

The 80s 901

Chapter 901: Calm Before the Storm

Cheng Su finished marking the last day of September on the calendar and cheered inside; barring any surprises, Qi Taiguo would be back in the next few days.

Excitedly, she cleaned the house from top to bottom, taking advantage of the crisp autumn weather. She washed and dried the bedding, made everything neat, and bought fresh flowers to adorn the house, making it bright and clean, ready for the man's return at any time.

Compared to Cheng Su's excitement, Hualing felt that something was a bit off these days. No, to be precise, it was Chen Shouwang who was off.

Who knows what happened, but he seemed dazed every day, sometimes needing to be called three or four times before he responded, as if he'd lost his soul.

"Are you hiding something from me? You seem so absent-minded all the time. Did something happen?" Hualing asked him.

Chen Shouwang's heart skipped a few beats, but he forced a smile and said, "What could possibly happen? You're overthinking!"

"You say nothing's wrong, but you act so mysterious all the time." Hualing looked skeptical and, after thinking for a while, asked, "Is something going on back home? Do you need money? I have some here."

Chen Shouwang felt a pang of guilt and shame, kissed her quickly, and said, "Really, there's nothing wrong." But in his heart, he felt dejected and uneasy.

How come just when things were going so well with Hualing, Liu Li ended up pregnant? She called almost every day, and he was nearly at his wit's end.

Looking at Hualing's profile, Chen Shouwang made a silent decision; this thing had to be resolved, and he could only let go of one.

Thinking of this, Chen Shouwang said to her, "Today I'm going out for dinner with a comrade, you don't need to wait for me to eat, I'll be back later."

Hualing didn't suspect anything and nodded.

After leaving the unit, Chen Shouwang went straight to the small tavern. When he saw the tavern's flag, he no longer felt the past joy and peace, replaced instead by heaviness.

Liu Li was delighted by his arrival, but her smile froze after hearing what Chen Shouwang had to say.

"I'm sorry," Chen Shouwang lowered his head and said, "We really can't keep the child. You choose a day, and I'll go to the hospital with you."

Liu Li's tears flowed long and hard, a chilling sensation creeping into her heart.

"But, I love you," she tried to awaken the conscience in Chen Shouwang, saying, "You said you wanted to be a father, that was why I..."

"I did want that, but I never thought he would be illegitimate."

"Then just get a divorce; you said you and her don't get along, that you spend every day fighting, it's pointless to live like that, you said you'd divorce her!" Liu Li cried.

Chen Shouwang pressed his lips together and said nothing.

Liu Li cried for a while, seeing that he remained silent, and said, "Say something!"

"I'm the one letting you down. But, she won't agree to a divorce." Chen Shouwang spoke painfully.

"You never actually confronted her, did you?" Liu Li asked, biting her lip.

Chen Shouwang lowered his head.

Liu Li stared at him for a long time, then said, "I understand. I will go to the hospital."

Chen Shouwang lifted his head, opened his mouth wanting to say something, but upon seeing Liu Li's despairing expression, he couldn't find the words, only saying, "I'll have the money ready, don't worry."

"Alright!"

"Then, I'm leaving now!" Chen Shouwang stood up.

Liu Li said nothing; he touched her shoulder as he passed, apologized once more, and left the small tavern.

This place, probably he would never come again.

Inside the tavern, there were no more sounds of crying, just peace. Chen Shouwang paused, but resolutely turned and left, not knowing this was just the calm before the storm.

Chapter 902: You're Back

After an absence of three months, Qi Taiguo finally returned home. As he opened the door, a fresh floral fragrance hit him. He set down his bag and glanced around. Everything was neat and orderly. Fresh flowers were blooming brightly in a vase on the coffee table.

Three months, yet everything at home felt so familiar and warm, as if he had never left.

Qi Taiguo's gaze landed on the wall. He walked over and saw a paper calendar, with "Qi Taiguo Homecoming Countdown" written at the top.

The dates on the calendar had been crossed off with red X's for a whole month.

Qi Taiguo smiled, warmth and a slight ache filling his heart, a sense of unparalleled satisfaction overwhelming him.

It's often said that home is a haven, offering rest for the soul, warmth for the body and mind, and when tired and weary, coming home makes the weariness disappear.

This saying might sound overly sentimental, but it rings true.

This is his home; she gave it to him.

Attached to the calendar was a note that read: I've gone to school. If you've returned, wait for me.

A warmth filled Qi Taiguo's eyes, his grin growing wider. She had such unwavering faith, faith that he would come back safely.

Qi Taiguo thought for a moment, then turned to grab his keys and headed out. Wait for her?

No, he wasn't willing to. He wanted to see her as soon as possible.

Cheng Su emerged from the computer room of the computer science department, clutching a few books with her bag slung over her shoulder. Her day of classes was over, and she wanted to hurry home.

"Junior sister," Ming Xiaofan called, catching up to her.

Cheng Su sighed with exasperation, pretending not to hear, and quickened her pace toward the school gate.

She was really overwhelmed by Ming Xiaofan's enthusiasm; his eagerness to learn was sincerely exhausting.

"Junior sister, wait for me!"

Master, wait for me!

Suddenly, a scene of Wukong flashed in Cheng Su's mind, and she stopped helplessly.

"You're walking too fast, junior sister. I have a couple of questions I'd like to ask you," Ming Xiaofan said, breathless, clutching his notebook and pen.

Cheng Su replied, "Senior brother, I have something to do today, I need to go home right away."

"You said you had something yesterday too," Ming Xiaofan said, looking wistful.

Cheng Su wanted to laugh. Ever since October started, after class, she would hurry home because Qi Taiguo might have returned, so she always rushed back.

"Senior brother, I really do have something," Cheng Su said as she walked toward the school gate. "How about we talk during lunch tomorrow?"

Having said that, Ming Xiaofan had no choice but to reluctantly agree, "Alright, but you must have lunch with me tomorrow."

"Okay, I'll wait in the cafeteria..." Cheng Su said while looking up, suddenly stopping mid-sentence, her mouth gaping in shock.

"What's wrong?" Ming Xiaofan asked, following her gaze and then froze.

At the school gate, there was a formidable military vehicle parked. In front of it stood an officer in uniform, wearing a military cap, with medals on his chest. His shoulder insignia bore two stars. He leaned against the vehicle, his uniform impeccably crisp, making him look imposing and resolute.

When that man looked over, Ming Xiaofan nearly went weak in the knees. His stare was so sharp, carrying a cold scrutiny and warning that, with just one glance, made you feel a shiver deep inside, his presence remarkably intimidating.

"Qi Taiguo, you're back!"

Ming Xiaofan watched as his usually quiet and serene junior sister suddenly turned into a cheerful little bird, rushing toward the officer with unprecedented enthusiasm.

And that officer, the sharpness and sternness he had just shown, completely vanished upon seeing Cheng Su rush over, replaced by a tenderness brimming with affection.

Chapter 903: Joy

Cheng Su had never felt as joyful as she did today. The person she longed for every day, the one she yearned for his return, just appeared before her, alive and well.

Just like a dream!

This shouldn't be a dream, right?

"Quick, pinch me, this isn't a dream, right?" Cheng Su looked at him with sparkling eyes.

Not the bloodied him in her dreams, but a radiant, neat, flesh-and-blood him.

Qi Taiguo chuckled, his heart feeling both sour and itchy, and directly cupped her face, kissing her lips.

The scorching warmth of his lips, the familiar sensation, the passionate sucking of the kiss, the slight pain spreading to her senses, all told Cheng Su that this wasn't a dream, it was real, he had truly returned!

Cheng Su wanted to scream, and as her hand loosened, books clattered to the ground, but she didn't care, directly wrapping her arms around his neck, passionately responding to his kiss.

Not far away, Ming Xiaofan was stunned, his notebook fell to the ground without him noticing.

Heaven, is this really his junior?

So passionate!

So bold!

So full of love!

So...

Enviable.

Ming Xiaofan swallowed a mouthful of saliva, unexpectedly feeling parched, his chest slightly aching with sourness, his eyes and heart filled with envy.

How wonderful!

The embrace and kiss between Cheng Su and Qi Taiguo stemmed from deep feelings, from being unable to resist.

They had been apart for too long, and upon reunion, they wished they could meld each other into their bodies, never to be separated again.

And so, the two kiss in complete oblivion, entirely unaware that a crowd had gathered at the school gate watching them.

With social development and the opening up of the country, people nowadays are more open-minded. Dating isn't as secretive as it used to be; they hold hands when they should, kiss when they should, so while such passionate kissing isn't common, it's not shocking either.

Moreover, this couple before them, a military officer and a female university student, one tall and mighty, the other delicate and graceful, matched and pleasing to the eye in every way.

As a result, someone whistled, and others screamed, as if cheering them on.

This was the first time such a passionate display by lovers happened at Guicheng College.

Cheng Su heard the whistles and only then snapped out of her oblivion, realizing they were at the school gate. Oh heavens, what had she done!

She hurriedly pushed Qi Taiguo away, but he held her tightly, even pulling her waist towards him.

Cheng Su's face flushed instantly.

She knew very well what that iron-like hardness pressing against her was.

"Let go of me, or I'll never show my face again," Cheng Su said, hand pressed against his chest, teasingly.

Qi Taiguo lowered his head, looking at her fully blushing face, her slightly swollen red lips, feeling immensely satisfied, yet wanting more.

"What are you afraid of? We're a married couple, it's legal." Qi Taiguo's voice was filled with affection, slightly hoarse, sending shivers down one's heart.

"Let's go home!" Cheng Su's eyes brimmed with springtime love.

"Alright!" Qi Taiguo curled his lips into a smile, took the opportunity to pick up the books from the ground, opened the car door, and stuffed her inside.

He himself glanced at the onlookers, especially fixing his gaze on Ming Xiaofan, with eyes as sharp as knives, before moving around the car hood into the driver's seat. With a step on the pedal, the car sped away leaving dust in its wake.

The onlookers were left dumbfounded.

"Oh my gosh, so handsome! Incredibly handsome!"

"Two stars, decorated with honors, a lieutenant, right?"

"Scared me to death with that look, I thought he was going to kill me!"

This scene planted a seed of passion in many hearts, leading to frequent passionate displays at Guicheng College in the future.

Chapter 904: Long-Awaited Sweet Rain

Qi Taiguo brought Cheng Su home, kicking the door shut impatiently. He pressed Cheng Su against the door, kissing her passionately, his hands not idle, one undressing Cheng Su, the other undressing himself.

Cheng Su felt his passion and responded fiercely.

She missed him, she really missed him!

Fortunately, during training, Qi Taiguo's hands had been well-exercised, and in just a moment, he had stripped away all the obstacles on Cheng Su's body.

"The curtains aren't drawn," Cheng Su felt a chill and quickly shouted.

Actually, the location of their room faced an open playground area, with no residences nearby, so there was no concern about being peeped on.

But just in case, Cheng Su still gave a reminder.

Qi Taiguo squeezed her ample bosom hard, and said hoarsely, "Not focused, you deserve punishment!"

Cheng Su was so embarrassed she practically wanted to find a hole to crawl into.

But Qi Taiguo still listened to her words, smoothly taking her into the bathroom, throwing off all his clothes.

"Ah..." Cheng Su hadn't had time to say anything when Qi Taiguo had already entered.

Cheng Su let out a painful cry, tears almost coming out; she hadn't fully relaxed yet, this impatient man.

Qi Taiguo felt the warmth wrapping around him layer by layer, as if he were in a hot spring, his entire body pleased, he could hardly hold back.

Hearing her cry out in pain, Qi Taiguo slightly withdrew, kissed her lips, and neck, murmuring, "Darling, I've missed you to death, you've missed me to death!"

As he spoke, he thrust back into her again.

The intense stimulation made Cheng Su scream, clinging tightly to his neck.

Qi Taiguo already felt her blooming, like the flowers blooming in the living room, enticing.

Unable to hold back anymore, didn't want to hold back.

Like a wild storm, Qi Taiguo surged towards Cheng Su, her whole being like a small boat tossed upon the waves, unendingly swept up and down.

Cheng Su wished she could die just like this.

Qi Taiguo felt the same.

The sweat covering them mixed and merged, impossible to tell whose was whose, nor did they need to.

Qi Taiguo held Cheng Su's aching body, licking the sweat on her neck, hoarsely saying near her ear, "Darling, it's not enough, still not enough."

Cheng Su tilted her head slightly, casting him a sidelong glance, her eyes sultry as silk, she pulled his neck to kiss him.

It's not enough, not just for him.

Also for herself!

A new wave rose again, neither called a halt, neither wanted to halt, only wishing to remain intertwined till death.

The night fell, neon lights shone.

From the bathroom to the bed, Cheng Su and Qi Taiguo, like drought meeting rain, shed unknown amounts of sweat, until both were panting and finally settled into calm.

Cheng Su lay on top of him, not wanting to move at all, her stomach rumbling with sounds, yet she felt no urge to satisfy her hunger.

Didn't want to leave him.

Cheng Su's hand caressed over him, feeling his existence, he was back, alive, how wonderful!

Suddenly, her hand touched a bump, feeling something wrong, she looked up, her expression changed.

There on the shoulder blade lay a scar where skin and flesh had slightly separated, already scabbed, but the stitches not yet absorbed into the flesh could still be seen; these were for closing the wound.

Cheng Su didn't ask whether the wound was from a bullet or a blade; she simply understood he had been through a life-and-death ordeal. She just leaned over, lightly kissed it, and asked, "Does it hurt?"

Chapter 905: Only the Good News

Hearing the heartache in Cheng Su's tone, Qi Taiguo felt both sour and swollen inside, and directly pulled her head down to kiss her lips.

After the kiss, he looked at her and said, "It doesn't hurt. As long as I think of you, it doesn't hurt."

Cheng Su gave him a playful look, and seeing that scar again, she wondered what he had gone through at the time. These scars all represented his achievements; nothing could be more convincing than that.

So, while others envied his rapid rise to his position at a young age, how could they know that he exchanged it with his life?

"I'm serious," Qi Taiguo said, "Whenever I think of you, I feel that all the suffering and hardship are nothing."

He wasn't lying to comfort her. Thinking of her, their family, and their yet-to-be-seen child, he didn't feel the pain, and he was willing to fight for it.

"I believe you." Cheng Su rubbed her cheek against his.

Qi Taiguo then said, "Lie down and talk with me."

"Okay." Cheng Su obediently lay down.

The two lay on their sides, looking at each other, clearly seeing each other's shadows, and felt content.

"I got a First Class Merit Medal. It's quite possible that next year my epaulettes will get three stars," Qi Taiguo said joyfully.

"Congratulations, you certainly deserve it." Cheng Su grabbed his hand, kissed it, and smiled.

"Yes, in the mission..." Qi Taiguo talked about the final assessment task this time, mentioning those human containers and the children who died as a result. The anger and cold sharpness he carried made Cheng Su empathize deeply.

Cheng Su tightly held his hand and said, "They will all get what they deserve. You've already ambushed them."

"Yes." Qi Taiguo nodded again and told her about the hardships of training and his insights, but the only thing he omitted was the injustices, conspiracies, and schemes he encountered.

He only wanted to present the good things to her, not wanting her to worry with him.

"You've worked hard." Cheng Su pecked his lips again and said sincerely.

Qi Taiguo returned the peck, feeling that everything was worth it, as long as she was safe and happy with a smile.

"I also went to the Ning Family." Qi Taiguo added, "From now on, I'm officially stepping into the Ning Family's camp. Are you afraid?"

From ancient times, whether civil or military, there's always been a struggle for power and position. By aligning with Ning Gang, it was equivalent to standing on his side, sharing both glory and loss.

"If you're not afraid, then why should I be? As long as you're here, I'm not afraid." Cheng Su laughed, "As long as you think it's right, I'll support you." Qi Taiguo was moved and pulled her over, saying, "I knew you were different from other women."

Cheng Su rubbed against him.

"How about your side? In the months I've been away, has anything happened?" Qi Taiguo asked.

"Everything's fine. Guiying had a son, Chen Shouwang and Hualing made up, the business in the factory is going well and steadily improving. As for myself, there's nothing more to say. You came to pick me up from university today; I'm an official university student!" Cheng Su giggled.

He had just returned, so she only picked the good news to share. As for the unpleasant and troublesome things, they weren't a big deal and there was no rush to talk about them later.

Besides, they just reunited after being apart, and it was as sweet as newlywed bliss, so why let those annoying things spoil the good mood?

"Speaking of university, who was that man by your side today?" Qi Taiguo asked with a face full of mischief.

"My senior, you've met him, the one we ran into in Maple Town last year. Coincidentally, he turned out to be my senior, too... Hey, are you possibly jealous?" Cheng Su raised an eyebrow.

Qi Taiguo pretended to snort, and Cheng Su moved closer to tease him. The two laughed and played, eventually turning into whispered sweet nothings...

Qi Taiguo's safe return made Cheng Suxin very satisfied, allowing her to sleep well through the night.

And the neighbors were all aware of it. The next day, when they saw Cheng Su, they all greeted her with teasing smiles.

Only Hualing quietly pulled Cheng Su aside and asked, "So, did you ask Qi Taiguo about that woman?"

Cheng Su was taken aback. She indeed hadn't asked about it because she forgot. Besides, Qi Taiguo had just returned and she was busy being affectionate with him, so she completely forgot about what Hualing had mentioned.

"I'm telling you, there's no such thing as a cat that doesn't sneak a nibble. You need to keep an eye out!" Hualing clicked her tongue and said.

Cheng Su immediately thought of the time when Chen Shouwang had also been seen getting into a car with a woman. With a twinkle in her eye, she joked, "If that's the case, are you always watching Platoon Leader Chen to see if his heart wanders?"

Hualing snorted proudly and said, "Old Chen in my house wouldn't dare have such thoughts. Besides, marrying me is a blessing for him. Dare he fool around outside? I'd cut him off!"

Cheng Su covered her eyes briefly and laughed, "If such a thing really happened, would you really cut him? You wouldn't be able to bring yourself to do it, would you?"

"If it really happened, there's nothing more to say, divorce!" Hualing replied.

Cheng Su raised her eyebrows, wanting to say more, but ultimately kept that scene to herself.

She noticed that Hualing didn't look very well, so she changed the topic and asked, "You don't look well, what's wrong?"

"It's nothing, I just feel a bit unwell and suffocated! I won't keep talking, I have to go to work!" Hualing hurried back to her room to change and go to work.

Cheng Su was still thinking about what Hualing had said earlier, but since Qi Taiguo had gone for training, she temporarily set it aside, planning to discuss it when he returned!

She didn't anticipate that setting it aside would mean leaving it for several days.

And Hualing never expected that what she had casually mentioned to Cheng Su in the morning would become reality, turning into an indelible shame in her life.

Hualing looked at the haggard and fragile woman in front of her, feeling an ominous premonition rise within her.

She didn't know her, but this woman had specifically asked to see her.

Which is why Hualing felt something was off, a sense of unease that weighed on her chest, intensifying the suffocation.

"Who are you? I don't know you," Hualing asked, looking at the woman, not noticing the slight tremor in her voice.

She didn't understand where this unease was coming from.

But instinctively, she sensed the woman before her was about to turn her life upside down, bringing earth-shattering changes.

Thus, Hualing felt increasingly uneasy, with a hint of vigilance.

The woman raised her head, tears in her eyes as she looked at Hualing, and said, "You're really pretty. I saw you a few days ago. I heard you're a college student, from a family of officials, raised with care, with such a respectable job and a good husband. You're truly enviable."

Hualing slowly pressed her lips together, her eyes fixed on the woman in front of her. Her instincts told her to leave immediately and not stand with this woman anymore, to stop listening to her.

But her feet felt like they were nailed to the ground, unable to move, as she watched the woman speak.

"You're the head nurse, your job is respectable, even if you get divorced, you could surely find a better man to remarry. But I'm different; I have nothing, so I beg you, please let Chen Shouwang be with me." The woman, Liu Li, knelt in front of Hualing, touching her belly, and said, "My child can't grow up without a father, I'm begging you."

Chapter 907: Betrayal

Hualing's head buzzed, watching the lips of the person claiming to be Liu Li move up and down, crying and talking, but she couldn't hear a single word. Her entire mind was filled only with the initial two sentences she had said.

What did she say?

She said her child couldn't be without a father and begged her to give Chen Shouwang to her?

Child, father, Chen Shouwang.

This is a crazy woman, right? Where did this crazy woman come from? Saying her husband is her child's father, insane!

Hualing trembled all over, her hands and feet shaking, her face deathly pale.

She recalled when she and Chen Shouwang were having a cold war, he often went on night shifts, but whether he was really on duty, she didn't know.

She also remembered long ago when Chen Shouwang didn't come home one night, remembered earlier when he mentioned divorce, and then recalled his absent-minded demeanor combined with forced smiles and hidden sorrow.

Is this the truth behind his absent-mindedness?

He has another woman outside, and even has a child with her?

So, he is worried, worried about how to talk to her about divorce?

Ha, Hualing wanted to laugh, and then she really laughed out loud.

She married him for so long, desperately wanting a child, but couldn't have one, yet he has a child with another woman?

He, Chen Shouwang, a soldier, dared to, dared to betray her, betray their marriage!

When did this all start? She was kept in the dark, kept miserably ignorant.

Anger, overwhelming anger engulfed Hualing, swallowing her, as she stared at the woman in front, her trembling hands clenched tightly, suppressing the anger burning within.

"I know I'm a bad woman, I shouldn't ruin your family, but I have no choice. Haven't you lost feelings? Haven't you talked about divorce? I beg you, fulfill us, I, I'm already pregnant with his child!" Liu Li grabbed Hualing's nurse uniform pleadingly, this was her last glimmer of hope.

"Don't touch me, I find it dirty." Hualing kicked her away, wishing she could kick her in the stomach.

She wanted to scream, wanted to kill!

Maybe Hualing's sinister and cold gaze caused Liu Li to shiver, tightly protecting her abdomen, she was terrifying.

Hualing squeezed out a word from between her teeth: "Get out!"

"You..."

"I don't care what you're trying to do, or what your motives are, don't come to me. Get out, get out right now!" Hualing said coldly, fearing if the woman stayed any longer, she would truly lose control and tear her apart.

Liu Li got up from the ground, gave her a glance, and then bowed deeply: "Sorry."

As she left, Hualing could no longer stand, she knelt down, her chest heavy and dull, she swallowed laboriously, constantly pounding her chest with her hands, trying to drive away the heaviness, gasping for air.

Chen Shouwang betrayed her, betrayed their marriage!

He cheated, he had a Fox Spirit outside, that's why he was clamoring for divorce earlier!

How is this possible, no, she couldn't believe it.

If he betrayed her, then what was their recent sweetness and love? Just an act? A joke?

She couldn't believe it, couldn't accept it!

Yet the truth was before her eyes, that woman came to her door, what reason does she have not to believe it? What reason does she have to trust him?

"It's not like this, it can't be like this, ah, ah!" Hualing screamed.

Someone looked over, saw Hualing kneeling on the ground and walked over with concern.

"Sister Hualing..." The little nurse recognized her and called out.

Hualing tried to stand up, but fell down weakly again, screams erupted around.

Chapter 908: Exposed

Hualing is in trouble.

Chen Shouwang received a phone call and hurried to the hospital, but Hualing hadn't woken up yet. However, her coworker happily brought him good news.

That is, Hualing is pregnant, and he's going to be a father!

Joy sparked in Chen Shouwang's heart. How long had he waited for this child? Yet, when he thought of Liu Li, the smile froze at the corners of his mouth.

The coworker saw his stunned appearance, thinking he was overwhelmed with joy, and led him to Hualing's ward.

Hualing had low blood sugar, which caused her to faint. Now she was receiving glucose.

Chen Shouwang stumbled into the ward; Hualing looked pale, lying on the white-sheeted hospital bed, appearing even more fragile.

Why did this child have to come now?

Chen Shouwang thought dazedly.

There's still no call from Liu Li, what's happening there?

At this moment, Chen Shouwang had no idea that his affair with Liu Li had already been exposed.

Hualing let out a small groan and slowly opened her eyes to see the white ceiling above.

What happened? How did she end up here?

She had been in the little garden. That's right, the little garden, that woman, their affair.

"Honey, Xiaoling."

Someone was calling her, seemingly Chen Shouwang's voice.

Hualing mechanically turned toward the voice, and indeed, it was Chen Shouwang.

Her pupils contracted sharply; seeing him reminded her of that woman and what she had said.

This man betrayed her!

Chen Shouwang saw that Hualing woke up and quickly forced a smile, saying, "You're awake? How do you feel? Let me help you up!"

He reached out his hand, but Hualing slapped it away, screaming, "Don't touch me!"

She felt disgusted; she wanted to vomit.

With that thought, a wave of nausea surged from her chest, and Hualing turned her head to the side, vomiting profusely as the sour bile made her retch uncontrollably.

Chen Shouwang was terrified, not knowing what to do. He finally thought to soothe her back but was pushed away by Hualing again.

Chen Shouwang was a bit flustered. What happened to her?

Are all pregnant women like this?

Chen Shouwang felt his head spinning.

Hualing wished she could vomit out her stomach; the discomfort was overwhelming. Why did she feel so awful?

Chen Shouwang hurriedly poured some water and handed it to her, saying, "Drink some water; it will make you feel better. It's normal at the start of pregnancy."

Pregnant!

Hualing froze for a moment, thinking he was talking about that woman, but it didn't seem right. She looked at him and asked, "What did you say?"

Chen Shouwang laughed, "The girl said you're pregnant, honey, we're having a child!"

Hualing's face turned deathly pale, instinctively looking at her stomach.

She was pregnant, at this time, just at this time. Heaven, are you playing a trick on her?

Hualing wanted to laugh, to laugh loudly, but tears welled up instead. She stared at Chen Shouwang with eyes full of hatred.

Chen Shouwang was startled by her reaction, his heart pounding like a drum. The sight of her eyes made him even more fearful, so he cautiously asked, "What's wrong with you?"

It was too strange; her reaction was too strange. Wasn't she supposed to be happy? But her eyes...

Hualing stared deeply into his eyes, asking word by word, "Who is Liu Li?"

Liu Li...

Chen Shouwang's face changed dramatically; he stopped breathing, staring at her with shock and disbelief, his mouth slightly open.

How... How did she know about Liu Li? This...

Hualing had held onto a minuscule hope, but upon seeing Chen Shouwang's reaction, what more was there to not understand?

Everything that woman said was true. They really had an affair, and there was an illegitimate child.

"Chen Shouwang, you bastard!" Hualing grabbed a cup from the table and hurled it at Chen Shouwang.

Chapter 909: Major Trouble

Chen Shouwang knelt in front of Hualing's hospital bed, his face wet and disheveled, but he didn't dare to wipe it.

He never imagined that Liu Li would go to Hualing, would blow their affairs sky-high just like that.

Chen Shouwang didn't dare to blame Liu Li, only blamed himself for being momentarily bewitched, one wrong step leading to another.

Watching Hualing sobbing uncontrollably, Chen Shouwang lowered his head.

"...How could you do this to me, Chen Shouwang? How dare you? What's wrong with me, how have I failed you? You ungrateful wretch, you bastard tortoise!" Hualing pointed at Chen Shouwang and cursed.

Chen Shouwang shuffled forward a few steps on his knees, saying: "I'm sorry, wife, it was my mistake. You can hit me or scold me, but take care of yourself, there's a child in your belly!"

It would have been better if he didn't mention the child; it only made Hualing angrier.

"Child? You still think you're fit to have this child?" Her eyes widened, and she sneered: "Haven't you and that woman already had a bastard? Get out! I won't keep this child, we're divorcing."

Chen Shouwang's face drastically changed, and he quickly said: "I've broken it off with her, I was wrong, I swear, I won't do anything to hurt you again. Give me one more chance; we worked so hard to have this child, Hualing..."

"Get out! Get the hell out!" Hualing screamed, pointing at the door, as she began to hit her own stomach: "If you don't leave, I'll get rid of it now."

Chen Shouwang was so frightened his face turned ashen, and he quickly grabbed her hand, saying: "Okay, okay, I'll leave. Don't get upset, I'm leaving!"

He turned back three times with every step as he left the ward, squatted in the corner against the wall, head in hands. What should he do?

Inside the room, the sound of Hualing's pained sobs could be heard.

About the issues between them, Cheng Su and the others knew nothing. When Qi Taiguo returned, seeing that he had lost quite a bit of weight, Cheng Su started making delicious food for him in different ways.

In the evening, Cheng Su saw Hualing and Chen Shouwang return, but both of their expressions were very strange. Hualing's face looked particularly awful.

Cheng Su had no idea what was going on with this couple and didn't even dare to greet them, but as she passed by their door, she clearly heard the sound of things being smashed.

What kind of trouble is happening now?

How long has it been since things got better before they started fighting again?

"What's wrong with them?"

The noise of things being smashed was so loud that it even startled Guiying, who lived next door. Perhaps the noise scared the child, Cancan was crying with full lungs, and Guiying kept bouncing the child while asking Cheng Su with a puzzled look.

"I don't know either." Cheng Su shook her head.

Guiying sighed: "They were like candy sticking together before, but now they're having a big fight, truly enemies."

Isn't it? It's really hard to understand how these two let their lives get to this point. Cheng Su shrugged and was about to go back inside.

Just as she stepped in, Hualing and their room door opened again, and she saw Hualing carrying a big luggage bag, with Chen Shouwang pleading desperately behind her.

Is she planning to leave home?

Cheng Su frowned, looking at Hualing.

However, when Hualing saw her, her face looked even worse. Just this morning, she had confidently told Cheng Su that Chen Shouwang wouldn't dare mess around outside, but now?

Reality ruthlessly gave her a slap in the face, leaving her feeling unbearably ashamed.

With such disgrace, what face does she have left, what life?

Hualing turned her face away and lifted her foot to leave.

"Please, for the sake of the child!" Chen Shouwang desperately held onto her hand.

Guizing and Cheng Su exchanged looks, child?

"Chen Shouwang, don't force me to go to your superiors." Hualing coldly said.

Chen Shouwang's face abruptly changed, and his hand loosened.

Cheng Su furrowed her brows, thinking that the problem between the two wasn't just some small issue; it was a big one.

Chapter 910: Guilty Conscience

Qi Taiguo returned and saw the corridor filled with people, feeling somewhat puzzled. Before he could ask what had happened, Hualing brushed past him and left.

Chen Shouwang also chased after her.

Qi Taiguo looked bewildered. What happened?

He glanced at Cheng Su, who just waved at him, indicating to discuss it at home.

"What happened?" Qi Taiguo asked while taking off his military uniform.

Cheng Su shook her head, saying, "Not sure, but it must be something big." Otherwise, Hualing wouldn't have picked up her bag and decided to leave home.

"Didn't they reconcile?" Qi Taiguo frowned.

"Who knows what kind of stunt Chen Shouwang is pulling?" Cheng Su sneered.

"Him?" Qi Taiguo was a bit surprised. Chen Shouwang was usually calm, while Hualing was somewhat arrogant. It can't be him, right?

Cheng Su nodded.

She just witnessed it clearly: Hualing wanted to leave, and Chen Shouwang was softly pleading with her not to go, even mentioning their child.

Hualing has a child?

But Hualing's attitude showed no courtesy towards Chen Shouwang, even mentioning not to force her to find a leader.

What could have happened that made her want to seek a leader? It must be a big deal!

Otherwise, would Hualing use such words for a threat?

Qi Taiguo listened to Cheng Su's analysis and furrowed his brows too. This is indeed quite unusual.

A flash of realization crossed Cheng Su's mind and her expression suddenly changed.

"What's wrong?" Qi Taiguo noticed her reaction and knew she thought of something.

Cheng Su indeed thought of something: that scene at the station before.

"Last month, on Guiying's son Cancan's full month day, I was buying fruit near the bus station and saw Chen Shouwang with a woman, the two of them tussling onto the bus." Cheng Su recounted that scene, full of suspicion, saying, "Do you think Chen Shouwang might have messed around outside and Hualing found out?"

Qi Taiguo's expression changed: "Things like that, don't speak without evidence. He's a soldier; doesn't he know military discipline?"

If a soldier is unfaithful during marriage, it's a violation of national laws and military discipline, against social ethics—it's a very serious crime requiring punishment.

Especially since Chen Shouwang is already a platoon leader, the lightest consequence is unavoidable punishment, and at worst dismissal; specifics depend on the impact. Anyway, if this gets publicized, his future is surely ruined.

Unless Chen Shouwang had a lapse in judgment, why would he do that?

"Then what do you think could have caused such an outburst from Hualing? For a woman, aside from her husband there's only her child, that's her bottom line," Cheng Su stated.

Qi Taiguo fell silent, finally saying, "Maybe it's something else?" though he himself felt it was a bit far-fetched.

Cheng Su shook her head and said, "I really can't fathom what could possibly provoke her to leave without considering the child."

Qi Taiguo remained silent.

Cheng Su's mood was also heavy; if it's like this, how heartbroken Hualing must be?

"In any case, don't spread things without evidence; otherwise, it might influence public opinion negatively," Qi Taiguo instructed Cheng Su.

Cheng Su nodded and said, "I'm not foolish, of course I know."

No matter what the truth is, even if Chen Shouwang really is cheating, it can't be publicized, otherwise the impact would be unimaginable.

Yet Cheng Su recalled that scene she saw, and there's a strong feeling internally, that Chen Shouwang surely has something to hide.

If Hualing coincidentally has a child now, what will be their outcome?

There's no denying, Cheng Su is indeed on the right track this time.