

First Love 39

Chapter 39 Going Home to Raise Money

Lizhen and Wang Kunxing left in a hurry, but when they came back they were filled with worry as if a huge stone was pressing on their hearts due to lack of funds.

Lizhen thought that her parents were already running out of money and had even given her their only pension. She couldn't bear to trouble them anymore, but the funding gap was so huge. How could she find the money?

Wang Kun thought that Lizhen had already done her best for this start, even getting her parents involved, but I haven't raised any money yet. I'm a man, am I worthy of being a man no matter what I do?

Suddenly he thought of what his parents said before he left; "Son, you are the only one who needs it, let's go to the bank to borrow some money." Yes, I'd better go back home and ask my parents to borrow some money. At worst, we can just bear the future loans ourselves.

Thinking of this, Wang Kun breathed a sigh of relief. He looked at Li Zhen beside him and said, "I'll go home tomorrow."

"Didn't you just come back? Why do you want to go home again?" Li Zhen felt very strange. Wang Kun pulled Li Zhen in front of him and looked at her with soft and sad eyes; "Opening a factory is a matter between the two of us. Only you are allowed to raise money for me. As a man, I have a greater obligation to find a way to raise money. Originally, this is a man's business. Now you, a woman, have raised the money first. I feel particularly ashamed when I think about it." Li Zhen's eyes were hot, and she looked at this handsome and immature boyfriend affectionately. She nodded affectionately. She silently told herself in her heart that he was just not mature yet. If he matures, he must be a good man who dares to take responsibility and a potential stock with great prospects.

The next day, Wang Kun set out on his way home for his future career. Seeing his son coming back, his mother immediately understood the purpose of Wang Kun's return. "Mom, I'm back." Seeing his mother, Wang Kun felt speechless and felt that he had done something wrong.

"Son, mom knows. Don't say any more. I have already informed Director Wang of the bank. We will go to get your funds whenever you need them." The mother seemed to see through Wang Kun's thoughts. No one knows a child better than his mother. Before Wang Kun could say anything, his mother had said everything that was in his heart.

"Really? Mom, you are like a worm in my stomach. You can understand my thoughts before I even say anything. You are still the Mr. Zhuge in our family. You are very smart." Wang Kun couldn't help but admire his mother's intelligence and talent. He thought it was a pity that his mother didn't read many books, otherwise she would be an extraordinary person.

It turns out that Jinlan is a famous person in this town who is very calculating and has a vision for everything she does. Most men are not as good as her. In the early days of reform and opening up, everyone was afraid to develop their family economy, fearing that their superiors would not allow it. But Jinlan is a very courageous and visionary person who dares to be the first to try new things.

Back then, no one in this town dared to open a shop, as everyone said that it was a government-owned business. But Jinlan didn't believe it. She borrowed money from relatives and friends, went to the wholesale market alone to buy goods, and opened the first department store in this town.

"What if the government confiscates our goods?" The husband was a timid person, and he was trembling with fear when he saw the goods Jinlan brought back. "I'm not afraid. I saw many towns and villages where individual businesses were getting goods at the wholesale market. I also asked the people in the wholesale department, and they told me that the state will open up Mashan soon and allow private businesses to open stores." The next day, she opened the door of her home, used her own bed board and two stools to spread out the goods, and started her business.

At first, people were afraid to buy her products, fearing they might be fake. Later, because Jinlan was good at persuasion and promised to compensate people tenfold for fakes, and the prices were cheaper than those in stores, gradually people from all over the country knew about her store. Suddenly, her family's business became better and better, and her reputation became more and more famous.

However, this angered the so-called state-owned enterprises, and they filed a complaint with the government, demanding that Jinlan's private enterprise be shut down and her family's goods be confiscated.

On this day, the director of the supply and marketing cooperative came to the township government in a rage and immediately reported to Secretary Liu in his office; "Secretary Liu, this is unacceptable. Chen

Jinlan is so blatantly engaging in private economy. Isn't this undermining socialism? What will happen if she continues like this? Isn't she engaging in capitalism? I strongly demand that the organization immediately banish this capitalist tail." Secretary Liu hurriedly stood up, patted the director on the shoulder, and said with a smile; "Come and sit down and talk slowly" and asked the secretary to pour a cup of tea and place it in front of the director.

The director looked at Secretary Liu, who was calm and methodical in comforting himself, and felt a little embarrassed. He quickly picked up the teacup and drank a sip of water, and then calmed down and listened to the secretary's words. "Don't worry, Director. I will tell you slowly. In two days, I will convene a meeting of directors of all supply and marketing cooperatives in the township. Now the central government has issued a document to allow the development of individual private economy. Not only can we not interfere, we must also encourage the development of private economy."

Hearing some of the secretary's words, his brain exploded like thunder. The joints of his body seemed to be glued by strong glue and he couldn't move. He stared at the secretary with wide eyes. The director's forehead slowly oozes out a little cold sweat. "There is such a thing?" Secretary Liu looked at the director. The director's expression was so anxious and scared. He sorted out his thoughts. I pursed my lips and suppressed all my emotions.

His sharp eyes glanced at the secretary casually, and he suddenly became stern.

The secretary's face suddenly became cold, with stern eyebrows, sharp thin lips, and only a pair of deep black eyes, which were filled with a terrifying storm. "You, the director, should be prepared. Your supply and marketing department can't continue to eat from the same pot. You need to assign responsibilities to people. Your stores may have to be contracted to individuals." The director's hand holding the teacup was wet, and his dark eyes were stunned. He quickly put the cup on the table and raised his eyes to look at the secretary slowly.

Secretary Liu's coldness and indifference were like an extremely sharp dagger, piercing the director's heart and completely strangling the newly sprouted love in his heart, leaving no hope for life. He was in a panic, and then he remembered an old saying, "Accompanying a king is like accompanying a tiger." Leaders are unpredictable and unpredictable, and the difference between sunshine and rain can be just a matter of words. "You just mentioned Chen Jinlan, brother, you are out of date. Now the superiors have issued a new document. We can't just ban it, but we must vigorously publicize and support the development of the individual economy. Let's go see her sometime. If her business is better than yours, you can promote it in your supply and marketing cooperative."