

## Back To 2005

Chapter 16 – Perfect Revenge

Chapter 16 Perfect Revenge

Forcibly suppressing the fire in his heart, Hu Yuxuan walked quickly back to the cake shop, angrily picked up a bottle of Master Kong black tea and opened it, seeing the “one more bottle” on the bottle cap, he finally felt better.

“Xuanxuan, how is your homework going?”

Taking out the freshly made cake from the inside, Chen Yuehua looked at her daughter who was drinking, and asked.

“.”

Hu Yuxuan, who was gradually calming down, finally got angry when he thought of facing complicated homework.

Walking angrily to the small table next to him, Hu Yuxuan picked up the ballpoint pen and began to write homework viciously.

I will definitely not let him go, I will definitely, I will make his heart ache.

The sun slowly set on the hills in the sky, and a new night came again.

Before it was too late, there were already two tables of guests at the barbecue stand.

It's just that one of the round tables with seven people was a comrade-in-arms called by a rude girl to eat the broken barbecue stall.

“Hurry up, hurry up, why is the crayfish still not well?”

Sitting at the table, Hu Yuxuan shouted proudly.

Let him bully her, she wants to show him what retribution is.

The other party had promised earlier that as long as Hu Yuxuan came, she would get a 50% discount, and what she ate must be free tonight, free of charge.

What a smart girl she is, her revenge and extra meals are simply perfect.

“coming.”

Walking over with a large plate of barbecue, after Wang Rong put it down, he immediately turned around and went back to pick up another table's barbecue.

In the same way, Zhou Anan simmered a pot of spicy lobster soup over low heat, letting it slowly penetrate into the noses of everyone who passed by.

Perhaps the lively atmosphere aroused the appetite of the customers. The peak of customers at the barbecue stall today was much earlier than yesterday, and both Zhou Anan and Wang Rong were sweating profusely.

"Boss, check out."

After belching, Hu Yuxuan, who had eaten for an hour and a half, waved his hand grandly.

". The original price is 145. After deducting the portion you eat, the remaining 102 is 50% off, 51 yuan."

Opening the small book of records, Wang Rong quickly told the amount the other party spent. This is the money that Zhou Anan settled down, and he would be very distressed if it were different.

Regarding the fighting power of these little guys, he felt a little distressed for Zhou An'an.

What a brat, it's so edible, it's like a pig.

It's really delicious.

"It's really cheap."

Under the surprised eyes of the rest of the friends, Hu Yuxuan asked one of the wealthy little fat men to pay for the dinner, and took a provocative look at the bad uncle who came over.

Let you offend me, watch it, next time I will give you a 50% discount, and continue to make your flesh hurt.

Noticing the girl's eyes, Zhou An'an smiled inwardly, and continued to focus on the row of barbecues in front of him.

Young, nice.

"Old Zhou, when did our son learn to barbecue?"

In a corner of the night market, a middle-aged couple looked at the busy figure of a barbecue stall not far away, and the middle-aged woman stabbed her husband in the waist.

Although they were dealt with by their son in a few words during the day, Zhou Youliang and his wife, who were still worried, sneaked over to check on their son's work.

Seeing how capable his son is now, Wang Jingyu feels a little more proud in addition to his distress.

"how could I know."

When Zhou Youliang saw his son grilling for the first time, he had the urge to pull his son home.

But seeing his son sweating profusely but still smiling to greet customers, something in Zhou Youliang's heart trembled.

Yes, my son is seventeen years old and should grow up.

Experience these earlier, and you can avoid detours in the future.

"Shall we go cheer our son on?"

I don't like barbecue very much in my heart, but Wang Jingyu still said it out.

"Forget it, let's not disturb our son's work. Now that we know that he really works here, we can rest assured. The family members of Lao Yu whose legs were crushed went to the police station to make trouble today. Lao Chen and I will return to the police station tomorrow. Let's deal with it, and negotiate the compensation as soon as possible."

"Okay, let's go home early and rest."

Didn't know that a certain hidden danger that he was concerned about had been eliminated invisibly, Zhou An'an was thinking about whether to add more hands at the moment.

It wasn't that he couldn't bake fast enough, but that Wang Rong, who was running back and forth, was a bit overwhelmed, and occasionally got the customer's order wrong.

Yesterday, I don't know much about the lack of experience on the first day, but Zhou Anan took the time to check it today, and still missed a little account, but it doesn't hurt so far.

At half past eleven, Zhou Anan looked at the empty wooden cabinet and showed a handsome smile.

“Let me count, one hundred, two hundred”

It was already ten past twelve when we returned to Wang Rong’s house, but Zhou Anan, who was physically exhausted, was still in high spirits. After taking a shower, he sat on the bed and counted today’s income.

Ten minutes later, Zhou Anan calculated today’s income.

On the second day of opening, after deducting the cost of buying vegetables today, the profit was 558.8 yuan, which was equivalent to half a month’s salary of the staff of public institutions in Lizhou City this year, enough to buy a house of more than half a square meter in a location outside the city center.

The crayfish weighing more than 40 catties was eaten and given away by him and Wang Rong, and some customers ordered food, and it was basically sold out. Zhou Anan, who was lying on the bed, was thinking about how many crayfish to buy tomorrow.

Among the profits of the past two days, the huge profits of the crayfish supported a large part of the profits, which was definitely the top priority. Before others imitate, you must make your first pot of gold quickly.

The first decision of rebirth was simply perfect.

“Hoo, Hoo”

Panting heavily, Zhou Anan had to slow down.

After sleeping for seven hours, the exhaustion of the night was swept away. Zhou Anan got up with great perseverance and went for a morning run.

As long as there is a one in ten thousand possibility, he will not miss the hope of growing taller.

After buying breakfast for two, Zhou Anan walked back slowly.

After taking a bath, the uplifted Zhou Anan flipped through the senior high school entrance examination papers in hand, while copying the real high school entrance examination papers from memory.

After sorting out the 2006 Haizhou high school exam papers, Zhou Anan stretched himself, called Wang Rong who was watching TV, and went out for lunch.

After lunch, Wang Rong was going to go to the Internet cafe for fun, and Zhou Anan, who was watching the sun, also went for a while.

Although you are not yet eighteen years old, the current Internet cafes have prepared your ID number for you in a very humane way, and you can go online as long as you pay.

Even, Zhou Anan saw several kids who were only around his waist playing CS excitedly, and in the corner there were a few men with messy hair and beards wearing earphones secretly watching inexplicable art films

Internet cafes these days are places where demons dance wildly.

Watching Jian Rongrong chatting excitedly on the keyboard, the sound of beeps was far away but familiar.

Sitting in front of the computer, Zhou Anan felt a little confused, not knowing what to do.

Turning his head to see many people chatting on TT, he also clicked on the TT software.

According to the time node, he has also applied for a TT number.

After thinking about it, Zhou Anan entered the TT number and password that he had used for more than ten years in his previous life, and a clean and concise page popped up.

Except for a class TT group and a few high school friends, there is nothing else.

“what.”

Among the familiar avatars of TT friends, Zhou Anan found a somewhat unfamiliar number.

(end of this chapter)

Chapter 17 – Grandpa And Chick

Chapter 17 Grandpa and Chick

“what.”

Among the familiar avatars of TT friends, Zhou Anan found a somewhat unfamiliar number.

It seems that this girl's avatar account named “Life is just like the first time I saw it” was a recommended friend he randomly searched for when he first applied for a TT account.

I still remember that in his previous life, he was still in the second grade, and he chatted happily with this female netizen from Pengcheng, and wrote a few literary poems from time to time to brag about each other.

On the night of New Year's Day next year, Zhou An'an also received a cross-provincial blessing call from the female netizen, which made him sure that the person on the other end of the phone wasn't a ladyboy.

After all, there are not so many voice-changing software, and mobile phones have not yet developed into the smart age. Netizens are still relatively pure, and there are not many "net scams".

It's a pity that he was too secondary in his previous life, and after feeling that he had no interest in chatting, he cut off contact with the other party and concentrated on playing his own online games.

Otherwise, with a higher EQ, before graduating from university, Zhou Anan's past life relationship would not always be zero.

Online dating is definitely a catalyst to increase boys' EQ.

Those born in the 1980s who have not experienced online dating are definitely not qualified.

After checking the recent chat records of the two, it was blank, and Zhou Anan just remembered that the current TT does not have a chat record storage function, unless they log in to the same computer.

"Dididi."

Just as Zhou Anan was in a daze, the TT message sounded.

If life is just like the first time you see it: "Master, are you there?"

Waiting for leisure to change old people's hearts: "Yes."

If life is just like seeing it for the first time: "Master, I just wrote a poem, please help me read it."

Waiting to change the old man's heart: "Okay."

If life is just as it was first seen: "Life is like a spinning top."

Waiting for leisure to change, but the old man's heart: "Not bad, not bad, very artistic. It's just that the poems don't rhyme very much, and they lack a little flavor."

Resisting the idea of complaining, Zhou Anan replied against his will.

If life is just like the first time you saw it: “Well, I also think the writing is not so good. Do you have any poems recently? The little girl listens to the teachings.”

Waiting to change people’s hearts: “. ”

MMP, Zhou Anan’s mind flashed the image of a young girl in the second grade, and typed out a line of words: “First, it’s best not to meet each other, so that you don’t fall in love.”

If life is only as it is at first sight: “What kind of poem is this? Master, you wrote it yourself?”

Accidentally sent that sentence, Zhou Anan, who was about to write the whole poem, looked at the other party’s question, feeling a little bit sad.

Although the Internet is in the stage of basic explosion these days, how can a young literary woman not know this famous poem that is well-known at home and abroad? It seems that the other party is also a pseudo-literary youth.

That’s all right, let’s fool around a bit first.

Waiting for leisure to change old people’s hearts: “Second, it’s best not to know each other, so that you don’t miss each other.”

Did not directly answer the other party’s words, Zhou An’an directly typed out the whole poem, and then went offline directly without giving the other party a chance to praise.

Zhou Anan gave himself a score of 82 in this round of comparisons. As for the remaining 666, he will save it for the time being. He can decide whether to continue adding points when he sees the opponent’s true face.

After flirting with an unknown real girl, Zhou Anan turned on the CS, picked up the AK and charged.

After experiencing a three-game losing streak, Zhou Anan became ruthless, and imitated certain tricks and turned on the perspective hang, holding a sniper rifle and sniping at the opposite guy who was also doing tricks.

After successfully getting ten heads, Zhou Anan, who had a good idea, quickly went offline, fearing that his IQ level would be taken away by those sharp snipers.

“I’ll go to the vegetable market first. Come over around three o’clock.”

Talked to Wang Rong who was having a good chat, Zhou Anan shut down the phone and went offline, went to the network administrator to refund five yuan, and then Shi Shiran walked out of the Internet cafe.

I pretended to be invisible for a while, and I abused it for a while, and I was in a good mood.

“Master, are you there?”

“Master, please answer.”

“Call, call.”

At the same time, Li Xueer, who was in shock, sent more than a dozen messages with interjections, but found that the other party was still offline.

What is rhythm?

Holding her hands in front of the huge body, Li Xueer stared at the beautiful poem with eyes dazed, and wrote the beautiful poem with her fingers unconsciously.

“Boss, how do you sell this lobster?”

Unaware that his pretense had plucked a young girl’s love for spring, Zhou An’an came to the aquatic product area of the farmer’s market, but still only found the only shop selling lobsters.

“Hey, the little boss is here. Needless to say, if others want it, it’s four yuan and five pounds, and if you want it, it’s still three yuan and five pounds.”

A big order came the day before yesterday. The sales volume of crayfish was not good yesterday and today. Xu Feng was a little doubtful about the prospect of crayfish again. After finally seeing the big customer from last time, the price was directly reduced to the lowest price.

Didn’t say anything, if the other party bought another few dozen catties, his wife would definitely praise him.

“Three yuan, I want twenty catties, and I will come to buy it every day from now on.”

Looking at the crayfish still full in the basin, Zhou Anan lowered the price of crayfish again based on the principle of saving a little.

After finally experiencing the low price period of crayfish, how can I not press a little more.



When you eat crayfish with others in the future, you can also brag about how much cheap crayfish you ate.

“Row.”

After listening to the other party’s words, Xu Feng, who was thinking about long-term business, nodded and agreed without hesitation.

Anyway, they are all lobsters raised by themselves, no matter what the price difference is 50 cents.

Thinking of so many crayfish in stock in the pond at home, Xu Feng could think of his wife’s praise for him after returning home, and his face was full of smiles.

Twenty catties a day, six hundred catties a month, this season’s crayfish can pay back.

“Then send it there for me.”

Putting down a crayfish, Zhou Anan, who had inspected the product, clapped his hands and asked the other party to deliver it to his door.

It’s a hot day, and if the other party is not allowed to deliver the goods, do you still move it yourself?

A big customer must have the attitude of a big customer.

“Good.”

Skillfully weighed 20 catties of crayfish, Xu Feng, who didn’t care at all, rode an electric tricycle and delivered it to the barbecue stand in less than two minutes.

Poured the crayfish into the washbasin that was borrowed for free last time. After Xu Feng laughed and talked a few words, he hurried back to look at the stall.

If he could sell so many crayfish every day with one pot as a gift, Xu Feng would wish to give away a dozen or twenty pots every day.

“Aunt Chen, why didn’t your daughter come over today?”

While hiding from the sun in the cake shop, Zhou Anan, who was drinking mineral water, didn’t see the annoying little sister yesterday, so he asked casually.

Although the little sister is now in shape and her face is not open, it is still good for physical and mental health to chat with each other.

“She, I sent her to the teacher to do summer homework.”

Smiling and reluctantly accepting a piece from the other party, Chen Yuehua shook his head and sighed and handed a small cake to the other party.

For the sake of her second child career, Chen Yuehua directly entrusted her relationship to find someone to send that annoying daughter to the teacher, which instantly relieved her worries a lot and gave her time to be a villain.

“Oh, that’s so sad.”

Hearing the whereabouts of the little sister, Zhou Anan smiled and shook her head, praying for the jumping little sister for 0.03 seconds.

Although he has no love for sweet cakes, Zhou Anan is too embarrassed to refuse the other party’s kindness, so he can only eat this fattening food.

“Why, you didn’t let our family Xuanxuan bother you, are you still free?”

Chen Yuehua still feels very heartwarming about the boy treating her daughter like his sister before, otherwise he wouldn’t stay up so late every night to borrow the other party’s phone.

But in order to prepare for the second child in the future, she can’t stay up late.

It happened that in the past two days, I saw clearly that the boy’s character is good, and I felt relieved to give the key to the other party and let the other party close the door by himself.

“Haha, Auntie, your daughter is still very cute.”

Praised against his will, Zhou Anan saw Wang Rong approaching, and set off to prepare today’s dishes.

(end of this chapter)

Chapter 18 – Strategies From The Heart

Chapter 18 Strategies from the Heart

“Snapped.”

“What, you want to take our money, do you know who we are? Do you know? Ah”

Hearing the sound, Zhou Anan, who was about to wrap up, walked quickly to the last table of guests, and saw a large piece of tattoo exposed by the other party from a distance, but he didn’t know whether it was tattooed or pasted.

I had noticed these young people with colorful dyes earlier, but now hearing the names shouted by the other party, Zhou Anan couldn't help but frowned.

He did not expect that the original plan to withdraw after earning the first pot of gold would change on the third day.

"Sorry, my friend is still young and not very sensible. I don't know how to call the elder brothers?"

Pulling the red-faced Wang Rong, Zhou Anan smiled and asked the group of gangsters in front of him.

Able to bend and stretch, Fang is a real man.

From the heart is also a strategy.

"This is our boss, Brother Honglong, who is in charge of this night market street. Boy, have you ever asked Brother Honglong for opening a shop on this site?"

A young man with dyed yellow hair stood up while biting a chicken wing, pointed to the bare-chested young man next to him with a red dragon tattooed on his arm and said, his words were full of inexplicable pride.

You must know that Honglong brother in Lizhou does not know his reputation, as the number one younger brother of Honglong brother, he is honored.

Eat and drink for free, and get money.

"Hello Honglong, I wonder if you are satisfied with the taste of this crayfish?"

Nodding towards Brother Hong Long who was sitting in the original seat eating crayfish, Zhou Anan asked with a smile.

As for the other party's previous move of ordering four plates of crayfish in a row, he could only feel a little pain in his heart.

Ma Dan, sooner or later there will be a day, forget it, there will be no such day.

"It's not bad, boss, I will cover your barbecue stall from now on."

After eating the last crayfish, the shirtless Honglong nodded with satisfaction and said to the young boss in front of him.

The tone is casual and the wording is sure.

"Then thank you Honglong brother."

After listening to what the other party should have said, Zhou An'an's eyebrows twitched slightly, and his tone became a little weaker.

The other party didn't mean to cause trouble, everything is easy to talk about.

"Since we, Brother Red Long, have covered us, shouldn't we hand it over?"

As the number one younger brother under Brother Honglong, Huang Mao stood up in a timely manner and rubbed his fingers.

The boss is embarrassed to speak, but they are the younger brothers, so naturally they have to come out and do it for them.

"I don't know how much I want?"

Zhou An'an, who knew it already in his heart, didn't resist, and asked directly.

Things that can be solved with money are nothing.

"Not much, fifty a day."

The rules were set long ago, Huang Mao said a number.

"Okay, I will trouble Brother Honglong to take care of it from now on."

Hearing this number, Zhou Anan felt a pain in his heart. He slowly took out a large handful of five and two yuan change from his pocket, counted fifty from it and handed it over, and then carefully put away the remaining change.

It's all faked, but it's still one-tenth of his daily profit. To be honest, how can I not feel distressed.

As expected, he secretly put away larger amounts of cash. After all, no one can guarantee the integrity of these gangsters.

Being defensive is essential, don't pin your hopes on the character of a gangster.

"What's the use of such a small amount of money?"

Snatching the change, Huang Mao counted it in his hand, then nodded to Brother Honglong.

This small barbecue stall doesn't have much extravagance, so how could he still be interested in such a little change?

"gone."

Brother Hong Long, who had eaten two bites of eggplant, saw that things were going well, so he left with his people.

Seeing the gangsters leave, Chen Yuehua in the bakery let go of his hands on the landline, and heaved a sigh of relief.

But seeing the boy calmly dealing with the gangsters, Chen Yuehua once again compared this outstanding boy with her own daughter, and became more determined to have a second child.

Anyway, their family only has one daughter, and the policy has become less strict recently. Having a second child will not affect their family's Hu's public office.

As for the key, it's better to hand it over to Zhou An'an earlier. It's really not safe at night.

"Anzi, do we just pay fifty yuan a day for protection?"

Until the group of gangsters walked away, Wang Rong asked unwillingly after touching the sweat, and his trembling calf gradually regained consciousness.

Growing up, he had never seen such an unreasonable bastard. Just now he was so frightened that he threw a stool over him.

After calming down, after a while of fear, he felt a little distressed for Zhou An'an.

Fifty yuan a day, that's 1,500 yuan a month. It's a huge sum of money, enough for him to buy an awesome mobile phone.

"It's okay, as long as they don't make trouble, this little money is considered a treat."

Come through a small difficulty safely, Zhou Anan didn't feel any distress, fifty yuan is not an unacceptably large amount for a daily profit of five or six hundred.

He just took such a summer vacation, so he regarded it as buying insurance.

Only by waiting for the other party to die naturally, will there be a stable life.

"But they just ate more than four catties of crayfish, which together cost at least two hundred yuan."

“.”

After listening to Wang Rong's words, Zhou Anan's heart ached again.

Let him calm down and eat two crayfish slowly.

The time has come to twelve o'clock, Zhou Anan has already discussed with Aunt Chen, got the key of the cake shop, put away the money for selling drinks, and is responsible for locking the door.

On this day, despite the incident of collecting protection fees and overlord meals, the profit has increased again, reaching 588.6 yuan. Although the increase is not obvious, it is a good sign.

At least, after paying the protection fee of fifty yuan, the profit is not too bad.

After all, although those gangsters eat a lot, the cost is not very high.

Except for the most expensive crayfish, which costs about 18 yuan for six catties, the rest of the odds and ends add up to about 30 yuan.

After two lifetimes, Zhou Anan had already made preparations before opening a barbecue stall.

Such a good location, with such a large flow of people, as long as someone has established a relationship, they can naturally do business that is worth a lot of money today, but this location has been idle for so long.

This kind of product left over from history has indeed harmed many ordinary people.

However, Zhou Anan wasn't afraid at all.

(end of this chapter)

Chapter 19 – From The Bottom Of My Heart

Chapter 19 From the Heart to the End

“Boss, I think the business of that barbecue stall is very good, isn't 50 per day too little?”

Walking on the quiet road, a young man with a hole in his nose asked suspiciously.

When they just passed by, they saw a lot of people leaving temporarily. It seems that business must be good.

But before the boss could answer, he was slapped \*\*\*\* the back of the head.

“Do you have any brains? Fifty yuan a day is the rule set by the boss before. We just need to collect the money.”

As the number one younger brother, Huang Mao is always ready to maintain the majesty of the boss.

Although he also has doubts in his heart, it does not prevent him from establishing his position as the second in command while establishing the authority of the boss.

“Xiao Huang is right, rules are rules. If every store charges that high, our reputation will be ruined.”

Brother Honglong expressed his satisfaction with Huang Mao’s behavior.

But in order not to chill the little brother, he added another sentence in time.

To be honest, after observing for most of the night, it’s not that he doesn’t know that barbecue stalls make money. It’s just that one of his relatives opened a barbecue stall in that place before, and within two days of opening it was closed by the Industrial and Commercial Bureau, and even the stools and tables were taken away. Not only did he not make any money, but he also lost hundreds of dollars in cost.

As for the other people who opened barbecue stalls there, either they and the members of the Dragon Club were afraid of taking money, or they were suppressed.

Finally someone opened a store there again, he can’t scare people away.

Although it is only fifty yuan a day, it is an income anyway.

These days, without money, the hearts of the little brothers can’t be stabilized.

A brainless person, how can he be the boss.

“The boss said so.”

After listening to the boss’s words, everyone echoed.

“Let’s go, let’s soak your feet.”

Waving his hand, Brother Honglong sent out the benefits at the right time, which attracted everyone’s praise in unison.

What is the reason for following the boss, isn’t it just to take advantage of it.

Originally thought that paying the protection fee had passed a hurdle, but on the night of the fourth day, another group of gangsters, led by a certain blue-haired gangster, visited the barbecue stand.

Based on a sincere attitude, Zhou Anan paid another 50 yuan protection fee, plus a free barbecue meal.

In addition to being distressed, Zhou Anan worked harder to cook the barbecue.

During the period, the little uncle on duty came over to take a look. Zhou Anan didn't mention any troublesome things, and stopped Wang Rong who wanted to talk, so as not to cause trouble.

"An'an, why don't you let me tell your uncle about the gangsters?"

Wait for my uncle to leave after a peaceful barbecue, Wang Rong asked suspiciously.

After all, that eye-catching uniform may deter those gangsters who charge protection fees while eating and drinking.

"My uncle is busy, anyway, we can handle it, so don't trouble him."

Zhou An'an clearly knew that if the little uncle knew about the mischief, the first thing he would do was to suspend his business and go home to sleep.

An ordinary official employee, it is impossible to have any authority for people in the mixed society.

"Oh."

As an employee, Wang Rong nodded with a half-understanding and didn't ask any further questions.

On this day, the profit of the barbecue stall rose slightly compared with yesterday, reaching 592 yuan.

It's just that collecting protection fees at the same time will eventually cause hidden dangers.

I hope I can spend this summer vacation safely, Zhou Anan thought beautifully before falling asleep.

If you use that hole card

"Anzi, Xu Wenwen heard that we opened a barbecue stall, and he also wants to do a summer job, you see?"

Helping Zhou Anan put plastic wrap on the newly bought wooden frame, Wang Rong asked seemingly casually.

Seeing Zhou Anan deal with the two waves of gangsters calmly, Wang Rong, who felt that his safety was guaranteed, expressed a thought in his heart.



Actually, the day before yesterday, Wang Rong talked to Xu Wenwen on TT. At that time, Xu Wenwen, who heard that the barbecue stall was very busy and had a high salary, wanted to come to work as a summer job.

It's just that because of that incident, Wang Rong suppressed this idea.

Now that the gangsters have been solved, a new wooden shelf for putting vegetables has been added to the barbecue stand, which can just add another employee. He is obviously too busy as a food delivery person, and he will miscalculate the money.

"Xu Wenwen?"

A vague image of a quiet girl appeared in Zhou Anan's mind. It seemed that the other party had sat at the front table between him and Wang Rong. She was a girl with a good back and front view.

As for the specific appearance, I'm sorry, the time between the two lives is too long, and the other party didn't participate in any class reunions after graduation, Zhou Anan can't remember it anymore.

"Okay, but let her go home before 10:30, and the salary is 800."

After thinking for a while, Zhou Anan agreed to the other party's request.

Although the protection fee has been paid, Zhou Anan can't guarantee the integrity of those gangsters, just like he couldn't guarantee to fly a plane after watching those island art films in his previous life.

As the working hours were shortened, Zhou Anan naturally lowered the salary standard.

After all, the monthly salary he gave of 2,000 was entirely based on the friendship between Wang Rong and him for two lifetimes.

If it is an ordinary person, one thousand two three is the sky.

I just don't know if the two people who had no results in the previous life can develop a different kind of love.

"Okay, I'll give her a call right now."

Hearing that Zhou Anan agreed, excited Wang Rong immediately ran to the small commodity store and called Xu Wenwen to come over.

Eight hundred yuan is very little compared to his two thousand monthly salary, but Wang Rong knows his favorability. What's more, the waiter job he found before was only seven hundred and five months old, and he still had to work for ten hours.

These days, what is lacking is jobs, not people.

Xu Wenwen, just like his name, has short soft hair, and black-rimmed glasses on his delicate round face, which adds a bit of elegance, allowing Zhou Anan to gradually merge the other party with the blurred images in his mind.

To be honest, Zhou An'an, who likes girls with long hair, really doesn't care about the type in front of him. He likes the kind of beauties with long hair who are slightly thinner, but the figure can't be Princess Taiping, such as a certain female leader and Qingqiu fox girl. Just fine.

Of course, sister Tianxian, who has been quarreling online for many years, is an exception. She is a representative of the online beauty that makes people ignore her weight.

Fortunately, Xu Wenwen's voice didn't sound like a mosquito, otherwise Zhou An'an would never take Wang Rong's face into consideration, and his monthly salary would be reduced by at least one-third.

"Don't get the table number wrong."

Assigned the task of recording customer orders to Xu Wenwen, Wang Rong concentrated on the task of running orders and delivering food, and from time to time he could do some simple manual work for Zhou Anan.

Although some mistakes were unavoidable at the beginning, Xu Wenwen's admission to Jiang University was not a sham, and he quickly adapted to the rhythm of the barbecue stall. He also helped Wang Rong remove the tails of the crayfish while ordering.

Because I prepared more dishes today, the increase in the number of people led to an increase in efficiency, and the two gangsters only collected protection fees and packed a little barbecue, and the operating profit achieved a big increase.

From yesterday's 592 yuan, it went directly to 635.5 yuan.

However, after deducting Xu Wenwen's increased labor costs, the increase was only slightly small.

On the sixth day, the profit was 652 yuan.

On the seventh day, the profit was 689.5 yuan.

On the eighth day, the profit was 666.6 yuan.

On the ninth day, the profit was 675.3 yuan.

The operating profit of the barbecue stall has reached the tenth day amidst ups and downs. Zhou Anan felt really refreshed when he saw that the balance on the passbook was only half of the five-figure balance.

People say that good things come in pairs, but it's a pity that Zhou An'an's luck is obviously not that good.

The two gangsters who were living in peace before finally bumped into each other on this day.

(end of this chapter)

Chapter 20 – Unsolicited Foreign Aid

Chapter 20 Uninvited foreign aid

“Let Xu Wenwen go back first.”

Holding Wang Rong, Zhou Anan gave an order, and then greeted him with a smile.

In this case, it is impossible to run.

If you run away, the entrepreneurial projects that have been established with great difficulty will be destroyed, and the difficulty of changing the future will increase significantly.

What's more, it has not yet reached the point where the mountains and rivers have recovered. If there is any danger, then they can only call for foreign aid.

“Brother Long, sit here, sit here.”

After a glance at Huang Mao, who had a good relationship with him, Zhou Anan quickly took the red dragon to his seat.

By comparison, now that Daqing has the number one player, Brother Honglong, the group of little guys on Feilong's side is not enough.

Of course, in line with the principle of making money through harmony, Zhou Anan naturally wouldn't ignore the conflicts between the two parties in a twitch, and arranged them at a round table three tables away.

It's a pity that in such a short period of time, many customers who were waiting in front of the barbecue stand to prepare to pack left early, and the guests who were sitting there eating also packed and left early.

In this wave, at least hundreds of yuan of profits were lost.

The subsequent business impact is even more heartbreaking.

If this wave of influence cannot be calmed down, it is estimated that there will not be much business in the future.

After all, ordinary people are scruples about this, which is why many catering bosses saw the business opportunities in this area but dared not set foot in it.

Zhou Anan, who was bleeding in his heart, didn't care about the loss of money. When he saw two groups of people staring at each other, he hurried back to the grill and stayed away from the place of right and wrong.

The son of a thousand gold, don't sit in danger.

As a reborn person who loves life, Zhou Anan feels that nothing is more important than life.

They yelled and slapped the table, and they should be relatively restrained.

It's okay to destroy the table or something, the person must be fine.

"Are you really all right?"

Before leaving, Xu Wenwen glanced worriedly at Zhou Anan, who had a fawning expression on his face, and suddenly felt that life was not easy.

"It's okay, don't worry, An'an will take care of it."

For this high school classmate, Wang Rong still has a lot of confidence.

"Okay, then be careful yourself, and run if you are in danger."

"I know, I know, be careful when you go back, I won't send you back today."

"It's okay, I'll take care of it myself."

Wait for the girl he likes to leave, Wang Rong cautiously walked to the side of his high school classmates who were calmly grilling.

"Be careful."

Handed a pile of grilled food to Wang Rong, and Zhou Anan, who was busy with his hands, whispered some instructions.

Fortunately, so far, everyone has been relatively restrained. After all, harmony is the most important thing to make money.

It seems that there is no need to call for foreign aid.

As for why Wang Rong was asked to send it, at least he found some problems, he responded quickly and could make up for it.

If there is a problem with his backbone, Wang Rong's temperament at this age will not help at all.

"Xiao Da is here."

"Hello Xiao."

Just as Zhou Anan was worried, a certain area that was originally sluggish suddenly became lively.

"what happened?"

The 1.8-meter-tall, muscular young man sat down imposingly, and cast a cold glance at his opponent not far away.

"Xiao Da."

"I go."

While many younger brothers were excited, Zhou Anan felt a little toothache when he looked at that domineering No. 2 character.

I just thought that there was no need to call for foreign aid, but the foreign aid came uninvited.

That's right, he, a reborn person, is indeed a child favored by the \*\*\*\* of luck, and he won't even let him take any danger.

However, it is not necessary to reach that time now.

"Kao, An An, why are you here?"

After listening to the younger brother's narration, Zhou Xiaoke, who was about to go crazy and boost his morale, glanced at Zhou Anan, who was at the side, and shouted in surprise.

"Xiao Ke, what a coincidence."

Touched his cheek in embarrassment, Zhou Anan, who didn't want to recognize each other too soon, could only step forward speechlessly.

In fact, in this situation, he and the people on both sides do not know each other, which is the best arrangement.

Otherwise, this barbecue stall will definitely be made things difficult by the other side in the future.

However, both parties must please, and troubles will definitely continue in the future.

The reason why Zhou Anan was confident in the face of those little guys before was because he had such a strong elementary school classmate, and the relationship was pretty good.

Zhou An'an clearly remembered that the first time he went to an Internet cafe in his past life, it was this elementary school classmate who took him there.

The Taoyuan Internet Cafe, which is now booming in business, is owned by this elementary school classmate.

And this elementary school classmate is eighteen years old this year, and he is in high spirits.

Zhou Anan was able to guess the way of this elementary school classmate before, because many years later, the two drank and chatted together and talked about this past.

At this time, Zhou Xiaoke was at the peak of his glorious life.

The next thing was solved simply and easily as Zhou Anan expected.

In the future, there is no need to worry about any troubles at the barbecue stand, and there will be no such thing as eating and drinking for free.

However, Zhou Anan was not happy at all.

He would rather that elementary school classmate not show up, at worst, he would lose one or two hundred profits every day.

The debt of favor is hard to repay.

Especially his character who doesn't like to owe favors to others.

Having inherited such a great favor from Zhou Xiaoke, he must return it, but he knows how difficult it is because there is not much time left.

(end of this chapter)