

## The 80s 226

### Chapter 226: Disgust

Such a jerk, can't Ying Xiaoya avoid him if she can't afford to provoke him? Is it worth the trouble?

"If it were that simple. He's shameless and deliberately creates the impression at the factory that he and I have a close relationship. After giving me a ride home, he learned my address and shamelessly showed up at my door with a big bag of tonics. My mom really likes him and is practically ready to package me up and send me out the door!" Ying Xiaoya said with a face full of frustration.

"Can't you just tell your mom you don't like him?" Cheng Su asked with a laugh, "She can't force you to marry him, can she?"

"You haven't met my mom, you don't know what she's thinking. She's been looking down on me for a long time, constantly talking about which girl got married and which one had a baby, while I'm still an old maid who can't get married." Ying Xiaoya said, pouting.

"But she can't just force you upon meeting someone. I think that Zhang Yujun has quite the silver tongue, charming your mom beyond reason." Cheng Su said, narrowing her eyes.

She had seen through Zhang Yujun's cunning heart at his self-introduction; it was quite deep, and Mother Ying was so eager for a son-in-law, wasn't this a perfect match?

Ying Xiaoya laughed at her funny take, "I think you could set up a fortune-telling stall. Your guesses are spot-on."

Cheng Su pursed her lips and smiled, cleared her throat, and suggested, "There are a couple of options: first, you could quit your job. Second: tell your parents, let them see he's not trustworthy. Third: in front of everyone, make it clear you have no feelings for him beyond a superior-subordinate relationship, though of course, that's the last resort."

"I've just been assigned to start at the grassroots level, it hasn't even been three months, it's not so easy to just quit. Besides, our factory is having a five-year celebration, and I've just been given the task to choreograph a dance performance with a group of female workers!" Ying Xiaoya said listlessly.

"Then tell your parents not to let him visit your house anymore, and avoid him. However, I advise you to leave that factory. Who knows what he might do if he gets crazier? Be careful and don't trust a word he says." Cheng Su said sympathetically.

Ying Xiaoya nodded.

"Stop worrying. It's really not worth it for someone like him. Once you've done with this performance and if you really don't want to work there anymore, use your dad's connections to go to a different factory." Cheng Su patted her shoulder and said, "Our company is also about to open, and if you don't mind, just come work for us. You can name your own salary."

"Really?" Ying Xiaoya's eyes lit up.

"Of course, it's true. You're a college graduate, and our company needs someone like you. And you wouldn't be on the assembly line; you'd be in management, in an office. How does that sound?" Cheng Su smiled, paused, and then added, "But our company is just starting to grow, so if you come, you'll be trailblazing. We welcome you any time, as long as you're not afraid of hard work!"

Ying Xiaoya laughed, "Then it's settled. If I really become unemployed, you guys can't turn me away!"

"Don't worry about that, we'd be lucky to hire you!" Cheng Su laughed heartily, "Feeling better now? Ready to eat?"

Ying Xiaoya nodded and said, "Ask Uncle Song to make me some spicy chicken, I'm going to eat my fill today."

"You got it!" Cheng Su said, laughing as she went to the kitchen to give the order. Ying Xiaoya, in the meantime, went back to chatting with Ning Ge.

From a distance, Cheng Su watched; such a nice girl shouldn't be spoiled by a scumbag like that. It would be utterly disgusting and regrettable. With that in mind, she felt an even greater aversion toward that Zhang Yujun.