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Cheng Yuan, is indeed an old acquaintance, and a place Liangzheng Hai out, but Linzi Ming Cheng Yuan for no good impression, this is a dog saw people with low, especially vanity, People with very small eyes have to deny that Cheng Yuan has a bit of IQ and is very good at opportunism, but he is really not good at being a human being. Lin Ziming has always had no good impression of Cheng Yuan.

When Cheng Yuan saw Lin Ziming's unsatisfactory attitude towards him, he felt a little unhappy. In his opinion, Lin Ziming was just a poor son-in-law, incomparable to successful people like him, and his class difference was not the slightest.

He looked at Lin Ziming up and down, and found that Lin Ziming was wearing ordinary clothes, sweating, and looking downright, so he said in a playful tone: "Lin Ziming, where are you taller since we haven't seen you for so long? Is there a monthly income of five thousand yuan?"

Who is Lin Ziming? Cheng Yuan slapped his ass, and he knew what Cheng Yuan was going to fart. For this kind of person, he didn't want to talk to him at all, and said directly to Liang Zhenghai, "Zhenghai, Since you have something, then I won't bother you. Let's add some friends. When you are free, we will get together."

Cheng Yuan's face fell directly cold, and Lin Ziming dared to ignore him, too arrogant!

Liang Zhenghai was obviously very afraid of Cheng Yuan. Seeing his face, he immediately panicked. The main reason was that he was afraid that Cheng Yuan would trouble Lin Ziming. He immediately gave Lin Ziming a wink so that Lin Ziming would not offend Cheng Yuan, so he quickly did it in the middle. The peacemaker said with a smile: "Okay, okay. But Brother Lin, it's better to hit the sun if you choose another day. Why don't you get together today? Just in time, Brother Yuan has an upper-class party to attend, so we can go there together. Ah, not only can you eat the delicacies of the mountains and the sea for free, but you also have money to get it." Liang Zhenghai has a very good heart. He just saw Lin Ziming looking at the recruitment of a dishwasher. Obviously, he has been miserable recently. He just has a chance now. Going to be Cheng Yuan's horse and attending the high-class party tonight, you can not only eat a lot of delicacies from mountains and seas, but also have money to get.

As everyone knows, Lin Ziming is not at all interested in this so-called high-class party. He shook his head and said, "No, I'm tired of the delicacies of the mountains and the sea. Just go and eat."

He was telling the truth. For him, he was really tired of the delicacies of mountains and seas. As long as he wanted to, he wanted as much as possible, but in the ears of Liang Zhenghai and Cheng Yuan, it became a performance

of hitting a fat man with a swollen face. Liang Zhenghai is okay. He thinks that Lin Ziming is a middle-aged man who doesn't want to lose face in front of his old friends, but Cheng Yuan seems to have heard the big joke and laughed aloud, "Hahaha, I didn't listen. Wrong? You, the son-in-law, are ashamed to say that you are tired of delicacies and delicacies? Didn't I look down on you, have you eaten delicacies and delicacies in your life?"

Lin Ziming frowned, and he flew over with a glance, Cheng Yuan immediately inexplicably feeling scared, he couldn't help but shudder. He thought it was a problem with his body, so he didn't think about Lin Ziming's direction at all.

Seeing that something was wrong, Liang Zhenghai hurriedly pulled Cheng Yuan aside and said a few words in a low voice. Cheng Yuan heard that Lin Ziming was now in despair and was going to be a dishwasher. He was very happy. The sense of superiority became stronger, waved his hand, and said,

Okay, let's do it like this. Let him come with me tonight and serve as my horse. I will give him 500 yuan as a subsidy." Liang Zhenghai was overjoyed and said several times. Thank you, Brother Yuan, and then ran to Lin Ziming again, pulled aside and said, "Brother Lin, don't be familiar with Brother Yuan. He is like this. Sometimes it's annoying, but Brother Yuan is a person. Very good. It just so happens that there is an upper class party tonight. Brother Yuan has a share to attend. As long as you change a suit, you can go together. Not only will there be delicious food, but you can also get...two thousand yuan for nothing.

Yeah!" Lin Ziming looked at Liang Zhenghai deeply. Just now he heard what Liang Zhenghai and Cheng Yuan said. He knew that Cheng Yuan had only promised five hundred yuan. Now Liang Zhenghai said two thousand yuan, which means 1,000 yuan. Five hundred yuan was made by Liang Zhenghai himself.

Looking at Liang Zhenghai's look full of expectation and concern, Lin Ziming was moved, but he was really not interested in this so-called high-class party, let alone see Cheng Yuan again.

However, when he was about to refuse, suddenly, he saw Liang Zhenghai's forehead, there was a vague black air, the commonly known Yintang turned black, and disaster was possessed!

And this disaster seems to be not small.

When he reached the realm of Lin Ziming, he could see a lot more things than ordinary people, including some metaphysics that ordinary people couldn't understand. Now Lin Ziming saw that Liang Zhenghai was facing a disaster, and it was just in the near future. If it's someone else, Lin Ziming wouldn't bother to take care of it, but Liang Zhenghai is a nice guy. He hasn't seen him for many years. He was also in despair when he saw him, and he also had the idea of giving him a hand. He naturally couldn't

stand by.

So he smiled and nodded: “Okay.”