

First Love 18

Chapter 18 Uncle Liu

"You clean up this place yourself. I'll go to the warehouse to see if they're done." Then he left, leaving Wang Kun, who hadn't reacted for a long time, there alone, feeling worried.

Wang Kun was dumbfounded when he saw the desolate place and the room he was living in. This was not a job transfer, it was simply imprisonment in this desolate mountain. Thinking of being in such a place, Wang Kun was panicked and scared. He didn't know whether to stand or sit in the room. His eyes couldn't help but moisten, and tears quietly flowed down his face.

He reached out and touched the thick layer of dust on the table, and his fingers immediately turned black. It looked as if it had not been cleaned for several months.

A strange smell of damp and moldy wafted into Wang Kun's nose, choking him and causing him to sneeze. He really couldn't stand this strange smell, so he immediately rushed out, opened his mouth and used his nose to breathe in the fresh mountain air.

After resting for more than ten minutes, Wang Kun felt a little better. Thinking of the smell inside, Wang Kun became suspicious and didn't want to go into the room again. After thinking about it, he rushed in again, opened the window and the door to let the outside air wash away the smell inside.

He ran out again and started wandering around. He first walked into the warehouse, where some people were already working. When they saw Wang Kun coming in, they all gave him strange looks.

"Let me introduce you. Wang Kun is the new warehouse keeper and warehouse accountant." Seeing Wang Kun coming in, Mr. Liu immediately introduced him to his colleagues.

"Hello everyone, my name is Wang Kun. I hope you will take care of me in the future." Wang Kun also introduced himself to everyone very politely.

The people who were working stopped immediately. Some nodded, some looked, and some forced a little smile on their faces as a response to Wang Kun.

These people look particularly simple and kind, and most of them are probably migrant workers who have come to the city to work like Wang Kun.

Seeing them, Wang Kun felt a little better. He felt that he was luckier than them and he didn't have to do the same physical work as them. Seeing them working hard and sweating profusely, Wang Kun seemed to have a feeling that he was superior to them, and a sense of superiority arose spontaneously.

Thinking of this, Wang Kun ran back to the room to tidy up. He didn't know if it was because he opened the door to blow away the smell inside, or because he saw someone going to work just now, or because of his inner reaction, but when he returned to the room, he felt that the smell in the room was not so bad, and his mood immediately improved.

While tidying up the room, he hummed a song. After a while, Wang Kun had tidied the room in order, and the room looked completely different in an instant.

"Oh, young people are different. They are very energetic and work immediately. They brighten the room in no time." Old Liu appeared at the door of the room without anyone noticing.

Wang Kun was so busy in the room that he didn't know how much time he had been busy.

"Are you done with your work? Go wash your hands and get ready to eat." Lao Liu had already prepared the meal.

"So fast." Wang Kun didn't realize it was already time for dinner.

Wang Kun came to the kitchen, washed his hands and prepared to eat. At this time, he saw two dishes on the table. He was stunned by one of the green vegetables. The original green vegetable turned yellow, and there was black color on it from the burnt bottom of the pot.

A bowl of stir-fried shredded potatoes with meat, the potatoes turned black and yellow, and there were some burnt black spots on them, which made people feel like vomiting.

But Wang Kun still held it in. He picked up the food with chopsticks and put it into his mouth with difficulty. When the food just touched his tongue, he could no longer bear it and spit it out.

"Wow!" It turns out the dish is too salty, as if it was fished out of a salt jar.

"What's wrong?" Old Liu looked at Wang Kun strangely when he saw his expression.

"Uncle Liu's food is a bit too salty, haha," Wang Kun had no choice but to say it truthfully and softly.

"Oh, so that's how it is. I tend to eat salty food. I'll be more careful next time," Lao Liu apologized quickly.

Wang Kun only ate one bite of food that night and had no appetite anymore. However, this was in the wilderness and there was nothing to eat there. Wang Kun, who was young and strong, had a rumbling stomach that night.

The environment was harsh and lonely, and from time to time the sounds of birds and monsters could be heard from the dense forest.

Although Wang Kun came from the mountains, he lived in a small town and had never heard these strange noises. He hid in the quilt and shivered all over. He did not sleep all night until the next morning, when he was too tired and took a short nap.

"Wang Kun, get up and have breakfast." Wang Kun was half asleep in the morning when he heard Lao Liu calling him to get up and have breakfast.

Wang Kun thought something had happened. He jumped up with a bang and opened the door and ran out. "Uncle, what happened?"

Seeing Wang Kun's expression, Mr. Liu looked at Wang Kun strangely and said, "What's wrong with you? Nothing happened. Look at the time. I called you to eat."

"Oh" Wang Kun scratched the back of his head with his hand and found it very funny.

"What's wrong? Didn't you sleep well last night? It doesn't matter. You will not be used to it when you first come here, but you will be fine slowly." He smiled and touched Wang Kun's head with his hand, as kind as an elder caring for the younger generation. His smile made Wang Kun feel a little warm.

"I heard something screaming in the mountain last night. I was so scared that I couldn't sleep the whole night." Hearing Uncle Liu's enthusiastic concern, Wang Kun's heart immediately warmed up. He told him the story as if it was his own relative.

"So that's how it is. No wonder you are still so young. You've just arrived here." After he said that, he seemed to be thinking for a while and looked at Wang Kun deeply.

"Move your bed to my room tonight so we can keep each other company."

That night Wang Kun really moved into Uncle Liu's room. Uncle Liu was a very nice person. Wang Kun felt like he had found his own relative and started chatting with him about family matters.

It turned out that Uncle Liu was also from Jiangxi. His hometown was a particularly poor small mountain village. He heard in his hometown that it was easy to make money in Guangzhou. With the dream of getting rich, he left his wife and children and came to Guangzhou.

But when he came to Guangzhou, he realized that it would be very difficult for him to find a job here because he had not received much education. He had no education and no skills, and he ran into obstacles everywhere in his search for a job. In the end, he had used up all the money he brought with him, and still hadn't found a job.

Just when he was at his wit's end, Mr. Zhong was being chased and beaten in a restaurant and he happened to pass by and saved him. He also arranged for him to look after the warehouse. "The chairman is my lifesaver, I must work hard to repay the chairman."

"It turns out that the chairman is such a good person," Wang Kun couldn't help but mutter to himself, and he admired the chairman's character even more.

Yes, the chairman also saved me. If the chairman hadn't saved me, I would have been beaten to death or crippled that day. What's wrong with me? Even an old man knows to repay a favor, but I went to snatch the chairman's favorite person. Am I, Wang Kun, still a human being? I must work hard here, so that I can live up to the chairman who saved me.

How did Wang Kun, who had repented, grow up in adversity in the days to come?