

The 80s 343

Chapter 343: Who is the Thief?

Cheng Su agreed to Zhao Da's request to switch to a salesman position and assigned him to Wang Gang's team. Her exact words to Zhao Da were, "The opportunity is given to you. Whether you can grasp it, how much of it you can seize, and how far you can go will depend on you."

Those who are keen keep learning on the side. Zhao Da is good at seizing opportunities and can boldly express his desires. She was actually curious to see how far he could go and how many surprises he could bring her.

After getting off work from the factory, Cheng Su thought of Qi Taiguo and felt somewhat gloomy. Not wanting to go home, she decided to head to a restaurant instead.

Right before the dinner service began, Ying Xiaoya showed up, mysteriously asking her if she was short on money.

Cheng Su was somewhat baffled and asked, "What do you mean by that? Why would I be short on money?"

Ying Xiaoya then dragged Cheng Su out and brought her to a ready-to-wear clothing shop.

"What, do you want me to help you choose clothes?" Cheng Su asked with a smile. "That's right, you'll be reporting to our company in a couple of days. It's indeed time to dress up nicely."

"Oh no, that's not it. Just take a look first," Ying Xiaoya pointed with her hand.

Only then did Cheng Su follow her point and saw that at the entrance, there was a freestanding clothes rack. On it hung a dress, a pink skirt embroidered with orchids, short in the front and long in the back.

Cheng Su was stunned. Wasn't this her skirt?

"Does it look familiar? I remember you had such a skirt, and you even designed and went to the tailor to have it made," Ying Xiaoya said.

Cheng Su walked closer, lifted the hem of the dress, and looked specifically at an orchid near the end of the skirt. This flower, unlike the others, was only half-bloom, its pistil a light purple color that she was particularly fond of at the time.

This was clearly the skirt she had lost!

"Ladies, are you interested in buying the skirt? This one just arrived in the last few days, it's a new style." The owner, a middle-aged plump woman, approached with a smile.

"Where did you get this from?" Cheng Su asked.

When the middle-aged woman heard her question, she seemed a bit puzzled and said, "Naturally, I got my stock from elsewhere, didn't I?"

Cheng Su narrowed her eyes slightly and said, "I won't hide it from you, I once had a skirt, pink with embroidered orchids, which I personally designed and had tailored at a dress shop. It's one of a kind, just like this. Coincidentally, my skirt was stolen a few days ago."

Upon hearing this, the shop owner understood and her complexion suddenly changed. Was Cheng Su implying that the skirt was stolen goods?

"Look, are you buying it or not? If not, then leave, don't interfere with my business!" the shop owner's eyes flickered as she urged Cheng Su and her friend to leave.

"This really is your skirt? I was wondering, you said there was only one in the world, yet how could it be here? I even thought maybe you sold it because you needed money," Ying Xiaoya said.

Shaking her head, Cheng Su replied, "Some time ago, I hung my clothes out to dry in the courtyard and one of my skirts was stolen. I didn't expect to see it here." She then looked at the woman again and asked, "I'm not here to blame you or to take the skirt back. I just want to know, where did you get it from?"

After losing a skirt for such a long time—even if she found it again—she wouldn't wear it, as who knew how many hands it passed through and how it had been mistreated?

All she wanted to know was who the thief was in this courtyard, so it wouldn't be a loss without closure.

The shop owner's eyes darted about, clearly not wanting to get involved. It wasn't until Ying Xiaoya threatened to call the police, accusing her of buying stolen goods and threatening to take her to the police station for "tea," that she finally cried out, saying a woman brought it in to sell.