

The 80s 291

Chapter 291: Like Two Different People

According to Ning Ge's plan, having taken on so many orders and also planning to deliver samples to the foreign affairs department, it was decided they'd all be sent together, and he would go back to Beijing with this batch of goods.

Cheng Su felt a bit embarrassed and said, "It's always you running around. Can you handle it? The transportation isn't that developed yet, and each train ride takes quite a long time."

"Are you worrying about me?" Ning Ge asked with a sly smile.

Cheng Su's eyes reddened.

Perhaps sensing his comment was inappropriate, Ning Ge touched his nose and feigned regret, "I regret it too. When I saw others doing business, money was flowing into their purses. I didn't expect it to be so tough when I started doing it myself!"

Cheng Su raised an eyebrow and huffed, "What did you think, that money comes from the wind? Let me tell you, we've only just begun. I won't allow you to back out. No matter how tough or hard, you have to grit your teeth and endure."

"Such hardship! It's like being oppressed by Zhou Bapi!" Ning Ge wailed as he lay his head on the table.

Cheng Su patted his shoulder and said, "You're a boss after all. Can't you sit up properly? How does this look?"

"You're the boss, I'm the slave!" Ning Ge protested, resting his chin on the table.

Cheng Su laughed and said, "Alright, enough with the nonsense!"

She sat down and went over the content of the recent meeting with a few salespeople, "Market development is crucial. Whoever occupies the primary market first wins. I plan to hire more salespeople to explore the surrounding markets."

Ning Ge nodded, "You make the decisions."

"Moreover, just the two of us handling management won't work. Xiao Ya will report to us after the fifteenth. I mean to hire an assistant as well. As a boss, have a look, do you have anyone suitable to train one or two people to run errands for you?" Cheng Su added.

"We'll take it slow. Our company has been established for just ten or twenty days. Can't rush these things," Ning Ge thought for a moment and said, "I'll take care of the Beijing side, but over here, I can only rely on you!"

"I get it. Do I really exploit you?" Cheng Su rolled her eyes.

"That's more like it." Ning Ge rested his head in his hands, leaning back in his chair.

Ring, ring, ring.

The office phone rang, and Ning Ge casually answered it. Whatever the person on the other side said, he told them they had the wrong number.

"Who was it?" Cheng Su, engrossed in calculating the number of orders, asked offhandedly.

"Wrong number," Ning Ge said, "By the way, about the goods going to Beijing, tell them to put in overtime and get it done. Orders can be slow, but the samples for the foreign affairs can't be delayed. I'll deliver them as soon as possible."

Cheng Su acknowledged and put down the calculator to walk out.

Watching her leave, Ning Ge walked to the office door, looked around, then closed the door and dialed out on the phone.

"What's up?" he asked in a low voice, his expression completely different from the joking and swearing just moments before.

"You're right there in Qing City, there's something you need to confirm. Bai Ying said that Cang Ying was once seen in Qing City. Investigate it," came the serious reply from the other end of the phone.

Ning Ge's breath caught, his hand clenching the phone turned vein-blue and his eyes bloodshot. After a moment, he asked, "Wasn't he supposed to be dead?"

"But no one has ever seen his body."

With his lips pressed tightly together, Ning Ge said, "I will find him for sure!"

After hanging up the phone, Ning Ge sat in the chair, lost in thought, allowing his mind to drift far from reality.