

## The 80s 112

### Chapter 112 Another Mission

The sale of the pineapple jam went smoothly, and Cheng Su smiled with her eyes narrowed, "Today, I delivered all the pineapple jam to the Huaiji Supply and Marketing Cooperative, and after calculating, this trip brought us at least eighty yuan in profit!"

Qi Taiguo was utterly astonished, "That much?"

His own monthly allowance was only ninety yuan, and she just casually made eighty yuan from selling jam?

"It's not bad, just over a hundred pounds of jam, a small production. If we scale up, the profit could be even higher. The key now is to watch the market, as long as there's demand, we can continue to invest," said Cheng Su casually.

Qi Taiguo had a complex look on his face. That was a lot of confidence!

"Then you're quite good at making money," he said with a hint of discomfort.

"What's so impressive about that? With Comrade Xiao Ping pushing reform and opening-up, we have to seize such good opportunities," Cheng Su shrugged. "Even the profit from the restaurant is over thirty-one days now!"

It was tough indeed, but all worth it. When else to strive if not while one is young?

Calculating in his mind, Qi Taiguo said, "That means you're already a little rich lady!"

"Hehe, I'm aiming to become a ten thousand yuan household," Cheng Su's eyes sparkled, and she added, "So, if you have a bicycle ticket, bring it back. It's not very convenient to rely on the bus all the time, and it's not always punctual."

Qi Taiguo nodded and pushed the money she had handed him back toward her, "I don't want this money, you keep it to buy a bike!"

Cheng Su accepted the money without fuss, "Alright, this is our couple's property now!"

Speaking of being a couple, Qi Taiguo recalled the events of the previous night, and his ears began to warm as he said, "Then tonight..."

Knock knock.

The words were cut off as Qi Taiguo had to go open the door. It was his radio operator, Xiao Zheng.

"Reporting to the company commander, the first battalion is urgently assembling."

Qi Taiguo's expression turned stern, he grabbed his clothes, and was about to leave when he thought twice and turned back to Cheng Su, "I don't know what the mission is. You have dinner, don't wait for me."

"Mhm!" Cheng Su saw him out, closed the door, and then remembered that the watermelon must be almost ready too. She should have asked him to take some with him, but since it was an assembly, he probably wouldn't have had the chance to eat it.

Qi Taiguo didn't return until midnight. Cheng Su, who was dozing off in the room, heard the noise and quickly went out to meet him.

"You haven't slept?"

"Mhm, what happened? Have you eaten dinner?" Cheng Su pointed to the table and said, "I cut some watermelon. Eat a couple of slices to cool down."

Qi Taiguo saw a large piece of watermelon on the table. Cheng Su took a knife and removed the mosquito netting that covered the fruit, cutting it into slices.

After attending a meeting for several hours, Qi Taiguo was also quite thirsty, and he quickly ate three slices, saying, "I must leave for a mission early tomorrow morning."

"So soon? What's the mission, is it dangerous?" As soon as Cheng Su heard it, sleepiness fled entirely.

"It's not dangerous, a Chief is going to East City for an inspection, and our job is just to arrange protection," Qi Taiguo said with a warm heart. "I should be back in a few days."

Cheng Su breathed a sigh of relief, "You should still be careful."

Qi Taiguo nodded, ate another slice of watermelon, and as he saw her ample figure, felt a stir in his loins. Just as he was about to speak, Cheng Su yawned and said, "After you eat, go wash up and sleep. You'll be refreshed for the mission tomorrow. I'm going to bed; I still have to take some labels to the supply and marketing cooperative tomorrow!"

With that, she returned to her room. Qi Taiguo opened his mouth to speak but swallowed his words, thinking it could wait until after his return.