

## The Growth 266

### Chapter 266 2: The Second-Generation Heir's Startup (2/3)

City center, pedestrian street, Central Mansion.

For a city with a permanent population of only four or five million, a pedestrian street is already enough to attract most of the residents from nearby urban areas.

Especially Central Mansion, a building with more than ten floors almost covers all the entertainment projects that this small city can access.

KTV, game halls, murder mystery rooms, gyms, high-end internet cafes, haunted amusement parks, indoor swimming pools...

According to the floor division, these entertainment projects are evenly distributed among the middle ten floors of Central Mansion, specifically used to attract young people.

Above that are places like restaurants, usually used as places to rest after entertainment.

So, when Li Hao brought Li Yun to the twelfth floor of the Central Mansion, she accepted the previous explanation almost easily.

"Your part-time place is quite nice? Is the boss a young person too?"

"Is your boss running a home game hall? Or playing murder mysteries and haunted amusement parks?"

In Li Yun's impression, it seems that only such places could attract younger people like Li Hao, who are relatively trendy.

"Talking as if you're very old yourself?"

"Just hearing you, someone might think you're in your seventies or eighties!"

Li Hao gave Li Yun a helpless look and habitually started bantering with her.

This was common between the siblings; even if they hadn't seen each other for a whole year, it didn't stop them from quickly starting a verbal spar.

"Tsk tsk tsk, if you keep picking on me, I'll go back and tell mom!"

Holding the authority like a henchman, Li Yun now wielded the power of life and death, and immediately "warned" Li Hao without hesitation.

"If you make me unhappy, you'll be staying home obediently for the next two months!"

Faced with Li Yun's smug words, Li Hao rolled his eyes in frustration.

"We're here! It's right here!"

Stopping in front of a very anime-style shop, Li Hao turned to Li Yun and said.

"This is where I'm working part-time."

Looking up at this very anime-themed shop, Li Yun did not hide the surprise on her face.

"A COS shop?"

On the glass walls of the shop, there were models of various weapons from anime characters, all with a distinctly masculine tilt like blades, spears, swords, halberds.

Looking further inside, Li Yun even saw a variety of very exquisite model figures and battleship carriers.

"Wait a minute, is this a shop that makes COS props?"

Decisively shaking her head, Li Yun promptly corrected herself.

Because inside the shop, Li Yun saw a young man, about the same age as herself, carefully spraying and coloring figures.

"Consider it a shop that occasionally does part-time COS props!"

Not denying Li Yun's claim, Li Hao just further added.

"It's actually a shop that specializes in 3D printing."

"It's just that, most of the time, the orders the boss receives are usually some model figurines or COS props."

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Xiang Chong is a wealthy heir who enjoys dabbling, and his family even owns a mine.

So, after graduating from college, Xiang Chong didn't hesitate to shake off various work offers from big coastal cities and return to his hometown to open a small shop specializing in 3D printing.

In his own words, he's already set for life in terms of food and clothing, so why not do what he wants?

However, just like all wealthy heirs wanting to start a business, Xiang Chong encountered a problem in his first step of entrepreneurship.

He thought he could support a dedicated 3D printing shop with some 3D printing equipment and a few 3D print designs and files.

What he didn't expect was that 3D printing actually had desktop-level and industrial-level differences?

The 3D printers he initially bought could only create small toys and models, and once the precision required was higher, problems arose quickly.

For this, Xiang Chong had to shamelessly ask his family for more money to get himself some industrial-grade 3D printers.

Then, unsurprisingly, Xiang Chong encountered the second problem of his entrepreneurial journey—orders!

He originally thought the 3D printing industry would be a blue ocean market, with fewer participants, and he could maintain the shop's business through online orders.

What he never expected was that this wasn't a blue ocean market at all; it was clearly a dead sea!

The few participants were due to this industry's lack of stable clients, and even if someone occasionally wanted to print something, it was mostly just for fun.

To describe the 3D printing industry in one sentence, it's a future worth looking forward to.

Even if there are fewer orders, so be it!

After all, Xiang Chong doesn't rely on this to make a living, so he can barely keep the shop going.

But the problem is that the few orders he manages to get have increasingly high requirements and demanding standards for the 3D printed products.

Xiang Chong himself is not a professional in this field, so how could he solve those challenging issues?

Thus, Xiang Chong had to learn online while contemplating how to resolve the problems clients posed.

During this time, Xiang Chong got acquainted online with a local expert.

Though the expert seemed more inclined towards CNC machines and electronic mechanics, he also had unique insights into modeling and 3D printing.

Issues that appeared to be complex problems for Xiang Chong were nothing at all in the eyes of this expert.

Over time, Xiang Chong developed the idea of somehow poaching this person to work for him.

Unfortunately, the expert consistently declined Xiang Chong's offers.

It wasn't entirely because of money.

Despite collaborating for several years, Xiang Chong was surprised to find out the expert was merely a high school student and was currently in his final year prepping for college entrance exams.

Upon discovering this, Xiang Chong was left speechless.

It only shows the gap between people in this world can sometimes be greater than that between humans and dogs.

A high school senior preparing for entrance exams, yet his self-taught knowledge surpasses that of professionals like Xiang Chong.

In resignation, Xiang Chong could only persistently suggest that the expert could come to work part-time during summer vacation.

Besides the basic salary, they could earn a share from each order.

Most importantly, the industrial-grade 3D printers in the shop were available for the expert's use, with costs and materials all covered by Xiang Chong.

If the expert felt any equipment was inadequate, he could make requests, and Xiang Chong would immediately find a way to procure it.

Xiang Chong believes that the reason the expert eventually agreed to work part-time at his shop was appreciating his "sincerity."