

The 80s 239

Chapter 239: Actively Courting

Cheng Su felt restless all day, even breaking her usual teacup. When Ying Xiaoya spoke to her, she didn't take it to heart.

"Susu!" Ying Xiaoya, dissatisfied with Cheng Su's distraction, waved her hands in front of her and called out loudly.

"Hmm?" Cheng Su came back to her senses, "What?"

"I just asked you what's wrong. You're so out of it that you can't hear me speaking?" Ying Xiaoya frowned.

Cheng Su smiled apologetically, "Sorry, I just feel like there's something pressing on my mind, very uncomfortable. What did you say?"

"Are you alright? Do you need to go to the hospital to have it checked out?" Ying Xiaoya asked.

"I'm fine," Cheng Su shook her head, then asked, "So, you're saying Zhang Yujun isn't going over to butter up your mother-in-law anymore?"

"What nonsense, what mother-in-law." Ying Xiaoya glared at her and said, "I've made it clear to my parents. He has behavioral issues, so, of course, I can't associate with someone like that. I don't know

what exactly my mom told him, but anyway, he hasn't come over. It's just that the way Zhang Yujun looks at me really creeps me out!"

"You should be careful around him. People like that, narrow-minded, you never know what kind of dirty tricks they might pull if they become obsessed," said Cheng Su.

"Don't worry, I'm not stupid," Ying Xiaoya nodded, then sighed in frustration, "It's just that now my mom is nagging me to go on blind dates all the time, so annoying." "A woman of marriageable age should consider finding a partner," Cheng Su said in a lower voice, "I heard Ning Ge is also single. What do you think about him? His family background is a good match for you."

"Him, forget it. He's like a kid who won't grow up. I don't want to be his mommy, constantly nagging behind him," Ying Xiaoya shrugged her nose.

Cheng Su just mentioned it casually, considering they always bickered without a hint of romantic ambiguity between them, not even a spark.

"Speaking of him, did he run off again?"

Cheng Su nodded, "He went back to Beijing. We've fixed a fruit source to negotiate a partnership, and if it goes through, our company will start operating. Remember, I've asked for your dad and his colleagues to come and inaugurate our business, so when the time comes, you'll have to speak for us, okay?"

"Sure, who are we if not friends!" Ying Xiaoya said with a smile.

Only then did Cheng Su break into a satisfied smile and took out the job recruitment flyer, "Come on, college graduate, help me look at this. Is the flyer okay?"

It listed positions like production worker, machine operator, etc., with the promise of preferable compensation.

This was just the beginning. The company was just about to open, and everything had to be done personally. Cheng Su planned to handle the finances herself initially, before finding someone later on.

Thinking this, she looked at Ying Xiaoya again, eagerly recruiting her, "Hey, don't you really want to help us out? You studied accounting; we need talents like you."

"Even if I wanted to, I can't leave right now. Our factory has a performance in October. Maybe I can come over after that?" Ying Xiaoya said.

October, that would work. Cheng Su nodded, "I just worry County Chief Ying might think it lacks prospects, wasting your talent."

"They'd be happiest if I just found a wealthy husband to marry off to; then everything would be settled. They really wouldn't care what job I had."

Cheng Su laughed, "The parental heart is universal; they just want you to be worry-free for the rest of your life."

Ying Xiaoya was somewhat unconvinced.

Ding-ling ding-ling.

"I'll go take the call." Cheng Su stood up and went over to the counter to pick up the phone.

Whatever was said on the phone, Cheng Su's face turned pale, the receiver fell onto the cradle, and she appeared slightly unsteady, bracing herself on the table!