

## The 80s 284

### Chapter 284: Just for Troop Sustenance

Cheng Su talked to Old Song and the others about the future business strategy for the restaurant and areas for improvement that were needed. She had made two copies of the restaurant's keys, giving one to Qiulan and one to Old Song. Then, she called in Song Xiaojang to talk for over an hour.

By promoting Song Xiaojang to be in charge of procurement, Cheng Su was gradually steering the restaurant towards the direction of a formal hotel service. Of course, this wasn't going to happen overnight; the development of a business is always step-by-step. She was just setting up the rules and regulations first, then moving forward slowly. Given time, once the system was mature, implementing other new policies would be easier.

Song Xiaojang was surprised by Cheng Su's trust in him. Cheng Su said, "Procurement is just the first step, but in fact, I also value your public relations skills. Those with a gift of the gab always have more opportunities. In the catering industry, you'll meet all kinds of people. How to be adept and resourceful, that's your skill! I also hope you can bring more regular customers to Joy Soon Loy!"

Song Xiaojang raised an eyebrow, "Procurement is usually done by family and friends one knows well. Aren't you afraid I'll keep false accounts to deceive you?"

Cheng Su looked back at him, "If you can deceive me, that's your skill, too."

Song Xiaojang was taken aback, but he was deeply impressed by Cheng Su's confidence.

"I trust those I employ and don't employ those I doubt. I'm just waiting for you to deliver results." Cheng Su lowered her brows, then continued, "Besides, if you're not good at cooking, and your dad is getting older, you can't expect him to provide for you forever. You have to find a way out. Oh, you want to pursue music, which is fine, only your pitch..."

Song Xiaojang got annoyed, "I may not be pitch-perfect, but I can compose."

"Fine, Song the great composer, I'll be waiting for a piece of your music to become famous across Jiangnan. But before that, you still need to eat and live, don't you? Your dad's longing to have a grandchild, and you need money to get married, right? Use this job as a stepping stone. Work honestly for me, and there will be rewards!"

Song Xiaojang muttered, "Who ever heard of a boss so indifferent?"

Cheng Su smiled and her eyes crinkled with amusement.

She was bold, daring to take risks, because success doesn't come overnight. Before that, a lot of groundwork must be laid. No one succeeds by fluke. Now, she was just cultivating a group of veterans so that in the future, she would have capable people to rely on.

There's a saying, isn't there? "Raise troops for a thousand days, use them for a moment." She was doing everything now for that moment!

Her current arrangements were aimed at refining management, and also, at nurturing and cultivating her troops.

So, regardless of whether they were related to her or not, as long as they were capable, could get things done, and bring benefits to her business, she would employ and cultivate them.

There would be many more such people in the future.

And those without ability, who were lazy and only good at eating without working, sorry, even if they were relatives, there was no justification!

Moreover, regarding nepotism, Cheng Su was not very fond of it because an oversight could cause big trouble, and when it came to relatives, the worst was being accused of being heartless when making certain decisions.

Therefore, she would rather train "outsiders" early. As long as their interests were tightly bound with the company, all hopping on the same rope like grasshoppers, why worry about them not working hard?

But to talk about all these now was still premature. Everything would be taken step by step, no rush, no rush...