

## First Love 73

### Chapter 73 Recruitment

"Wang Kun, come back soon, I have good news to tell you." After Lizhen and Hongliang signed the contract, Lizhen was extremely excited and she hurried to tell Wang Kun the good news.

At this time, Wang Kun had encountered setbacks in several places and was worried about the factory's business.

They have not gone out to look for business in the past few years because the orders from Hongliang's company have been able to meet their performance. When Awen told her that Hongliang's mother was going to withdraw all orders from their company, he and Lizhen were worried about this matter. If the factory had nothing to do, the workers would have no shifts to go to, and the factory would face the risk of bankruptcy.

When Lizhen told Wang Kun the good news, Wang Kun was so excited that his heart seemed to be beating out of his chest.

"Are you telling the truth?" Wang Kun was worried that there had been no new progress today, so he immediately bought a ticket to go home.

"Lizhen, I'm back." This evening was the happiest thing for them in recent times.

This incident was like injecting a shot of stimulant into their mood, making Wang Kun and Li Zhen extremely happy.

"Haha, not only will our factory not close down, we will also have to recruit people to complete the task"

"Yeah, I didn't even think about it. I couldn't sleep last night because of the factory matters." Li Zhen was still immersed in great excitement.

"I will go back to my hometown tomorrow to recruit some workers. It may be difficult for our current workers to complete the task." Wang Kun felt that the task was heavy at this time. To complete the task, he had to recruit workers, expand the factory and increase the number of workers.

"Okay, I'll be in charge here, and you go back to your hometown to recruit some workers. But you have to hurry up because they still need training before they can start working."

"Well, I'll go to the train station to buy a ticket now." Wang Kun immediately set out to buy a ticket.

The next day, Wang Kun boarded the train back home. Along the way, Wang Kun was very excited and wanted to get back to his hometown as soon as possible to recruit someone back. While on the train, he called home to ask about any potential candidates.

As soon as he arrived at the station, his good friend Mingzai came to pick him up. They hadn't seen each other for a year. "I finally waited for you." Mingzai immediately stepped forward and gave him a big hug.

"How is things going? How were you able to find so many people?" Wang Kun asked anxiously about Mingzi's situation.

"Yes, Miss Hua." They grew up together, went to the fields to catch loaches together, slept in the same bed at night, and loved to joke when they met.

"Let me be serious. I have received a lot of orders this time. I am in a hurry and need a large number of workers. So you must help me this time. Brother, I am going to make a fortune this time, hahahaha."

"There's no rush. There are a lot of people who want to go out and try their luck. Especially now everyone is afraid to go so far. Now the locals are recruiting workers, and everyone is eager to get a job. There are still a large number of people who didn't get into university but want to go out and try their luck," Mingzai introduced the situation happily.

"Okay, let's take action." When you are in a good mood, everything goes smoothly.

Wang Kun's action caused a sensation in the surrounding area, like a heavy bomb dropped from the sky, shaking this secluded village. Everyone spread the exciting news to each other, "Old Wang's son has made it big. Not only has he set up a factory in Guangzhou, he has also returned home to recruit workers."

This news was like a spring breeze, awakening the sleepy little mountain village. In the early days of reform and opening up, factories there were recruiting people and people were scrambling to get a job. Everyone flocked to Wang Kun's home, vying to sign up, and their house was almost packed to the brim.

That year, the wave of migrant workers started from here: "Go outside, go to the big city to earn money, learn from Lao Wang's son, and make a fortune like him." Wang Kun became a star here. Everyone took him as an example and rushed to work outside.

Examples are power. Just go out and pull a donkey or a horse and you will know. Heroes emerge in troubled times. Later, a large number of people who went out became real bosses in Guangzhou.

In less than a day, Wang Kun had recruited all the people he wanted to recruit that evening. However, because there were too many people who signed up, many people were not recruited.

"Come on, I'll go with you to find Kun Kun. He has to accept you even if it means I'm his uncle." When Wang Kun was counting the workers going to Guangzhou, a middle-aged man in his 50s, dressed very simply, pulled a young man in his 20s, swearing and pushing his way through the crowd towards Wang Kun who was surrounded by the crowd.

It turned out that he was Wang Kun's mother's uncle. His son failed to register because he arrived late. As he lived far away, the place was already full when he arrived.

As he was trying to squeeze in, he was jostled by the large number of people. By the time he finally got in, he was already out of breath.

"Nephew, please give me a favor and help me recruit this cousin." He was so anxious that he almost couldn't speak.

Seeing his uncle panting, Wang Kun immediately stood up and walked forward, helping him sit on a stool. He looked at the recruitment form and his face was a little worried, because the recruitment quota was full and all the quotas were used.

"I won't sit down. You have to handle my matter first." He put pressure on Wang Kun in the name of his uncle, and when he saw that Wang Kun looked embarrassed.

"What's wrong, nephew? Don't you even give face to me, your uncle? You have to take your cousin away." He frowned, trying to use the majesty of an uncle to scare his nephew Wang Kun, make him submit to him, and achieve his desired goal.

"It seems that my cousin has never attended high school." Wang Kun suddenly remembered that the workers they recruited must graduate from high school, because they were working on mobile phone parts and needed to know a little English, but this cousin only graduated from junior high school.

"You mean he doesn't have enough education? Then let him help you sweep the floor in your factory."  
"Uncle, I'm looking for workers who have been trained and are ready to work."

"I don't care if you make an arrangement for him for me." The stubborn old man sat down on the stool, looking like a dead pig that is not afraid of boiling water, and he would not give up until he achieved his goal.

Wang Kun had no choice but to call Yu Lizhen for help. He told her the situation and she immediately agreed: "You can stay. We will arrange for him to run errands and do other things."

After being reminded by Li Zhen, Wang Kun finally came to his senses. Yes, he could be in charge of the warehouse and so on. It is more reliable to have his own people. I am so busy that I am dizzy.

"Good uncle, I promise you, I will accept my cousin, but you have to be obedient."

"Okay, okay. He will definitely listen to you. If he doesn't listen to you, you can beat him. My uncle has no objection." Hearing that Wang Kun agreed to let him stay, the uncle nodded excitedly.

It was not until then that Wang Kun felt sore all over. It turned out that he had only slept for two hours last night and had not rested yet.

"Mingzai, please help me organize the list. You can call everyone and inform them that we will be ready to set off tomorrow." This time, he needed the help of his friend Mingzai, otherwise he would not be able to cope with it.

"Okay, go and rest."

As the saying goes, good news travels a thousand miles. Wang Kun's high-profile recruitment has caused a sensation. From yesterday to now, people in the surrounding area have been saying that Old Wang's son has made a fortune and opened a factory outside.

When this exciting news from Wang Kun reached the ears of this special person, she cursed why there was no regret medicine in the world.