

The 80s 459

Chapter 459: Unraveling the Cocoon

Whether it was their own brand of jam or not, Cheng Su knew as soon as she tasted it. Even though the glass jar and label were identical to their own, the jam itself was not made by them.

"Isn't that right?" Wang Bo also picked up a spoon and gave it a try.

Seeing this, Zhu Lifang didn't fall behind and also tasted the jam.

"Sour, not fragrant, and the consistency is low," Wang Bo put down his spoon and rinsed his mouth.

"Pah! Our family's jam has never tasted this bad," Zhu Lifen said, immediately spitting it out and frowning deeply.

"But the label is the same," Ying Xiaoya said with a frown.

"Anyone can make an anti-counterfeiting label. However, to make one so lifelike, indistinguishable from the original, that's something to see!" Cheng Su crossed her arms and pondered, "Has Zhao Da not returned yet?"

"I'll go check!" Zhu Lifen went out and just happened to see Zhao Da coming in through the main entrance; she quickly called out to him.

Zhao Da, still unaware of what had happened, hurried over and entered the office. Zhu Lifen briefly explained the situation to him and his face instantly changed.

"You took the order and you are responsible for it. What exactly is going on?" Zhu Lifen's voice was stern.

Zhao Da, being young and not having faced many tough situations, began to panic after hearing about the issue and now, being reprimanded by Zhu Lifen, was close to crying.

"Lifen," Cheng Su shook her head, then looked at Zhao Da and said, "Zhao Da, now is not the time to pursue your responsibility, but to understand what exactly has happened. Talk us through the order, from start to finish, from the time you accepted it."

Zhao Da calmed himself down, organized his thoughts, and then recounted the story of how he took the order.

As a newcomer, he had a lot to learn, so he often followed the company's salespeople to study. Because he was sweet-talking and young, everyone treated him like a little brother and looked out for him.

"...Prosperous was a client that Brother Quan encouraged me to talk to, and he even helped me with the negotiation. After several attempts, we finally struck a deal," Zhao Da said.

"Who?" Cheng Su interrupted, "Who helped you negotiate this deal?"

"It was Brother Zhiqian," Zhao Da said uneasily.

Cheng Su's eyes narrowed slightly, her fingers curling slightly.

"After the order was signed, it was time for delivery. I followed the procedure exactly. I collected the goods and signed off with Old Wang, all the freshest stock. How could it have gone bad!" Zhao Da said with a hint of tears in his voice.

Zhu Lifen then handed the inventory records to Cheng Su, "We did indeed dispatch a batch like that."

If the procedure had been followed and the goods had been dispatched, but it arrived at the customer's as a different product, then the problem must have occurred during transport.

Cheng Su, holding a pen, drew arrows on a piece of paper and asked, "Did you follow along with the delivery the whole way?"

Zhao Da's face changed slightly, hesitating.

Cheng Su lifted her gaze, her look sharp.

Startled, Zhao Da hastily said, "No, it just so happened my sister had a stomachache that day, so I asked Sister Fen for some time off."

Zhu Lifen quickly confirmed, "That's true. There were several deliveries that day. Prosperous only ordered a small amount, so I let Brother Quan follow the delivery."

Brother Zhiqian again.

Cheng Su drew a triangle on the paper.

"So you're saying, the last to deliver to Prosperous were Zhiqian, Old Liu, and the porter, Little Li, and no one else?" Cheng Su said calmly.

The atmosphere grew somewhat tense.

"The goods left the warehouse, but the ones that arrived at Prosperous were not our jam, although the labels were ours. Tell me, how do you think this happened?" Cheng Su's lips curled into a slight, cold smile.

Unraveling the layers, she felt as though she could see the filth and squalor hiding at the end of the thread.