

The 80s 110

Chapter 110: Turns Out I'm Rich

After leaving the Huaiji Supply and Marketing Cooperative, Cheng Su immediately went to the printing factory, which was referred to her by Mu Yan. It must be said that knowing someone like Mu Yan who worked at the supply and marketing cooperative did come with more resources, and Cheng Su resolved to maintain a good relationship with her.

Based on the labels she had seen before, Cheng Su had the approximate ingredients and formula printed on them, with pineapple as the main ingredient, sugar, and so forth, to make it clear to customers at a glance. As for the brand name, she chose to use "Joy Soon Loy".

This was also the first batch of pineapple jam to be tested on the market, and as Chairman Li had said, if she really wanted to do this business, she had to register as a specialized household with the relevant departments and also get the brand name registered to prevent future counterfeit.

By leveraging her connection with Mu Yan and adding some extra money, the printing factory agreed to expedite the printing for her, and she could pick it up the next day.

Leaving the printing factory, Cheng Su was in high spirits. She patted the inside of her canvas bag, where the cooperative had given her the payment for the goods, easily amounting to over a hundred yuan. After deducting the cost of labor, she had made at least seventy to eighty yuan on this batch of pineapple jam, and she still had some pineapples left, while the juicer was going to last for a long run.

Walking down the street, Cheng Su passed by a stall selling clothes and couldn't help stopping to browse and choose. She picked out two indeed good short-sleeve shirts, and also chose a straw hat from a peddler's cart.

A fashionably dressed woman walked by with a child in tow, scolding loudly, "Look at how useless you are. If you don't apply yourself to your studies, I'll have you work a street stall, and you can be a sole proprietor in the future."

The child hummed, "Sole proprietors make money, I'll be one when I grow up, and become a big boss!"

"You little brat, I'll beat you to death!"

Cheng Su laughed at the sight and said to the disgruntled hat peddler, "Being a sole proprietor is quite good, you can become wealthy and find a wife!"

With a proud smile, the peddler said, "Hey, big sister, that's nice to hear. I'm just selling these hats. I used to sell glassware and groceries as well. It's by running this sole proprietorship business that I was able to marry a wife and build a house!" He laughed, "In the past, being a sole proprietor didn't sound good, but now, who in our village doesn't envy me, He Da?"

Cheng Su smiled and passed the money, "What you said is right. Society today is not the same as before. Big brother, just go ahead with confidence and daring. The market economy's only going to get better."

After paying, she saw round, plump watermelons at a stall and her mouth immediately filled with saliva. She asked for the price and picked a large and round watermelon with beautiful skin.

Watermelons taste best when chilled, but alas, only restaurants had refrigerators; such luxury was not available at home, otherwise, that would be really delicious.

Carrying her large and small packages, Cheng Su entered the compound and encountered groups of families sitting together and chatting about everyday matters, including He Xing with whom she had previously argued.

"Oh, Sister-in-law Qi, look at you with all your big and small bags, did you move the farmer's market back here or what?" someone teased with a laugh.

"The weather's getting hotter, and Old Qi is trained hard enough in the troops. So, I just thought of getting him something refreshing to eat," Cheng Su replied.

"Such a spendthrift, Commander Qi really has a big heart," He Xing muttered, turning her gaze away from the large watermelon in her hands.

Ironically, Cheng Su heard her and snorted with laughter, "Sister-in-law He, you're not wrong. Old Qi Xin does have a big heart, especially when it comes to me being a spendthrift, and that's because of one thing."

"What's that?" someone asked curiously.

"It's not like others who are so poor they jangle when they walk, it turns out I have money!" She gave He Xing a meaningful look before walking off, leaving He Xing fuming and glaring at her back.

The others snickered, for everyone present was aware of He Xing's situation. Despite her husband being a platoon leader, they were strapped for cash due to heavy responsibilities, and Cheng Su's remark was a clear jibe at her!