

The 80s 463

Chapter 463 The Condemnation of Conscience

Ying Xiaoya's words had hit the nail on the head, and it wasn't without possibility. Using inferior jam with the label mixed in to sell among the good ones, that was also highly likely.

All the labels looked the same, and without tasting, who would know if the flavors inside are the same!

And it was precisely because of this that an opportunity arose to put labels on counterfeit goods and pass them off as high-quality products.

"So this is; selling dog meat by hanging up a goat's head!" Zhu Lifan exclaimed with a stunned expression.

"Go check on the label expenses in the operation room," Cheng Su massaged her temples, her acceptance of Ying Xiao Ya's hypothesis evident.

Wang Bo and Zhu Lifan exchanged glances and set off in different directions.

Chen Zhiqian returned to the office with a face full of fear and unease; his colleagues were whispering about the incident. On seeing him, they asked, "How did it go, what did President Cheng ask you to do? Is it really a big problem with our jam?"

Chen Zhiqian forced a smile and said, "Just asking me about the transportation."

"From what I see, there's definitely nothing wrong with our company's products. I reckon someone has set us up. I think it's best to report it to the public security; they're definitely more professional than us when it comes to investigating cases," someone commented.

Upon hearing this, Chen Zhiqian shuddered.

Hearing his colleagues' heated complaints, he felt increasing discomfort and, making up an excuse, went outside to smoke a cigarette.

Outside the door, Zhao Da was squatting under a tree, scratching at something with a twig.

Chen Zhiqian pondered for a moment and then walked over.

"Zhao Da."

"Big Brother Chen."

"What are you doing here?" Chen Zhiqian looked at the messy lines he was drawing.

"Big Brother Chen, I might have caused trouble. It was me who took on the Prosperous assignment, and now that there's a problem, I might not be able to keep my job!" Zhao Da's expression was listless. "I finally got here to work, became a salesperson, and even went to Beijing to broaden my horizons. If I can't work anymore, what will my grandmother and little sister eat?"

Chen Zhiqian felt a lump in his throat and crouched down as well, saying, "Don't worry, this has nothing to do with you. President Cheng isn't an unreasonable person."

"I know President Cheng is a good person, otherwise she wouldn't have hired me to work. But a mistake is a mistake; I took on this account, I didn't handle it well, so if there's a problem, it's my fault!" Zhao Da said.

Listening to this, Chen Zhiqian forgot to even smoke his cigarette.

"Since I take the salary President Cheng gives, I should do my part well. Now that I haven't, I'm the one who has wronged her," Zhao Da continued. "I've also wronged you, Big Brother Chen. You helped me a lot with this account!"

Chen Zhiqian's ears burned with shame, and the cigarette burned down to his fingers, causing him to throw it away in a flustered manner, saying, "Stop it, I didn't really help you with anything!"

Zhao Da's self-reproach, like a blunt knife, kept cutting at his heart, leaving him overwhelmed with shame.

He truly had no need to blame himself, whereas he, Chen Zhiqian, had used him as a decoy, placing him in the line of fire. But by doing so, would it really shield him?

Look at what he had done!

Chen Zhiquan saw once again the jam floating with little black bugs before his eyes, and he closed them. Jam like that, it just needed to get out, and Joy Soon Loy would truly no longer need to be managed.

The image of Cheng Su authorizing his advance on wages without a second word once again came to mind.

Shame, guilt, regret, like a volley of sharp arrows, all attacked Chen Zhiquan at once.

The condemnation of his conscience made it impossible for him to play the ostrich any longer. Chen Zhiquan stood up.