

## The 80s 231

### Chapter 231: People from a Past Life

Cheng Su's company was quickly registered with the relevant departments and named Joy Soon Loy Industrial Co., Ltd. Cheng Su herself became the legal representative and secured business rights from all quarters. While the factory was still being modified, and Ning Ge mentioned that most of the equipment was en route, she began experimenting with making strawberry jam.

Cheng Su had never made strawberry jam before, but in her previous life, she had a foodie friend named Luh Wei. During a visit to his home, she had the chance to watch him make it.

At the time, Cheng Su was puzzled; there were plenty of places selling strawberry jam, and Luh Wei wasn't short on money—so why go to the trouble of making it, especially when foreign brands might taste better?

Luh Wei explained that nothing bought from outside could compare to what one makes themselves—it's more reassuring, and one can adjust the sweetness to their liking, creating a sauce that suited their taste perfectly, right?

"Besides, don't you think there's a sense of achievement in making these things?"

At that time, Cheng Su was busy competing for a senior executive position and visited his home just to relax. She didn't have the patience for such things and simply lay on the table with a cup of ice cream, eating and watching him make the jam.

Instead of watching him make jam, it was more about appreciating the handsomeness of a good-looking guy cooking—a delightful sight indeed.

Cheng Su was too busy watching the handsome face to notice that he was explaining the process like a teacher as he worked.

"Since homemade jam doesn't contain any preservatives, you need to add more sugar to preserve it for a longer time."

As Cheng Su recalled Luh Wei's words, she jotted down the steps and ingredients for making strawberry jam. Where had she gone wrong? Why wasn't the jam she made as delicious as Luh Wei's, even though she followed the same recipe?

Rock sugar, brown sugar, strawberries, lemon, and what else...

Cheng Su bit the end of her pen, straining to remember—was there something else, or was that it?

Looking at the words on the paper, Cheng Su suddenly thought of Luh Wei. She wondered how he was doing—had he married, and would he feel sad to hear of her death?

As these thoughts filled her mind, her vision began to blur!

She and everything from her past life, be it friends or affairs, had lost all connection.

It truly was enough to make one feel sentimental.

"Cheng Su, should we purchase these vanilla pods?" Song Xiaojang asked, holding up a vanilla pod.

Cheng Su looked up, her gaze landing on the vanilla pod in his hand—of course, how could she have forgotten!

"Do you know what this is?" Luh Wei held up a dark purple pod and told her, "This is a vanilla pod, primarily used in making perfume, but it's also common in food. Like the ice cream you're eating, it's flavored with seeds from this—smells great, doesn't it? Adding its seeds to strawberry jam will make the sauce more aromatic and flavorful."

"Why are you telling me this? I'm not the one who's going to make it. Just make it and send a few jars to my place!" Cheng Su had said while licking her ice cream.

"I'm just trying to teach you something, knowledge is power no matter where you are, I'm literally putting money in your pocket!" Luh Wei shook his head.

He was right, he really was putting money in her pocket—she did have a connection to her past life after all!

Cheng Su smiled as tears fell, leaving Song Xiaojang agape in surprise.

"Dad, I think the boss is missing Commander Qi—she's crying!" Song Xiaojang ran to Old Song in the kitchen and said.

Old Song peered out and saw Cheng Su both crying and laughing. He tapped Song Xiaojang's forehead and said, "Don't meddle in other people's business, have you noted down all the ingredients we must purchase?"

Song Xiaojang pouted, thinking to himself what a biased old man.