

Chapter 573

Orvel was in Classic Mansion at this time.

Tonight, Regnar of the first family in the south of the Yangtze River has booked a diamond box in Classic Mansion to prepare a banquet for some family heads in Aurous Hill.

Orvel knew that the Wu family was even more powerful than the Song family, so he didn't dare to neglect, and personally supervised the chef preparing dishes in Classic Mansion.

While arranging food preparations, he received a call from Jones Jian, so he asked impatiently: "What's the matter, hurry up, I'm busy here."

In the eyes of Orvel, Jones Jian is just a dog. He has many such dogs, so he doesn't look down upon Jones Jian.

Jones Jian also knew that he couldn't afford the Mr. Orvel, so he said very humbly: "master Orvel, I'm in the brilliant club now. I want to ask you to help me with something."

Orvel asked, "What's the matter?"

Jones Jian said hurriedly: "I brought my Old Master to Brilliant Club, but the box on the seventh floor is full. My membership card is a premium membership card that you helped me get. I can't go to higher floors. Please help me to book an eight-story box, after all, you are a VIP member here, more honorable than me!"

Orvel said faintly: "It's another day, I have something to do in the hotel today, and I can't get out of it."

Jones Jian hurriedly pleaded: "Great Mr. Orvel, your Classic Mansion is not far from the brilliant club. It is estimated that you can get here in five minutes by car. Can you please come here with great effort? My father-in-law and his more than 20 classmates are Waiting here..."

As he said, Jones Jian pleaded again: "Great Mr. Orvel, please condescend to come over, otherwise I really won't be able to come to the stage today..."

Originally, Orvel didn't want to help Jones Jian book a box, but when he thought that Jones Jian was also a tool to help him wash his gambling money, sometimes he would also give him a little warmth, make him grateful.

In addition, Classic Mansion is indeed not far from the brilliant clubhouse, and it takes only ten minutes to come, so he agreed to come down and said: "Okay, then I will come there."

Jones Jian was suddenly excited, and blurted out: "That's really thank you, Mr. Orvel! I'm waiting for you in the lobby on the first floor!"

Afterwards, he hung up the phone and said arrogantly to the waiter: "Have you heard? Orvel will come over to help me open the box! You better be careful!"

The waiter was a little nervous, but still not humbled and said: "Sir, I'm sorry, we all do things in accordance with the rules of the club, even if you invite our Miss Song over, I have a clear conscience."

Jones Jian's expression was very ugly, and he blurted out: "Awesome, you, will you use Miss Song to crush me?"

The waiter said: "Don't dare, I just tell you the facts."

"Huh!" Jones Jian gave her a disgusted look, then turned around, and said to his father-in-law Panming and others: "Uncles, let's wait a moment, I invite our famous Orvel from Aurous Hill to come over. Help us open an eight-story box! The eighth floor is more luxurious than the seventh!"

The crowd was full of praise.

Many old men gave a thumbs up to Jones Jian, and they were already looking forward to the eighth floor of the brilliant club!

Charlie looked funny.

This Jones Jian, really didn't die fast enough!

Chapter 574

Call Mr. Orvel over? Isn't this looking for death by himself?

Originally wanted to make him happy and sorrowful, he first pretended to be forced in the glorious club, and then hit him to the bottom. Now it seems that this grandson himself has cut off the opportunity to pretend to be forced...

Jones Jian didn't know that he had already entered a countdown state. He was complimented by so many people. He walked up to Charlie and smiled arrogantly: "Charlie, you just offended me, so this The opportunity to go to the eighth floor of the Glory Club for the second time has nothing to do with you. You and your father-in-law can leave now."

Jacob looked ugly and said, "Hey, Jones Jian, are you not too much? Do you think I'm here to eat and drink with you? I'm here to meet with old classmates!"

Jones Jian curled his lips and said, "The party? Isn't the party at school over? It's the second one I have arranged. Do you want to follow it with a stern face?"

"Yes!" Panming snorted coldly, and said, "Jacob, weren't you arrogant before? You are the second generation of the famous rich at school. Since you are so capable, you can solve a box in the brilliant club by yourself! Coming with my son-in-law. What does it mean to drink?"

Other students didn't expect that Panming and his son-in-law would suddenly start attacking Jacob and Charlie, and saying such direct words in front of so many students felt a little wrong.

However, no one came out to speak for Jacob. After all, this was indeed the place arranged by the son-in-law of Panming. It was because of others' blessing to be able to come in. How dare to speak for Jacob at this time?

Jacob's expression was very ugly, and he blurted out, "Panming, you are too deceiving!"

"I'm bullying you?" Panming said disdainfully: "I just don't want to invite you to eat, drink and have fun, so why am I bullying you?"

Jacob said with a black face: “Okay! If that’s the case, then I will pay it myself! How much money I spent today, counted out per capita, I will pay for the two shares of my son-in-law and me!”

Panming said contemptuously: “You think it’s enough to just pay? This membership has a threshold too! If it weren’t for my son-in-law’s light, how could you get in? You can’t even get in, you No one pays any money, okay!”

Jacob gritted his teeth and said, “Panming, you are too much!”

Panming nodded and said arrogantly: “I am too much, I did it deliberately, what’s wrong? Who made you always chase me when you were in school? Who told you to be inferior to me now?”

As he said, Panming said again: “Look at you. You are in your fifties. You still have such a rag, no job, no social security. In the future, you will not even be able to get your pension. I think in a few more years, It is very possible to be reduced to a street beggar, and then our classmates will have to crowdfund to help you!”

Jacob trembled with anger, and said to Charlie, “If you don’t have the same knowledge as this sl*t, let’s go!”

Charlie smiled and said, “Dad, what’s the hurry? The show hasn’t been staged yet. It’s never too late to leave after watching!”

Panming hummed: “Do you still want to watch a good show? I tell you, today it is absolutely impossible for the two of you to follow us on the eighth floor! If you know, please leave quickly, don’t wait for the security to catch you!”

Charlie smiled and said: “The good show I’m talking about is not a part of the eighth floor. The good show I’m talking about is a classic ethical drama in which the son-in-law beats the Old Master. It is expected to be staged in two or three minutes!”

Panming was stunned, and then he pointed at Jacob and laughed: “Heard that Jacob? Even your Rubbish son-in-law can’t look down on you anymore. He wants to beat you! Haha, I don’t know how many old bones you can hold. Round beating, hahahaha!”

Jacob was also taken aback, looked at Charlie and asked, “Charlie, what do you mean?”

Charlie smiled and said, “Don’t get me wrong, dad. The ethical drama I’m talking about is Jones Jian beating Panning. I suggest you prepare your mobile phone and shoot the video and post it on YouTube. There will be a lot of clicks!”