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Chapter 158 The Day Awaiting the Confrontation

Not selling!

The refusal came from Cheng Su's mouth, surprising some and feeling expected by others; the former naturally were those who came to ask for the recipe like Wan Fuyu, while the latter were people like Ning Ge.

But although Ning Ge had guessed it, he was still quite surprised. He could understand if it were five thousand, but now that they'd offered twenty thousand, Cheng Su still resisted such temptation. Was it that her heart was big, or was her ambition simply far greater than twenty thousand?

It seemed it was time to reevaluate Cheng Su!

Wan Fuyu and the others looked very displeased. Twenty thousand was already their Friendly cooperative's limit; after all, they weren't incapable of making jam, it was just not as tasty. Yet Cheng Su was still able to refuse.

"Miss Cheng, would you reconsider?" Gu Lijuan, seeing Wan Fuyu's displeasure, couldn't help but speak up.

"Miss Cheng, doing business is different from running a small restaurant. For food products to scale up, they must undergo various inspections. If the quality doesn't meet standards, or if customers encounter any problems after purchasing and consuming the product, you could end up in prison," Wan Fuyu said sternly.

Ending up in prison, when heard by any woman, would cause panic, but Cheng Su remained unmoved—whether that spoke to a fearless nature or extreme confidence.

"Hey, hey, if we can't agree on a partnership, that's one thing, but why resort to intimidation?" Ning Ge stepped forward and said, "If the quality of the product didn't meet standards, you wouldn't come to buy the recipe, right?"

"That's right, our Huaiji Supply and Marketing Cooperative has sold several hundred kilos of jam, and the feedback has always been positive with extremely high sales. Right now, there's still more demand than supply," Mu Yan added with a smile.

"You are...?" Gu Lijuan looked at her.

"This is Miss Mu, the deputy director of the Huaiji Supply and Marketing Cooperative," Cheng Su introduced.

"Oh, the director of the Huaiji Supply and Marketing Cooperative, nice to meet you." Gu Lijuan and the others passed her their business cards.

In those days, supply and marketing cooperatives were quite significant entities that regular businesses wouldn't want to offend—as they also depended on cooperatives to sell their goods!

"Miss Cheng, I've come today to place an order. Our cooperative would like to order a hundred kilos of pineapple jam from you," Mu Yan said to Cheng Su.

Cheng Su gave an appreciative look, Mu Yan was helping her!

Wan Fuyu scrutinized Mu Yan and upon hearing her words, his face grew even uglier.

Their Friendly cooperative had launched a few flavors of jam, but the sales were mediocre, while here was Cheng Su receiving a hundred kilo order all at once. What did that prove?

And yet, Cheng Su refused to sell the recipe.

"When Miss Cheng decides to, feel free to come to our Friendly. I believe your company will be able to develop an even more delicious jam than Joy Soon Loy's. When that happens, I will need to seek advice from your company," Cheng Su extended her hand.

"Definitely."

"I also look forward to the day when we can engage in a technical exchange. After all, competition leads to progress. By then, I hope Boss Wan won't exclude our small company just starting out," Cheng Su escorted them to the door.

Wan Fuyu stopped in his tracks, his eyes narrowing slightly. "Today, Miss Cheng has indeed made me see her in a new light. I am waiting for the day we clash in the business arena."

Cheng Su nodded with a smile, saw the visitors off, and then turned around.

"Twenty thousand and still not selling, huh? You've got quite the ambitious heart," Ning Ge casually remarked, arms crossed. "Don't you feel tempted at all?"