

Back To 2005 #Chapter 1 - Read Back To 2005 Chapter 1

Chapter 1 – I Was Cute Back Then

Chapter 1 I was cute back then

“Forehead”

Caressing his heavy forehead, Zhou Anan opened his eyes, looking dazed at the snow-white ceiling, with old-fashioned light bulbs dangling in the air.

Before he woke up, the somewhat familiar red wooden door opened, and a familiar voice came.

“Son, wake up. It’s time to have dinner. Don’t take your father’s words to heart. I’ve already told your father. It’s up to you whether you want to repeat the reading. But, An An, you have to be considerate of your father’s wish for success.”

A middle-aged woman came in, sat by the bed, and spoke softly.

The brief fainting after the quarrel between her son and her husband yesterday really frightened her.

Whether or not he is admitted to a key university is not as important as his son’s health.

“I am. Mom.”

Looking at the familiar yet somewhat unfamiliar face in front of him, Zhou Anan almost blurted out the catchphrase, and then endured it abruptly.

What’s the situation? Has the elderly mother gone for plastic surgery? Why is she so young?

He has an income of 700,000 to 800,000 yuan this year, and his status in the family is not what his father could have foreseen.

Do you still want him to earn tens of millions a year and become a senior rich man in Lizhou?

“Okay, get dressed and come out to eat.”

Patted her son’s head, the young woman who saw her son calmed down said something with a smile, and then walked out of the room.

“I’ll take the exam, what’s the situation?”

Waiting for the young mother to walk out of the room door, Zhou Anan, who came to his senses after a while, looked around at some outdated rooms. The floor-to-ceiling bookcase beside the bed was filled with all kinds of study books, and there was a white square tape playing. There is a row of tape cassettes neatly placed next to it, including Huanzhu, Xiaoqi, Xiaosu, Xiaocai, and...

Isn't this the old house he used to live in? Since he bought a second-hand house in the urban area, he also renovated the house by the way. After three or four years, he almost forgot what the old house looked like back then.

Turning his head to look at the face in the long mirror of the cabinet, Zhou Anan couldn't help opening his mouth.

Young, fair and thin face, with a layer of light fluff on the lips, no matter how you look at it, you look like an immature kid.

I pinched it hard, and I died, it hurts so much.

Why does it still hurt in the dream?

Unscientific.

Touching the pinched red face, Zhou Anan's eyes became dull.

Is it a dream that spanned more than ten years, or a reborn soul after more than ten years.

Wait, why did he think of rebirth? Could it be that he has read too many novels about rebirth at the starting point recently, and the most important thing at the moment is why this dream is so real?

Let's recall what we ate yesterday, um, no fire hot pot, a bottle of apple cider vinegar worth 25 yuan, a cup of Xinshi milk tea worth 15 yuan, and we went to an Internet cafe for an hour and 10 yuan with our new girl from the health school. A luxury box for 1 yuan, and then I fell asleep from exhaustion when I stayed with my sister all night.

As for the days after graduating from high school at the age of seventeen, I hardly have any clear memory.

Well, sure, so to speak, it was his dream in an Internet cafe.

What is there to do in a dream, wake up quickly, the girl from the health school who is about to fall is still waiting for him.

He has already made plans. When the girl who just graduated from health school is over, she will definitely be a little tired. Then he can suggest that she go to the Holiday Inn suite next to her to rest. He has even booked the room.

As for the promise of never touching the other party, it depends on the situation.

“I’m waking up.”

Clenching his hands and shouting towards the ceiling, Zhou Anan, who was thinking about stabbing himself with a knife, decided to come to a painless way of waking up.

Have a dream, don’t bleed, just pinch it, it also hurts.

“wake up.”

“I’m taking the exam, wake up quickly.”

Five minutes later, facing his mother’s strange eyes, Zhou An’an wisely closed his mouth.

Although it is a dream, it is not easy to disobey my mother.

It’s just that this dream, I slept too deeply, so I still can’t wake up.

If he doesn’t roll off the bed, under normal circumstances, the feeling of falling can make him wake up quickly.

Just like that, Zhou Anan, who was rolling the thin quilt, rolled, and rolled off the bed.

Tao, why is it so painful.

Touching the forehead that hit the desk, Zhou Anan cursed secretly.

What situation, what situation.

MMP, could it be that his soul was reborn after more than ten years? How could this kind of thing happen to him?

Putting on a strange cheap T-shirt, Zhou Anan slapped his face with cold water in the bathroom, feeling a little unbelievable.

Could it be that he was really reborn?

Can’t accept it, can’t accept it.

He recalled first, if he was reborn, when would it be?

The current time point, repeat, repeat, repeat.

Recalling what the young mother said earlier, Zhou Anan quickly searched his memory, and then locked on a time period.

God, he was reborn in the summer vacation after the college entrance examination, in July 2005, the second day of the first fierce confrontation with his father because of the problem of repeating the third year of high school in history.

Why, why, he just signed the rental contract yesterday, and took over two floors of the headquarters building with nearly 2,000 square meters. He is going to expand his tutoring school, show off his grand plans, and then reach the pinnacle of life.

At that time, beautiful girls didn't come in large numbers.

Both parents are still alive, and I am chic and unrestrained, life is absolutely beautiful.

But, but, why was he reborn.

Then his many years of struggle were not in vain, those twists and turns of hard work were all in vain, and those many girls were not in vain.

Rebirth, isn't it the patent of frustrated people?

How could he, a quasi-successful person, be included in the list of the reborn army? There is something shady about it.

He is not convinced.

At this moment, Zhou Anan felt so desperate.

The hardships and struggles experienced over the years have all become a dream.

The girl who was about to fall was blinded by his online chat for more than half a month.

Until the end of dinner, Zhou An'an still hadn't recovered and could not accept this cruel reality.

"An'an, since you don't want to repeat, dad won't force you."

Looking at his son in a daze, Zhou Youliang, who thought his son was still worried about repeating his studies, forced a smile on his face and comforted him.

The situation last night scared my wife and also scared him.

He never expected that his son, who had always been obedient to him, would have such a violent reaction.

Even if he wants his son to go to a famous university, he can't force his son to repeat it. His son has grown up and has his own thoughts. The path of life still depends on him to decide.

Furthermore, if forced, his wife is going to get a divorce.

"Thank you, Dad."

The same dialogue, hearing the comforting words from his father again, Zhou Anan's heart was shaken, he held back the inexplicable tears in his eyes, and lowered his head to pick up the rice in the bowl.

The lacrimal glands are a little developed. It's been a long time since he communicated with his father in such a peaceful manner.

Originally, there was some illusion that the soul was out of the sky, but at this moment, he returned quickly.

Regardless of past and present lives, the affection of his parents for licking the calf has not changed in any way, and he is still the most beloved cub of his parents.

Father and son have fought against each other for many years. After growing up and becoming mature, Zhou An'an, who entered the society, finally understood the painstaking efforts of his parents for him.

Unfortunately, just as his career was flourishing and he was ready to honor his elderly parents, he was reborn.

Fortunately, just back to his teenage years.

If he goes back to being a four or five-year-old kid, he really doesn't know how to spend his childhood when he can't control himself, and he's afraid to think about it.

It seems that he is lucky.

"When you grow up, you have to think about your own path. Mom and Dad can help you, that's all."

Hearing his son's words of thanks, the smile on Zhou Youliang's face eased a lot.

Perhaps, he is really too persistent. The principal of Longchuan School can go back earlier, and book a few banquets by the way.

After all, his son has been admitted to an undergraduate university, and there are not many in the village, so naturally he has to celebrate it.

“Mom, let me wash it for you.”

After dinner, seeing the young mother getting ready to wash the dishes, Zhou Anan, feeling guilty, volunteered to help.

He still wants to try again, whether he, who never washes dishes on weekdays, will wake up from his dream.

“No, no, you can watch TV by yourself, and you can go to the village if you have nothing to do.”

Waving away the troublesome son, Wang Jingyu fastened her apron and started to clean the kitchen.

“Oh.”

Facing the strength of his mother, Zhou Anan gave up the act of selling well and walked back to the living room.

Dad has already gone for a walk in the village to brag. Zhou An'an is the only one in the living room watching the TV with constantly changing screens. Familiar cabinet leaders appear on the news.

The country's major measures to benefit the people were mentioned one by one by the host. Even if he didn't pay much attention to it, he still had some impressions, and some vague memories gradually became clearer.

There is no sense of disobedience.

Dream, it doesn't have such a strong sense of reality.

Looking back and forth at the old-fashioned living room that has not been greatly remodeled, and touching the old wooden sofa that will not be eliminated for several years, Zhou Anan's thoughts are spinning rapidly at the speed of one thousandth of a second.

This is July 15, 2005, a certain time point when the college entrance examination volunteers have been filled.

According to the trajectory of his previous life, he is about to spend two months eating and sleeping and eating after sleeping, and then he will report to the university, and then spend four years of college life with no achievements.

After graduating, Zhou Anan finally found his own position and engaged in education and counseling after a few years of wasting and ignorance.

A few years later, Zhou Anan's training department flourished and developed into a tutoring school with dozens of employees.

It's just that he was far behind his peers and missed many beautiful scenery, which made him full of regrets.

Perhaps, this is a common experience of most ordinary college students after the expansion of university enrollment.

Even what Zhou Anan achieved later was enough to make many people envious.

But Zhou Anan knew that there were some things that could not be undone no matter what.

For example, the girl I once chased.

Well, it looks like he hasn't even touched a girl's hand before graduating from college.

Returning is still a teenager, and he is still cute now.

(end of this chapter)

Chapter 2 – Those People, Those Things

Chapter 2 Those People, Those Things

“Son, do you want to go for a walk?”

After washing the dishes, Wang Jingyu called out to her son as usual, even though she knew that his son would not go for a walk with her in the village.

Although his academic performance is not bad on weekdays, his son is still too immature and doesn't like socializing with outsiders.

“OK.”

Hearing this proposal, Zhou Anan nodded with a smile.

After a slight improvement in his career, Zhou Anan developed the habit of taking a walk after meals. Well, it was purely because his parents saw that he was too fat and forced him to develop it.

This also caused him to buy a second-hand house in the urban area and rarely return to the countryside. Of course, the personal trainer in the urban gym is in good shape, and he does not lack exercise.

Although he is still a skinny young handsome guy, but Zhou Anan must plan ahead and must get rid of those helpless bad habits, such as laziness, such as studying certain foreign customs.

Otherwise, when a person reaches a young age, being powerless is definitely an unimaginable life sentence.

“Walk.”

Unexpectedly, his son agreed so readily. Wang Jingyu was stunned for a moment, then happily took his son’s arm and walked out of the gate.

Looking at the old villages with the eyes of more than ten years later, Zhou Anan felt as if he had passed away.

He knew that the renovation of the old village seven years later would give this rural village a new look, but at that time, things were different.

“Dad, Mom, have you had dinner yet?”

Zhoushui Village is only so big, and the two soon walked to the big playground in the middle of the village. Wang Jingyu saw an old man at the door of a two-story earthen house, and shouted kindly.

“Eat, eat, An’an, come, grandpa has cut sugar here.”

and Wang Jingyu nodded, Zhou Fugen looked at his eldest grandson with a smile on his face, and hurriedly went back to his room to get the candy he just bought from the market in the morning.

“Son, follow up quickly, lest grandpa fall.”

Seeing his father loving his child, Wang Jingyu smiled and pushed his stunned son, secretly wanting his son to be more polite to his elders.

Too immature, I really don’t know how to live in college, it’s worrying.

“oh oh.”

Being pushed by his mother, Zhou Anan, who reacted, held back the tears brewing in his eyes, and ran into the house with two quick steps.

I still remember that grandpa had a cerebral hemorrhage because of a fall, which made him sad for a long time, and that accident happened a year before he was about to graduate from university.

Now seeing his grandfather's voice and appearance again, Zhou An'an really doesn't know how to express his excitement.

Rebirth, really TM good.

"Grandpa, I'll get it."

Running into the balcony on the second floor of the house, Zhou Anan saw his grandpa bending over to take something from the old wooden cabinet, and hurried to take the bag of cut sugar.

"well."

Seeing the sensible grandson, Zhou Fugen's eyes were full of doting.

Their old Zhou's family had finally produced a college student, so why not make him proud, well, as for the granddaughter of the younger daughter's family who was admitted to college last year, that is not considered a member of the old Zhou's family.

Walking carefully in front of grandpa and going down the old stairs, Zhou Anan looked back from time to time, for fear that grandpa might make a mistake.

The lost and regained family love makes people want to hold it in the palm of their hands.

"Uncle, Aunt."

After sitting for a while, Zhou Anan saw his uncle and aunt come back.

Because the old village renovation has not started in the village, my uncle's family and grandparents lived in an old house built more than 20 years ago. Even though my father, a filial son, repeatedly invited his grandparents to live in their new house, but the nostalgic grandparents never agreed, until the old village was renovated, and my uncle built a new house with the original foundation, and the grandma who lived alone moved to their home.

However, that was eight or nine years later.

The most important thing at present is to find the right opportunity and let my uncle's family build a new house as soon as possible, so that we can have a chance to change the accident that happened more than three years later.

It wasn't until night fell that Zhou Anan walked back to his home with his mother.

"Xiao An, come on, your aunt has cooked a pot of sweet potatoes, take some home."

As soon as he walked to the door of the house, Zhou Anan heard a shout, couldn't help but stopped, and looked at that kind face in amazement.

"Uncle?!"

"Hurry up and get it."

The street lights were a bit dim, but Zhou Yue didn't notice his eldest nephew's expression, so he went back to pack sweet potatoes.

"Uncle, thank you."

Zhou Anan's hands trembled after receiving a small basket of sweet potatoes, but there was a hint of relief on his face.

"You kid, why are you being polite. How about it, have you decided where to study? If your dad still doesn't agree, I'll tell you."

Patting his eldest nephew on the shoulder, Zhou Yue said with a smile.

"My dad agreed for me to read the second book, thank you uncle."

Resisting the tears from the corners of his eyes, Zhou Anan happily replied.

From childhood to adulthood, the eldest uncle loved him more than his own son.

"well."

Smiling in relief, Zhou Yue said a few more words to his eldest nephew before letting him go home.

When he walked into the house, Zhou Anan turned his head to look at the slightly curved back, and the tears finally fell from the corners of his eyes.

Eldest uncle, as long as he is still here.

Put the sweet potato in the kitchen, talk to his mother, Zhou Anan went back to the room and lay on the bed, complicated thoughts flooded his mind again.

According to the historical trajectory, the eldest uncle will fall and cause a cerebral hemorrhage while working overtime in the factory at the beginning of May next year. The symptoms are exactly the same as the grandfather a few years later.

Zhou An'an still remembers that on the eve of the school's preparation to go to the mountain for an internship, he received a call from his father who told him not to go home and stay at school for an internship.

At that moment, Zhou Anan's mobile phone fell to the ground, and then the originally happy Tiantai Mountain field practice trip was spent in depression.

Now there is an opportunity to change all this, how could Zhou Anan miss it, how could he miss it.

Now, the two most urgent things are, first, to change the working status of the eldest uncle; second, to let the uncle's house rebuild a new house as soon as possible.

These two things seem not to be difficult, but they are very difficult, because they both require money, not just money.

For Zhou Anan, who came back from rebirth, it is definitely not difficult to find a profitable small business, but the investment cannot be too small. If he wants to convince his uncle and the others to invest in it, his own age is not very convincing. Not an iota of persuasion.

"Headache."

On the night of the first day of rebirth, Zhou Anan fell asleep while suffering from a headache.

"Son, I have your phone number."

Drowsy, Zhou Anan heard his mother shouting, and suddenly opened his eyes.

After a brief pause for a few seconds, Zhou Anan quickly looked around and found that it was still an undecorated room, he couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

He is really afraid that it is just a dream, and the chance to change everything is like a mirror.

Money can be earned again, but people cannot.

I can only let down the little sister who stayed in the Internet cafe all night. It seems that this is the first time. Alas, it is rare to have both in life.

"come on."

Rubbing his face, Zhou Anan, who was wearing a tank top and shorts, walked out of the room and picked up the phone in the living room.

Nowadays, mobile phones, which are called luxury goods, are not yet common, and landlines are still prevalent in ordinary people's homes.

"Hey."

"An'an, come out and play."

"Bad Rongrong?!"

"Examination, **** off, can't you get out?"

"OK, where are you?"

"See you at the old place, hurry up, I have something to discuss with you, it's very important."

"It is good."

Listening to the beeping sound from the other end of the phone, Zhou An'an still couldn't help but froze for a moment.

(end of this chapter)

Chapter 3 – Flicker In Progress

Chapter 3 Fudge in progress

Memories come rushing, cheap Rongrong, the summer vacation after graduating from high school, summer job, playing computer

As if a gate had been opened, many hazy memories quickly emerged from the depths of my mind, occupying all my thoughts.

It seems that there is something wrong.

"Mom, let me go out and play."

"Do you have any money?"

"No"

"Take these two hundred, don't spend them indiscriminately."

"Thank you, Mom."

Receiving the pocket money from his mother again after many years, Zhou Anan's heart is full of warmth.

When he got on the bus to the city, Zhou Anan's thoughts became clear.

Maybe, use this summer vacation to earn some start-up capital.

When the urban-rural bus passed the intersection of Sanma, Zhou Anan got off the bus, and at the request of the uncle who drove the bus, put the fare of 1.5 yuan back into his trouser pocket. No matter how small a mosquito is, it is meat.

The urban and rural buses these days are still privately contracted, and my uncle is also a shareholder of the route from Tongxiang to the urban area. Zhou Anan took advantage of the fare to feel at ease.

"Bad Rongrong."

Walking into the "You, Me, He Internet Cafe" at the intersection, Zhou An'an soon saw Wang Rong who was struggling in an online game.

Slightly chubby figure and two small hairy whiskers at the corners of the mouth, the features should not be too obvious.

"Kao, Xiao Anzi, don't go too far."

Hearing the nickname given to him by the other party, Wang Rong jumped up and glared at him.

This nickname has been with him for twenty-five days, now it is time to change his name

"An egg is an egg."

Patting the other person on the shoulder, Zhou Anan had a faint smile on his face, young people are impulsive.

This allusion of 'cheap Rongrong', but the other party asked for it, and it has only been established for less than a month.

More than half a month ago, Zhou Anan, who had just finished the college entrance examination, walked into an Internet cafe for the first time in his life under the leadership of his deskmate Wang Rong.

When entering the game to name it, Zhou Anan subconsciously remembered the little girl who transferred from another school in the third grade at the same table, so she used the abbreviation of the other party's name as a prefix. Who would have thought

that after being seen by Wang Rong, she would substitute it inexplicably, ruthlessly He despised him severely.

Zhou Anan naturally wouldn't explain these inside stories to the other party, and gave the other party a nickname by mistake, which lasted until more than ten years later.

Life, isn't it just an episode composed of many mistakes, that makes it so rich.

"I have opened a card for you, let's go to the game."

After a brief slapstick, Wang Rong pointed to the open machine next to him and urged him.

"Thanks."

Without saying too many polite words, Zhou Anan entered the account number and password from memory, logged in to 'Fengwu Tianjiao', and upgraded to fight monsters.

"Xiao Anzi, I'm going to work during the summer vacation, will you go with me?"

While playing monsters, Wang Rong asked seemingly casually, his hand holding the mouse was a little tight.

He intends to work part-time to earn money and share some pressure for the family, but Wang Rong, who has never gone out to work, feels a little uncertain and wants to find someone to accompany him to strengthen his courage.

"Part-time job? What job?"

Even though Zhou An'an in his previous life knew about this friend's choice, he still asked it out so as not to be awkward.

In his previous life, he refused without even asking.

For ordinary teenagers, the two months or so after graduating from the college entrance examination is simply the first free time in their life, how can they be wasted on mundane things like making money.

"The waiter in the restaurant seems to be 3 yuan an hour. Twelve hours a day is 36 yuan, which is more than 1000 yuan a month. How about it, let's go together."

Hearing that his friend didn't decline, Wang Rong was going to strike while the iron was hot and pull the other party into his team.

It is only one person who can fool one. He just felt that Zhou An'an was relatively simple in the past, so he decided to recruit the other party into the group.

“3 yuan an hour, 12 hours a day, 36 yuan a day, seems good.”

The corners of his mouth curled up slightly, and countless MMPs had already drifted through Zhou Anan’s heart.

In this era when housing prices in the city center are less than 1,500 yuan, a temporary worker with a monthly salary of more than 1,000 yuan is indeed a good summer job, especially for high school graduates with little work experience.

However, before Zhou Anan was reborn, the monthly wages paid to his employees were at least hundreds of thousands, and it was terrible for him to bend his waist for a daily salary of 36 yuan.

“That’s right, 25 days a month, that’s 750. If you do it for 30 days, you’ll be over 1,000.”

Speaking of this monthly salary, Wang Rong, whose pocket money has never exceeded 30 a week, was a little excited. He wanted to work hard and earn money to buy a mobile phone.

“More than a thousand is not bad, but I have a job of two thousand here, do you want to do it?”

Looking at this excited friend, Zhou An’an really looked down on his previous life.

It’s just that, for him whose annual income is about to exceed one million, the monthly salary of a few thousand yuan is not attractive.

If you want to fool your friends into entering the market, how can you not give a tempting price.

“Two thousand? What job?”

After hearing what his friend said, Wang Rong was slightly taken aback, and then asked with some doubts, even ignoring the death of the game character on the computer screen.

“Network administrator, change to a small box.”

Looking at the crowd of Internet addicted teenagers around, Zhou Anan yelled directly, and changed the machine from the one-hour lobby area to the two-hour VIP box area.

“Hey, what’s the job?”

Wang Rong couldn’t help asking as he walked towards the box.

In any case, he doesn’t believe that there are two thousand a month’s summer jobs.

Two thousand, is the other party a liar?

Well, unless Xiao Anzi made it clear first.

“No hurries.”

Walking into the No. 2 box, Zhou Anan looked at the few vacant seats left, and continued to walk towards the No. 3 box.

Seeing that there were only two people sitting in the third box, Zhou Anan walked in and sat down in a corner.

“Barbecue, have you eaten?!”

When turning on the machine, Zhou Anan said something casually.

“Barbecue, of course I have. What?”

Still a little unbelievable in his head, Wang Rong’s thinking didn’t expand at all, so he asked stupidly.

“My family is going to open a barbecue stall, you come to help, two thousand a month, how about it?”

According to the friendship between the two, Zhou An’an should have done it with the other party.

However, Zhou Anan, who has plans for the future, does not want to miss the first pot of gold, which is the foundation of his future development.

Wanting to change the situation of the eldest uncle and the younger uncle’s family in a short period of time, Zhou Anan absolutely does not want to miss any opportunity, any one.

What’s more, to co-organize such a thing, you have to tell someone to believe it.

In order to convince his friends, Zhou Anan had to rely on the name of his family.

“Two thousand a month? But I’ve already promised the restaurant, isn’t it good.”

Seeing his friend tell the specifics of his work, Wang Rong didn’t pay attention to the first half of the other party’s opening, he just thought it was opened at the other party’s home, and then he hesitated.

He was very moved, very moved, but he had already negotiated with the restaurant before, and was about to convince his friend that he would go to work tomorrow.

It's too unkind to regret now.

The most important thing is, he is not sure if the two thousand monthly salary is real?

"Let me just ask, have you signed a contract with the restaurant?"

Seeing Wang Rong's hesitation, Zhou An'an asked.

"Contract? No."

Speaking of this, Wang Rong answered affirmatively.

"What are you afraid of? It's just a temporary summer worker. A restaurant as big as Zhuizhaokai may not be able to find a replacement. Besides, do you want to be called around? One thousand yuan, double the difference, one A thousand dollars."

Zhou Anan didn't have the slightest difficulty in persuading Jian Rongrong, so he compared his fingers by the way.

(end of this chapter)

Chapter 4 – Ambition For Six Hundred And Five Dollars And Eighty Cents

Chapter 4 Ambition for Six Hundred and Five Dollars and Eighty Cents

A soul in his thirties, fooling a kid who hasn't come out of society, that's really easy to catch.

Zhou Anan didn't have the slightest pressure on this.

"Okay, I'll do it, now I'll go and talk to the restaurant."

Looking at his friend's dangling fingers, Wang Rong gritted his teeth and agreed, thinking that the monthly salary of 2,000 would be enough for him to buy a mobile phone without asking his mother for half a year's living expenses.

If you break your trust, you will lose your trust, which is better than losing a thousand dollars.

Two thousand yuan is enough for him to buy a mobile phone, not to mention that there is so much difference in one month's salary.

Besides, he didn't dare to imagine the embarrassing scene of being a waiter in a restaurant alone, otherwise he wouldn't have thought of tricking Xiao Anzi into his team.

At least, when working in Xiao Anzi's house, they don't have to worry about wage delays.

Also, I feel that selling barbecue is much more decent than restaurant waiters.

At this moment, the temptation of a price difference of 1,000 yuan, coupled with the acquaintance relationship between classmates, made Wang Rong ignore all concerns.

Twice the monthly salary, but also scruples.

"There is money."

Patted Jian Rongrong on the shoulder, Zhou An'an praised.

Hou You succeeded as a helper, which relieved Zhou An'an of a lot of pressure and successfully took the first step.

"Fuck off. By the way, when do I go to work?"

Shaking off the wretched hand on the shoulder, Wang Rong asked an important question with concern.

Thinking of the monthly salary of 2,000 a month, he can't wait to go to work immediately and earn more money.

Buying a mobile phone, surfing the Internet, spending money to treat girls to dinner, everything needs money.

After graduating from high school, Wang Rong discovered that the daily living expenses were just a drop in the bucket, and even a penny stumped a hero.

Alas, who made his family run out of money.

"Wait, it's in preparation, it should open in just two days."

"Where is that place, I'll go and see first."

"Don't worry, don't worry, let's play the game first."

"Oh. An An, do you work there too?"

While Wang Rong was bravely dealing with the monster, Zhou Anan, who dealt with the opponent casually, clicked on the webpage for a moment, swept the recent news, and the memory of this period of annual rings appeared in his mind.

This year, Shenzhou VI flew into the sky, the virus disappeared, and the whole country was peaceful.

In this year, Taobao began to enter the public's field of vision, and it was about to rise to the top. Countless people prospered because of this, and countless millionaires emerged from the small county of Lizhou alone.

This year, TX marked the first anniversary of its listing, with a stock price of more than 6 yuan and a market value of 10.8 billion.

Hey, there seems to be something wrong.

Opening the previous webpage, Zhou Anan quickly searched.

Finally, Zhou Anan leaned back in the chair a little tiredly, resting with his eyebrows pressed.

An exciting but distressing news. Zhou Anan remembered a big news before his rebirth, that is, the news that TX Holdings broke through the market value of 4 trillion.

I don't know the specific development of TX Holdings, but compared to the current market value, as long as you buy it, it will be a proper increase of 400 times.

As long as you invest 250,000 now, you will be a billionaire twelve years later. Is there such an easy and profitable business in the world?

An opportunity to become a billionaire so easily is simply great news.

Is there, is there? !

After being extremely excited, what is distressing is that he can't even get 25000 now, let alone 250,000, let alone a Hong Kong stock, and it is still very troublesome to buy it now.

Decided, the direction of becoming a billionaire is to work hard to make money, buy TX stocks without thinking, and reach the pinnacle of life.

"You go on first, I'll do something."

In an instant, Zhou Anan's heart surged with pride, and he strode out of the Internet cafe without even turning off the computer.

Go to TM's computer game, he's a man who's going to be a billionaire.

"Fuck you."

Before he could react, the other party disappeared. Wang Rong pressed his fingers quickly, glanced at the inexplicable graph on the computer screen next to him, then turned off the machine casually, and called the network administrator to refund the money.

Mosquitoes are meat no matter how small they are, and if you can save one piece, it is one piece. After all, the monthly salary of 2,000 yuan has not yet been obtained.

Walking to the intersection and waiting for five minutes, Zhou Anan got on the bus to the countryside.

As soon as he got home, Zhou Anan began to rummage through the cabinets in the room, looking for the pocket money he had saved from different corners, most of which were red envelopes given by the elders during the Chinese New Year.

Fifty cents, one yuan, five yuan, ten yuan, fifty yuan, all scattered, that is, three hundred and five yuan and eighty cents, plus the two hundred that my mother gave me earlier, it is only in the early five hundred.

“It’s a bit small, but it should be able to maintain the opening.”

Looking at the thick change in his hand, Zhou Anan, who had a rough plan in mind, was a little helpless.

I only blame myself for being too young. My parents saved the red envelopes for Chinese New Year as tuition fees or to marry a wife in the future.

I still remember that the first time I was able to handle my Chinese New Year red envelopes independently, it should be during the Chinese New Year this year. As a college student, he got pocket money of over a thousand yuan for the first time, which really swelled up for a while.

Thinking about how he scolded Fang Qiu before his rebirth, Zhou Anan secretly wiped away a handful of bitter tears.

“Mom, I’m coming back later today, so I won’t be home for dinner.”

Before leaving the house, Zhou Anan told his mother in the living room to save her from worrying about not being able to wait for him.

Now he doesn’t have any mobile phone, not even a PHS worth a few hundred yuan.

If it were my young self in the previous life, I probably wouldn’t even talk about it, and would just sneak out to play.

At that time, he hadn't broken out of the vortex of failing the college entrance examination at all, and his emotional intelligence was basically negative, otherwise he wouldn't have taken so many detours.

The most important thing is that the most important thing in Zhou Anan's heart after being reborn is family love.

In his previous life, after graduating from university, he spent a few years in a dawdling manner. Afterwards, he struggled to catch up and only cared about his own career development.

As for love, after you have money, that is love.

"Okay, be safe and come back early. By the way, do you have enough money?"

Didn't ask any more questions. Wang Jingyu, who always felt that he should treat children equally, just told his son to be careful, and handed the 100 yuan in his pocket to his son.

My son is already half a college student, how can he have no money in his hand, and it would be embarrassing to go out to play.

"Okay."

Taking the pocket money from his mother with a cheeky face, Zhou An'an heard the sound of car horns in the distance, and ran downstairs quickly.

He wants to use the six hundred and five yuan and eighty cents to win a future.

(end of this chapter)

Chapter 5 – Take Advantage Of

Chapter 5

It cost 1.5 yuan to go to the city by car, and another 1 yuan to take the bus to the Industrial and Commercial Bureau. Zhou Anan's start-up capital was instantly reduced by 2.5 yuan, which made people feel sad.

Hurriedly walking into the gate of the Industrial and Commercial Bureau, Zhou Anan's footsteps accelerated a little bit, and if it was a little later, the little uncle would be off work. In this era without mobile phones, there is no way to contact in advance, and it is even more impossible to use a landline at home. If my parents find out, everything will be ruined.

The gatekeeper glanced at him, but he didn't respond. He never stopped the staff's children from coming in.

The reason why he dared to fool Rong Rongrong into quitting his job as a waiter before deciding on the venue and opening time was because his uncle worked in the Industrial and Commercial Bureau, and happened to be in charge of the night market land, Zhou Anan had already thought about fooling Xiao Rongrong. Uncle's routine.

In this era when the 'invincible' urban management army has not yet been born, the Bureau of Industry and Commerce is indeed the most authoritative department in ordinary commercial markets, not one of them.

"Uncle."

Easy to find the little uncle's office, Zhou Anan, who pushed the door straight in, looked at the little uncle who was busy processing the documents, and shouted with a smile.

"An'an, why are you here?"

Looking up and seeing his eldest nephew, Cao Guoan asked in surprise and put down his work.

This big nephew rushed over suddenly, did something happen?

"Didn't I pass by here to see you, Uncle?"

Poured a cup of tea for the little uncle cleverly, and Zhou Anan opened a pack of hard boxes of Zhonghua picked up from the bedroom of his parents and handed one to the little uncle, with extremely skillful movements.

"Heh, you kid, when did you learn to be so sensible?"

Taking the cigarette from his eldest nephew, Cao Guoan nodded with a smile and cursed, put the cigarette under his nose and smelled it.

He didn't expect that his eldest nephew still had the ability to deal with people like this.

"I've always been so sensible, but uncle, you didn't realize it."

Zhou Anan was not polite to his little uncle who always regarded himself as his own. While speaking, he picked up the lighter on the table and lit it for his little uncle.

"Tell me, what's the matter?"

Taking a puff of cigarette, Cao Guoan's eyes flashed with surprise, and he asked a question.

Once upon a time, that taciturn elder nephew was so eloquent.

It seems that the old Zhou family has a successor.

“Well, little uncle, I have finished the college entrance examination for more than half a month, and I am bored at home. Some classmates suggested that we set up a barbecue stall together, so that we can experience it and earn some pocket money. I have never done this thing, so I came to ask Ask little uncle, what do you think, do you want to apply for a business license or something?”

Have already considered his speech, Zhou Anan said it without blushing or heartbeat, without any pressure.

As a young man, I carefully inquired before making a barbecue stall, and there was nothing wrong with it.

“Barbecue stand? Just you guys, don’t lose all the pocket money your parents gave you.”

After hearing about his eldest nephew, Cao Guoan raised his eyebrows and said something earnestly.

Cao Guoan didn’t have too many thoughts in his mind.

He didn’t know what classmate he was talking about with his eldest nephew, but he presumably graduated from No. 1 Middle School. If he wanted to do something, it shouldn’t be a big problem.

As for the elder nephew’s participation, Cao Guoan, who is in the unit, has no intention of stopping it at all. It is also good for boys to exercise, but they need adults to check.

“We are inexperienced, so we came to ask you, an old businessman.”

Seeing that his little uncle didn’t reject it outright, Zhou Anan knew that his plan was probably all right, and the next step was to test his thickness.

As much as you can take advantage of, as much as you can.

“Since your classmates are doing it together, let’s set up an open-air stall at the intersection of the Industrial and Commercial Supermarket in the night market. It happens that we still have some useless tables and chairs in the warehouse, which can be lent to you temporarily. You and your classmates call a car and go to Move the warehouse.”

After thinking for a while, Cao Guoan began to advise his eldest nephew.

He is very supportive of his eldest nephew's attitude of wanting to experience life.

Although he is an ordinary clerk in the industrial and commercial office, he has been in this unit for decades and has rich experience, so he still has some face.

Anyway, the things in the warehouse were so idle that they were almost moldy. In the end, instead of selling scraps, they even set them on fire.

"Thank you, Uncle, what documents do I need to do?"

I didn't expect my uncle to be so thoughtful, making his thick skin useless, Zhou Anan continued to ask.

"It's a small stall, what kind of business license do you need, just let me talk to our director."

Cao Guoan didn't care much about his eldest nephew's petty fights, and waved his hand with a smile.

"That's OK."

In Zhou Anan's vision, the benefits of obtaining a business license are not small.

However, seeing how casual his little uncle is now, Zhou Anan decided to take it slowly.

"By the way, your aunt has been strictly inspected recently, so I will give this bag to you."

Cao Guoan directly confiscated the newly opened hard box of Zhonghua that the eldest nephew put on the table.

He is also doing this for the good of his eldest nephew, taking care of it for his brother-in-law. Who knows if young people nowadays will smoke indiscriminately.

"Okay, then I'll go to the warehouse to get the goods."

Seeing his uncle's smooth manner, Zhou An'an knew that the cigarettes brought by Bao Shun had never returned, and he didn't get entangled.

"It's so urgent, then I'll go with you and talk to Lao Liu in the warehouse."

Cao Guoan didn't expect his eldest nephew to be in such a hurry, so he smiled and stood up, ready to take him to recognize someone.

After all, it belongs to young people, and their energy is sufficient.

"I'm sorry, Uncle."

"You kid, when did you become so polite?"

The office of the Xicheng Industrial and Commercial Office is only fifty meters away from the warehouse. Zhou Anan was chatting with his uncle, and they arrived in a blink of an eye.

"Old Liu."

When he came to an old two-story house, Cao Guoan called out to a middle-aged man in the gatehouse, and handed him a cigarette by the way.

"Old Cao, why come here when you have time?"

After taking the cigarette from Lao Cao, Lao Liu asked with a smile.

"This is my eldest nephew. He has graduated from the college entrance examination and wants to set up a barbecue stall. I remember that I just confiscated a batch of tables and chairs a while ago. I will lend it to my eldest nephew for two days and return it when the time comes."

Cao Guoan said it without hesitation about such a small matter that did not violate the big rules.

"It's all going to be destroyed anyway, so my eldest nephew can just take it, and why don't you borrow it?"

After listening to Cao Guoan's words, Lao Liu waved his hand grandly.

"Hey, I still have to count it as a loan."

Cao Guoan, who has always been cautious in doing things, did not appreciate this. After all, procedures still have to be followed.

Anyway, the eldest nephew will only use it for one or two months, and it's okay to destroy it after returning it. If you just take it away, it's a matter of principle, and there's no need to be greedy for such a small amount of money.

"Okay, I'll go and tidy it up for you, do you want me to help call a car and take it to my nephew?"

Taking out the key to the warehouse from the duty room, Lao Liu said enthusiastically to Zhou Anan.

"No, no, I can call a car myself, thank you Uncle Liu."

It would be a lie if he wasn't impressed by Lao Liu's proposal. Zhou An'an, who finds it bothersome, can't waste too much of his little uncle's favor. Anyway, it only costs twenty or thirty yuan to call a car.

"Okay, these tables and chairs, take a look, which ones are better, just take them. Lao Cao, I'm going back to the duty room to enjoy the cool, and let me know when you leave."

Opening the door of a warehouse, Lao Liu said something to the two, then turned and walked back to the duty room with the air conditioner on.

Looking at the brand-new composite board folding tables and chairs piled up like a hill in the warehouse, Zhou Anan felt that he was looking for his little uncle.

"These are all counterfeit products that we seized in a factory last time. Except that the trademark is fake, the quality is absolutely fine."

Opened a table and patted the thick top, Cao Guoan introduced it with a smile, for fear that the young nephew might have any doubts.

(end of this chapter)