

First Love 28

Chapter 28 Raising Money

"Son, what did you say? Please explain it clearly to your parents."

Wang Kun now tells his parents everything, and he tells them what Lizhen is thinking.

"Oh, this is a good girl that is hard to find even with a lantern." After hearing Wang Kun's story, Jin Lan danced with joy. She liked this future daughter-in-law very much. They even wanted to see this future daughter-in-law right now.

"Honey, this girl is so sensible, but our family is so poor, I'm afraid I won't let her down." Jinlan suddenly thought that her family was so poor that she was not worthy of Lizhen.

"No, mom. Lizhen is very kind. She is not that kind of person. She doesn't care about our family's money. Instead, she cares about me as a person. So she wants to make money with her own abilities." When Wang Kun said this, he was full of confidence and hope in Lizhen.

"I just heard that you and Qiuyan broke up, my heart sank. I was still worried that you would be upset. Mom never thought that my son KunKun lost an ugly duckling but picked a golden phoenix." Jin Lan was very moved when she heard Wang Kun say this, she couldn't help but tease him.

Jin Lan thought about it and immediately stood up with her hands on the table, looking at Wang Kun. "Son, we should have raised the money, but now there are girls so young and so ambitious, who have volunteered to go one step ahead of us. As parents, we will not fall behind them. I have decided to support you with all my strength. Husband, let's take out all our savings and give them to them."

Wang Kun's blood boiled, his dark pupils were stunned, as if he met his mother for the first time. He raised his eyes and looked at his mother slowly. Although his mother was not well educated, he never expected that his mother was such a sensible and open-minded housewife.

Wang Kun also thought about how his family didn't have much financial resources. He lived in a small town by himself and opened a small department store, which supported the whole family. His own and his younger brother's studies had already put a lot of pressure on the family, and they didn't have any

savings at all. Now his mother said she wanted to take out the little savings at home, which shocked Wang Kun.

"Mom, I can't do this. It will cause too much pressure on you and the family, and I will feel uneasy." Wang Kun felt sorry for his father and mother.

"Son, you make your mother feel ashamed by saying this. Your parents don't have the ability. They can't earn a lot of money for you like other parents. Your parents can only do their little bit to help, but please don't despise it." Jinlan's eyes turned red, her throat itched, and she suddenly choked up when she said this.

"No, my parents are too good to me, but I am already in my 20s and should share the burden with them, but I still want them to worry about me." Wang Kun also choked up along with his mother.

"Child," Jin Lan walked to Wang Kun and touched his head, saying earnestly, "Every parent is the same. They hope their children will have a bright future. They are willing to die for their children and give their hearts to them."

This is when Wang Kun thought of the letter left by Li Zhen; several of our classmates relied on their families to raise money to complete their first primitive knot. Yes, I will accept the money from my parents now, and I will return it to them when I make money.

"How much savings does my mother have now?"

"Is the 5 yuan in the passbook enough?" Jin Lan told Wang Kun happily. For the people in a small town who had never seen the world, she felt that 5 yuan was already a lot of money.

"It's not enough and it's too little." Wang Kun thought about the funds they used to start the company, he immediately shook his head, he couldn't help but say it to himself.

"This is still too little, son. This is what your mother and I have worked hard for several years to save." The father was very surprised. For people from a small town, it was already a lot for their family to save so much money. Ordinary families could not do it at all. Wang Kun's family opened this small store thanks to his mother's foresight.

Seeing her son shaking his head, Jin Lan said nothing. She was thinking silently, yes, her son is someone who wants to do big things, this little bit of money is not enough for him.

"Honey, can we apply for a loan?" Jin Lan suddenly remembered the several times she went to the bank to deposit money and saw people applying for loans there.

"Can the bank lend us money?" Wang Kun's father has been a timid coward all his life. When he heard about the loan, he not only hesitated, but was also scared to death.

"I'll go ask Director Liu. I'm familiar with him." Jin Lan immediately volunteered to stand up.

"Mom, I think taking out a loan is a bit too risky." Wang Kun hesitated. After all, he had just entered the society. He was afraid that his company would not be able to run well and he would lose money, and also drag his parents down.

"Son, mom believes in you and Lizhen. You are people who can do great things. You will definitely make a lot of money." Jinlan was a very generous and magnanimous woman. Although she was not very sure in her heart, she still plucked up her courage to encourage her son.

"Mom, what if we lose money?" Wang Kun was still a little timid.

"Pah, my son will definitely make a lot of money"

"Mom, I still think you guys shouldn't take out a loan so quickly. I'll go back to Guangzhou and discuss it with Lizhen."

Jinlan looked at her husband; "What do you think?"

Wang Kun's father puffed on his cigarette for a long time before he said slowly, "Listen to the children. They know the situation better. Let Kun Kun talk to his girlfriend. It's not too late for us to decide how much money is needed."

"Okay, son, you go back to Guangzhou and discuss it with Lizhen. I'll go to the bank to ask tomorrow. I'm not sure yet whether they will lend me money. I'll withdraw the money from the bank by the way, and you take the 5 yuan from home first." Jinlan spoke crisply and clearly. She did things in an orderly and neat manner like a commander in a war.

Wang Kun watched his mother work efficiently and effectively, like a very trained conductor. He was deeply impressed by his mother's admiration, which gave him great determination and confidence. He secretly made up his mind to start a company to repay his parents.

"Mom and Dad, I'm going to go back tomorrow to see if Lizhen has come back. We'll come back and tell you after we've discussed it." The next day, Wang Kun left his hometown and boarded the train back to Guangzhou.

The mother watched her son leave and kept sending him to the car. She was still wondering in her heart whether her son would succeed this time???