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Chapter 398: Advance Salary

Cheng Su held a tea mug and sat in front of Chen Zhiqian, noticing his nervousness. She smiled and started asking about the time he joined the company, how he was doing, and if he had any insights or questions, suggesting that discussing them could be beneficial for everyone.

Chen Zhiqian had initially thought he must have done something wrong to be called in by Cheng Su for tea. However, as he listened to the casual conversation, or perhaps it was her gentle smile and relaxed tone that influenced him, he gradually loosened up and even managed to crack a smile.

Cheng Su took a sip of tea and asked, "Director Zhu mentioned that you've been a bit preoccupied lately, and not in very good spirits, right?"

Chen Zhiqian's smile stiffened.

"Is it because the sales job is too tiring and difficult? Do you need a couple of days off to rest? It'll be paid leave, don't worry."

"No need, I'm not tired at all," Chen Zhiqian hastily waved off, saying, "President Cheng, I don't need to rest."

"Then is there some trouble at home?" Cheng Su looked at the man in his thirties, who was quite different from his previously spirited self, now with a constant frown and an unmistakable look of worry in his eyes.

Chen Zhiqian shivered, his lips twitched into a forced smile, saying, "No trouble at all," though his heart was full of bitterness.

"Zhiqian, if you're facing difficulties, just speak up. The company will extend a helping hand where it can," Cheng Su smiled and said, "Now that you're with Joy Soon Loy, we're all family here. Whatever the trouble, just let us know."

Chen Zhiqian looked at her, her gaze sincere, but could he really talk about the mess at home?

He couldn't bring himself to say it.

"President Cheng, there's really nothing wrong," Chen Zhiqian said, lowering his head to hide the bitterness in his eyes.

Seeing this, Cheng Su's brow furrowed slightly as she picked up her tea.

"President Cheng, could I possibly get an advance on my salary for one month?" Chen Zhiqian suddenly asked.

Cheng Su was taken aback; they had just paid salaries a few days ago. She then said, "Your salary as a salesperson is a base plus commission, and if I remember correctly, your base salary is twenty yuan, right? The commission is tallied at the end of the month, and it's only the beginning of the month now."

The implication was that advancing his salary wouldn't amount to much.

However, she quickly asked, "Does your family urgently need money? How much do you need? I can advance your base salary to you, will that be enough?"

Chen Zhiqian shook his head, his face flushed as he said, "No, that's not enough, I was hoping to advance ninety yuan."

Cheng Su looked at him for a while and then said, "Then go get a slip from Xiao Ya."

Chen Zhiqian swiftly lifted his head, looking at her in shock, and said, "You, you're willing to give it to me?"

"Although I don't know what you need the money for, and since you're not telling, I won't pry further. I've checked, and your commission from last month was two hundred yuan. This month, if you work hard, you should be able to make those ninety yuan in orders, right?" Cheng Su said with a slight smile.

Chen Zhiqian hastily nodded, saying, "I will, I definitely will, you can count on me."

"Good, then work hard. As for personal issues, try not to let them affect your work. As I said, if you have difficulties, just bring them up. If the company can help, we certainly will," Cheng Su encouraged.

Chen Zhiqian nodded profusely, full of gratitude, "President Cheng, I understand. I will definitely manage my emotions and work hard."

Cheng Su offered a few more words of encouragement and then called for Xiao Ya, instructing her to advance ninety yuan to Chen Zhiqian.

Listening to this, Chen Zhiqian felt his eyes welling up with gratitude. He had never expected Cheng Su to approve an advance on his salary without any hesitation.