

The 80s 94

Chapter 94 My Husband is Mighty

A hand adorned with a thick gold ring reached towards Cheng Su's face, but before it could touch her, it was seized by a large hand.

"Ah, it hurts, it really hurts," Brother Niu shrieked. "Let go, let go immediately."

Cheng Su turned her head and saw Qi Taiguo, who had been following her, step forward, forcefully squeezing Brother Niu's hand. The grip was so strong that his veins even bulged slightly; it seemed he wanted to crush Brother Niu's bones.

"Who are you to not let go? It's broken, it's broken," Brother Niu bellowed.

"It seems you're asking to lose this hand. If your paw can't see where it's going, better off without it," Qi Taiguo glared fiercely, squeezing even harder.

"Ah!" Brother Niu's face turned white with pain as he struggled to pull his hand back, all the while yelling at the thugs beside him, "Are you dead? Why aren't you attacking?"

A few of the punks finally reacted and charged at Qi Taiguo.

Cheng Su cried out in alarm.

However, Qi Taiguo, still dragging Brother Niu, blocked them with a kick that sent one flying two meters away. Twisting and turning, he then landed an elbow strike on another thug.

Watching the scene, Cheng Su suddenly felt calm and stood aside with ease, observing Qi Taiguo move agilely—kicking and striking. Poor Brother Niu, still clutched in his grip and used as a human shield, soon sported bruises on his face.

Such a military husband is truly impressive!

"Old Qi, that's enough," Cheng Su finally spoke as she saw the hoodlums getting beat without daring to approach any further.

Qi Taiguo was a military officer, and she didn't know if such public brawling would cause trouble. People like them, dignified families, shouldn't have their reputations tarnished by such scum and garbage.

Hearing Cheng Su's words, Qi Taiguo finally let go, shoving Brother Niu to the ground with a fierce look. "If I ever see you touch her again, I'll cripple you."

Brother Niu, pale-faced, clutching his wrist asked, "Who, who are you?"

"I'm her man!" Qi Taiguo said, wrapping one hand around the other, making the bones crackle.

Seeing him in his military uniform, his exposed arms thick and strong, Brother Niu had already guessed a bit, but hearing his words, he could only curse his misfortune.

"Brother Niu!" The punks gathered around him, shifty-eyed.

Brother Niu cursed inwardly but knew that military men weren't to be trifled with, trained professionals who handled guns. How could his underworld brawling compare to a whole military troop?

After several mental twists and turns, Brother Niu forced a laugh, "So it's the Military officer. I was blind, didn't see Mount Tai, my offense, my offense!" He then yelled at his lackeys, "Haven't you apologized to the Military officer and his lady yet?"

The men hastily bowed and scraped.

"Stay away from me!" Qi Taiguo snorted coldly and walked past them, holding Cheng Su's hand.

After they had walked some distance, the punks clumsily helped Brother Niu to his feet, asking, "Brother Niu, how are you?"

Brother Niu was silent.

"Brother Niu, that thorn is quite arrogant, shall we gather the brothers and take care of him?" One of the punk kids, seeing Brother Niu's bad complexion, suggested.

Brother Niu slapped his head in anger, "Are you looking for death? Can we take just anyone? He's a Military officer. You going to use a gun on him, eh?" He continued to hit the kid's head as he spoke, "If you manage that, I'll call you dad."

The kid clutched his head and yelped in pain.

"Let's go!" Brother Niu, having vented his frustration, angrily waved his hand.

How could he not want to retaliate? But that was a Military officer, likely a company commander. Messing with someone like that, wasn't it just seeking death?