

## The 80s 383

### Chapter 383: Can't See Eye to Eye

Upon hearing Director Ying's words, Cheng Su's understanding of her intentions became crystal clear, and she couldn't help but slightly curl the corners of her mouth.

"Auntie, are you eyeing Ning Ge for Xiao Ya?"

Director Ying nodded generously and said, "I've met this young man a couple of times, his appearance is quite good to look at, and he has a decent character, very polite. He's also about the same age as our Xiao Ya, and I think they're quite a match. It's just that, Xiao Ya may seem outgoing, but whenever it comes to this topic, she gets anxious with me, and I don't even dare to ask her about it."

"As far as I know, Ning Ge doesn't have a partner either," Cheng Su thought for a moment before speaking.

"Really?" Director Ying's eyes lit up.

Cheng Su nodded, but seemed a bit troubled, and said, "But looking at how they get along normally, I'm afraid neither of them have that in mind."

Director Ying frowned.

"Ning Ge, well, he's a bit carefree, and doesn't seem to take dating seriously. I even vaguely heard that he doesn't plan to marry until he's almost thirty," Cheng Su continued.

"What?" Director Ying's frown deepened, and she said, "Not marrying until thirty, where does that lead? Our Xiao Ya can't wait for that."

"Auntie, it's not a matter of waiting or not. If the two of them see eye to eye, when to get married won't be a problem, but the way they fool around with each other, it seems like there's no such intention!" Cheng Su said with a laugh.

In her opinion, when someone says they won't marry or they will, it's all talk. If they say they won't marry, it's because they haven't met the right person yet. Once they do, the idea of not marrying is easily broken.

The key issue is that these two just don't see eye to eye!

"That can't be right, I think they're quite a good match. And you mentioned that he doesn't plan to marry until he's thirty, would his family even agree to that? I heard from Old Jian that Xiao Ning's family seems to be some big household from Beijing, right?" Director Ying asked another question.

Cheng Su knew that this information must have come from County Chief Ying during their business opening.

Without hiding anything, but without going into too much detail either, she simply said, "I've heard he's also from the Second Generation of Red, but I didn't ask much. They must be a very proper family."

Upon hearing this, Director Ying seemed a bit deflated, "Such a family, they wouldn't look down on us with a smaller status, would they?"

Cheng Su smiled, "Xiao Ya is good in character, appearance, and education. She's a well-behaved girl, how could she not be a match? But setting that aside, if the two of them don't see eye to eye, all this talk is in vain, isn't it?"

Director Ying sighed and said, "I'm really worried for the girl. I don't know what kind of person she wants to find. I've introduced quite a few to her, but she just picks them apart from top to bottom. Women can't delay these things. Once the year passes, she'll be twenty-three, and youth won't wait for anyone. If she becomes an old maid, it'll be even harder for her to choose!"

Saying this, she was even more disgruntled and said to Cheng Su, "Hey, you often hang out with them, and now that Xiao Ya is working at your company, why don't you play matchmaker and stir up a little wind to help them along?"

Cheng Su found it humorous and said, "It seems like Auntie really likes Ning Ge. It's not like he's got much going for him. He's still so immature. I think Xiao Ya is much more sensible than him! Xiao Ya also said she wants someone more steady."

"It's because he seems not bad, and he comes from a decent family," Director Ying sighed and said, "It's not about that, you're their good friend, just persuade her more, to find a partner as soon as possible, it would let her father and me rest easy."

"Sure!" Cheng Su laughed and agreed, thinking to herself how all parents' hearts are filled with concern for their children, worrying over them from when they're small until they're grown.