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Chapter 163: Old Qi's Panic

Cheng Su entertained Sister Wang and the others with a midday meal before they left, and after a busy lunch service, sat down at two in the afternoon for her own lunch. Only then did she begin to make pineapple jam.

Since pineapple jam was extra work, Cheng Su paid Qiulan and He Yue an additional hardship fee, as a way of asking for their assistance.

As they had nothing else to do in the afternoon, and were being offered an extra fee, Qiulan and the others were naturally willing. Besides, they had seen pineapple jam sold outside and it was expensive. Now that Cheng Su was making it herself, they were eager to learn.

With a large pile of pineapples to peel, soak, and cut, they were fortunate to have a juicer. Otherwise, chopping by hand would have been exhausting.

The three young women, wearing masks and gloves, busied themselves until dusk. When Taiguo came to pick Cheng Su up, she let He Yue and Qiulan leave first, while she and Taiguo finished up together.

"Don't you have training today? Why did you come?" Cheng Su asked, as she bottled the cooked pineapple jam, tightening the lids to prevent leaking. A machine would have made the seals tighter than twisting by hand.

"I trained this afternoon. Since I had nothing to do at home, I came to pick you up," Taiguo helped her twist the bottle caps.

Cheng Su hummed in response and chatted with him about how Sister Wang and the others' business was doing well and how Ying Xiaoya had found her direction, believing she would soon register for a refresher course and get back on the path of studying.

Taiguo listened to her lay out their future plans, observing her not tired at all but instead full of energy, and he couldn't help feeling ashamed.

Across the whole courtyard, who was like her? Some were either looking after their husbands and children at home or gathering in small groups to gossip; even those who worked only did so for the sake of it.

And her?

When it came to entrepreneurship, she was second to none, making jam, running a restaurant, and even turning down the temptation of twenty thousand yuan, earning more than him, the head of the household.

Now she was talking about going back to school and going to college. Not to mention the energy, just her vision alone was much broader than that of the average woman.

On the other hand, he had been promoted to company commander two years ago and was still in that position. He believed it wouldn't be long before she surpassed him and went further and further away.

All of a sudden, Taiguo felt panicked because he realized Cheng Su was moving too fast, and he was gradually losing control.

"Snap out of it!" Cheng Su waved her hand in front of his face.

Taiguo grabbed the hand in front of him and pulled her over.

"Ow, what are you doing?" Cheng Su, pulled onto his lap, couldn't help but exclaim.

"You're changing so quickly, I can't keep up. You're moving too fast, I'm afraid I can't follow," said Taiguo, his arms wrapped around her waist, his face buried in her back.

Cheng Su paused, then turned to ask, "What's wrong with you?"

"I'm scared!" Taiguo looked up at her: "You're doing well in business, and your future is well planned, but I'm still just a company commander, I..."

Cheng Su understood; he was feeling inferior!

Cupping his face in her hands, Cheng Su pecked him on the mouth and said, "What a fool, are you really afraid I would despise you?"

Taiguo pursed his lips.

"The reason I strive to improve is not to depend on you or any other man, but that doesn't mean I don't need you. Taiguo, you're my man, my husband, I need you," Cheng Su's eyes twinkled brightly as she spoke: "It doesn't matter if I move fast, I believe you will catch up with me. Taiguo, I work hard only because I want to stand at the same height as you, do you understand?"