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Chapter 272 Old Qi Gets Angry

The company had just started, and since everything was still in the exploratory phase, Cheng Su and Ning Ge were essentially permanently stationed in the office at the factory. And because the business was not yet familiar, Cheng Su decided to temporarily only make two types of jam, strawberry and pineapple jam.

Since strawberries were more expensive and also fresher, Cheng Su had planned from the beginning to position them more upscale. Therefore, she priced them higher than pineapple jam, at two yuan per jin for retail sales, with a different price for wholesale.

When it came to pulling in orders, Cheng Su allowed the sales reps to take finished products with them, deliberately using the smallest glass jars for samples, giving them out for tasting or as free gifts. This generosity yielded good results, with Wang Gang being the first to secure an order for fifty jin of strawberry jam.

In front of everyone, Cheng Su praised him and encouraged the others, mentioning that in addition to their commission, there would be a bonus at the end of the year based on individual performance. This motivated everyone to work with full vigor, secretly gearing up for the challenge.

In these past few days, also having to pay attention to the restaurant business, Cheng Su quickly lost weight, and her time at home became even less frequent. Every time Taiguo returned home, he was still faced with a cold stove.

Smelling the tantalizing aroma of food from the neighbors and hearing Guiying and Wan Dahe's laughter passing by, Taiguo felt rather discontent as he looked around the empty house.

While Cheng Su's business was growing, she was able to look after the business, but not the home. Compared to previously, when hot meals awaited him at home, the difference was quite significant.

Taiguo suddenly felt a pang of regret. Had he not agreed to her starting this business, would she have spent more time accompanying him and taking care of the family?

After all, women should prioritize their family!

Weren't his mother and eldest sister like that?

The more Taiguo thought about it, the more uncomfortable he felt.

Noises came from the door, and he looked up to see Cheng Su returning.

Taiguo glanced at the clock, which showed it was almost seven o'clock, and frowned, "Why are you coming back so late?"

"The company has just opened, and some things are still hectic, so I ended up staying longer," Cheng Su explained.

"But not everything can be done in a single day, and it's nearly seven o'clock," Taiguo said with furrowed brows.

Cheng Su glanced at the time, let out an "oh" with a sheepish smile, "Been so busy that I completely lost track of time. Are you hungry? I'll go cook right now." With that, she picked up the rice pot.

"No need!" Taiguo got up and said, "By the time it's cooked, it'll be too late. I'll get some takeout from the canteen."

Without waiting for Cheng Su to respond, he put on his shoes, went out the door, and slammed it a bit loudly.

Cheng Su stood there, stunned.

Was he angry?

After a while, Taiguo returned with two-handled iron lunchboxes and said to Cheng Su, who was sitting on the sofa, "Let's eat!"

Sitting down, he opened his lunchbox and began to eat without waiting for Cheng Su.

Feeling uneasy, Cheng Su came over to sit down, opened her lunchbox, and frowned. Inside were only yellowing vegetables and melon slices with a few sporadic pieces of meat. Looking at his lunchbox, it was the same.

It was late, and the canteen only had leftovers. There probably weren't any good dishes left.

Taiguo didn't say a word, and Cheng Su felt a bit stifled. This was unlike his usual self.

"Were you tired from training today?" Cheng Su started a conversation.

"It's the same every day. When is training not exhausting?" Taiguo replied brusquely.

Cheng Su felt her heart sink and carefully looked over at him. His face was expressionless, focusing only on eating, as if he was keeping everyone at arm's length.

"What's the matter with you?" Cheng Su put down her chopsticks and looked at him, "Are you angry with me?"

She didn't like beating around the bush. If there was an issue, it should be discussed openly. What good is giving someone the cold shoulder?