

The 80s 179

Chapter 179: Confident Women are the Most Attractive This was the first time Cheng Su had picked up an eyebrow pencil and powder puff since returning to this era; of course, the cosmetics of the current times were far from miraculous, but they were still better than having none at all.

She moisturized her face, dusted on powder, brushed her eyelashes, applied eyeshadow and blush, and slicked on lipstick. Her shoulder-length hair cascaded down, neatly combed, with only the left side tucked behind her ear.

Cheng Su pursed her lips in the mirror and then finished getting ready. She walked out from behind the counter with a smile.

"Sister Su." Qiulan was the first to see Cheng Su and her eyes widened in surprise, her mouth gaping open, "You look so beautiful."

When He Yue heard the call, she too hurried over and exclaimed with a "Wow", "Sister Su, you're so beautiful. You look so gorgeous in this outfit and makeup."

Cheng Su twirled around and asked with a smile, "How do I look?"

"Sister Su, you should dress like this more often, you look so beautiful." Qiulan said admiringly.

For a long time now, the Cheng Su they knew practically only wore trousers and a Dejin fabric shirt, seldom a dress, claiming it was inconvenient for work. Indeed, dresses could be a bit cumbersome.

Therefore, since the restaurant opened, no one had seen Cheng Su in a dress, let alone with makeup on.

Cheng Su wasn't one of those women who struck you as incredibly beautiful at first glance, but she wasn't unsightly either. She belonged to the kind that grew more attractive the more one looked.

And now, with added touches of makeup on her face and dressed in a skirt with high heels, she was a serene and elegant woman, inspiring a favorable impression at a glance.

It's often said, "Buddhas need gold, people need clothes," isn't that the truth?

"We thought she was a tomboy, rough and tumble through wind and fire, but in a dress, she's quite pretty." Song Xiaojang peeked out from the kitchen.

Old Song cast him a glance, then looked back at Cheng Su with full appreciation in his eyes.

In his view, Cheng Su's beauty wasn't just skin-deep; it stemmed from within – her confidence and poise were where her charm lay.

A woman, only with ample confidence and brains, depth and cultivation, could shine so captivatingly.

Cheng Su was exactly that kind of enchanting woman with substance.

"Alright, enough with the flattery, hurry up and wash your faces, and set the snacks on the table, along with the drinks," Cheng Su said to He Yue and the others with a laugh.

They responded with laughter, and Cheng Su turned to look at Old Song, who nodded and gave her a thumbs up.

As everything was being set up, Cheng Su heard a calling voice from the entrance.

"Susu."

It was Ying Xiaoya who had arrived. Cheng Su adjusted her dress and cleared her throat lightly, lifting a smile that was just right, and walked to the entrance.

"Wow, Susu, you're looking so beautiful today." Ying Xiaoya, too, wore a solid-color skirt that day, but her top was a white blouse, paired with sandals on her feet.

Cheng Su responded with a smile, "You've arrived, I've been waiting for you for quite some time." She then glanced behind Ying Xiaoya.

Understanding, Ying Xiaoya stepped back and called, "Dad, Uncle Dong, could you hurry up a bit?"

"This girl is still so impatient, Old Gong, sorry to make you see this," Ying Xiaoya's father, Ying Jian, addressed the man beside him, "She said she would take us to an indescribably tasty place, but where could it be?"

"Here we are, Joy Soon Loy?" A well-dressed middle-aged man in his fifties, looking very much the scholar in slacks and a white shirt, pointed to a signboard beside Ying Jian.

"Come, let me introduce to you. This is Susu I've been telling you about, her full name is Cheng Su, and she owns this restaurant," Ying Xiaoya pointed to Cheng Su, who was standing by the door with a smile. "Susu, this is my dad, and this is Principal Gong."