

The 80s 135

Chapter 135: Food Company Visit

Qi Taiguo had taken on a pig-farming task, but Cheng Su was unaware, busy to the point of blindness at the restaurant.

"Qiulan, you've worked hard these past days, I'm going to post the recruitment notice right away." After lunch, Cheng Su wiped the sweat from her forehead with the back of her hand, looking apologetically at Qiulan.

Qiulan didn't mind, she laughed and said, "Isn't it always hard work when working a job? If it weren't hard, money wouldn't just fall from the sky, right?"

"Oh, you've learned to be humorous now?" Cheng Su smiled and replied, "But you're right, as the saying goes, 'no pain, no gain.' Suffering is right, comfort is reserved for the dead!"

Qiulan smiled and continued to bury herself in the work at hand. It was hard work, but the salary she received made her very satisfied, not to mention the skills in dealing with people she had learned from Cheng Su.

Cheng Su was sitting at a table under a tree, writing a hiring notice on a piece of paper, just about to stick it up with transparent tape, when someone suddenly started calling at the door.

Cheng Su stood up, and outside the door were two strangers. The one in front was a middle-aged man wearing gold-rimmed glasses, a pair of slacks paired with a white shirt, and a tuft of hair on the top of his head combed slickly.

Behind the middle-aged man was a woman around thirty, with curly hair, wearing an earth-colored silk jacket paired with a red skirt and high heels.

"Who are you?"

"Hello, are you Cheng Su?" The middle-aged man smiled, flashing a gold tooth, and took out a business card from his pocket to hand over. "I'm from Friendly Food Company, my name is Li Changfa."

Li Changfa, yet his head had barely any hair, Cheng Su suppressed a laugh and glanced at the name and title on the business card.

It read Friendly Food Company, and this Li Changfa's position was that of a senior technician.

The woman behind him also handed over a business card, saying, "I'm the assistant from the comprehensive department."

Gu Lijuan, senior assistant of the comprehensive department, her card the same as Li Changfa's, just a different job title.

Cheng Su invited the two in, asking them to sit down under the tree, apologizing, "Sorry, this place has just been fixed up, some areas are still a mess, please bear with it."

Qiulan went to get two cups and poured them water, placing them in front of the visitors.

"No problem, Miss Cheng, this restaurant is quite unique, isn't it?" Gu Lijuan looked around the small restaurant.

"Thank you, it was just a case of making do with what we have, slapped together carelessly. What brings you here?" Cheng Su smiled slightly and also sat down.

Visitors from the food company, she guessed she could probably figure out what it was about, likely related to the pineapple jam, and if they had come searching, they must have found some information.

"To be honest with Miss Cheng, we've learned that there's a new kind of food on the market, pineapple jam. Is it made by your side?" Li Changfa asked.

Cheng Su nodded, asking, "Is there any issue with it?"

Li Changfa and Gu Lijuan exchanged glances, saying, "There's no issue, per se, we've also briefly explored jams, they come from abroad, but we never expected someone in Qing City to have mastered this technology so quickly. To tell you the truth, Friendly is interested in developing this product. We've tried making the jam, but the taste has always been off by a bit."

Cheng Su smiled and took a sip of water.

"We at Friendly would like to buy Miss Cheng's recipe and patent, we wonder what Miss Cheng's thoughts are on this?" Gu Lijuan picked up from where Li Changfa left off.