

Chapter: 1297

Lin Ziming didn't know that if he opened a small eDonkey, his two old men, Wang Shougui and Han Jinlong, would have so many ideas.

He is now riding a little electric donkey home leisurely, which makes him feel very comfortable, and the shining of the sun also makes him very comfortable.

Just as he was waiting for the traffic lights inside the white line, a Porsche next to him, the window of the car dropped down, and a confused voice appeared, "Lin Ziming?"

Lin Ziming turned his head and looked around, and immediately saw a slightly blessed man with gold glasses. He looked familiar, "Do you know me?"

"Damn, it's really you, Lin Ziming, it's been a long time!" The man suddenly became excited.

Lin Ziming was even more confused now. What impression did he have of this man, "You are?"

The other party immediately scolded angrily: "Damn! You guy, you forgot about me. I'm Deng Kai. In the second grade, we were still classmates!"

Hearing what the other party said, Lin Ziming immediately remembered, and suddenly said: "I'm going, Deng Kai, it's you! I'll just say how familiar you look, what have you experienced in the past few years, how fat you are? Is it like this?"

It's no wonder that Lin Ziming couldn't recognize it for a while. The image difference between Deng Kai and junior high school was too big. You must know that at that time Deng Kai was a well-known thin man in the class, and had the nickname of a monkey. Now he is fat. There were several laps, but Lin Ziming wouldn't recognize it if his facial contours were somewhat similar.

Deng Kai said happily: "I am a successful person, alright."

At this moment, a woman's voice came from inside the car, with a little impatience in her tone, "Deng Kai, pay attention to your identity, and don't strike up conversations with messy people."

When Deng Kai heard this voice, his face showed respect, and he quickly said: "Mr. Han, he is Lin Ziming, a classmate from our previous class, and it happens to be tonight..."

After he finished speaking, he was interrupted and said nonchalantly: "The green light is on, drive."

There was helplessness on Deng Kai's face, but he didn't dare not to. It was indeed the green light now. He had no choice but to say to Lin Ziming: "Ziming, remember my number, 138*****, tens of thousands. Call me back."

After speaking, he stepped on the accelerator and left.

Lin Ziming's memory is very good, and he will remember it once he reads it. The voice that came from the car just now made him feel a little familiar, as if he had heard it before, and the voice was very sweet, it seemed that he was still a beautiful woman.

Could it be a former junior high school classmate? Lin Ziming thought about it for a while, but he didn't remember who it was.

On Deng Kai's side, he was obviously in awe of the woman in the back seat, and asked cautiously: "Mr. Han, that was also our junior high school classmate, Lin Ziming, I remember you used to be at the same table with him."

The woman in the back seat closed her eyes and said nothing.

Deng Kai has become accustomed to the other party's arrogance, but he didn't feel wrong. After thinking about it, he tentatively said, "Mr. Han, it just happens to be our class party tonight. Why don't you call Lin Ziming? He didn't even participate after graduation."