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Chapter 268: Intention to Protect

Joy Soon Loy Small Restaurant was also in a daze when Old Song and the others received the notice, but with time pressing, there was no time to daydream.

Old Song hurriedly checked the existing ingredients in the kitchen, pondering how many servings he could prepare. Urging Song Xiaojang to quickly go out and buy any that were insufficient, he also told Cao Xiaohu not to take any more delivery orders but to help clean up instead. They cleared out the room originally used for making jam, preparing it for the honored guests to sit in.

Qiulan busied herself managing the guests while arranging for the serving ladies and dishwashers to start cleaning quickly, so much so that she didn't even have time to drink a sip of water.

Because of Old Master Ning's request, Cheng Su was invited to sit in their car; at first, she felt constrained, but as they talked, she warmed up and became more affectionate.

"Our Ning Family and you truly have a destined connection," Old Master Ning laughed. "Originally from different worlds, now we are partners in business. Wouldn't you call that a twist of fate?"

"Old Master, you are mistaken," Cheng Su said with a smile. "It's not a twist of fate, but destiny arranged by the heavens."

Old Master Ning smiled broadly and said, "Our fourth son can be quite stubborn, and if you upset him, he might throw a tantrum on a whim. Even though you are younger, Cheng Su, you seem more sensible than he is. You'll need to take good care of him in the future."

Ning Ge frowned on the side but didn't retort.

Cheng Su replied, "Don't worry, Old Master; if he ever acts out of line, I'll cut off his salary!"

"Hey, Cheng Su, that's not fair!" Ning Ge exclaimed.

Ning Gang sternly chided, "Although you're older, Commander Qi is still your senior. His wife should be addressed with respect, not just by her name. What kind of manners are those?"

Taiguo, who was driving temporarily, said, "Chief, they're always like this, bickering and jesting. I'm used to it, it's no problem!"

"That's no excuse to forget proper etiquette!" laughed Old Master Ning.

Seeing Ning Ge with a sulky face, Cheng Su said, "Old Master, Chief, usually Ning Ge is quite polite, especially when he's craving something sweet—his words could coax honey out of you!"

Ning Ge made a sound of protest.

Everyone burst out laughing, even the authoritative Ning Gang showed a trace of a smile, and the car was filled with joy and good spirits.

During the conversation, they arrived at Joy Soon Loy Small Restaurant. Cheng Su personally welcomed them inside. Old Song and the others felt a bit awkward in the presence of such high-ranking officials, and the dining guests were visibly curious.

Qiulan reported that the eastern room had been prepared, so Cheng Su got ready to lead the guests over, when Old Master Ning interjected, "Xiao Si mentioned that your calligraphy is pretty good. Did you write the restaurant's menu yourself?"

Cheng Su demurred modestly, but nonetheless ended up 'touring' them through the menu she had crafted.

Old Master Ning admired her neat script and nodded discreetly: "The writing reflects the person. My girl, you are indeed quite remarkable!"

When the Chief praised her, the others certainly didn't hold back. Gong Mingdong, a principal, finally caught on and contributed, "Chief, you might not know this, but this young lady is very ambitious. She's even continuing her studies at our school to prepare for university!"

"Oh?" Old Master Ning looked toward Cheng Su.

Cheng Su, her face reddening slightly, said, "Well, one should never stop learning as long as they live; it's always good to learn more, and nobody can take that from you!"

"Exactly, that's the spirit," Old Master Ning pointed toward Gong Mingdong and began to speak. For a moment, he couldn't recall Gong Mingdong's name. Someone reminded him, and he suddenly realized, "Principal Gong, you need to put in some extra effort with this student—she might bring honor to your school someday!"

"Absolutely, without a doubt!"

Cheng Su felt embarrassed by the compliments, but what she didn't know was that Old Master Ning was deliberately looking out for her. She busied herself seating everyone in the dining hall, then hurriedly began serving tea and bringing out the food, busy as a top.