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Chapter 224: Not Getting Involved in Women's Private Conversations

Cheng Su and Ning Ge visited several factory locations to carefully compare their advantages and disadvantages. She was quite satisfied with the one that used to be a ham processing plant; not only was it close by, but it was originally intended for food processing, so it had undergone the necessary modifications. It had everything, including chimneys, pollution control sewage systems, and cold storage. This could save them a lot of trouble, but, relatively speaking, the price was also higher.

The one in the suburbs of East Village was also not bad. The environment was fresh, the space was large enough to build a warehouse without any issue, but the location was a bit remote, making access less convenient. Another benefit was the two villages nearby—should they recruit workers there, without including accommodations, they could probably save the cost of employee dormitories.

After visiting, Cheng Su and Ning Ge returned and recalculated the budget for the factory buildings. The two discussed and crunched numbers with such seriousness that no one could ignore them.

"I think these places are all quite small. To remodel them into factories and set up a back-office, if we hire workers, I'm afraid we won't be able to arrange for their accommodation. We'll have to rent separate houses for employee dormitories," said Cheng Su.

"Yeah, you don't realize how much there is to do until you start a business. It's really not easy," Ning Ge slumped on the table and said weakly.

Cheng Su snorted with laughter, "You're tired already? There are still many more things to come. You need to buck up. We've wet our hands already, so we've got to grit our teeth and keep going."

Their company's registration application had already been submitted, and because they had taken the route via Ying Xiaoya's father, there shouldn't be any difficulties. It was expected that the approval would come through quickly, yet they still hadn't carefully chosen an address for the factory.

Choosing a location, as well as sourcing equipment and finding fruit suppliers, there were countless tasks to handle.

Ning Ge looked up, and seeing Cheng Su showing no signs of fatigue, but rather appearing energetic, he felt embarrassed by his own lack of stamina in comparison to a woman. He perked up, "The revolution is not yet a success, Comrade, we must continue to strive. Comrade Cheng, charge ahead!"

Cheng Su poked his forehead with a pen.

Li Qiulan watched the interaction between the two, full of admiration. She had never imagined that a woman could discuss cooperation and business matters with a man like that. Cheng Su had completely altered her perception.

Li Qiulan quietly made a decision—to emulate Cheng Su. She too wanted to study hard and become a person like her.

So, Li Qiulan started to mimic Cheng Su's every move and learned the way she spoke and conducted herself.

Ying Xiaoya had been very troubled recently. Coming to the small diner and seeing Cheng Su and Ning Ge's back-and-forth debates, she felt a mix of envy and curiosity. When she found out they were arguing about where to set up the factory, she was full of admiration.

Knowing that Cheng Su and Ning Ge were planning to go into business together—as the registration was conducted through her father—Ying Xiaoya now saw their argument not as one of frustration, but as a debate, which made her feel ashamed.

They both had ambition and capability. In contrast, she was still fussing over the trivialities of love and relationships, which was truly embarrassing.

Thinking so, Ying Xiaoya's eyes began to redden.

Cheng Su noticed her expression and nudged Ning Ge's waist, nodding towards Ying Xiaoya.

Seeing this, Ning Ge said, "You are good friends."

His meaning was clear: he had no intention of getting involved in their women's matters and private conversations!

Cheng Su rolled her eyes and said, "Today, you need to work out this budget accurately, list out the pros and cons as well. We must finalize the factory building today without any delay."

Ning Ge spread his hands, indicating his understanding.

"Help me collect the money," Cheng Su added.

Ning Ge tugged at the corner of his mouth, thinking how easy it was to exploit others without any cost. Yet, with no choice since he was benefiting from her, he had to bow his head.