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Lin Ziming knew that he was misunderstood when he saw the other person's expression. He threw away the recruitment flyer, then stood up and said with a smile: "Zhenghai, it's you. Long time no see."

Lin Ziming recognized it quickly. This is an acquaintance in front of him, called Liang Zhenghai, a few years younger than Lin Ziming, and a good character. He used to sell breakfast downstairs in Lin Ziming's house and he and Lin Ziming were a few years younger than Lin Ziming. Ming has a good relationship and invited Lin Ziming to eat a few meals.

"Zhenghai, haven't you already gone to the north, why are you back?" Lin Ziming asked curiously after a brief greeting.

Liang Zhenghai said: "I'm back, I'm working with Brother Yuan now."

Lin Ziming saw Liang Zhenghai's neat suit, still a famous brand, worth thousands of dollars, he punched Liang Zhenghai in the chest and joked: "Zhenghai, your kid is okay. I have n't seen you in a few years. I have all put on brand-name suits and made a fortune." Lin Ziming was in a good mood when he met a former acquaintance. He just took a short rest, and his spirit has recovered a bit. , His face was not as pale as before, but he still looked very desolate.

Liang Zhenghai was praised by him, scratched his head, laughed happily, and said: "It's okay, I made some money in the past few years." "Very good." Lin Ziming is happy for Liang Zhenghai, this is a Very nice guy.

At this moment, a dissatisfied voice came from behind, "Hey, bean sprouts, what are you beeping there, come here quickly."

Bean sprouts is Liang Zhenghai's nickname, used to tease him for being very thin. Like bean sprouts. Hearing this voice, Liang Zhenghai immediately looked back, and then apologized to Lin Ziming and said, "Brother Lin, Brother Yuan called me. I'll go over and say something to him. Are you waiting for me here? "

Linzi Ming nodded, Liangzheng Hai trotting to catch on in the past, and also wearing a designer clothes, gold watch with the hands, face arrogant young man, bowing to explain.

This young man didn't look very old, he was twenty-five and sixteen years old, his face was full of swelling and arrogance, he was wearing a brand name, and he held his BMW key and shook his hand to highlight his wealth.

When Lin Ziming saw this young man, he was surprised again, because he recognized that this young man was also an acquaintance, he had met before. After a while, the young man looked over and stared at him, with an excited smile on his face, his eyes lit up, he seemed to have found a funny prey, the corners of his mouth raised, and he walked towards Lin Ziming.

After Liang Zhenghai walked over, he introduced: "Brother Yuan, this is

Lin Ziming, Brother Lin, we knew him before.” The person called ” Brother Yuan” said in a weird manner, “I remember, Lin Ziming, the Chu family The door-to-door son-in-law, who doesn’t know the old celebrities.”

Liang Zhenghai heard this, his face was a little embarrassed, for fear that Lin Ziming would be angry, he quickly introduced to Lin Ziming: “Brother Lin, this It’s Cheng Yuan, Brother Yuan, everyone knew each other before.” Lin Ziming nodded and said lightly, “Remember.”