

## The 80s 1171

Chapter 1171: No One Came

Looking at Cheng Su's expectant gaze, the director found it quite strange, but still shook her head, no one had come to look for her.

As Cheng Su saw her shake her head, her eyes dimmed, and her smile faded away, still no one!

"Sometimes, when parents abandon their children, there might be unavoidable reasons, not necessarily out of cruelty," the director said, walking with Cheng Su into the courtyard, trying to comfort her.

Cheng Su smiled slightly, without speaking.

Abandonment is abandonment, no matter how unavoidable, it cannot negate the harm the word brings.

The only hope is for someone to come and take her away.

"Actually, in our orphanage, there are many orphans whose parents passed away, with no one else in the family to raise them, so the orphanage is the best place for them!" the director added.

Cheng Su paused slightly in her steps, meaning that Xiao Cheng Su might have also been abandoned because her parents died.

"Director, I understand," Cheng Su said, "I just feel quite sad inside."

The director affectionately patted her shoulder.

Cheng Su took her hand and asked, "Does the director still often suffer from rheumatism? You should avoid touching too much water, and start taking care of it now, otherwise, it will hurt more as you get older."

As she spoke, she gently massaged her wrist a few times.

The director was somewhat stunned, "How do you know I have rheumatism in my hand?"

She had had this ailment for many years, but she had never told anyone, so how did Cheng Su know?

Cheng Su looked at her with a smile and said, "I just know!"

"You..." The director was even more puzzled.

It was too strange, this woman gave her such a peculiar feeling, and her own feeling about her was also quite strange, as if, as if she were like a child she had raised!

But she had only been the nun director for ten years!

As they spoke, the two of them arrived at Xiao Cheng Su's nursery, the little girl sat on the crib, her back to Cheng Su, holding a rattle, shaking it with a jingling sound.

"Xiao Susu, look who's here to see you?" The director went over and picked her up, speaking gently, "Look at you, your drool is all over your face."

Apparently, the director had always been so gentle and loving to her since she was little.

Cheng Su's eyes became slightly moist.

Xiao Cheng Su's bright black eyes saw Cheng Su, and her eyes became even brighter. She tilted her head slightly, and soon began to bounce her bottom up and down, reaching out her hand, "Si, Si."

Cheng Su was quite surprised, took her from the director's arms, and said, "You still remember me!"

Xiao Cheng Su looked up and giggled.

"You sit first, I'll go get a towel to wipe her face," the director said with a smile.

Cheng Su nodded, sat down, placed her on her lap, held her with her hands, and carefully observed her.

In nearly three months, she had grown quite a bit, her eyes looked more spirited, and she was chubbier; it seemed the nuns of the orphanage took good care of her.

Cheng Su was also relieved, earlier she had been thinking about whether she should adopt the child, but she herself didn't even have a child, and if she adopted, what would happen when she had children in the future?

Nothing is more cruel than a second abandonment. Cheng Su came into this world, unwilling to change its destined path, Xiao Cheng Su should have her own path to walk.

"I won't ignore you like before, you also have to behave, be strong, try hard, and live a life of your own." Cheng Su said, holding Xiao Cheng Su firmly.

Xiao Cheng Su sat, her bottom bouncing up and down, as if responding to her words.

Chapter 1172: Being with Interesting People

Cheng Su didn't stay long at the orphanage. Around five or six in the afternoon, she left by car.

Back at the hotel, Xiao Ya hadn't returned yet. It was a hot day, and after taking a shower and just drying her hair, Ying Xiaoya came in carrying a lot of bags.

Cheng Su chuckled as she looked at her, then glanced around the room. For the past couple of days, it was filled with the things Ying Xiaoya bought, almost reaching the point of overflowing.

"Are you trying to bring the whole of Guangcheng back home? How much have you bought?" Cheng Su said while brushing her hair.

"Oh, Susu, Guangcheng is so fascinating, and there's so much stuff to buy," Ying Xiaoya said. "The clothes and shoes here have so many styles and are so fashionable. By the way, I also bought you a dress."

She rummaged through the bags by her side, pulled one out, and took out a blue checkered dress to unfold, "Try it on and see how it looks on you?"

"There's something for me too?" Cheng Su looked at the dress for a few moments; it had a bit of a vintage look, with a butterfly collar, made of pure cotton, and quite nice.

"Of course, we are best friends, after all. I have to think of you," Ying Xiaoya said with a playful smile.

Cheng Su glanced at her, thinking about the past few days. She and Ning Ge had been busy discussing buying land, while Xiao Ya, who had nothing to do with it, was taken around by Cheng Yaozu for fun every day.

Now, the girl's face was smiling and glowing. When she first arrived, her face was full of gloom and flushed eyes, troubled with heavy thoughts!

Since Ying Xiaoya and Xiao Pinshan got together, her once bright smile had become rarer. Especially in the past two or three months—her brows often furrowed. But now, she looked like her old self.

Smiling brightly and happily, living genuinely and freely.

Cheng Su's thoughts moved slightly, and she said, "Guangcheng is so interesting; why don't you stay here for a long, long time?"

"What are you saying? It's not my home, no matter how nice it is," Ying Xiaoya replied.

"Then why don't you get married here?" Cheng Su said offhandedly.

Ying Xiaoya was startled and spaced out for a moment, saying, "How would I do that? Xiao Pinshan isn't even here, how could he be here?"

Cheng Su almost slapped herself. She wanted to slap her too, still thinking about Xiao Pinshan!

"Can't you have more ambition? You've broken up, so why still be hung up on him? Didn't we agree to make him regret it? That means living better yourself; that's what will make him regret it and be unable to forget you." Cheng Su walked over and poked her forehead, "Remember, a good horse never turns back to graze old grass."

"You were the one who mentioned it first!" Ying Xiaoya huffed, then smacked her own forehead, "Look at me, I got so caught up I forgot to tell you. Cheng Yaozu said his old man invited us for dinner at their house. He's waiting downstairs now. Where's Ning Ge? I'll go call him!"

"No need to panic, Ning Ge has something to do and is out," Cheng Su said, taking her hand. "Since Cheng Yaozu has invited us, it looks like you two are getting along quite well these days."

Ying Xiaoya blushed and said, "It's okay, I guess. He's such an interesting person, always telling jokes that crack me up. Even though he seems rough around the edges, he can be quite thoughtful at times."

"Oh, listen to you singing his praises!" Cheng Su teased her. "The Youngest Cheng doesn't even have a significant other yet!"

"Look at you, can't go three sentences without saying something like that. I'm going to be mad!" Ying Xiaoya gave her a playful nudge, "Hurry up and change into the dress I bought you!"

Cheng Su chuckled and looked at her meaningfully, "Xiao Ya, life is long, and when you're looking for someone, make sure to find someone interesting who can keep you laughing. Just for the peace of mind, you know?" And then she went to change clothes.

Ying Xiaoya sat there in a daze, biting her lip.

Chapter 1173: Mistaken Once Again

Returning to the Cheng family once again, Cheng Su felt a bit more at ease. It was possibly because she was growing more familiar with them. However, Ying Xiaoya, visiting the Cheng family for the first time, seemed a bit nervous.

"Don't worry. You've met the old man before. Just act as if you're at home," Cheng Yaozu whispered softly.

Ying Xiaoya responded with a nod and a smile, her eyes curved like crescent moons, causing Cheng Yaozu to pause for a moment.

Cheng Su noticed it, stifled a laugh, and coughed lightly. Cheng Yaozu came back to his senses, walked inside, and called out loudly, "We're back!"

Entering the brightly lit living room, Old Master Cheng was sitting there, talking with Cheng Yaozong and the others. Hearing the shout of his youngest son, he turned around and immediately saw Cheng Su, wearing a plaid dress, hair tied in a ponytail, walking towards him with a smile.

Old Master Cheng was startled and stood up, his hands trembling as he pointed at Cheng Su, "Su, Suxin, you've come back!"

He was visibly moved, his eyes reddened and brimming with tears, and his hands were shaking.

Cheng Yaozong was taken aback, quickly supporting him, "Dad, what's wrong? Don't scare us."

"Old Master."

"Old Master!"

The atmosphere was a bit tense. Cheng Su felt a little at a loss, seeing the fervent look in Old Master Cheng's eyes directed at her.

With this mention, Old Master Cheng came completely back to his senses. He looked at Cheng Su and said, "You look so much like her!"

Cheng Su couldn't help but glance at her own attire—a retro dress. Perhaps the old man was reminded of his sister again.

Sympathizing with those who have lost loved ones and cannot find them, Cheng Su thought of herself. Seeing the old man like this softened her heart. She approached and supported Old Master Cheng's hand, saying, "Please don't get too excited."

"Little Su..." Old Master Cheng wiped a tear from his eye.

Everyone present felt a tinge of heartbreak. The old man was always obsessed with finding his sister. If he couldn't find her before he died, he might not even be able to die in peace.

Ying Xiaoya noticed the atmosphere was off, and she instinctively moved a bit closer to Cheng Yaozu.

"Don't worry, my dad just thought of my aunt again!" Cheng Yaozu explained, "He always thinks Cheng Su looks like her."

Ying Xiaoya realized and watched as Cheng Su gently comforted Old Master Cheng, moved by the scene.

With Cheng Su's soothing efforts, Old Master Cheng's mood calmed down a bit, and he finally realized that he was still holding Cheng Su's hand, saying, "Look at me, getting senile. I know you're not her, but..."

"Old Master, everyone needs a hope to cling to. It's natural for you to miss Aunt Suxin. Maybe she's missing you somewhere too!" Cheng Su said.

"No, if she still thought of me as her elder brother, she would have come back to find me long ago!" Old Master Cheng hesitated for a moment before saying, "Maybe she's already passed away!"

As he said this, he became emotional again.

Everyone immediately started comforting him.

Cheng Yaozong clenched his fists, hating his own incompetence for not being able to find any trace after all these years.

"Haven't you published any missing person notices or something?" Cheng Su asked tentatively.

"We have, but those who responded were all imposters. We stopped after that!" Cheng Yaozong replied.

"Try publishing another one, maybe with a different photo," Cheng Su suggested, thinking it over. "Or maybe, Old Master, think about any special characteristics Aunt Suxin had, or if she said anything particularly noteworthy to her siblings."

Cheng Yaozong hadn't considered this and looked over at the old man.

"I'll think about it more carefully later. For now, let's eat. You must all be hungry!" Old Master Cheng smiled, but it was a very bitter smile.

#### Chapter 1174: True Feelings or False Pretenses

Because the old man had something on his mind, this meal wasn't particularly pleasant. Even with Cheng Yaozu trying to lighten the mood, it ended quickly.

The next day, Cheng Su received news that the old man had been admitted to the hospital.

Cheng Su's heart tightened. She hurried to the hospital but didn't dare to go in. After all, it was seeing her last night that triggered the old man's thoughts.

Would going in now...



Cheng Su hesitated, her eyes nervously staring at the door of the ward.

"Susu, let's go!" Ying Xiaoya was a bit anxious; she really liked the old man's personality.

Cheng Su said, "You go in first!"

Ying Xiaoya had no choice but to enter the ward, and shortly after, Cheng Yaozong came out, seeing Cheng Su standing there dumbly.

"You're all here? Why don't you go in?" Cheng Yaozong asked.

Cheng Su's eyes were slightly red. She shook her head and said, "I'm afraid. He saw me yesterday, and then fell ill again. I'm scared that if he sees me now, he might get upset again. I..."

Cheng Yaozong felt warmth in his heart. It's not in vain that the old man treated her with his heart and allowed everyone to support her. She was someone who understood gratitude.

"For most of his life, the old man has been hoping to find his sister. Sadly, in this vast world, finding one person is too difficult. We don't even know if she is still alive, or if she has children. We published it in the newspapers before, but never found her. After all these years, we don't really have much hope anymore!" Cheng Yaozong sighed. "But the old man keeps it in his heart, so we have to continue searching. This November, he'll celebrate his seventy years. Seventy is rare in life, it's not easy. I sincerely wish that in the old man's lifetime, he can fulfill his wish to find his sister. Even if she's no longer here, at least her descendants."

Cheng Su felt a bit emotional, unable to describe the feeling. It was a mix of sourness and swelling, a desire to cry.

"Even though we haven't found her yet, you came, maybe it's destiny. The old man thinks you resemble her, so naturally, there is a reason. After all, she was his younger sister, and he alone interacted with her and knew her personality!" Cheng Yaozong said. "The few of us brothers have successful careers, nothing else to hope for, just wishing the old man a long life so he can leave without regrets. Even if we can't find the sister, it's okay, at least he has a hope in mind."

He looked at Cheng Su and said, "You're great, and the old man approves of you, Su, I know this is a big ask, but I hope you can treat him like a family member and spend more time talking with him!"

"I consider him a dear elder. I..." Cheng Su, overcome with emotion, started to cry.

"Alright, don't cry, go inside. The old man must be thinking about you. It's okay, he's just too emotional, causing the symptoms to flare." Cheng Yaozong patted her shoulder.

He noticed someone carrying a basket of fruits and flowers walking down the corridor and frowned slightly, hurriedly urging Cheng Su to go inside.

People nowadays are too quick to get information. It hasn't even been that long, and they're here to visit.

"President Cheng..." The one carrying the basket saw him, eyes shining with a sycophantic smile.

Cheng Yaozong sighed inwardly. Whether someone is sincere or not, you can tell by looking into their eyes. This 'sincerity' mixed with interests always feels calculative.

No wonder the old man likes Cheng Su. At least she doesn't calculate, we're all not fools; can one really not distinguish between sincerity and insincerity?

Thinking this, Cheng Yaozong still put on a smile to welcome them. In the jianghu, everyone must know how to act.

#### Chapter 1175: Trouble at the Company

Old Master Cheng fell ill, and Cheng Su stayed with him for two days straight, chatting, making him laugh, and playing chess. The old man slowly cheered up, and the Cheng family members were very grateful for this.

But Cheng Su couldn't stay in Guangcheng because there was a problem with the Jam Company.

The news was relayed by Wang Bo, saying that someone in Beijing ate their company's jam and got food poisoning, and then it was found that the jam contained parasites, which even the media reported.

Cheng Su was shocked. Once such a thing is reported by the media, the company's reputation would be completely ruined, so she had to rush back to deal with it.

After Old Master Cheng found out, he quickly called Cheng Yaozong, saying, "Look into this too, see if there's anything we can help with. It's not easy for the kid to start a business!"

The Cheng family members were very grateful for Cheng Su's filial piety towards the old man over these two days and were wondering how to repay her. Seeing Cheng Su's company in trouble, Cheng Yaozong naturally couldn't ignore it.

"Although Beijing is not like our local Guangcheng, we have people there. If you need anything, just say it." Cheng Yaozong knew that in terms of connections there, they couldn't compare to the Ning family, but that's another matter; their intentions shouldn't be lacking.

Cheng Su gratefully said, "Thank you, Second Brother Cheng!"

"We're all family. Right, in Guangcheng too, try to keep it down. You've just started developing here, and such a matter will definitely have some impact, so you need to find out the truth quickly and make an announcement to reassure the public. Our mall counters will also make announcements to guarantee the safety of the food," Cheng Yaozong continued.

Cheng Su nodded repeatedly.

She was anxious, wondering how could parasites be found in the jam, and whether it would cause a stir like last time?

"If you need help, make sure to ask, whether it's manpower or financial resources," Cheng Yaozong said.

Cheng Su gave a grateful smile, keeping this goodwill in her heart.

Ning Ge walked over, saying, "I've checked, the jam problem came from the agents' side. I got an old friend to suppress the news for now. I'll need to go to Beijing to see what's really going on, so you go back to Qing City first, and I'll fly to Beijing directly."

Guangcheng has an airport, and there are flights to Beijing.

This is for the best, and arrangements will be made by the Cheng family, after all, it's their local area. They can arrange the fastest flight to leave.

Such matters are easily handled with a word, and Cheng Yaozong naturally agreed with a phone call to resolve the issue.

"Second Brother Cheng, I still need to go to the distribution store to make arrangements, and then I'll head back to Qing City. Please tell the old man that I'll visit him again next time," Cheng Su said.

"Prioritize the matters, go ahead!"

Cheng Su thanked again, said a few words to Ning Ge, and took a car back to the distribution store. Ning Ge, however, asked Cheng Yaozu to keep an eye on Shenglong's unusual behaviors.

"This concerns Cheng Su's happiness, please help!" Cheng Yaozu was taken aback upon hearing it was related to Cheng Su.

Ning Ge pressed his lips together, saying, "This Shenglong is from the Loo family in the Capital. The Loo family has a granddaughter named Chiang Qing, who took a fancy to Cheng Su's husband last year, causing a big fuss, and made Cheng Su miscarry."

The privacy of Cheng Su was not something he should disclose, but to gain Old Master Ning's support, he had to bring up something that mattered, as dealing with local issues is always easier.

Cheng Yaozu was taken aback, saying, "Go see our Old Master!"

## Chapter 1176: Secret Backing

What Ning Ge and Old Master Cheng talked about, outsiders would never know, but after Ning Ge left, Old Master Cheng smashed his most beloved Yixing teapot, his face full of cold and murderous intent.

Back in the days of fighting the Japanese, Old Master Cheng had also crawled over piles of corpses, the smell of blood on him was once so strong it made people shudder with fear. Later, after the liberation, as his children and grandchildren filled the house and he aged, his iron-blooded nature gradually faded.

But this didn't mean his cold and stern demeanor had completely disappeared; it had only settled down.

Old Master Cheng never expected that Cheng Su, who seemed so poised, graceful, open-minded, and considerate, had experienced such troublesome matters.

What could be more painful for a woman than losing her child?

Yet she never showed any sadness. Although they weren't particularly close at the beginning, when someone has something weighing on their mind, there are always some clues, and if there's resentment, it's even more evident. But she didn't show any; it's hard to say whether she's broad-minded or just hides it deep!

That Loo Family, that Miss Chiang, aren't they just bullying Cheng Su for coming from a small family, bullying her because she has no family support?

Old Master Cheng suddenly thought of his own younger sister Suxin. Could she be like Cheng Su, having to endure silently when bullied because there was no family to support her?

Old Master Cheng felt a deep heartache; with this thought, he found both women pitiable.

"Yaozong, Yaozu, you come..." Old Master Cheng made a cold decision.

If they bullied Cheng Su for having no family background, he would be her background.

The Loo Family, aren't they just merchants? If they want to strut like crabs in Guangcheng, there's no chance!

Soon after, the leader on Shenglong's Guangcheng operations faintly felt something was amiss; their transportation routes seemed to be obstructed, blocked everywhere, sometimes for a month at a time. What was happening?

And this was only the beginning.

Cheng Su knew nothing of this. Sitting on the train, she wished she could grow wings and fly back home, her mind constantly pondering the impact of this incident.

The impact was self-evident; their company had been open for more than two years and was currently in a phase of growth. If the business were destroyed, they'd be back to square one.

Moreover, their company had just been used as collateral for a loan guarantee.

How coincidental was this?

Could this be another competitive tactic from their peers?

Cheng Su was extremely anxious.

"When the boat reaches the bridge head, it will naturally straighten, don't think too much, or you'll get even more confused and unable to see a way forward!" Ying Xiaoya noticed the furrowed brow and couldn't help but say.

Cheng Su nodded and exhaled. Yes, she must not panic. Panic would mean making no judgments, unable to sort things out.

After two days and a night, as soon as Cheng Su got off the train, she didn't even think of going home but first placed her luggage in the fast food store, using their phone to call the factory.

"Xiao Pinshan, it's me, I'm back. Get ready, we'll have a meeting as soon as I arrive," Cheng Su ordered succinctly.

Qi Fenglian saw her rushing and full of gloom, couldn't help asking, "What happened?"

"Nothing, just some issues with the factory. Big Sister, I can't chat with you, help me with my luggage. I'll get it later, I need to go to the company now!" Cheng Su hurriedly said. Before Qi Fenglian could respond, she dashed out the door like the wind.

Qi Fenglian stood in a daze, didn't mind, glanced at Cheng Su's luggage, bags large and small, pursed her lips, gathered them together, and stood there distracted.

Chapter 1177: Someone's Up to No Good

Cheng Su rushed to the company, only to see the factory gates tightly shut. She paused slightly and called out at the gate, the guard ran to open it: "President Cheng!"

"What's going on, why are all the doors locked?" Cheng Su asked.

"Reporters have been coming for interviews these past two days, Manager Xiao instructed us to lock the doors," the guard said nervously.

Cheng Su's face darkened.

Wasn't it said that the news from Beijing was suppressed? How did the news spread so fast that even the Qing City newspaper found out?

Cheng Su, with a grim expression, entered the office. Xiao Pinshan saw her, gave a nod, and without any pleasantries, reported the recent events following the jam incident in Beijing.

Almost as soon as the report from Beijing was out, countless calls came into their company inquiring about the matter, and then reporters quickly came by for interviews regarding this issue.

"I've taken care of the newspaper people; they promised not to write indiscriminately. I probed their source, and they all said it was news passed down from a newspaper in Beijing, instructing them to come for an interview," Xiao Pinshan said.

Cheng Su gently tapped the table and asked, "Did they all come together?"

"Yes!"

Cheng Su squinted her eyes, suddenly let out a snort, and thought, all coming in a crowd and so fiercely. Who would believe there's not a hint of foul play in this?

And the news passed down from a Beijing newspaper? How come she didn't know? How could this newspaper be so generous, not vying for exclusive coverage, but instead notifying a group for interviews?

Clearly, someone wanted to make things difficult for their Jam Company, and this was obviously a scheme targeted against their company. And who would be playing this target game, who found her, Cheng Su, displeasing? Isn't it self-evident?

Chiang Qing!

Cheng Su ground her teeth, recalling what Chiang Qing had said before, that she would take away everything that belonged to her. So now, is she starting with Jam Company?

Taking away her career, cutting off her limbs, is it beginning now?

"Has there been any news from Beijing? What about President Ning's side? Any calls?" Cheng Su asked.

Xiao Pinshan said not yet.



"Never mind for now, let's have a meeting first." Cheng Su said, "Have you all been in contact with the agent of the jam that had issues? Which batch was it?"

"We've already been in contact, the goods were jams made in April, which is considered the latest date," Xiao Pinshan said, handing over some compiled materials.

Cheng Su flipped through them, not raising her head, "Go fetch the April jams, and also check where the April batch was sent. Call them to ask if they have encountered similar issues. For those without phone connections, have the salespeople visit for customer feedback."

"Alright!"

A certain amount of each batch of goods is kept for inspection purposes, so that batch was quickly placed in front of Cheng Su.

She opened, tasted it, looked carefully, and didn't find any issues.

The whole factory got busy, holding meetings to discuss handling this incident, inspecting the hygiene conditions of the operating rooms, etc., to avoid another food sanitation investigation.

Cheng Su also held a small meeting with the technical staff, then waited for the inspection results of each batch of jams.

And when the results came, as Cheng Su expected, there were no issues, nor did anyone hear about quality problems with the jam that required returns or exchanges.

So, all issues occur in the same batch, but only in Beijing?

Cheng Su laughed coldly, there's no need for further investigation, surely someone is messing with her and the company, and nine times out of ten it's that little bitch Chiang Qing.

Using such lowly tricks, really fucking disgusting!

#### Chapter 1178: What Is the Motive

When Cheng Su and Xiao Ya got off the train, it was already dusk. They had to rush back to the factory to deal with things, and as time passed, the sky became completely dark.

The office phone suddenly rang, and Cheng Su picked it up. It was Ning Ge calling.

"This late, and you're still not home?" Ning Ge's voice came through the receiver.

Cheng Su glanced at her wristwatch; it was already eight o'clock, so she said, "I'll be leaving soon. How's the situation on your end?"

"It's not too troublesome; for the time being, everything is under control. The few people who were poisoned are in the hospital, and it's still okay. As for whether it was our jam that caused the poisoning, the report isn't out yet, so we need to wait a bit longer," Ning Ge said. "Don't worry about things here, leave it to me. It won't blow up into a big issue."

"I have to tell you, I suspect it's the work of Chiang Qing," Cheng Su said.

"Tell me about your suspicions." Ning Ge's face darkened. He also had some suspicions; after all, for just a small case of food poisoning, why was the press so interested?

However, in the past two days, he was busy smoothing out the waves and stabilizing things, so he hadn't had the chance to carefully investigate Chiang Qing's part.

Now, with Cheng Su saying this, she must have discovered something.

Cheng Su explained the incidents that had happened in the company over the past two days along with her conjectures, and said, "What do you think she's trying to do? Obviously, such a scheme is full of loopholes. It can be easily traced back to her, and we can always find ways to patch those loopholes. Why is she still doing it?"

If Chiang Qing wanted to do something, she should have aimed for something bigger. Why resort to such minor moves, which clearly just stir the pot?

Cheng Su just couldn't figure it out.

"Who knows, the mind of a lunatic is beyond our imagination. Maybe she thinks she's being very clever!" Ning Ge sneered, and said, "But if it really is her, this time it will definitely backfire on her. Let me tell you, Zhou Jun is quite a handful. Now that he's the agent for our jam, he's made some money, and he's finally gained some respect within his family. Now with this mess, do you think he'll just let it go?"

As Ning Ge spoke, his mind was rapidly working, thinking about how to provoke Zhou Jun and get him to strike back hard against Chiang Qing, ideally affecting the Loo Family and cutting off her support.

The granddaughter may be dearly loved, but she still carries the Chiang surname. Once it affects their interests, will the Loo Family still so brazenly support Chiang Qing?

Cheng Su listened and laughed, "Then I'll be waiting for good news from your side."

"Hmm, at this hour, there are no more buses. How will you get back?" Ning Ge belatedly realized and asked.

Cheng Su suddenly noticed, damn, it was already half past eight. Qing City is not like those big cities where there are buses running late, and here, the last bus leaves at half past six.

She pressed her forehead and said, "I'll just make do and stay here for the night."

"Look at you, a woman spending the night in the office, what does that look like?" Ning Ge's tone carried a bit of reproach, saying, "You should have gone back earlier. Your health is the most important!"

"Alright, you're even more nagging than my mom. Enough, I'm hanging up now to wash my face," Cheng Su said.

"Okay, take care and lock the door," Ning Ge reminded her again.

"Got it!" Cheng Su hung up the phone, sat at the desk and dazed for a moment, carefully pondering the motive behind Chiang Qing's move this time. Could there be another plot?

Suddenly, she remembered Qi Taiguo. With a mistake on her side, what about his side?

#### Chapter 1179: Cannot Be Swayed

Qi Taiguo was studying at a military academy, which was a pretty strict place, so he wasn't disturbed by anything. Because of this, he was able to concentrate, and absorbing knowledge became easier. He felt that through this study session, his knowledge base had expanded.

Listening to people around him talking about enrolling in some kind of school courses, Qi Taiguo felt a bit tempted, thinking maybe he should follow suit. After all, it would be beneficial for him.

He wondered if Susu would support him. When he thought of her, Qi Taiguo felt a little excited. He would be able to go back in two days, and she should be back as well!

Qi Taiguo didn't expect that someone would call the military academy to find him.

Who could it be?

Upon answering the call, Qi Taiguo heard the voice on the other end. Without saying a word, he was about to hang up, but the person seemed to know his intention and said, "Don't you want to know how Cheng Su is doing now? She's in trouble!"

Hearing the name Cheng Su, Qi Taiguo immediately tensed up. He gritted his teeth and asked, "Chiang Qing, what do you want this time?"

Chiang Qing touched the scar on the back of her hand and said, feeling quite aggrieved, "I don't want anything. I just heard she's in trouble, so I kindly called you."

"What trouble is she in?" Qi Taiguo's heart was pounding.

"Beg me, beg me, and I'll tell you!" Chiang Qing said.

Qi Taiguo sneered coldly, beg her, no way!

Without thinking, he hung up the phone, then begged his instructor and quickly dialed a long-distance call home, but no one picked up.

What's going on? Why isn't anyone answering at home? Where's Susu? Could it be she hasn't returned from Guangcheng?

Qi Taiguo frowned and dialed the Ning Family, relying on his memory.

It was Old Master Ning who answered, and he was a bit surprised to get a call from Qi Taiguo. He asked what was up.

Qi Taiguo was a bit anxious, apologized first, and then asked if he knew anything about Cheng Su.

Old Master Ning said, "Fourth Uncle went back to Beijing a couple of days ago. I heard there was some problem with their company's jam, seems quite troublesome. As for Xiao Cheng, I don't know, probably dealing with it as well!"

Qi Taiguo breathed a sigh of relief. If it was a company issue, then it was okay.

"Old Chief, I won't bother you anymore. Once I finish my studies, I'll come visit you." Qi Taiguo hung up under the instructor's watchful eye.

Although he really wanted to find Cheng Su, this was a military academy, strictly disciplined, and what he did was already out of line.

Qi Taiguo saluted and prepared to leave.

The phone rang again, and the instructor picked it up, frowned, and looked at Qi Taiguo.

Qi Taiguo thought, it must be that troublemaker again, deliberately trying to upset him, trying to affect his mood.

He shook his head at the instructor and made a gesture. The instructor said, "Comrade Qi Taiguo has already returned to the team," and then hung up.

Qi Taiguo let out a sigh of relief and finally left.

He couldn't be swayed by Chiang Qing. As for Susu, he would be out in a couple of days, then he could find her.

But what happened to the company? How did Chiang Qing know, and why did she call to tell him? How did she know he was studying here?

However, Beijing is still her playground. If she wants to know, how could she not find a way?

This Poisonous Snake, always lurking and staring, damn annoying.

#### Chapter 1180: Just to Disgust You

Cheng Su slept at the office for one night and woke up early the next morning. She went to the restroom to wash her face, then rummaged through the snacks Ying Xiaoya usually kept to fill her stomach, and continued reviewing the company's various materials.

By eight o'clock, people were arriving for work one after another. Seeing Cheng Su, everyone greeted her with apprehension. The boss arriving earlier than the employees, how could they not be on edge!

Cheng Su smiled, and after Xiao Pinshan came to work, she continued to discuss the follow-up of the incident with him. Once things were clarified over in Beijing, their company would definitely need to issue a statement to affirm product safety, or else their reputation would be lost, and business would decline.

As for how to draft this statement, it needed to be carefully considered and prepared in advance. Once matters were clarified, it should be immediately sent to major newspapers to clear things up.

"Good morning!" Ying Xiaoya's bright voice came through.

Cheng Su could clearly feel Xiao Pinshan tense up.

Office romances are like this. Once two people break up, being in the same office becomes incredibly awkward.

Look, isn't this precisely what's happening now?

When Ying Xiaoya saw Xiao Pinshan, her previously bright smile immediately faded.

"Then I'll go have the other sales reps do some client callbacks." Xiao Pinshan couldn't wait to escape.

"Go ahead!"

Picking up the materials, Xiao Pinshan, as Xiao Ya passed by, said good morning, but all he got in response was a cold snort. He could only flee awkwardly.

"Why even bother!" Cheng Su shook her head and said.

"He brought it on himself, he's the one who brought it up, not me!" Ying Xiaoya angrily slammed her bag on the table and asked, "Let's not talk about him, how's the situation? Is there anything you need me to do?"

"What can a finance person like you do? It's the end of the month, you've had enough fun, quickly get back to your finance work, don't wait until next month and find you haven't processed the workers' wages!" Cheng Su said, "The rest is up to us!"

Ying Xiaoya let out an oh.

Cheng Su was still pondering Chiang Qing's motives, wondering if Ning Ge and the others had found anything?

But sometimes things are quite simple, you ponder over others' motives, thinking them over and over, but often these motives are so simple and leave you speechless.

While Cheng Su was deep in thought, she received a call from Chiang Qing.

Hearing her voice, Cheng Su was already certain that this mess was her doing, so she didn't beat around the bush and asked directly, "Chiang Qing, this setup is lousy and boring. What's your point in doing this? If you think this alone can make me lose the company, you're too naive, aren't you?"

"I don't have much of a point; I know this won't make you lose the company, but I can't resist finding it interesting." Chiang Qing laughed over the phone, saying, "The reason I'm doing this is simple, it's to disgust you! Look, aren't you guys all in a flap?"

"Sometimes, overestimating oneself isn't a good thing, Miss Chiang, take care of yourself!" Cheng Su said, preparing to hang up.

"I'll give that same advice to you; let me tell you, Cheng Su, this is just the beginning. Why do you get to live happily while I wander in hell? I just want to make your life bad too!" Chiang Qing's voice was as cold as a snake slithering into one's heart.

Cheng Su, however, remained calm and said, "Then I wish you could watch us be happy with envy for a long time!"



Who doesn't know how to hit back? Does she really think she's afraid of Chiang Qing?