

The 80s 460

Chapter 460 Stealing the Dragon and Turning the Phoenix

Package switching!

Switching the dragon for the phoenix!

Civet Cat substituting the Crown Prince!

Upon hearing Cheng Su's words, a variety of terms sprang from the mouths of those present.

Wang Bo and the others looked at each other with shock in their eyes and tentatively said, "President Cheng, are you suggesting that someone deliberately set up a trap to frame our Joy Soon Loy?"

"A tall tree catches the wind. Since the opening of our Joy Soon Loy, not to mention other things, just take jam as a product, we've always been at the front of the market, it's not too much to say that can incite jealousy," Cheng Su said in an even tone.

Ying Xiaoya was the first to stand up in anger, shouting, "If that's the case, it's just too disgusting and despicable, not focusing on improving the product but resorting to such vile tactics, aren't they ashamed?"

"An old trick is not afraid of getting old, as long as there are people who fall for it," Cheng Su glanced at her.

"Then who do you think it could be, President Cheng, who would stoop so low?" Zhu Lifan also sounded very annoyed.

"We'll have to investigate," Cheng Su said as she looked at the paper. "Wang Bo, Lifan, you ask Old Liu and Little Li separately, if there was anything unusual during the transportation process, if they ever left, if the goods were personally moved into the store, if anyone else handled them."

"Yes!"

"Bring Chen Zhiqian to me, I'll ask him myself," Cheng Su added after a moment.

Zhu Lifan was startled and studied Cheng Su's face carefully, not daring to speculate any further, she pressed down her doubts and obediently agreed.

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When Chen Zhiqian arrived at Cheng Su's office, she was pensively biting on a pen.

"President Cheng!" Chen Zhiqian greeted respectfully.

"Come in, have a seat!"

Chen Zhiquan sat down nervously, his hands clasped together, then exchanged them front and back.

Cheng Su observed him closely; in psychological terms, this indicated he was in a state of tension.

"Speaking of which, I haven't asked about your family before; who do you have at home?" Cheng Su asked with a smile.

Chen Zhiquan was taken aback and replied, "My parents and a younger brother."

"Is it the one who came to find you that day?" Cheng Su took a sip of tea and remarked, "He seems quite young, doesn't he?"

"Nineteen," Chen Zhiquan managed a bitter smile.

"Not that young, does he have a job?"

Chen Zhiquan shook his head.

"I remember, you haven't settled down yet?" Cheng Su changed the subject. "You're not that young anymore, either!"

"Twenty-eight this year."

"It's time to find yourself a wife," Cheng Su laughed.

Chen Zhiquan forced a smile but didn't understand Cheng Su's intent.

"Among so many salespeople, I must say, I have quite a good opinion of you; you're willing to work hard and willing to learn. Although you haven't reached the performance needed for promotion yet, with time and your effort, you will surely rise up," Cheng Su said with a slight smile before changing the tone: "By the way, our Joy Soon Loy has been reported and complained about for selling expired products, have you heard about that?"

Chen Zhiquan's expression tightened as he said, "I've heard it all. President Cheng, will our Joy Soon Loy be in trouble?"

"The batch of goods has been brought back, it's this one." Cheng Su gestured with her lips toward the table. "There are indeed major quality issues; there are bugs in the jam. If this gets reported by the newspapers, our Joy Soon Loy might not be able to carry on!"

Chen Zhiquan's face pale, he picked up the spilled jam and covered his mouth.

How could this be, wasn't it just supposed to be slightly inferior in quality? This isn't just a drop in quality, it's clearly spoiled!

"I heard that at this point, you helped Zhao Da with the delivery, that's good, colleagues should help each other out." Cheng Su smiled, then her tone sharpened, "But I don't understand, how could good jam end up switched out, the dragon substituted for the phoenix? Zhiquan, why don't you tell me about it?"