

The 80s 187

Chapter 187: Scored a Big Order

The small restaurant was still bustling with activity, but with Old Song and his son on hand, Cheng Su was finally able to catch a break. Just before the lunch rush kicked off, Cheng Su received a large takeout order.

The order came from the same man in slacks and a white shirt who had previously inquired about delivery, a man by the name of Xie Zhihong. He was managing a construction site, and meals for the workers there were provided in bulk. Cheng Su's fast food takeout was the perfect fit, so he placed an order to help save the workers the time of going out; it allowed them to rest instead.

Xie Zhihong's order was for lunch boxes, two meats and one vegetable each, and he needed fifty of them. As for the vegetable, he left the choice up to Cheng Su's delivery. Because it was a large quantity, it was best to avoid repeating dishes so the workers could have a variety of options, considering it's difficult to cater to everyone's tastes when dealing with many people.

Understanding Xie Zhihong's requirements, Cheng Su responded, "In that case, how about we split the fifty portions into a ratio of two to two to one?"

After pondering for a moment, Xie Zhihong replied, "That works, what about the price?"

A box of this type would cost sixty cents if bought individually or eaten in the restaurant, but since Xie Zhihong was ordering fifty at once, Cheng Su offered a discount: fifty-five cents each, rice included. Considering that soup was difficult to transport, she decided not to include it. Since it was for workers, she could afford to add a bit more rice.

Xie Zihong found the discount quite fair, especially given the gradually rising prices. With meat at twenty cents a serving and rice at a dime or two, he readily paid up.

Everyone was happy to land a big order, as it meant an increase in the restaurant's revenue, and their year-end bonuses would be more substantial.

Xie Zihong's construction site wasn't too far away; it only took a fifteen-minute bike ride. Since they hadn't yet hired someone for deliveries and miscellaneous tasks, Cheng Su had Song Xiaojang take the order over.

Cheng Su had already prepared a pair of baskets to be balanced on a carrying pole and strapped onto the bicycle. The baskets could hold fifty lunch boxes on either side, and a thin film covered them to keep out dust and maintain cleanliness.

As Song Xiaojang was heading out, Ying Xiaoya arrived. Seeing the setup, she realized that Cheng Su had received a large order and repeatedly offered her congratulations.

"You know, you're missing a phone here. With a phone, it'd be much more convenient for customers to call in orders," said Ying Xiaoya.

"I've also been thinking about installing a phone and setting up a hotline for takeout orders to make it easier to receive them and for our own convenience," Cheng Su replied with a smile.

Ying Xiaoya then brought up the dinner from the night before, saying, "My dad kept praising you when he got back, saying you have a broad vision and extensive knowledge. Hey, Susu, how do you know all this stuff? I get lost just listening to you."

During the previous night's dinner, Cheng Su had spoken confidently without any signs of nervousness. Watching her, Ying Xiaoya felt as if Cheng Su had known her father and Uncle Dong for a long time, rather than meeting them only recently.

Cheng Su handled the situation with such ease; it was as if she had experienced similar dinners hundreds of times, appearing very relaxed and composed.

Naturally, Cheng Su wouldn't reveal that she had been reborn and had seen a more splendid and open world. She simply said, "It's said that 'In books, there lies a house of gold.' I read often, and after reading enough, I have come to understand a thing or two."

"I really can't compare then; I get a headache as soon as I start reading a book," Ying Xiaoya pouted, resting her chin on her hand. "By the way, have you heard from Ning Ge at all? I wonder how he's doing now!"

Looking at the apricot tree in the courtyard, Cheng Su let out a sigh and replied, "Indeed!" without knowing where that young man was wandering.