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Chu Fei said, "I don't want to see him, we'd better go back."

Since Chu Fei's attitude was so determined, Lin Ziming didn't want to stay anymore, and he himself didn't like to participate in such a reunion. In the conversation just now, this group of people mainly talked about the topic of money. They all said that after graduation they went to work in a big company, where they bought a house, what luxury car they bought, and so on.

With Lin Ziming's current status and thinking, it is true that he can't talk to such people, let alone these people are hostile to him.

"Okay, then go back." Lin Ziming said with a smile, being extremely gentle to Chu Fei.

Chu Fei felt his gentleness, with a sweet smile on her face, nodded and said, "Well, when I go back, I'll make a cake for you."

After speaking, Chu Fei stood up and said to everyone, "Dear students, I still have something to do. Go back first, and you will continue to talk."

"Hey, Feifei, this is a good chat, why are you leaving?" a woman with a blessed figure on the opposite side said immediately with dissatisfaction.

A tall and thin female classmate next to Chu Fei also grabbed Chu Fei's hand, pretending to be displeased, said: "Xiao Xia is right, how long have you been here? Why are we leaving? How long does it take for the old classmates to get together? They don't even have a good conversation. You just say you are leaving. Is it not giving us face?"

"That's not it, is it because you are now the chairman of the board, do you look down on our old classmates?" a boy said sourly.

Other students also kept Chu Fei one after another, and at the same time complained and expressed dissatisfaction with Chu Fei.

Chu Fei is a thin-skinned person. She was a little embarrassed by the complaints of so many classmates, and quickly explained: "You have misunderstood. I didn't mean that, but just happened to have something at home and want to go back."

A girl with a louder voice said, "Chu Fei, who are you lie to? When I asked you today, you also said that there was nothing wrong with you today. You can talk till late! As a result, it's only eight o'clock and you just said you want to leave. Well, obviously it just doesn't give us face."

Another girl yin and yang said weirdly: "I said you are not sensible at all, and you don't look at Chu Fei's current status. They are both the chairman of a large company, with a net worth of tens of millions, and you can make a lot of money in an hour. Tens of thousands, even eating with you little people, what are you all thinking about?"

When these words were said, Chu Fei became even more uncomfortable, and said, "Yuelan, you misunderstood me. I really didn't mean that."

Seeing Chu Fei in such anxious state, Lin Ziming took her hand, gave her a calm look, and said, “Dear students, you have really misunderstood Feifei. As classmates for many years, I believe you also have a good understanding of Feifei. As far as I know, I know that she is not such a person. Now we really have something to go home. Everyone is working in a nearby city and can get together at any time.”

There was a boy who had been instilled a little by Lin Ziming just now. He was immediately upset. He pointed to Lin Ziming and said unceremoniously, “Hey, we are talking to Chu Fei, what’s the matter with you. I think Chu Fei is so anxious. Leaving is your idea behind it!”

The boy spoke with a smell of gunpowder, and directly targeted Lin Ziming, causing Chu Fei to frown and angrily, “Hey, Liang Jianhua, what are you talking about!”

Lin Ziming winked at Chu Fei, so that Chu Fei didn’t have to be so excited.