

The 80s 139

Chapter 139: Scheming Against Him

Five thousand yuan isn't a small sum, but in Ning Ge's eyes, the fact that Cheng Su, a village woman who had never seen much of the world, could actually refuse it really made him take notice. Such a woman wouldn't nod her head in agreement for five hundred yuan, let alone five thousand, would she?

To think, that's half a ten thousand yuan household!

It seems that Cheng Su is quite an ambitious woman. I heard she wants to open a small restaurant?

Ning Ge scooped up a mouthful of rice and gave Cheng Su a look — she was nothing more than clean and neat, not an outstanding beauty. Yet the confidence in her eyes was something one couldn't overlook.

Cheng Su was also pondering over Ning Ge's words. If she could manage to export, that would mean her business had really expanded, but as he said, even national distribution was something she hadn't achieved yet!

If Joy Soon Loy brand jam could gain nationwide recognition...

A ripple of excitement surged through Cheng Suxin.

However, very soon, the words of technician Li Changfa echoed in her mind again: producing food requires strict quality control. Hygiene and all aspects must be closely monitored. If the product were to be marketed on a larger scale, it might even require applying to relevant authorities for things like registration and approval.

Cheng Su took small, careful bites of her rice, a piece of spare rib held in her bowl.

"When eating, just eat and stop thinking too much." Qi Taiguo said, "If you can do it, do it; if not, just sell it. Why worry about it so much? You can't be in two places at once, can you?"

Cheng Su gave a wry smile, "It's just that, when such a great opportunity lies before me and I can't grasp it firmly, I can't help but feel reluctant."

"You can't get fat with just one bite!" Qi Taiguo remarked.

That was true, meals should be eaten one bite at a time, and journeys taken one step at a time. She indeed was too hasty. Besides, she was putting the cart before the horse; wasn't her initial goal to open a restaurant, to start a chain, and eventually to open a large hotel?

"Big Brother Qi is right. If you ask me, it's good enough for a woman to stay at home, support her husband, and teach her children. Five thousand yuan for a recipe, just sell it already!" Ning Ge added his comment.

Cheng Su glared at him, "Can't you keep your mouth shut even with food in it?"

"Mind your language." Qi Taiguo coughed once, and added, "Fourth Young Master Ning is our guest."

"I think he's more like a freeloader who has ensconced himself at someone else's place!" Cheng Suxin grumbled.

It was strange, every time she encountered Ning Ge, her good manners seemed to go out the window.

Ning Ge suppressed a chuckle.

"I'm full, I shall go downstairs for a walk." Ning Ge put down his bowl and stood up.

Qi Taiguo responded, while Cheng Su watched his retreating back, her eyes narrowing into slits.

Ning Ge felt a chill on his back and turned his head instinctively, only to find Cheng Su smiling at him. It unnerved him; it was as if she was calculating something against him.

Danger!

Ning Ge's intuition was always very sharp, so the next day he found the request Cheng Su made to him utterly baffling.

"Did I hear you right? You want me to come to your restaurant and help you out?" He pointed to himself.

Cheng Su feigned innocence, "Old Qi told me, Regimental Commander Mai asked us to take good care of you. They say staying active is good for your health and helps you recover faster. I'm thinking of your well-being."

Ning Ge was almost ready to scream, "I am a guest!"

"Yes, a guest who shamelessly wants to freeload and gain from others without giving back," Cheng Su muttered.

Her voice was neither loud nor quiet, just loud enough for Ning Ge to hear, his face turning ashen.

"Or maybe I'm mistaken, and you're completely recovered?" Cheng Su clapped her hands and smiled, "In that case, I'll ask Regimental Commander Mai to call your family to come pick you up."

Ning Ge choked, clutching his chest, "Aiyo, my ribs are really hurting."

Cheng Su scoffed, acting—let's see how long this kid can keep up the pretense.