## **Back To 2005**

Chapter 46 – Like Lottery

Chapter 46 is like a lottery

"Will Dad find it annoying?"

Recalling his father's suppression of his mother's enthusiasm for opening a Taobao store in his previous life, the corners of Zhou An'an's mouth twitched slightly, obviously knowing the answer.

In the previous life, my mother started a Taobao store in 2009, and she had already missed the rapid development period. There were only two or three orders a day, which was disliked by my father, and closed within two months.

"Heh, I was a little annoying a few days ago, but now our Taobao shop can earn more than two hundred yuan a day, how dare he be annoying?"

Now the Taobao store's daily profit is more than two hundred, Wang Jingyu's back is straight.

Currently, according to the new documents above, the quarry at home can only last until about 2009, which was previously bid, and the above has already required that it must be closed after the time limit is up.

This Taobao store has such a good business in just a few days since its opening, Wang Jingyu feels that it can become a new source of income for the family.

Of course, she didn't know at all that her son had just transferred a business with a daily profit of several thousand, otherwise he would be verbal and verbal every minute, calling him a prodigal.

"Yo, that's not bad."

Although he had expected it, Zhou Anan felt very comfortable when he heard his father's reaction.

For many years in the previous life, due to the conflict of ideas, Zhou Anan, who didn't like the civil servant system, fought wits and bravery, and just won the final victory. Among them, he has experienced his father's stubbornness, which is simply beyond the reach of ordinary people.

In the daily chatting between two people, basically whoever speaks is not as good as the other party wants, the other party will immediately start to fight, the tone becomes more and more fierce, and finally almost turned into a quarrel.

After that, they broke up unhappy.

After calming down, Zhou An'an could understand his father's painstaking efforts, but he still couldn't chat with his father calmly.

Indeed, Dad's tone was too aggressive, and even good words turned into sarcasm in his mouth.

My mother often said that the two father and son are simply fighting bulls.

"Dididi"

"It's business again."

Hearing the prompt sound from the computer speaker, Wang Jingyu dropped his son who was chatting, ran to the computer, and skillfully typed a line of words 'Dear, what do you need'.

"Mom, I want to go to school early in a few days, find a part-time tutor, and earn some living expenses by myself."

While his mother was chatting with the buyer, Zhou Anan leaned against the door of the computer room and said something casually.

"Oh."

Quickly finalized the order, Wang Jingyu recalled what his son said, and asked in surprise: "Tutor? You have to go to school so early, don't you just sign up on the 15th of next month?"

"I saw an advertisement for a part-time job on the school's forum. It was run by a senior in our school. I called and asked about it. I just went to apply for the job because it was very close to our school."

Searched the forum of Haizhou College on the computer, Zhou Anan clicked on the advertisement posted by himself, and introduced it to his mother.

As for the contact person and number left below, it was Zhou Anan's new number after he arrived in Haizhou, and his parents didn't know it at all.

Just in case, Zhou An'an turned off the webpage when his mother couldn't see the contact information clearly.

Cultural people do things so directly.

"It's so early, then I'll help you get the quilt ready."

For his son's independence, Wang Jingyu, who had previous experience, didn't worry too much, and would only silently support his son when he felt distressed.

I didn't see the barbecue stand so tiring, my son insisted on coming over, and he lost so much weight and darkened in one summer.

"Mom, no need, I've inquired, the school will distribute new quilts."

Zhou An'an, who has experience in the previous life, naturally knows the registration process, and doesn't want to bring so many repetitive things to the past.

"Well, let me tidy up your clothes first. It's been a few months since you've been away. By the way, I'll take you to buy a mobile phone when your father delivers the goods."

Wang Jingyu was inexplicably flustered when he thought that his son was going to study so far away.

From childhood to adulthood, her son has never left her side for such a long time.

"Mom, you forgot, I already bought a mobile phone myself."

Shaking the Nokia in his hand, Zhou Anan, who admitted frankly that he bought a mobile phone with his summer salary, continued with a smile, "Besides, it won't be long this time. We will be on vacation on October 1st, and we will definitely be back then."

"Oh, look, I was so busy that I forgot. You have a holiday on October 1st, and it will take more than a month to come back."

Now, for Wang Jingyu, it is very worrying for his son to go to such a far place by himself no matter what.

"Mom, just pack some summer clothes."

"Know it."

After half an hour, Zhou Anan looked at the large box of clothes and the tendency of his mother to keep squeezing clothes into it, and stroked his forehead helplessly.

To be honest, Zhou Anan was going to put away the clothes his mother bought for him before, and then buy a few sets of Adidas, Nike, and Anta himself.

After all, if you want to do well in college, you have to dress with some taste, right?

"Let your mother go with you."

Zhou Youliang came back from the quarry and heard his son's idea of becoming a parttime tutor. He didn't object, but just made arrangements.

"Dad, I'm old enough to go there by myself. Besides, our school hasn't started registering yet, so I went to find my seniors. It's too immature for my mother to send me there, and I'm going to be laughed at. And, Mom is not at home for a day, and Taobao stores may lose a lot of business."

Facing this stubborn father, Zhou Anan had already prepared his speech.

Fighting for the right to autonomy with my parents, every time it is like a lottery draw, if you are not careful, you may not win the prize.

"A little loss is a little bit. It's the first time you've gone out so far, so let mom send you to rest assured. As for the joke, what's the joke? They didn't all come here like this."

Regarding this point, Zhou Youliang said that there is no room for bargaining.

Although he often said that his son could not do well, he definitely cared more about his son's safety than anyone else.

Persisted in the summer job for more than a month, Zhou Youliang regarded his son's growth seriously, and it was time for him to be more independent.

"Dad, I've been there by myself, there's nothing to worry about."

Knowing his father's character for a long time, Zhou Anan took out his trump card, the ticket to and from Lucheng yesterday.

The date of the return ticket was normal. As for the going ticket, Zhou Anan bought it from the conductor for one dollar.

Everything is under control.

"Have you been there yourself?"

After taking the ticket, Zhou Youliang looked at it and asked in astonishment.

Going to work at a barbecue stand as a summer job, Zhou Youliang can understand, but his son is so brave enough to go to a place so far away from Lucheng alone, he never thought about it, and now thinking about it, he still feels a little scared.

"Let me see."

Hearing his son's explanation, Wang Jingyu took the ticket in disbelief and looked at it.

"The senior rented a house by himself, and left a room for me, with a quilt and bed and everything. I only lived for a few days before school started, and I still didn't charge my rent."

In order to convince his parents, Zhou Anan tried his best to integrate things perfectly so that his mother would not go with him.

It's not that he didn't want his mother to give it to him, but that Zhou An'an experienced it once in his previous life. His mother stayed up all night in his dormitory in order to save the rent, which was heartbreaking to watch.

Although Zhou An'an will not let this kind of thing happen again in this life, once his mother passes away, Zhou An'an will not be able to dissuade his frugal mother at all. It is a kind of persistence engraved in his bones.

Reviving a new life, Zhou Anan absolutely does not want his mother to suffer again.

What's more, Zhou An'an's method may not be perfect if he wants to realize this lie.

If you accidentally pass through the band, then hehe.

(end of this chapter)

Chapter 47 – Is It Too Low?

Chapter 47 will be too low

"Then let the son go by himself."

Seeing that his son was so sensible, Wang Jingyu, who was a little more open-minded, poked her husband in the waist and gestured with his eyes.

Nowadays, children are older and have their own opinions, so they still need to be respected.

"Okay, then you must call back if you have anything to do."

The son had already cut the show first, and Zhou Youliang frowned, temporarily agreeing with the other party's statement.

This kind of thing makes people feel uneasy no matter how you think about it.

"Don't worry, I will be careful."

Finally, it was easy for Zhou Anan to put down a big rock after she finally got her parents through.

If you use buying a lottery ticket as an analogy, it means winning the second prize of at least 3,000 yuan.

Dinner was eaten at home that day. After eating, Zhou Anan asked his father to drive him to the city on a motorcycle, and went to a barbecue stall first.

"What about people?"

Come to the barbecue booth, Zhou Anan asked Wang Rong who came over some time.

"There, I have already ordered three or four hundred things."

Pointing to a table of people in the corner, Wang Rong said with a headache.

Who knows if these students have so much money, if there is no discount

"Okay, I'll go and have a look."

Patted on the other person's shoulder, Zhou Anan didn't say hello to Chen Qi, the boss and chef, and went straight to the table.

He didn't expect that the future \*\*\*\* little enchantress would be released, and he ordered a big meal as soon as he came.

"Hey, uncle, you are here, you have become younger."

Biting a string of mutton skewers, Hu Yuxuan shouted at the uncle who had shaved off his beard and put on Adi in surprise.

"Long time no see, why are you free?"

Originally, I just wanted to meet Wang Rong, but I didn't expect to meet this little girl here for a big meal. Because of emotion and reason, Zhou Anan would come over to say hello.

After all, some time ago, Aunt Chen took care of him a lot, and Zhou Anan couldn't cross the river and tear down the bridge.

As for whether the new boss Chen Qi will give a discount to save face, it doesn't matter, at worst, he will make up for it himself.

"Well, I was sent by my mother to the teacher to study in a summer class for a month."

Speaking of this, Hu Yuxuan, who was holding the mutton skewers, couldn't help lowering his head and sighing. After taking a bite of the meat, he said with a smile on his face: "However, I'm free now. You see, I'll come over to take care of your business as soon as I'm on vacation.", how about it, should you give me a 40% discount?"

"No problem, then you guys eat first."

Looking at the naughty little girl's little palm shaking in front of his eyes, Zhou An'an smiled and agreed.

If it wasn't for this, he wouldn't have rushed over in such a hurry.

Turning around and walking to Liu Ying who was keeping the book, Zhou Anan handed over 300 yuan: "Sister Liu, I will give them a 40% discount on the table number three, and I will pay the rest."

"Take it back, take it back, you don't agree with me."

Chen Qi, who was cooking a barbecue, saw that his mother-in-law was going to take over, so he grabbed Zhou An'an's hand and pushed it back.

Not to mention that the other party transferred him a barbecue stall with such a prosperous business, just because the other party had such ideas at a young age, Chen Qi knew that the other party would definitely not be an ordinary person in the future, and he was worth making friends with.

It's only about two hundred yuan, and the cost is only sixty or seventy yuan. It's so cheap that you can make a good relationship, what a bargain.

These are all thought out by Chen Qi after a restaurant failure.

"Yes, yes, how can you accept this. Don't worry, when your friends come over in the future, we will give you a 40% discount."

After being stared at by her husband, Liu Ying smiled instead of anger, and she said it generously after her thoughts turned back.

Unexpectedly, her husband also has such a long-term side, and the pillar of the family will really depend on him in the future.

"Then I'll be polite."

Seeing what Chen Qi and his wife said, Zhou An'an didn't force him any more, so as not to make such ugly pushing movements.

As the former boss, Zhou Anan knew that even if these barbecues were 40% off, they would still be profitable.

After chatting for a while, Chen Qi was busy with barbecue again, Zhou Anan didn't bother him, but wandered around in the night market.

Today's Lizhou Night Market is still the market with the largest flow of people. People come and go, and it is hard to find a stall.

But Zhou Anan knew that 15 years later, the night market was moved by a powerful mayor.

Afterwards, the flow of people on Nanyuan Road plummeted, and the new night market was also neglected due to its remote location. The bustling night market in Lizhou became history and was lost in the memory of Lizhou citizens.

The \*\*\*\* determines the head, and some things are not determined by the market.

It was still early, Zhou Anan opened a card in Nanyuan Internet Cafe, browsed the information on the Internet casually, imprinted the memories in his mind, and felt a strange feeling that the world was drunk and I was alone.

"Anzi."

At some point, Zhou Anan heard Wang Rong's voice, got off the plane and walked out with him.

"How about it, what are your plans after going to college?"

Choose a seat on a bench by the river, Zhou Anan asked with a smile.

"What else can I do, find a part-time job and earn some living expenses."

Wang Rong is also very confused about his future.

The poor family conditions limited his imagination of a better life.

If it wasn't for Zhou Anan's help during the summer vacation, he wouldn't even have the money to buy a mobile phone, let alone talk to his mother.

Now I buy a mobile phone with my own money, and even have the living expenses for the first semester, but there will be no more summer jobs that make money like this.

The only thing that comes to mind is that Wang Rong is going to find a part-time job after going to university, so that he can earn living expenses while studying.

"How about we start a small business together?"

Having considered this question a long time ago, Zhou Anan asked casually.

Although I have invested in the training department, there is still some spare money in the bank card. It is a little bit reluctant to buy stocks and become a billionaire, but it is still possible to start a small business.

Get up to 500,000 early, and go to Hong Kong City to buy TX stocks.

"what kind of business?"

Hearing his friend's question, Wang Rong's eyes suddenly lit up.

During this summer vacation, Zhou Anan completely overturned his original cognition. Wang Rong has extraordinary trust and admiration for this friend.

"Open a milk tea shop."

Since the funds in hand may not be enough to enter the stock market, Zhou Anan put his mind on elements that will be popular in the next few years.

Small investment, big return.

The milk tea shop is undoubtedly the trend that will remain unchanged for the next ten years.

Zhou Anan once saw a report that the popularity of milk tea shops caused a giant cola company to lose tens of billions of profits, and the decline in stock market value was even more immeasurable.

Just because of the few friends Zhou Anan knew who opened a milk tea shop, the windfall profits of earning a house in two years is enough to make people enviable.

"Milk tea shop?"

Looking at his friend suspiciously, Wang Rong couldn't keep up with the other party's rhythm.

What the hell, open a milk powder store?

Isn't this a little too low, and it doesn't fit his masculinity at all.

(end of this chapter)

Chapter 48 – Do Is Culture

## Chapter 48 is about culture

"It's not a milk tea shop that uses milk powder on the pedestrian street, but a kind of tea, a kind of culture."

Briefly introduced the difference between the tea shop and the current milk tea shop. Zhou Anan, who was fooling his high school classmates with a half-baked level, felt a little pity.

Knowing the fashion trends in a few years, but not making a lot of money, really

It is almost impossible for Zhou Anan, who has never been involved in this industry, to start a tea company from scratch.

Just to open a tea shop, franchising is undoubtedly the fastest and easiest way. Anyway, he is not a brand, but just wants to make some money quickly. If you want to join, you must naturally join the hottest brand, otherwise the profit cannot be guaranteed at all.

Unfortunately, he searched on the Internet before, and after a few years, it became so popular in Jiang Province that it has not yet entered the mainland market, and only found a few companies that switched to making tea.

Among those brands, Zhou Anan chose a brand called 'Qinglan'. It seems that after many years, it is still a bit famous, and there are many layout points in Jiang Province.

Before, Zhou Anan contacted the other party. The enthusiasm of the operator was unimaginable, and the price was even more affordable. It was not as cold as a tea brand a few years later.

It doesn't matter if we don't reach a cooperation, the board and lodging tickets to and from Hangzhou are all included.

It was so fake that Zhou Anan almost felt that the other party was a liar. After all, he also wanted to join a little bit in his previous life, but the Internet was full of fake liars. After he learned the truth, he ran aground because he missed the opportunity.

"Then I will go to Hangzhou Xiasha tomorrow to find a place."

After listening to his friend's plan, Wang Rong's eyes were extremely bright, and he found the direction of life at once, and he wanted to set off immediately to implement it.

The first official job in life, and it sounds so promising, how could Wang Rong not be excited.

"I'll find the place. You will go to Pingjiang tomorrow to participate in training. The future management depends on you."

Zhou Anan was very satisfied with Wang Rong's execution ability, and arranged a work direction for him.

Zhou Anan, who possesses prophetic abilities, doesn't trust anyone when it comes to finding a store, and Wang Rong just needs to be the store manager.

According to the tea franchise system that will be gradually improved after a few years, it will take at least three or four months from preparation to opening, but today's tea industry has just sprouted, and many processes are negotiable.

For example, if you haven't signed a contract yet, but just paid a thousand deposit, the other party arranges for Zhou Rong to go to a store that has opened to study and train.

In short, as long as you join, everything is negotiable.

"No problem, I will tell Boss Chen that I will resign tomorrow morning, and I will go to Hangzhou tomorrow."

"Well, this is your training fee."

"Need not."

"Take it."

After Zhou Anan gave a lecture on some great principles, Wang Rong finally received a training fund of 1,000 yuan.

After confirming the new investment, Zhou Anan was in a good mood, and chatted with Wang Rong until half past twelve before returning to their rooms to rest.

The next morning, Zhou Anan sent Wang Rong to the long-distance bus to Suzhou.

Yes, although Qinglan Tea Drinks is in the Hangzhou tour office, there is only one store that has just opened, and it is impossible to arrange training and exercise for people. The milk tea shop with a slightly mature mechanism, which has been open for more than half a year, is located in its headquarters in Gusu.

At noon, under the watchful eyes of his parents, Zhou Anan got on the bus to Lucheng.

Arriving in Lucheng, Zhou Anan first put the luggage on the renovated fourth floor.

Because the area is large enough, after the classrooms were separated from the first to third floors, Zhou Anan just asked people to divide the fourth floor into two large blocks.

One part is a kitchen plus a dining room, about 50 square meters; the other part is individually decorated into a large suite with two bedrooms and one living room. Most of them simply lay the floor, and there is not much furniture except for the necessary bed and mobile wardrobe.

Of course, Zhou Anan had to pay for all these extra furniture.

Although there was no smell, Zhou An'an didn't bring a bag to check in, at least he had to wait for a full month of ventilation.

As for the downstairs classrooms, there is no need to worry too much. All the tables and chairs are made of aluminum alloy, there is no gas pollution, and they can start normal business in September.

The efficiency of the decoration company is not bad. Now only the first floor needs to be finished, and it is almost finished.

After barely staying in Lucheng for a long time, Zhou Anan took a car to Hangzhou.

The location of the milk tea shop must be determined as soon as possible. After school starts, there will be less free time.

"Shasha."

Get off at Hangcheng South Station, and after changing trains, Zhou Anan came to Xiasha City, which is under construction.

In the previous life, I came to Xia Sha several times because of civil service examinations and interviews. Zhou Anan found that Xia Sha at this time did not seem to overlap much at all.

Without much hesitation, Zhou Anan directly found the Gaosha community outside the living area of Hangzhou Dianzi University. It is adjacent to the living areas of several university campuses and will be the gathering place for future college students.

Moreover, it is not far from Jiangxi University of Science and Technology where Wang Rong studied.

Nowadays, there are many hotels on Gaosha Road, and there are many snacks. With the opening of various university living areas, the shops facing the street have become popular.

But for Zhou Anan, the rent is not high.

Knowing the price of houses after 2008 and 2009, and seeing that the rent of the 15-square-meter store is less than 20,000 a year, Zhou Anan said that there is no pressure at all.

It's a pity that the existing funds simply don't allow him to buy shops, otherwise Zhou An'an really wants to buy a few shops and wait for the value to rise.

"This is almost the only one."

Time was running out, Zhou Anan didn't struggle for too long, and quickly selected a 25-square-meter shop facing the street, with a rent of 25,000 a year.

Since we want to open a store, we must open it more delicately.

Milk tea shops always need some seats for customers to sit down, and for those boys and girls who treat guests to chat with each other. Occasionally some good-looking girls sit here and look at the scenery, which can also attract popularity.

When signing the contract, Zhou Anan chose the situation that the rent should be paid once a year, and agreed with the property that the rent should not increase by more than 5% every year, and the rent would be signed for five years.

To rent a shop, you must find a property owner. If it is a single landlord, it will definitely make people doubt life. The landlord Zhou Anan met in the previous life was really

After finishing the store, Zhou Anan contacted the 'Qing Lan' office and asked the other party to send someone over to take care of the decoration.

Although the brand is in its infancy and there is only one franchise store in Hangzhou, 'Qing Lan' still has an office in Hangzhou.

An hour later, the person in charge of Qinglan Hangzhou found Zhou Anan.

A capable black short skirt suit, with average appearance and decent figure.

In his first impression, Zhou Anan had a good impression of the person in charge of Qinglan Hangzhou Office.

"Mr. Zhou, the position you chose is really good."

Come to the store, looking at the university living area opposite and the middle school not far away, Zhang Chuchu sighed sincerely.

The most important thing is that the other party is so young and full of courage.

"It's just a coincidence, Manager Zhang, I will trouble you with the decoration of this store in the future. I hope it can open as soon as possible."

Zhou Anan didn't pay attention to this shop for too long, and it will be handed over to Wang Rong in the future. The focus of his life is still in Lucheng.

Anyway, the person in charge of this office will provide one-stop services, and the legal person who applies for the business license is naturally Wang Rong.

"no problem."

Seeing that the other party is so trusting, Zhang Chuchu is also smiling.

Having been in Hangzhou for more than half a year, this is still the second client she has taken over, so naturally she must handle things well.

The business in the area of Hangzhou is good, and she, the person in charge, will get a bonus.

"Pleasant cooperation."

"Pleasant cooperation."

Simple and efficient, after Zhou Anan settled the location of the store, he took a leisurely car to downtown Hangzhou to enjoy the beautiful night view of the West Lake.

West Lake was opened to the outside world for free when a certain major governed Jiang Province. This step made West Lake surpass the 5A-level scenic spots in the country, and also laid the foundation for Hangzhou to move towards a new first-tier city.

Now that the West Lake has been open for free for three years, countless tourists have been attracted here. Zhou Anan sat on a bench, watched the dense crowd on the broken bridge, and obediently returned to the hotel.

There are not many girls, it is not good for the eyes.

Taking the bus back to Lucheng in the early morning, Zhou Anan gathered fifteen members of his team and started the first group training.

(end of this chapter)

Chapter 49 – Ending

Chapter 49 Ending

"In class, we have to be different from school..."

In the first class, Zhou Anan, who was not stage fright, set the tone for the development of the training class.

Having had the experience of struggling to climb uphill in her previous life, Zhou Anan, who is well aware of the major trends in the future, directly agreed with everyone on various rules before signing the contract.

One is the mode of class, and the other is the standard that part-time teachers must meet.

For example, mobile phones are placed in the office during class, and students are not allowed to leave sight at will...

Didn't care about the laments of the girls one after another, Zhou An'an, who had made three chapters in advance, felt that the ugly words came first, which was good for everyone.

At that time, everyone can be mentally prepared for the fact that their wages will be deducted due to various violations of the rules. In his previous life, Zhou An'an had experienced the case of college graduates who were directly dismissed because of their arrogance.

Afterwards, the college graduate directly became famous in the training circle in Lizhou, and he could not find a part-time teacher job after that.

"Do you have any questions?"

Zhou Anan, who was a little dry, glanced at Meimei Qin in the first row again, took a sip of cold water, looked around and asked everyone.

The quality of Qin Meimei's clothes does not seem to be very good. The neckline is a bit open, making people want to pull down...pull up the other party's neckline, so as not to hinder the appearance of the city.

"Please say."

Seeing someone raise their hand, Zhou Anan raised his hand with a smile and asked.

"Then do you want to deduct your salary if you ask for leave?"

A girl with a round face raised her hand and stood up, asking a little timidly.

She was pushed up by a few classmates next to her. Before seeing this elementary school student was very young, everyone didn't care.

As a result, after listening to this slightly 'strict' pre-job training, everyone realized that this smiling elementary school boy is also a difficult person to get along with.

The expression of the elementary school boy when he was teaching was completely different from the smiling and amiable appearance two days ago, serious and charming.

"If you ask for leave due to force majeure, the basic salary will not be deducted."

Regarding this question, Zhou Anan had a plan in advance and almost blurted it out.

Having a complete set of training mechanism in mind, Zhou An'an didn't have to bother to formulate it himself.

What's more, it is far easier to treat college students than to train those graduates, and it is easier to establish authority.

Unlike some graduates, there is no restriction of school rules, the whole person is wild, and there are often problems with self-cognition, and they will drop the pick at every turn.

"Okay, I know."

He Yuanyuan nodded and sat down quickly.

After asking this question, she didn't dare to ask any more.

Otherwise, what should the other party do if they don't want her? This is a part-time job with a lot of money, much better than those door-to-door tutors.

"Do you have any other questions?"

Looking around, Zhou Anan asked again.

Finally seeing that no one had any objections, Zhou Anan sent a copy of the pre-printed contract to everyone.

If he was a black-hearted boss, Zhou Anan would not have to sign contracts with these college students. If he was not satisfied and let the other party leave, he could deduct as much salary as he wanted.

But as a conscientious primary school boy, Zhou Anan still thinks that a little formalization is the kingly way.

He also doesn't want to be that kind of black-hearted boss, after all, he is a man who wants to conquer the stars and the sea, how can he do such a low-ranking thing.

The contract is a simple constraint on everyone's behavior.

After all, he still needs word of mouth in the circle of Haizhou College.

"Boss, shall we celebrate the signing of the contract?"

As an activist, He Yuanyuan, who is not outstanding in appearance but has a strong sense of presence, asked with a smile.

These guys know how to let her be the first bird, huh, wait for her to catch up with this elementary school boy, and watch you cry aside.

"Okay, let's have dinner together."

After hearing the suggestion from the primary school sister, Zhou Anan readily adopted it.

It only costs a few hundred yuan to invite a meal, but it can enhance everyone's relationship.

Thinking about the fixed investment of nearly hundreds of thousands, Zhou Anan instantly felt that these were small money.

It's a pity that this college student doesn't like drinking, otherwise Zhou An'an would definitely be able to deal with girls with better looks and body in minutes.

Ahem, with so many people, it's hard to start.

I wanted to ask the most handsome senior sister Qin to have a light meal, but when I saw President Lu coming to pick me up, I buried all my little thoughts in my heart.

What a waste of heaven, a flower stuck in cow dung.

For an educator with aspirations and ideals, one training session is far from enough. Zhou Anan gave training courses to the seniors for several days based on the outline he had compiled earlier.

The rhythm of evening tutoring, the arrangement of make-up classes on weekends, the communication with parents, and the communication with students.

After several days of uninterrupted training, Zhou Anan sat on the seat and watched the girls give lectures on stage, marking questions in each person's exclusive notebook from time to time, like a full-time beast who commented on the country.

The girls who got off the stage took the marked notebooks, and looked at the questions recorded on it, and they all blushed in embarrassment.

Comparatively speaking, the boss who sharply pointed out their shortcomings is still their primary school student, and the gap is too obvious.

However, this elementary school boy is so handsome.

"That's all for today, everyone go back and rest."

After finishing the last lady, Zhou Anan stretched his muscles and ended today's teaching.

Perhaps because of the deterrent effect of his boss, everyone has made significant progress.

Zhou Anan is still very satisfied with the teaching results these days.

If these young ladies are taken to teach elementary school students now, there will be no problem at all. Even junior high school students can handle one-on-one.

It is just a small class tutorial for junior high school students, and it may require the accumulation of experience, so there is no rush.

Next, it's time to furnish his new home.

Yes, after more than ten days of renovation, the infrastructure of the training department has been installed.

"Yes, Not Bad."

Touched the stairs, Zhou Anan rubbed his fingers and found no dust, and nodded with satisfaction.

"Your satisfaction is the best affirmation for us."

The bespectacled man who was accompanying the sponsor to inspect the acceptance gave a winking compliment, keeping his posture very low.

Investing in business at such a young age must be some kind of rich second generation, and it is always right for him to be careful with him.

Besides, if the acceptance is not satisfactory, the final payment cannot be obtained, and his bonus cannot be obtained either.

"Okay, I'll pay the balance."

Seeing every corner of the fourth floor from the first floor, Zhou Anan found a few flaws, but he didn't pursue them. He just asked the other party to fix them.

Since it doesn't matter, it's better for everyone to make money with harmony.

"Okay, please follow me."

Now there is no habit for salesmen to carry POS machines with them. Zhou Anan went to the decoration company to swipe the card to pay the final payment, and made a few phone calls.

Air conditioner 36000, tables and chairs 9200, printer...

Looking at the receipts, Zhou Anan seemed to see his wallet shrinking rapidly, and his heart ached.

(end of this chapter)

Chapter 50 – Bragging About Not Drafting

Chapter 50 bragging about not drafting

"I'm sorry, but the delivery truck broke down. I'm really sorry. Tomorrow, I will deliver it to you tomorrow..."

Hung up the courier company, Zhou Anan couldn't help pressing the center of his eyebrows, an unknown fire rose, and then fell again.

Years of social experience let Zhou Anan know that getting angry is useless.

Calm down, calm down, it was just an accident.

Today's logistics industry is far from being as convenient as it will be more than ten years later. There are only a few expressways in Jiang Province, connecting the provincial capital and major economic cities.

It's just four boxes of advertising fans. It's only 200 kilometers from Wencheng to Lucheng, but it took four days to walk on the road. The fans that were supposed to arrive last night were helpless because the truck broke down halfway.

At present, tomorrow's registration day can only be made up with paper leaflets.

Just do what you say, and walk quickly to the printing shop on Huipu Road. Zhou Anan added 200 yuan, and asked the boss to print 3,000 red leaflets for him overnight.

Early in the morning, a group of girls wearing Adidas short sleeves gathered in the small meeting room of the training class. Yingying Yanyan made Zhou Anan feel a little better.

In order to show the regularization of his own training class, Zhou Anan went to Adidas's specialty store and ordered a wave of last year's summer short-sleeves at a 50% discount, and they look pretty good so far.

Of course, even a 50% discount is not a low price for current students, which can be regarded as a benefit.

"Hey, didn't you send out fans?"

Seeing a large stack of red paper leaflets on the ground for the first time, Tian Tiantian asked suspiciously.

"It may rain today, the weather is not hot, so let's not distribute fans, and distribute leaflets first."

Looking at the cloudy sky outside, Zhou Anan felt that his mood was also like the sky outside, so it was a bad start.

He didn't say anything about the problems with the express delivery. As the boss, he should have the attitude of a boss and stay calm in times of crisis.

The flyer that he disliked before reappeared in the hands of each girl, ready to be transferred from their hands to the hands of the parents of the students.

Fortunately, it is not ten years after the training department is everywhere, and the conspicuous red leaflets should be more or less effective.

"Oh. so shall I wear a dumb bear?"

Pointing to the clumsy bear costume in the corner, Tian Tian said with a sweet smile.

By luck, she got the benefit of wearing a stupid bear and handing out flyers. It's so cute, and there is an extra 20 yuan.

"Row."

In a bad mood, Zhou Anan didn't keep a cold face, and nodded with a faint smile.

After talking about the precautions, Zhou Anan clapped his hands and asked everyone to proceed as planned.

The annual school season starts as scheduled. Compared with the competition in remedial classes after more than ten years, there are not many training departments that have improved in the past two years because of repeated orders from the education department not to allow in-service teachers to lead students. There were only three or four flyers.

Holding the stupid bear costume, Tian Tiantian and Chen Rou, who was holding a small box of red leaflets, came to the gate of Haizhou Middle School not far from the tutoring class.

It was still early, and taking advantage of the lack of people, the blushing Tian Tiantian quickly changed into a stupid bear coat with the help of Chen Rou, and handed a small plate of leaflets to the passing parents and students.

I have to say that this stupid bear is very cute and attractive.

Compared to Chen Rou and other people who handed out leaflets in the remedial class, the number of leaflets handed by Tian Tiantian was astonishingly reduced. The expected 1,000 leaflets were not difficult.

After dispatching the others to the school, Zhou Anan sat quietly in the reception room drinking tea, occasionally looking at Qin Meimei at the front desk.

Everything is ready, whether students can be recruited, Zhou An'an himself can't do anything.

Compared to the brutal competition in the extracurricular tutoring industry that took six years to enter in his previous life, Zhou Anan only remembers that 2005 and 2006 were the two years when the tutoring industry was on fire, and it was also the golden age for laying the foundation for a future leader in the education industry.

With the gradual rollout of nine-year compulsory education and repeated orders from relevant departments, some teachers who originally taught students had to wait and see for a while, so as not to lose their jobs, which in turn ushered in a spring of development for off-campus training institutions.

Well, Zhou Anan, who was thinking about irrelevant issues in his mind, once again felt that Qin Meimei's appearance and figure were indeed commendable.

Even Li Yan, the classmate he had a crush on in college in his previous life, and Shi Mingxia, who was said to be the best in figure by his male classmates, are far behind, which is equivalent to an enhanced version of the combination of the two.

Chase, still chase, still chase...

Just as Zhou An'an was struggling with a philosophical question, the glass door at the gate was pushed open, and Qin Meimei's crisp welcoming sound sounded.

"Hello, sit here."

According to the little boss's previous instructions, Qin Lianyun, who was wearing the same Adi uniform, led the parent to the reception area.

The older woman looked at the very handsome front desk, her face was slightly unsightly.

"Hi, please sit down."

Smiling and asked the parents to sit down, Zhou Anan, who handed over a glass of water, asked casually: "Does your child need after-school tutoring?"

"Well, what is the after-school tutoring in your elementary school like?"

Looking at the environment, the matriarch in her thirties nodded secretly.

"The after-school tutoring in elementary school is like this. After school, we go to school to pick up homework, have dinner at 5:30, take a 15-minute break after dinner, and then continue to complete the homework. After all the homework is completed, we have a special teacher Provide counseling for children with insufficient courses, and corresponding points rewards to motivate children..."

Years of teaching career has long formed Zhou Anan's habit of talking eloquently, without blushing or heartbeat, and he is also handy in bragging about calf.

People are all forced out. Who would have thought that Zhou Anan, who is so good at fooling around now, would blush even when the training department was opened in his previous life, and he didn't dare to take the initiative to chat with his parents.

Money is really a magical thing.

"Ok."

After asking a few random questions, the matriarch nodded repeatedly.

After that, Zhou Anan took the parents upstairs to look at the classroom. The simple and elegant decoration and the configuration of the air conditioner directly conquered the parents.

"Can the price be lower?"

Although the environment of this remedial class is quite satisfactory, the female parents still have some complaints about the price of 2500. You must know that other remedial classes at the school gate are around 1600 to 1800, which is too different.

"This price is already very favorable. As you can see, each grade is divided into classes. There are at most ten students in a class. There are dedicated teachers for Chinese and mathematics. In many other remedial classes, one teacher leads all subjects. , the number of people will not be less..."

On this point, Zhou Anan boasted and belittled the rest of his peers by the way, without any pressure.

Compared to other training departments that are still in the groping stage, Zhou Anan can be 100% sure who can be better than him.

"But 2500 is too expensive, you know, our monthly salary is not so much..."

Faced with such routines, the matriarch also began to complain.

(end of this chapter)