If not for the blood all over him, she would have been overjoyed.

Cheng Su's face was slightly pale. She got out of bed, but instead of going to school, she made a trip to Ling Shan Temple and requested a lottery stick.

Survive in adversity, the clouds disperse and the moon appears.

What does this mean?

Cheng Su didn't understand, and asked the master who interpreted the lottery stick. He only said it was a peace charm, a very auspicious one.

Hearing it was very auspicious, Cheng Su felt at ease, donated some oil money, and also requested a peace charm before heading home.

Looking at the peace charm in her hand, Cheng Su chuckled, never imagining that she would have to pin her hopes on the gods and Buddha. This was something she would never do in the 21st century.

People really do change!

After getting off the bus, Cheng Su bought some fruit at the fruit stall. Today was the day of Guiying's son Cancan's full month celebration. They didn't have much money and didn't plan a big celebration—just invited the neighbors for a meal as a kind of gathering.

Cheng Su had already prepared a red envelope. For someone like Guiying and Dahe, who didn't have much, money was the most practical gift.

But one can't go to a feast empty-handed, so she had to buy a few things. After picking apples and other fruits, weighing them, and paying, Cheng Su turned to head home.

But Cheng Su stopped in her tracks as she saw Chen Shouwang anxiously pushing a woman onto a bus at the bus stop.

Cheng Su froze, watching the bus carry the two away, and couldn't help but frown.

Chen Shouwang was indeed very flustered; he didn't expect Liu Li to find him, make her way to the military unit.

He thought of the sentry's strange look, and how he had to awkwardly explain that Liu Li was his cousin, causing his face to burn with embarrassment and panic.

Taking Liu Li to a dessert shop, Chen Shouwang's face remained dark throughout.

Liu Li looked at him with trepidation.

"Am I causing you trouble?" Liu Li asked timidly, looking at him.

Seeing this, Chen Shouwang softened a bit, but remembering the earlier scene, he said sternly, "How did you find your way here? Don't you know this is a military zone? What if someone sees? What would they think?"

Liu Li quickly said, "I said I was your sister."

Chen Shouwang pressed his lips together and said, "Even so, you shouldn't have come. Didn't I say I would come to find you?"

Liu Li's eyes dimmed, and she lowered her head, saying, "You haven't come for a month. I couldn't find you."

Chen Shouwang choked, feeling slightly uneasy.

Ever since Hualing softened toward him, the two were as close as newlyweds, as if they had just gotten married. Hualing sweetly coquettled him and was utterly compliant, their relationship was more loving than ever.

So, Chen Shouwang had almost forgotten about Liu Li. After all, she was merely a consolation during his marital dissatisfaction. Now that Hualing and he were reconciled, how could he think of Liu Li?

"You said you would divorce her. When exactly is that?" Liu Li, seeing him silent, bit her lip and asked.

Chen Shouwang's heart skipped a beat. He stammered, "I'm discussing it. You know, I'm in the military. Divorce isn't that simple."

Liu Li's eyes reddened, "But I can't wait any longer." She bit her lip, her face flushed as she lowered her head, stroked her belly, and said, "Brother Shouwang, I, I'm pregnant."

Chen Shouwang listened, spraying out a mouthful of water, stared at her dumbfoundedly. This was big trouble!

Chapter 890: We Can't Keep This Child

With a mouthful of water sprayed out, the cup in Chen Shouwang's hand also fell to the ground with a clatter, attracting the side glance of the shopkeeper.

He couldn't care less, grabbing Liu Li's hand and asked in shock, "What, what did you say? Say it again?"

She's pregnant? How is that possible!

He and Hualing have been married for two or three years, and they deliberately didn't use birth control, yet they didn't have a child. How is it that Liu Li could be pregnant?

In fact, they've been together less than ten times, how could this be?

"Brother Shouwang, it hurts." Liu Li frowned in pain, slapping his hand away.

Chen Shouwang let go, staring at her dazedly.

Liu Li looked at him with a shy and expectant expression, and said, "Brother Shouwang, didn't you say you wanted to be a dad? Didn't you say you wanted a child? Now I have one, I have your child, you're going to be a dad!"

No, it's not like that!

He wants to be a dad, but not with Liu Li's child, it should be Hualing's, she's his wife, she should be the mother of his child!

How could this happen?

"Could there be a mistake?" Chen Shouwang swallowed hard, looking at her with a glimmer of hope.

Liu Li's heart sank slightly, she bit her lip, her eyes turned red, and she silently took out a piece of paper from her bag and handed it over.

Chen Shouwang took a look, it turned out to be a test report from the hospital, and it was the hospital where Hualing worked.

His scalp exploded instantly!

With trembling hands looking at the report, Chen Shouwang's face turned ashen, deathly pale.

Liu Li saw it in his eyes, her heart sank like it was drenched in ink.

His reaction showed no joy, no expectation, no happiness, but rather terror, fear, panic, and confusion.

This is not the reaction of a man willing to be a father!

He doesn't want this child!

Realizing this, Liu Li's heart tightened, her hand clenched, and the other hand held her abdomen.

"Xiao Li, this child..." Chen Shouwang looked at Liu Li's expectant face, but couldn't speak.

He was indeed panicked, his extramarital affair was due to his unhappy marriage. He had indeed thought about divorcing Hualing before, but over the past month, they reconciled, and he realized that Hualing was his ideal wife.

And there's another extremely important aspect, his future.

Once his affair is exposed, he would definitely face disciplinary action or dismissal from the military district, as this is a huge blemish.

So, Chen Shouwang has always been cautious in covering up his affair with Liu Li, afraid it would be exposed, hoping that if he stopped seeing her, things would just fade away, and everything would return to the peaceful state it was before.

But he didn't expect that the peace he hoped for didn't come, but instead, it caused a gigantic wave, ready to swallow him up with just one crest.

What should he do about such a big trouble?

Chen Shouwang grew terrified.

"Brother Shouwang..."

"Xiao Li, we cannot have this child." Chen Shouwang mustered up the courage, stopping Liu Li from speaking further.

Liu Li's heart immediately plummeted to the bottom, never reaching an end. Her face turned deathly pale, she asked, "Why? It's your own flesh and blood! In just two years, you can hear him call you dad, but you don't want him, why?"

Her voice was sharp, causing Chen Shouwang to quickly cover her mouth and look around nervously, seeing people looking over, causing him a severe headache.

This really is a huge problem now!