First Love 38

Chapter 38 New Situation

"What's wrong? Have you sold the machine to someone else?" Jenny saw the change in her husband's face and she quickly became nervous.

"We have just negotiated the price, and they will transfer the money soon," Jenny's husband said anxiously.

"What should we do, Jenny, can you please help us? We have made all the preparations. You know, my parents gave us all their pensions so that we can start our own business. If we don't succeed, we will let them down." Lizhen immediately became anxious, and even her voice changed a little.

Seeing her bestie so anxious, Jenny also pleaded with her husband, "Hubby, please be flexible. I know it's not easy for them. They just started their own business."

"But the price has been negotiated and the money will be transferred soon," Jenny's husband was in a dilemma.

"Have you bought everything?" Jenny asked her husband anxiously.

"Yes, all of them. He even asked if there were any more, because this type of machine is in very short supply right now."

"How about this, boss? We can talk to them to give us two machines, and then we can start working on them first." Wang Kun suddenly had an idea.

"Then we can tell them that we need these two machines ourselves and we won't buy them," Jenny said cleverly.

"Okay, I'll try," Jenny's husband said with great embarrassment, but he still turned around and left into the office.

Lizhen and her best friend, Wang Kun, were waiting anxiously outside for news from inside.

After a while, Jenny's husband came out and said, "Good news. I communicated with them for a long time before they agreed to give you two machines. However, this is their share to you. You have to give them the money because they have already ordered it and given them the things."

"Okay, thank you." Lizhen jumped up happily.

"You go in and talk to them." They came to the office together.

There is a very beautiful mahogany desk in the office. On the desk is a delicate and beautiful Pixiu. There is a famous calligraphy and painting hanging on the wall. There is a set of mahogany sofas next to it. When you walk in, you will feel the grandeur and magnificence. At first glance, you will feel like a wealthy person. "Jenny, your office is so beautiful!"

Lizhen was stunned to see this magnificent office. [It is incredible that such a large office existed just after the reform and opening up.]

"Please sit down." Jenny immediately poured a cup of tea for each of them.

Li Zhen saw the couple sitting there first, and she greeted them politely: "Hello."

"Hello" Looking at the middle-aged couple, Lizhen seemed to feel that they were like wealthy people who had just become rich.

Especially this lady, the clothes she wears look quite expensive, but there is always a feeling that the combination of the top and bottom is very unreasonable and out of tune.

He wore a half-length black cashmere coat with a long mink fur collar, which made him look noble and wealthy, but he wore army green trousers and a pair of wide-mouthed black leather shoes. He looked very funny and one could tell at first glance that he was a nouveau riche who had just come out of the countryside.

"You two can talk about it," Jenny's husband started the conversation.

"Hey brother, the boss here just told us that you are willing to give us two machines. Thank you so much," Wang Kun thanked them happily.

The boss had a dark face, a broad square-shaped face, a pair of thick black eyebrows that went straight into the buns on both sides, a big fleshy bulbous nose, a wide mouth, and broad shoulders. At first glance, he looked like a very bold and wealthy man.

"It's nothing. It's not easy for everyone. We all try to make a living and earn some money." Unexpectedly, the boss was really generous and very reasonable, which made Lizhen and Wang Kun very happy.

"Thank you, boss, for being so open-minded," Lizhen expressed her gratitude to her boss again.

"However, I have already paid the boss for this batch of machines, so you have to pay me now." The boss was very happy, but his wife never spoke. She seemed to be looking at Lizhen with an unfriendly look. It was unknown whether she was jealous of Lizhen's beauty or had any other ideas.

"Of course, we will send the money to you tomorrow," Wang Kun said readily.

"Let me ask the boss how much it is in total," Li Zhen asked him with a smile

"I'm a very straightforward person, so I'll just go with the price the boss gave me, 50 for one machine, a total of 100 million."

"One million" When the boss announced the price, Wang Kun and Li Zhen were shocked.

Lizhen used up all of her parents' pension, but only raised 60 yuan. Together with Wang Kun's 5 yuan, the total was 65 yuan. They still had to raise another 35 yuan, especially since they had to rent a house. It was already an astronomical figure for them.

"This is an old machine. The new machine I bought now costs 300 million," Jenny's husband looked at their surprised expressions and quickly added.

"This..." Hearing the price made Lizhen particularly frightened, but she didn't dare to say why she was frightened. She was afraid that if she said it, the two machines would be taken back immediately and not given to them.

"Okay, just transfer the money to us tomorrow. Our factory is very busy, so we will go back." The couple stood up and left.

"I'll see you off." Jenny's husband left with them, leaving Lizhen and Wang Kun there in a daze.

"Okay, it's all settled. You can rest assured and come and have tea with us." Jenny seemed particularly happy to see the result. She thought she had helped her good friend to get things done.

"Okay." But when she saw Lizhen, she didn't look happy, but still had a sad look on her face.

"What's wrong? Why are you still unhappy when the thing has been done?" Jenny looked at Lizhen strangely.

"But I have to pay tomorrow and I can't raise that much money."

"Oh, the money for two machines is not enough. At first you told me you wanted all of them." Jenny looked at Lizhen strangely.

Jenny's husband is the son of a wealthy second-generation man, and all of his start-up capital was provided by his family. Jenny simply cannot understand the difficulties and feelings that Lizhen is facing now.

"Jenny, I won't hide it from you. Our total capital right now is only 65. We are now facing a huge funding gap. This is all my belongings. The machines here cost 100 million, and the rent for our factory..." Lizhen looked troubled.

"Let's go back home and think of a solution. Jenny has been helping us a lot now," Wang Kun hurriedly comforted Lizhen.
"Okay." Jenny didn't know how to comfort Lizhen.
"But we have to pay them tomorrow."