

The 80s 464

Chapter 464: Pretending to sell sheep's meat, but actually selling dog meat

Cheng Su had waited until the end of the workday, but Chen Zhiqian never showed up, leaving her very disappointed.

She didn't want to think badly of him, but too many coincidences had piled up, pointing to premeditation. The facts were right before her eyes, even the matter with the labels had been cleared up.

The accounts and inventories simply did not match up, and coincidentally, Chen Zhiqian had been to the operations room. Although this could not prove anything and no one had seen him take anything, the coincidences involving his name were just too many.

Thinking back to how he urgently needed money, as well as the conversation they'd just had, Cheng Su was clear that she had not wronged him.

She had been waiting for Chen Zhiqian to come and explain himself, but he never did.

Packing her bag, Cheng Su was ready to leave work. As she was about to step out, Chen Zhiqian, looking dejected, appeared.

"President Cheng."

Cheng Su looked at him and then set her bag down again.

"You've finally come!"

Chen Zhiqian entered, and with a thud, knelt on the ground: "President Cheng, I'm sorry."

Cheng Su sighed, "A man's knees are as precious as gold, you kneel to heaven and earth and to your parents, not to me. Stand up and talk!"

Chen Zhiqian, his face full of shame, wiped a tear from the corner of his eye and sat down in a chair before the conference table.

Ying Xiaoya brought over tea, sitting aside. She was determined to hear how this scoundrel had been so depraved as to ignore Cheng Su's glances and even flipped open the ledger, pretending to scrutinize the accounts seriously.

Cheng Su, having no choice, let her be; the matter couldn't be hidden anyway.

"Speak, is it for money or something else?" Cheng Su cut to the chase.

Chen Zhiqian's face flushed, he lowered his head and after a long pause, said, "They threatened me with my brother's hand."

Cheng Su raised an eyebrow.

Chen Zhiqian spilled about his younger brother's gambling: "...He racked up quite a gambling debt, and I always helped him pay it back, even the advance on my salary was to cover his debts."

This was, indeed, a sordid drama!

"But time after time, he continued gambling, and eventually I couldn't pay off his debts anymore. They then came up with an idea, to have me switch the labels. The last time my brother came to see me, it was about this. I was unwilling; the risk was too great, and I feared things might go wrong. Later, they came up with a new trick, only having me steal a few labels to put on their jam, to sell it as our brand. The owner of Prosperous Small Department Store is a distant relative of mine, and he has long stored their substandard goods, ready to sell once labeled." Chen Zhiqian spoke bitterly: "They said it was just their jam being slightly inferior to ours, I didn't expect..."

"Are you stupid or just naive? How could you believe that, it was clearly a trap. Look, they ensnared you, sold goat's head as dog meat, and now our business has suffered. The report claiming we sold expired products is still being suppressed at the newspaper office and hasn't been published yet; if it goes out, Joy Soon Loy will be finished by tomorrow!" Ying Xiaoya, unable to hold back any longer, jumped up and started berating Chen Zhiqian.

"Xiao Ya!" Cheng Su stared at her.

Ying Xiaoya sat down angrily.

"I really didn't expect it. If I didn't agree, they would cut my brother's hand, I..." Chen Zhiqian was overwhelmed with shame.

"They should cut off the hand to make him realize his mistake. A person mired in gambling won't learn without a profound lesson. Now, to help him, you've done this; what's next, murder to help him?" Cheng Su's voice was stern.

Chen Zhiqian turned pale, clutching his head in agony.

Cheng Su looked at him with frustration, trying to suppress her anger, and asked, "Tell me, who are these people, which company sent them?"

Chen Zhiqian appeared apprehensive, shook his head, and said, "I'm not sure. They are just some thugs."

Cheng Su frowned.