

First Love 6

Chapter 6 Benefactor

Soon the 120 ambulance arrived and they quickly sent Wang Kun into the car. The middle-aged man said he was worried, so he said something to his men and he also got into the car.

Only then did people realize that he was no ordinary person, because only those at the chairman level had bodyguards.

Because he was young, he recovered quickly and woke up as soon as he arrived at the hospital.

"Good boy, I'm glad you woke up. You scared us to death. I think I'm going to be in big trouble today." The shop owner was relieved a little at this time. He was scared when he saw Wang Kun fall down. He thought that Wang Kun woke up today. Even if he jumped into the Yellow River, he would not be able to wash himself clean today.

"Now you understand the seriousness of the matter. Fortunately, this young man is young and has managed to get through it, otherwise you would be in big trouble today. If someone died today, you would not only be sent to jail, but also sentenced to death." The middle-aged man paused and warned them sternly.

"Yes, what you said makes sense. If you hadn't stopped us today, we would have been in big trouble. We must not be so impulsive next time. Thank you for your good advice." In the morning, the shop owner came to the middle-aged man, clasped his fists and bowed deeply.

Wang Xingkun insisted on getting off the car because he had no money, but the middle-aged man refused to let him and insisted that he go to the hospital for a check-up first.

"I don't want you to pay for my brother's medical expenses," the middle-aged man came to the store owner.

"You should pay for the boss's medical expenses today," the middle-aged man said very seriously when he came up to them.

"We'll pay for it, we'll pay for it," the shop owner nodded and bowed quickly, while clasping his hands.

After being examined by a doctor in the hospital, they were told that there was nothing serious and it was just a result of temporary excessive shock.

Wang Kun was particularly touched when he saw the middle-aged man's enthusiasm and concern for him.

He thought about how he was mistaken for a liar and was almost beaten to death. If he hadn't saved himself, he might have been crippled today. Wang Kun felt extremely upset and tears immediately flowed from his eyes.

Suddenly he ran to the middle-aged man and knelt down, extremely emotional; "Thank you, brother, for saving me." Thinking of the injustice he had suffered, he burst into tears.

"Get up, get up, and talk to me if you have anything to say. Why did I come here? I just saw that you were a little emotionally disturbed at such a young age, and I thought you must be hiding something."

"Woo woo" Hearing such enthusiastic words, Wang Kun could no longer control his emotions. Facing such a warm-hearted person, he thought of everything he had held in his heart, and he burst out like a flood that broke through the dam.

"Men would rather bleed than cry. How old are you now?" the middle-aged man said very gently.

When Wang Kun heard such encouragement, he immediately stopped crying, wiped the tears from his face fiercely, raised his head and nodded, looking at him with a firm gaze.

"I'm 18 years old." Wang Kun held back his tears and looked timidly at the benefactor who saved him, his voice was pitifully small.

"You are so young, you must still be in school. Where is your school? I will take you back to school."

"I graduated from high school, but failed the college entrance examination," Wang Kun said and lowered his head, seeming very embarrassed.

"Where do you live? I'll take you home." The kind-hearted man was surprised to hear that Wang Kun was still a student. He was still a child. His parents must be so worried.

"My home is in Jiangxi"

"Oh, Jiangxi is so far away, your parents know you are here"

"I know." Wang Kun looked at this savior who was slightly older than him, and especially saw that he was not only enthusiastic but also kind and amiable. He told this benefactor all about his experiences.

After hearing about Wang Kun's experience, the enthusiastic young man took a deep breath. How could his experience be so similar to his own? Not only did he sympathize with Wang Kun, he decided to help Wang Kun and pull him out of his predicament.

His eyebrows raised, "Haha, young man, how come your experience is exactly the same as mine?"

It turns out that his experience is so similar to Wang Kun's. His surname is Zhong and his name is Shuwei. He also failed the college entrance examination and was betrayed by his girlfriend. He came here alone to make a living. However, he was not so lucky. He went through a lot of hardships and twists and turns to get to where he is today.

Although he had gone through a lot of hardships and twists and turns, he came across a good time, the reform and opening up, a golden era when a cat that catches mice is a good cat, no matter if it is black or white. He succeeded and his fortune has reached 10 to 20 billion yuan.

"May I have your name"

"My name is Wang Kun"

"Would you like to work for me?" Mr. Zhong decided to be a good person and help the Buddha to the west. It just so happened that their factory also needed to recruit people, and he saw his own shadow in Wang Kun.

"I do." Wang Kun was very happy to hear that his benefactor was willing to take him in. He was thinking about whether he should go home or stay here in this unfamiliar place, when his savior was willing to take him in. He was overjoyed, as if he saw a ray of light in the darkness.

"Chairman, our car has arrived." At this time, a young man in a dark blue suit came to the ward. Chairman Zhong waved to his men and asked them to wait.

"If you want to go home now, I will take you home. If you don't want to go home and want to work in the factory, that's fine too. Think it over carefully. I am the kind of person who can take a Buddha to heaven," he said to Wang Kun very gently.

"No, Mr. Zhong, I don't want to go back. I want to work for you. I can endure hardships. Just give me a bowl of rice. You can tell me to do anything. I will follow you." Wang Kun thought that his benefactor didn't want him anymore. He was very scared when he heard that, because he never wanted to go back to his hometown, the place that made him sad. He wanted to make a name for himself. He wanted to make a career to show Qiuyan that he, Wang Kun, was not a coward.

"Okay, you have ambition. I hope I'm not wrong about you. Come on, follow me."

From that day on, Wang Kun began his working career under the guidance of his benefactor.

Wang Kun, who had just graduated from school, was immature and afraid of hardship, but he still relied on his own desire to strive for success, to make a name for himself, to stand out from the crowd, and to show Qiuyan.

But things are often not as smooth as imagined, but require many unimaginable things to happen.

Director Zhong put a lot of thought into helping Wang Kun. Seeing that Wang Kun had no place to live, he arranged for him to live in the office.

That day, Wang Kun was about to go to work. Director Zhong told Wang Kun that in order to let Wen Kun learn more, he was preparing to let him start from the bottom.

"Okay, I, Wang Kun, will not disappoint the chairman's expectations of me, I will definitely work hard."

In order to repay Mr. Zeng for saving his life, Wang Kunzheng was the first person to arrive at the company every day. He was very diligent and kept the company clean every day and served tea and water to his colleagues. People who didn't know him would think he was the company's handyman.

I had just graduated from school and was still young, so the loneliness was especially hard to bear. Whenever it was late at night and everyone was asleep, I missed my parents very much and would secretly cry every night.

At first, some people saw that he was a newcomer and looked like a student. Some people with ulterior motives, seeing that he was a child, deliberately made things difficult for him and played tricks on him.

"Hey, kid, come here and pour me a cup of tea," a boy who was less than two years older than Wang Kun called out to Wang Kun.

"Okay." Wang Kun ran quickly to pour a glass of water without saying a word.

"Little boy, I have some garbage here, please clean it up for me."

"Okay, I'll clean it up right away."

"Child, please buy me some breakfast"

"Okay." Wang Kun was never tired of doing all this for them. He never had any complaints and was always busy and running errands for them. These people were only about 3 or 4 years younger than him.

"Hey, janitor, could you please come over here quickly and help me clean up the garbage?" A boy who was slightly older than Wang Kun was muttering to Wang Kun in an impatient manner.

"Can I help you clean it up?" Hearing this voice, the young man raised his head suddenly. When he saw the man's face clearly, he felt as if he was stuck with super glue. He could not move his whole body. He could only stare at him with wide eyes.

"Dong, why are you the chairman? I dare not hehe." The person who came was Dong Zhong.

When Mr. Zhong saw Wang Kun sweating profusely, he pulled him in front of everyone and said to them earnestly, "He is a student who has just graduated from school. He is still young. I hope everyone will not bully the young. Everyone has a process of development. No one can reach the top overnight."

Chairman Zhong's words were like a shot of adrenaline, sounding a wake-up call to the people working here. Wang Kun is not a kid without a backer, but he has Chairman Zhong as his backer. He is a person who cannot be bullied or robbed. Especially since Wang Kun is still young, he has a promising future and may even be a dark horse that no one can compare to.