

The 80s 89

Chapter 89: For Home Use

What to do?

"Just like that," Cheng Su said, "Should I really just shut my restaurant for good because someone dined and dashed? That's not my style. If they dare come again, I will report to the local police station, to the public security. With that said, do they still dare to come against us? Don't you military men have any deterrent power?"

Qi Taiguo was taken aback by her retort and huffed, "Can hooligans and military men really be spoken of in the same breath?" He paused and then added coldly, "If anyone dares come seeking trouble and means business, they're asking for death!"

Military personnel are not to be violated!

Cheng Suxin felt relieved and smiled, "See? Isn't that settled?" She then said, "Hey, I'm your wife, right?"

Qi Taiguo rolled his eyes, "Isn't that stating the obvious?" Had she been scared silly?

"So, it's only right that I use your name sometimes," Cheng Su said with another smile.

Qi Taiguo was stunned and cleared his throat heavily, "Don't bully others by flaunting your connections." He then took the clothes and shoes inside, and soon came out.

It had to be said, Cheng Su's taste was quite sharp. The striped shirt with a hint of pale blue paired with Milanese casual pants covered up a lot of Qi Taiguo's rugged aura, giving him a rather cultured appearance, and the size was also a perfect fit.

"What do you think? The shoes are a bit tight, so I didn't dare to put them on," Qi Taiguo said somewhat embarrassed, looking down and fiddling with the hem of his shirt.

This was the first time a woman had bought him clothes and shoes!

Cheng Su whistled, circled around him and teased, "It's true what they say, 'clothes make the man.' Just look at you—all dressed up, even a bandit could pass for a gentleman!"

Qi Taiguo's face darkened as he rebuked, "What kind of way is that to talk?"

Not a single nice thing to say, even her compliments were irritating!

Cheng Su smiled and said, "Put on the shoes, so I can check and exchange them for a bigger size if necessary."

"No need for that. It'd be a hassle if they refuse to exchange them after being worn. Just go get a size 44," Qi Taiguo shook his head, then asked, "How much is all this?"

"This outfit cost twenty yuan," Cheng Su replied nonchalantly.

"What, twenty yuan? You're wasting money, woman!" Qi Taiguo's eyes bulged, and he quickly began to take the clothes off, saying, "Forget it, just return them!"

"Stop fussing, consider it a wedding gift from me. You look so good in it," Cheng Su pressed his hand.

Cheng Su's hand was a bit cold, pressing on Qi Taiguo's hand, which felt pleasantly cool, stirring something in his heart.

"This is too expensive, don't buy anymore in the future. I'm always in the base, how often can I wear these?" Qi Taiguo said, feeling uncomfortable.

Twenty yuan was nearly a third of his monthly allowance, and they weren't some wealthy family to be spending like that. Not to mention, his responsibilities were heavy. Right now, it was just the two of them, but once they had kids, the burden would only grow heavier!

Children...

Thinking of this, Qi Taiguo subconsciously looked at Cheng Su's face, his gaze falling on her prominent chest, swallowed hard, and hurriedly averted his eyes to enter his own room.

Cheng Su was unaware of his thoughts and began to flip through her own things as he walked away.

"Here, take this!"

Suddenly, several ten yuan notes appeared before Cheng Su.

"Got my allowance—take it, it's for household expenses!" Qi Taiguo stuffed the money into her hand and then went back to his room.

Cheng Su was surprised. Household expenses?

Looking down at the money in her hand, the corners of her mouth couldn't help but turn up— their relationship was improving, better than before. Indeed, everything was going just the way she wanted.