

## The 80s 120

### Chapter 120: There's Always a Way

Cheng Su felt regret, she shouldn't have taken the initiative last night; now her legs were wobbly, her waist sore, and her back aching. Who else could she blame?

Qi Taiguo had gone to military training early in the morning, and she glanced at the time. Without bothering to make breakfast, she just drank some water and set off for the restaurant; there was plenty to do today!

Coming out of the kitchen, Hualing was on her way to work, holding her bag, and she looked at Cheng Su with a smirk, "Oh, sister-in-law, there was quite a noise last night, wasn't there?"

Cheng Su's face turned red and she gave a sheepish smile, "Are you going off to work?"

Hualing yawned and said, "Indeed." Then added, "Last night was so noisy, I couldn't sleep well."

Cheng Su inwardly sneered, you don't have to say it for me to hear, if you're so capable, you make a ruckus too!

And she thought, it's troublesome when houses are connected; the soundproofing isn't very good. When a couple makes too much noise, the neighbors hear everything.

Once she made enough money, she planned to buy a big house outside and move there, where she could make as much noise as she liked!

Having no time for small talk with Hualing, Cheng Su hurried past her; she had to rush and get busy!

Hualing pouted and muttered, "Acting all high and mighty!"

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Cheng Su first went to the restaurant to work, and after finishing up there, she hastily caught a minibus to Sister Wang's village.

Because the pineapples had all been turned into jam before, this time Cheng Su still came to wholesale buy. She explained her intentions to Sister Wang, just like before, wholesale buying pineapples, helping with peeling, and this time, she made sure all the pineapple eyes were thoroughly dealt with.

The order was too urgent, and she couldn't manage it alone. Plus, this time, she found some foam boxes in the county to transport the pineapples, which would keep them fresh.

Sister Wang was overjoyed, selling off the pineapples from her own household first. Of course, Cheng Su wouldn't take every single one; personal feelings aside, if the product wasn't good, she definitely couldn't accept it. After all, she was making food, and quality was the most important thing—it was going into people's stomachs, after all.

So, any pineapples with even slight defects were picked out by Cheng Su.

Sister Wang didn't mind, and called over her uncles and brothers to pick pineapples from the orchard. They busied themselves with peeling and other tasks as instructed by Cheng Su.

Since she had paid, Cheng Su naturally did not get involved in the labor; she just handled packing the processed pineapples into the foam boxes, since it was so hot that day, they might spoil on the way back otherwise.

Looking at the large pile of pineapples, she thought, wholesale buying like this, peeling, and processing, was no small effort. It was a long journey back, and there would surely be losses. Putting aside the loss, the already processed pineapples wouldn't be as fresh either.

If she needed fresh ingredients and convenience, what should she do?

Solutions are created by people, and Cheng Su's mind worked rapidly. Soon she had figured out two options.

Option one was to make the jam right there. Using local resources first saved on transportation costs and losses while ensuring the freshness of the ingredients. However, she would have to transport other materials and glass jars as well, and afterwards, she'd need to transport the finished products back, which was also troublesome.

Option two was to buy the whole pineapples and take them back to Qing City, where she could hire people to help with the peeling and cutting, and she would only be responsible for the cooking.

After some consideration, Cheng Su finally felt that the second option was better.

Besides, she couldn't be sitting on a few hours' drive to Qing City and then back again every single time. It would be best if she could just make a phone call and have someone deliver the pineapples to the restaurant.

And this person...

Her gaze fell on Sister Wang, who was sitting in the courtyard, laughing heartily while skillfully peeling pineapples. Who else but her?