

# **Back To 2005 #Chapter 11 - Read Back To 2005 Chapter 11**

Chapter 11 – First Income

Chapter 11 First Income

“Boss, how do you sell your crayfish?”

Among the couple who walked into the barbecue booth, the man wearing Adidas short-sleeved casually looked at the dishes in the wooden cabinet, but most of his eyes were on the crayfish exuding an attractive fragrance in the pot.

This taste is much more fragrant than the one he ate in Wuzhou before.

“Our headless crayfish, thirty-five pots, about a catty.”

The price was set long ago, and Zhou Anan did not hesitate, and directly quoted a price, believing that the well-dressed man in front of him is fully capable of spending.

I didn't expect that someone would want to order crayfish at the first opening of the business. It seems that tomorrow's vegetable money will be settled.

In his previous life, when he was in the crayfish shop, the market price of crayfish was twenty-five pounds, but there were at least ninety-one pots of crayfish in the shop. Now the price he set is not too high. Compared horizontally, the price/performance ratio is not much different.

“Well, Xiao Xiao, what else do you want to eat?”

There was no hesitation about the price of crayfish, and the young man who was obviously not short of money asked the girl beside him.

He ate a lot of crayfish in Wuzhou City. In the three months since he was transferred to this small county town of Lizhou City, he has never eaten crayfish.

“This, this, this.”

After ordering a few dishes, the girl's hands continued to hold the man's arm.

After the girl finished ordering, the young man continued to order a few more dishes, and then sat down.

When he was seated, the young man picked up the paper towels on the table and wiped the table, looked up at the underside of the paper towels, nodded slightly, and continued to wipe the table and stools of himself and the girl.

“Do you have drinks here?”

“Not yet, but we can help you buy what you need.”

“Here’s a big bottle of Queer.”

“OK.”

Let Wang Rong go to Aunt Li’s cake shop to buy drinks. Zhou Anan, who originally planned to let customers pick up food by themselves, quickly put a few dishes ordered by the girl into an iron plate covered with plastic wrap.

In the previous few times to attract customers, Zhou Anan still had to do it himself, and Wang Rong could also learn a little bit.

Anyway, I’m not busy right now.

When there are many people, this open wooden cabinet will come in handy. It can completely allow customers to pick up dishes by themselves, and also allow customers to see the freshness of the ingredients at the first time.

“The crayfish is here, please wait for other dishes.”

I had cooked a little more crayfish before, so Zhou Anan brought a plate full of crayfish to the table immediately, and after telling Wang Rong a few words, he quickly lit a fire and burned charcoal.

Because of limited funds, he didn’t have the money to buy an electric fan to induce smoke, so Zhou An’an could only manually fan the small fan bought for 1 yuan, so as not to blow the smoke to the table and disturb the customer’s dining mood.

Brush oil, roll over, add ingredients, and soon, several kinds of barbecue with good color and fragrance are freshly baked.

In his spare time in the previous life, Zhou Anan often participated in the self-service barbecue with his friends. In order to get close to the beauties in his company, he spent a lot of energy practicing skills.

During several family barbecue activities organized by counseling institutions, Zhou Anan won the favor of the students’ sisters with his skills, but there was no beautiful woman he was interested in.

For the sake of integrity and character, and for the reputation of the tutoring institution, he rejected the invitations of several crushes.

Well, it's a bit far-fetched, anyway, Zhou An'an is very proficient in barbecue technology, which is why he dared to open a barbecue stall.

Without diamonds, how dare you do porcelain work.

"Please enjoy."

Serving a plate of barbecue, Zhou Anan looked at the few remaining crayfish on the other party's table, and gave himself thirty-six likes with satisfaction.

Succeeded, it seems that the taste is quite recognized by customers, and his previous life's craftsmanship has not fallen behind.

"Boss, another plate of crayfish."

Didn't care about the price at all, the young man pointed to the few remaining crayfish on the plate and said.

"Okay, but it will take thirty minutes."

Although there were more than a catty of crayfish in the pot, Zhou Anan added with a smile, thinking that neither he nor Wang Rong had dinner.

"It's okay, it can be digested just right."

Regarding this, the young man said that he could wait.

Crayfish will only taste after cooking for a long time.

If the taste of the next pot is not bad, this place can become the first choice for supper in the future.

"Hold on."

Zhou Anan, who turned around and went back, took out the remaining crayfish in the pot. By the way, he took the oil pan that was put aside earlier to the gas stove, and poured in about a catty of crayfish.

If you count the weight before shelling, it is also a catty and a half.

Conscience businessman, Zhou An'an was almost moved by himself.

"Eat first."

Ask Wang Rong to serve the first pot of extra crayfish for dinner, and Zhou Anan continues to tinker with the crayfish.

Waiting for the crayfish to roll in the soup, Zhou Anan also found time to sit down and eat dinner.

Without disposable gloves, Zhou Anan eats lobsters very quickly, which is achieved by practicing alone for many years.

Even if Wang Rong ate first, the lobster shells in front of the two were inversely proportional, and Zhou Anan killed at least three-fifths of them.

“A total of 102.5 yuan, you just give 100.”

When settling accounts, Zhou Anan grandly erased a fraction.

After this table, the most expensive items are the crayfish and the big bottle of queer. The rest of the vegetables and meat skewers add up to only five or six yuan, and the profit is close to 80 yuan.

Barbecue industry is really exciting.

“Ok.”

Handed a hundred-yuan bill to Zhou Anan, and the young man who didn't care about the price walked away with the girl.

“are you full?”

Seeing off the first big customer, Zhou Anan asked Wang Rong with a smile.

Earlier, he let the opponent eat by himself first, but Wang Rong always followed him to fight, which made him very satisfied.

Even if you are an old classmate, if you are lazy, you won't be able to stay with them for long.

“not yet.”

“Then eat some more.”

Zhou Anan, who was free, grilled a few bunches of vegetables, and the two sat down together to make up for a late dinner.

“An An, where are your parents?”

“My dad and the others are a little busy these days, let me top it first, anyway, I can also barbecue.”

“I can’t tell, you are so awesome.”

“Average, the third in the world.”

“Anzi, isn’t there something wrong with our business?”

Sitting bored on a small stool and fiddled with crayfish, Wang Rong looked at the empty barbecue stall and then at the crowded crowd not far away, feeling worried.

Although there were a few people who came to dine before, they didn’t consume much, and they probably didn’t make much money.

Wang Rong felt an inexplicable sense of urgency when he thought of Zhou An’an’s family spending a monthly salary of 2,000 yuan to hire him.

It’s okay for the other party to make money, but if he loses money, Wang Rong will definitely feel sorry for paying him such a high salary.

(end of this chapter)

## Chapter 12 – Eat Chicken At The Beginning

### Chapter 12 Eat chicken at the beginning

“It’s okay, we are in the midnight snack business, it’s still early.”

Zhou Anan, who was handling the crayfish, comforted the other party by the way, but there was a bit of anxiety in his eyes.

MMP’s is completely different from what he expected.

He said he was not in a hurry, but seeing that the time displayed on the electronic watch he bought for ten yuan just now was already half past eight, how could Zhou Anan not be in a hurry.

From six o’clock, since the first big customer came in, only three people came to eat barbecue, the combined income was only 40 yuan, and the net profit was only 28 yuan. This made Zhou Anan, who had prepared ten tables, feel a touch of sadness.

Could it be that he misestimated the situation?

Rao has experienced more than ten years of social career, Zhou An’an can’t help but doubt his intuition.

After all, his understanding of making money from barbecue stalls is mainly two or three years after graduation, and it is six or seven years away from now. At that time, he was working as a temporary worker in the Industrial and Commercial Bureau. He heard the experience of a barbecue stall owner who bought a house in two years and changed to a Land Rover in three years. He knew the huge profits.

But looking at it now, huge profits are huge profits, but there are no customers.

“Oh.”

After hearing Zhou An'an's words, Wang Rong thought it was right, so he continued to handle the crayfish with peace of mind, but the movements of his hands were much quicker.

Perhaps due to the luck of the reborn, Zhou Anan's expected silence did not appear. Just after nine o'clock, a large wave of customers who were tired from shopping at the night market came one after another.

Even at ten o'clock, the business of the barbecue stall reached its first peak. There were five tables of people sitting at the same time, and there were fifteen or six people on the count. It was a good start.

Many of the stall owners in the night market are foreigners, and they all have the habit of eating late at night. They were already very tired when they closed the stalls, and they subconsciously looked for the nearest shop to eat, and the barbecue stalls that lingered for half the night were naturally delicious. became the first choice.

In the past, there were no supper stalls nearby, but now that there are such close-by options, who would go to the pedestrian street to find food? What's more, the spicy crayfish is the preference of many foreigners.

“Everyone, don't be in a hurry, go and sit down first, I'll be fine soon.”

Turning the skewers while greeting the guests, Zhou Anan couldn't care less.

Just like now, even though he was talking so much, there were still several customers waiting for packing, and Zhou Anan, who was sweating profusely, was really tired and happy. But Wang Rong, who worked as a waiter on the first day, couldn't keep his feet on the ground, was in a hurry, and his work efficiency was so low that it was unbearable.

Even, the idea of hiring people to expand the business flashed through his mind, but it was extinguished in an instant.

Young man, don't be proud.

We were busy until half past eleven, when most of the guests left, Zhou Anan and Wang Rong could finally take a rest.

Although the passenger flow was not very large tonight, Zhou Anan, who was in the barbecue business for the first time, was a little uncomfortable. The most important thing was that this young man was a little weak in physical strength.

If you change to the shape of an uncle more than ten years later, with a fat body and a fat face, then it will really die.

Looks like it's time for a wave of perseverance.

"I'm exhausted."

Wiping the sweat off his face, Wang Rong let out a sigh of relief, but with a different kind of lightness on his face.

Although he was just serving dishes and clearing the table, the work intensity was not high at all, especially for the first time doing this kind of thing. Seeing the booming business at the barbecue stall, Wang Rong felt that he would not be unemployed for the time being, and his monthly salary of 2,000 yuan was guaranteed.

"So cowardly, did you watch a small movie at night, and it's not worth it."

Smiling and patted Wang Rong on the shoulder, Zhou Anan, who was pretending to be calm, made a joke.

Seeing that there were only a few vegetables left on the shelf for the second time, Zhou Anan felt a sense of satisfaction.

There is no income statistics yet, but Zhou Anan, who has been collecting money, can slightly estimate a figure, which can definitely be regarded as the largest sum of money he has earned in his life.

And it can be predicted that the business will definitely not be just one day today.

From the feedback of those customers, we know that the guests at several tables have added meals several times.

"Fart, I don't watch that kind of movie."

Retorted, Wang Rong obediently leaned on the back of the chair, breathing slowly.

"It's late, let's pack up quickly and go to bed early."

There are still some garbage and things that need to be tidied up. Zhou Anan ignored his sore hands and got up to tidy up.

Originally, 11:30 was far from closing time for supper, but the vegetables prepared during the day were almost sold out, and there was no place to buy vegetables at night, so Zhou Anan naturally had to close the business early.

If the living habits of the previous life were followed, Zhou Anan would definitely be resting in bed at this point. Although he is a little tired now, his spirit is still very excited.

It can only be said that the energy in this youth is definitely strong enough.

“Aunt Chen, I’m really sorry for your inconvenience.”

After cleaning up the stall, Zhou Anan walked to the cake shop gratefully, thanked Chen Yuehua who had been dragged so late by him, and brought a plate of warm crayfish by the way.

Because the electricity for the barbecue stand is received from the cake shop, Chen Yuehua has been open until now, which is also a favor.

“What kind words are you talking about? Thanks to you, I sold more drinks today than I sold in a month.”

Looking at the diligent young man in front of him, Chen Yuehua’s eyes were full of admiration.

The lazy girl in Bibi’s family is really worth throwing away.

No, the second child must have one, go home and chatter with Lao Hu.

“It’s so late, how do you go back?”

“My husband is already on his way, how about you?”

“We live not far away, so let’s go first, and you should go back early.”

“Okay, be careful when you go back.”

“Ah.”

Stretching, Zhou Anan opened his misty eyes, looked at the strange room, and couldn’t help patting his confused mind.

A moment later, Zhou Anan, who regained consciousness, remembered that she was boarding at Wang Rong’s house last night, and fell asleep as soon as she came back.



“Where’s the money?”

After searching for a while, Zhou Anan found a pile of change wrapped in red plastic bags on the old-fashioned bedside table, and counted yesterday’s harvest with great interest.

Sleep until you wake up naturally, and you will have money when you wake up. It is definitely a happy time.

“685.2 yuan, after deducting the cost of 705.8 yuan, the net loss is 20.6 yuan.”

After counting the money, Zhou Anan quickly calculated the profit and couldn’t help laughing.

He thought about making money from barbecue stalls, but he didn’t expect to make so much money.

Although there is still a loss of 20.6 yuan on the book, this is the figure after deducting a lot of hardware costs.

Based on the cost of vegetables alone, the profit has reached more than 400 yuan, and this is still the case that there are more than 30 catties of expensive crayfish that have not been sold.

You know, this is still 2005, the year 2005 when the housing price in Lizhou city center was still at 1,000 yuan per square meter, and the average monthly salary of civil servants has not yet exceeded 2,000 yuan.

This is a monthly income of more than 10,000

Eat chicken at the beginning.

(end of this chapter)

Chapter 13 – Good Waste

Chapter 13 Good Waste

“It was a wonderful time.”

Put a stack of change neatly into a plastic bag, Zhou Anan calmed down his excitement, and went to the bathroom to wash his face.

After washing his face, Zhou Anan had time to look at Wang Rong’s house.

Three bedrooms, one living room, one kitchen and one bathroom, the dilapidated furniture is arranged in a mess. The place looks not small, but overall it looks a bit old.

Based on the housing price on Nanyuan Road at this time, the value of this 100-square-meter house is about 70,000 yuan. If calculated based on the value after 2009, the value of this house is about 1.3 million.

Because Wang Rong's father passed away early, and Wang Rong's mother took care of her sick mother-in-law in the countryside, Wang Rong's net worth is probably this house.

Subconsciously estimating the worth of Wang Rong's family, Zhou Anan walked out of the room and went to exercise to increase his height.

There are no private cars that come and go like the wind, and no electric cars that roar and speed. Today's Lizhou City is like a gentle girl, quietly facing the morning sun.

"Hoo Hoo"

Running back and forth around the bumpy runway by the river, Zhou Anan, who was somewhat out of breath, slowed down depressedly.

Although the body is seventeen years old, and the body is about 20 pounds thinner than in the previous life, but in terms of endurance, there is no way to say it. This is also the reason why I have not liked sports for many years.

Before graduating from university, Zhou An'an in his previous life was definitely an atypical otaku with a negative EQ, and his sports index was basically zero, which also made him have little room to grow taller after the age of seventeen.

With a height of 1.66 meters, he can basically be regarded as a handicapped person. When looking for a girlfriend on a blind date, he is basically passed at the first impression.

Suffering from being not tall in her previous life, Zhou An'an, who no longer wants to be a second-class disabled, naturally needs to make a good change. After all, he doesn't want to follow the old path of his previous life and use money and talent to open the way. Money can't buy sincerity, and it takes too much time for talent to show up.

Seeing a small playground built by the community in front of him, Zhou Anan came to the crossbar and jumped lightly.

Young body is good, slap, my hand slipped.

Pure mistake, mistake.

Stretching his arms, Zhou Anan jumped again, firmly grasped the crossbar, and performed a pull-up.

1, 2, 3, so easy.

4, 5, 6, a little tired.

7

Slow down, come again, 8

After finally standing still, Zhou Anan looked at his hands, wanting to beat his young self, this athletic cell is so useless.

How did he live to be thirty years old?

Feeling the soreness in his arms, Zhou Anan, who despised himself, continued to run with peace of mind.

If you don't accumulate steps, you can't travel a thousand miles; if you don't send flowers, how can you chase beautiful women.

Exercise and fitness, start from this moment.

After nearly forty minutes of exercise, Zhou Anan, who was covered in sweat, relieved the fatigue of his body with the frequency of deep breathing and stiff movements again and again. This was taught by the beauty who had studied music singing with him in depth. As a fitness expert, it took him more than half a year to get it done.

It's a pity that the two of them had a shallow relationship, and finally ended in the ordinary life.

Afterwards, Zhou Anan felt that the main reason was that his height and appearance were not enough.

Furthermore, the money is not enough.

Now, Zhou An'an will not give up if he has the opportunity to change his height.

I bought breakfast for two at a breakfast shop called 'Qianlixiang'. Looking at the somewhat old signboard, Zhou Anan immediately thought that this breakfast shop, which moved to Chengnan Road many years later, has become a famous restaurant in Lizhou. The signature breakfast restaurant in the population has an annual profit of at least 500,000 yuan.

"What should I do?"

Shaking away the random associations in his mind, Zhou An'an thought of his plan without a clear purpose, and his eyes were full of confusion.

It is right to make the first pot of gold by doing barbecue stalls.

But what about after that?

From the perspective of the development trend of this era, this year is definitely the general trend of Internet development. However, Zhou An'an, who graduated from a normal school, doesn't know any programming at all, let alone a website, and he doesn't have the money to invest and let others burn money.

As for the real estate in full swing, it is the domain of big bosses. Zhou Anan feels that with his small body, he can buy a few houses at most to make a profit.

It seems that this future plan is to make some small money in a safe and secure manner, and it is safest to buy TX stocks.

It's just that the barbecue stall doesn't seem to make that much money?

I have to think about the next step, otherwise how will I talk about life with female stars in the future.

"Uncle, what do you think?"

Feeling a pat on the shoulder, Zhou Anan turned to look at the girl with a sly smile on her face: "Uncle? Am I very old?"

It seems that this little guy called him big brother yesterday, probably because her mother was present yesterday.

Little kid, I just need to clean up.

"You have a beard, are you embarrassed to let me call you brother?"

Biting the straw of soy milk in his small mouth, Hu Yuxuan looked at the other party with some contempt.

If my mother hadn't been watching from behind yesterday, she wouldn't have been called a big brother. The age gap is too big, okay?

" "

Never thought that the sensual hot girl in her previous life would have such a vicious side, while Zhou Anan was speechless, that thought floated through her mind.

Just now I was still thinking about what to do next, to accumulate the first pot of gold to buy TX stocks, and immediately came a junior high school girl, could it be that he was asked to follow the old path of his previous life.

Training courses are indeed a profitable business.

Well, let's buy a few books for the exam questions first.

However, this road is a bit slow.

"Hey, hey, uncle, are you not stupid?"

Seeing the dazed uncle in front of him, Hu Yuxuan waved his hand strangely and asked in doubt.

"Why did you wake up so early?"

Zhou Anan, who came back to his senses, subconsciously glanced at the undeveloped area, and changed the subject casually.

I really don't know how a child who has not developed yet will have such a good size in a few years.

The Eighteenth Change of the Women's University is really good. After the Eighteenth Change, it really becomes a big one.

"It's not because of you. My mother opened the store too late last night, and she is still sleeping. Let me open the door to look after the store. It's a good summer vacation, and it's not fun."

Speaking of this, Hu Yuxuan immediately puffed up his face, pointed at the other party and shouted angrily.

The responsibility for all this will naturally be attributed to the uncle in front of him.

"Ahem, I'm sorry, give my regards to Auntie."

"You don't know how to thank yourself, my mother came over at noon."

"Oh."

"However, you made me have to visit the store, and you want to treat me to eat crayfish, free of charge."

Recalling the supper her mother brought home last night, Hu Yuxuan directly asked for compensation.

Mom and Dad are also very good at eating. There was a big plate of crayfish, and they woke her up when there were five or six left, and asked her if she wanted to eat supper.

Hu Yuxuan, who had eaten a few crayfish, missed that spicy delicacy very much.

“no problem.”

“Then it’s settled.”

(end of this chapter)

## Chapter 14 – Impression Of Dad

### Chapter 14 The Dad in My Impression

The chattering little girl was sent to the cake shop all the way, Zhou An’an pulled up the curtain that was parted last night, walked into the barbecue stall and looked at the still lively crayfish, then returned to Wang Rong’s house with breakfast in peace.

When Zhou Anan entered the door, Wang Rong still didn’t get up, he just yelled outside the bedroom door, and went out.

As for bringing breakfast, it’s impossible, and I’m not a girl.

First of all, Zhou Anan took the car back home.

After taking a bath, Zhou Anan obediently sat on the old wooden sofa in the living room, watching his mother knitting woolen shoes with both hands busy.

Because I have to take care of the storage and expenses of the family quarry, although the time is short, my mother hardly has any independent life. The few hobbies may be watching TV dramas and knitting wool shoes according to the shapes in woolen books.

“Mom, I’m going to set up a barbecue stand with my classmates in the few days of summer vacation, to experience life and earn some living expenses by the way.”

For the open-minded mother, Zhou Anan, who had been brewing for a while, expressed his thoughts directly.

It is easy to convince my mother, but the problem is that the father with outdated ideas is the one who decides the family.

“Grill stand? Where is it? What are you going to do?”

Wang Jingyu, who was knitting woolen shoes, raised her head and asked doubtfully.

In her impression, her son has never done any work since he was a child, what can he do at a barbecue stand.

“My classmates and I partnered to open a barbecue stall on Nanyuan Road. There are still several classmates here, so I will take charge of it.”

Seven points of falsehood and three points of truth, Zhou Anan repeated it without blushing.

As for his parents, Zhou Anan knew that he couldn't hide it. After all, he got his starting equipment from his uncle when he was young. But talking about a barbecue stand run by yourself is almost the same as finding faults.

As for why I didn't say it in advance but did it directly, it was all to guard against my father's strong style.

“Are you tired?”

“Not tired.”

“Do you want Dad to pick you up at night?”

“No, no, no, one of my classmates lives next door, and I will live in his house first. Mom, I have grown up, it's time to do something independently.”

“Oh, then I'll ask your dad to come back and discuss it.”

“.”

Zhou Anan, who originally wanted to create an established fact with his mother, watched her mother pick up the landline and dial, and could only helplessly wait for her father to come back and pronounce the sentence.

Come on, all that was said just now.

The quarry run by the family is right next to the village. Zhou Youliang, who received a call from his wife, hurried home on a motorcycle. The son's affairs are never trivial.

“Well, be safe. If you want to go home, give me a call.”

After listening to his son's narration, Zhou Youliang pondered for a moment, and agreed with his son's idea of doing things independently.

I'm about to go to college, and my son should grow up too, so it's better to get in touch with the society earlier.

When he was as old as his son, he went to other provinces to do business and make money.

The son has a culture, and the ability to do things is also indispensable, otherwise he will suffer in the future. It's not bad to suffer a little loss now and feel the hard work of society.

Thinking about the troubles encountered in the quarry, Zhou Youliang could only sigh in his heart, because he had no previous experience.

"Thank you, Mom and Dad."

Unexpectedly, his father agreed so easily, Zhou Anan heaved a sigh of relief, and then felt a little strange, this is completely different from his father in his impression.

In his memory, his father had always been a dictator at home, and he was in awe even in his thirties when he started a fire.

This is also the reason why he had a showdown with his parents after establishing the established facts first.

In his previous life, his father, who was often stimulated by his little aunt, forced him to take the civil servant and public institution exams for several years. After making a profit, they let them acquiesce to the fact.

Afterwards, the remedial class became bigger and stronger, and his father, who was not supportive at first, turned his head to give him advice. Zhou Anan deeply understood this.

Zhou An'an's experience with his father can basically write a history of father and son's intrigue spanning twelve years.

The scene now is very beautiful.

Soon, Wang Jingyu quickly packed a pile of clothes for her son, and by the way, asked her husband to take her and her son to a classmate's house in the city.

It was the first time her son became independent, and she was always full of worries, so she didn't go to the field to see how she could feel relieved.

In 2005, there was no heavy traffic on the road, and there were few traffic lights, so the road was smooth.

In just ten minutes, Zhou Anan's family of three arrived at Nanyuan Road.

"So old."



Walking into the old aisle, Wang Jingyu couldn't help frowning.

After entering the room, I felt even more uncomfortable.

"Oh, hello uncle and aunt."

After breakfast, Wang Rong saw his friend's parents, got up to say hello, and looked at Zhou An'an suspiciously.

When he was in school, he met Zhou Anan's parents several times, everyone knew him, but what the \*\*\*\* was that look in Zhou Anan's eyes.

Unexpectedly, Wang Rong had already woken up, and Zhou Anan was not knowing how to round up his previous remarks, and his mother had already spoken.

"Hello, An'an will live in your house from now on, sorry for the trouble."

Seeing that the little boy was so polite, Wang Jingyu responded in a timely manner.

As for asking if it is a barbecue stand co-organized with the other party, she has no doubts.

For her son, she has 120,000 points of trust.

"Mom and Dad, it's good for me to live here, and it's also close to the barbecue stand. Put the clothes here first, and I'll take you there to have a look."

Fearing that Wang Rong would reveal his secrets, Zhou Anan quickly changed the subject and was about to take his parents to the barbecue stand.

"An'an, I'll go too."

In front of the boss, Wang Rong naturally had to be more diligent, otherwise he would be sorry for the high salary of two thousand yuan.

"No, you'd better wash it first, it's too embarrassing to go out, I'll take my parents to see it."

Feeling the urge to beat someone up, Zhou Anan, who pushed Wang Rong into the bathroom, hurriedly took his parents out, fearing that the pig teammate would say something stupid again.

It's not that he doesn't want to confess to his parents, but running a barbecue stall by himself and co-operating with his classmates are completely different things. Dad's traditional thinking can kill his idea of starting a business in minutes. This is the experience he has gained from fighting with his dad for many years in his previous life.

In Dad's impression, only civil servants and staff in public institutions are his favorite professions, otherwise his previous life would not force him to take the exam for five or six years. Even in the first few years after he opened the counseling institution in his previous life, his father tried his best to persuade him to take the exam, and that sourness was really memorable.

"Well, be careful yourself, if you have something to call home, you know?"

After seeing the location of the barbecue stall, Wang Jingyu, who had no problems, asked again.

"OK."

Zhou Anan wasn't impatient with his parents' nagging.

After all, Zhou Anan, who has experienced many years of social life, knows that there are only a few people who really care about him, and the only ones who are dedicated to him are his parents.

"Work hard and don't feel tired."

Since he agreed with his son's decision, Zhou Youliang didn't show any hypocrisy. He patted his son on the shoulder to encourage him, and handed over 300 yuan by the way.

"Dad, I can make money by myself now. Don't worry, I will definitely not disgrace our old Zhou family."

Rejecting his father's kindness, Zhou An'an felt a little sour.

"Hmph, I'll wait and see."

Seeing that his son insisted, Zhou Youliang took back the money. Anyway, he is so close, so he can come and have a look at any time.

"Dad, drive slowly."

"Know, know."

Watching the back of the motorcycle going away, Zhou Anan felt sour in his heart, and couldn't help but feel a warm current in his eyes.

(end of this chapter)

Chapter 15 – Senior High School Entrance Exam Master

## Chapter 15 High School Entrance Examination Master

Forcibly suppressing the inexplicable tears, Zhou Anan waved to the little girl in the cake shop who looked at him frequently, and walked back to Wang Rong's house.

Talked with Wang Rong about today's work arrangements. Zhou Anan, who was free in the morning, went to Xinhua Bookstore to buy books, review them, and prepare for the next stage.

Xinhua Bookstore has been like a day for decades, but it just moved to a new address and it still looks very new. The little kids who come here to take advantage of the free air-conditioning to read free novels are all sitting on the ground in the literature area. Zhou Anan arrived in the elevator The junior high school auxiliary area on the third floor.

This place is much deserted.

"Five years of college entrance examination, three years of simulation, uh, I found the wrong book, who put the book."

Picking up a textbook, Zhou Anan was speechless looking at the title, and then found a 2005 senior high school entrance examination math paper.

"the opposite of -2"

The moment Zhou Anan opened the math roll, Zhou Anan was stunned and froze.

As the familiar test paper questions came into view, a series of familiar pictures flashed in Zhou An'an's mind, as if opening a Pandora's box. Thinking about it carefully, it turned out to be the high school entrance examination questions that he had studied in his previous life.

18 years, 17 years, 16 years. 10 years, 09 years.

Although it was a remedial class held from the end of 2011, the senior high school exam papers in previous years were all researched. After the remedial class became bigger and stronger, Zhou Anan also specifically asked all the teachers to study the mid-term exam papers over the years, and held seminars from time to time. As the boss, he would also attend as a non-voting participant.

As for the previous mid-term exam papers in 2006, 2007, and 2008, I studied the exam problem sets with my classmates during my senior year internship in 2009. Moreover, at that time, I only studied the test questions in Haizhou City and Wuzhou City, but I couldn't find the slightest trace in the high school examination papers in other urban areas.

His university majored in science education and minored in mathematics. In addition to the variety of subjects taught in the science education major, Zhou Anan dabbled in every subject. When the teachers of various courses held meetings to discuss, he would silently read some senior high school examination papers. He had no impression at the time, but it is clearly visible now.

It can be said that after 2009, all kinds of test questions for the high school entrance examinations in various cities in Jiangxi Province were printed in his mind.

This is the welfare of the reborn?

MMP, could it be that the heavens let him be reborn to be the top student in the high school entrance examination?

Senior high school entrance examination teacher?

Thinking that someone would give him such a plaque in the future, Zhou Anan felt his teeth hurt for a while.

It's a pity, until he was reborn in his previous life, the tutoring school didn't involve high school tutoring, he just vaguely remembered some college entrance examination composition questions, otherwise he would have directly repeated the exam and became the number one student in the college entrance examination.

Well, I feel a little too greedy.

Be calm, calm.

Something is better than nothing, but he may have to prepare well for his next plan.

It doesn't matter if you are young, the remedial class he runs can cultivate top students in the high school entrance examination.

The continuous stream of students after that is simply.

It's too late, let's take it easy.

Be calm, be calm.

After taking the high school entrance examination papers, Zhou Anan bought a few more large notebooks and a box of gel pens, and then left quickly.

He needs to find a quiet place to gather his thoughts.

Backing to Wang Rong's house on Nanyuan Road, Zhou An'an locked himself in a small room and silently began to record in his notebook.

“Anzi, when are we going to have lunch?”

I don't know when, Wang Rong's shouts sounded outside the door.

“coming.”

Zhou Anan came back to his senses, and looked at the electronic watch, the time had already reached 12:10.

Placing the half-written notebook under the pillow, Zhou Anan shook his sore wrist, twisted his neck, and walked out the door.

All preparations start with the first money earned from the barbecue stall.

Before lunch, Zhou Anan counted out 300 grocery shopping funds from the change in the plastic bag, and deposited the rest of the money into the passbook he brought out from home earlier.

Although it is only more than 300 yuan, it is a good start.

Driving a luxury boat to sleep with stars, the future is not a dream.

“Buy a little more of this leek, it sold well last night.”

“You can also buy more chicken wings.”

“Not many people eat *Flammulina velutipes*, there are still leftovers from last night.”

“Add the same kebab, a barbecue stall without kebab is a barbecue stall without soul.”

Under the discussion of the two, the barbecue reserves for the new day were settled, and the total cost was 166.8 yuan, an increase of 60%.

Some of the vegetables bought yesterday were not sold. Zhou Anan picked out some dry vegetables and fried them casually as side dishes, and the rest were still fresh and continued to be sold.

And learned from the words that it was Zhou Anan's family who asked him to run a barbecue stall by himself to exercise his life skills. Wang Rong was shocked, but he didn't have much emotion.

Last night's hot scene and Zhou An'an's skillful barbecue skills made Wang Rong lose his worries about his monthly salary of 2,000.

Little kid these days, it's so easy to fool.

“Uncle, have you finished shopping?”

Seeing Zhou Anan and the two returning with a big bag from a distance, Hu Yuxuan, who was bored in the cake shop, ran over quickly, looking at the food in the bag curiously.

Hey, why is there no crayfish.

“about there.”

Feeling indifferent to the little sister who is still in the basic developmental stage, Zhou Anan, who was sweating profusely, took a sip of mineral water and sat down to rest on his own.

Little brats are the most annoying.

“Then when do I come to eat free barbecue and crayfish?”

Ignoring the other party’s bad attitude, Hu Yuxuan paid full attention to his free meal.

Thinking about the delicious crayfish, she couldn’t help drooling, no, no, she really wants to eat it now.

“Dinner time.”

Recalling the meal he was blackmailed by the other party in the morning, Zhou An’an didn’t pay much attention to it.

In his previous life, when he was running a tutoring school, he passed hundreds of thousands of dollars every month. He didn’t care so much about the cost of tens of dollars and the profit of tens of dollars.

Especially when thinking about my future plans, it is really just a drizzle.

I am in a good mood today, and I can say anything.

“Okay, do you need my help?”

Hu Yuxuan, who was ordered by his mother to do homework at home, stared at him with wide eyes. At least doing some small work is better than boring homework.

“Forget it, go back and rest by yourself.”

Rejecting the other party’s suggestion that it might be a disservice, Zhou Anan waved his hand, and took the dishes to the faucet with Wang Rong for disposal.

“It’s so simple, why can’t I?”

Undeterred, Hu Yuxuan stared at the sun for a while at the way the two handled the dishes, and muttered disdainfully.

If you can not do your homework, you will not do your homework.

“Can you stand a little to the left?”

Smelling a faint girly fragrance, Zhou Anan looked at the girl with hanging long hair, and said something.

A little kid with no figure, what a mess.

“what?!”

Hearing the other party’s inexplicable words, Hu Yuxuan looked at the other party’s sincere uncle’s face suspiciously, and stood to the left.

“A little further to the left.”

“A little bit to the left, yes, thanks.”

“ ”

After thinking in silence for a few seconds, Hu Yuxuan, who found that his shadow was just covering the sun for the other party, felt a raging anger burning in his heart.

“No, I have to hold back, I have to hold back, I am a lady, I am a lady, I want lobster for dinner, I want lobster for dinner, I want lobster for dinner”

(end of this chapter)