

Identity 561

Chapter 561

At this point, Ye Chen couldn't help but ask his father-in-law in a low voice, "Dad, which one is this Auntie Han that everyone is talking about?"

Xiao Changkun gave him a blank look and scolded in a low voice, "Don't mention which pot!"

Ye Chen shrugged his shoulders and didn't say anything more.

Instead, Pan Yuanming saw more and more people coming, so with a proud face, he introduced the young man beside him to the crowd and said, "Everyone, let me introduce to you, this is my son-in-law Zhang Jian, he is in the internet industry, he started his own company, and now the company will soon be listed on the GEM."

"Going public?" Zhou Qing couldn't help but exclaim and said, "After the IPO, the market value of the company is worth several hundred million, right?"

"Hundreds of millions?" Pan Yuanming trailed off and said, "A billion less to start with! Don't you think about how difficult it is to go public now, how can a company without a certain level of strength pass so many rounds of scrutiny from the SEC?"

Saying that, Pan Yuanming said very proudly, "I'm telling you, when my son-in-law's company goes public, the market capitalization is bound to be over one billion yuan, their company's performance has risen very fiercely in the past two years, if you guys are interested in making money, you must buy their company's shares when the time comes."

Pan Yuanming's son-in-law Zhang Jian hurriedly spoke up, "Dad, don't brag on my behalf, I'm just an entrepreneur with just a bit of success, your old classmates have hidden dragons and tigers, how can a junior like me be ranked!"

Zhang Jian's modesty won the goodwill of many people at the scene.

An old man with silver hair exclaimed, "Oh my Yuanming, this son-in-law of yours is really young and promising, and humble and low-key, he's a fast son-in-law!"

"Of course!" Pan Yuanming nodded his head with pride, then deliberately looked at Xiao Changkun and asked, "Changkun, what does this son-in-law of yours do?"

"My son-in-law?" Xiao Changkun looked at Ye Chen and sighed in his heart, although he also wanted to make a wild boast that his son-in-law was a person, but thinking about it, he was afraid of being pierced and making an even bigger joke, so he said awkwardly, "My son-in-law is a housekeeper."

"Doing housework?" The crowd was dumbfounded.

Never in their wildest dreams did they expect that Xiao Changkun would give such an answer.

Pan Yuanming left his mouth open and said, "Doing housework means no work? I hear you're also home free, right? Shall I ask my son-in-law to arrange a job for you two? Chang Kun you're a bit older, you

should have no problem watching a gate, your son-in-law is young and experienced in doing housework, why don't you simply go to the staff canteen and cook for the staff?"

The surrounding students laughed out loud.

Ye Chen hadn't said anything, he had already been mocked to the point of numbness over the past few years, and he had already experienced many stronger bouts than this, so he didn't feel humiliated at all, but rather felt that Pan Yuanming's set was a bit childish.

But Xiao Changkun was really depressed, his face was ugly, and he couldn't help cursing in his heart: this Pan Yuanming, really stirring his nose ah, from the moment he met him, he started all kinds of sarcasm, isn't it just that he didn't catch up with Han Meiqing back then? And you're still picking on me after all these years?

Pan Yuanming saw that he wasn't on the same page and deliberately ridiculed him, "Hey, Xiao Changkun, I'm kindly introducing you to a job, can't you at least say something?"

After saying that, he looked at Ye Chen again and said with dissatisfaction, "Young man, your father-in-law is old and has a bad brain, he can be forgiven for not knowing manners occasionally, are you also like him and don't know basic manners?"

Ye Chen smiled slightly and said, "Uncle, I'm not going to lie to you, hiring me to work, the pay is very high."

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"High?" Pan Yuanming trailed off, "How high can high energy be? I'm sorry to make you cook for four or five thousand a month?"

Zhang Jian, who was intent on pleasing his father-in-law, deliberately echoed, "Dad, since he's the son-in-law of your old classmate, I'm sure I have to take care of a little bit, so let's say, I'll give a monthly salary of 10,000!"

Ye Chen laughed and said, "I'm sorry ah, I don't want money for working for someone."

Pan Yuanming frowned tightly, "You don't want money, what do you want?"

Ye Chen laughed, "Whoever hires me to work has to marry his daughter to me, like my father-in-law, he wanted to hire me to work at home, so he married his precious daughter to me, if you want to hire me to work too, Uncle Pan, then you have to marry your daughter to me too!"

Pan Yuanming became furious and scolded, "You really don't know what you're doing, do you! I'm kindly offering you a bite to eat and you're still playing this game with me here?"

Zhang Jian was also full of anger, and looked at Ye Chen with cold eyes, threatening, "Kid, my father-in-law only has one daughter, my wife, so watch what you say, or else I'll make you eat your heart out!"

Ye Chen laughed, "You two are really interesting, when did I let you reward me with a bite to eat? It's obvious that you guys are licking your chops to hire me to work, you want to hire me, I've told you what I want, and you're just going to say yes and no, isn't that normal?"

Zhang Jian was annoyed, "Who are you to make such a condition? Isn't it obvious you're looking for trouble?"

The first thing that you need to know is how to make sure that you're going to be able to get the right amount of money for the job you want. If you want terms, give them, if you can't afford them, shut up, it's so simple, you two together are almost at least eighty years old, don't you understand?"

"You" Pan Yuanming and Zhang Jian's son-in-law were speechless.

Ye Chen was right.

He didn't take the initiative to ask these two to introduce the job, but rather these two had to lick their faces to come up, and now that Ye Chen had said the request, what did they have to be angry about?

The others saw that the smell of gunpowder between the three of them was rather strong, and hurriedly came over to round things up, "Oh my, everyone is here to party today, being happy is better than anything, so don't bicker over this little matter."

Pan Yuanming and Zhang Jian had suffered a dumb loss, and although they were in an unhappy mood, they couldn't continue to bicker about anything.

After all, they were the ones who were looking for trouble in the first place, as everyone could see, and if they continued to hold onto Ye Chen, they would only make everyone look down on them.

Xiao Changkun on the side was so happy!

I really didn't expect that his son-in-law was so clever, and at once, he blocked Pan Yuanming and Zhang Jian's son-in-law to eat a dumb loss, and couldn't help but give him a thumbs up.

Zhang Jian looked at Ye Chen with a bit of resentment in his eyes.

He had thought that he was at least the CEO of a company that was about to go public, accompanying his father-in-law over to low-key pretend, but he didn't expect to be set up by this Ye Chen, causing him to end up digging a hole for himself.

For him, this loss was too much to bear, he must find a way to get the ground back!

Chapter 563

In order to get back to the scene, Zhang Jian recalled that his father-in-law, Pan Yuanming, had been using a woman named Han Meiqing to sarcasm Xiao Changkun, so he asked curiously, "Dad, what's the deal with that Auntie Han Meiqing? You guys keep chatting about her, making me quite curious"

Pan Yuanming looked at Xiao Changkun and said with a smile, "In the words of you young people, Han Meiqing is the school flower of our year, many boys in the school like her, and I'm afraid that the boys chasing her have to circle around Zhong Shan University more than twice."

Saying that, Pan Yuanming purposely raised his voice and laughed, "In the end, ah, this school flower, just suddenly don't know how to be blind, and even got together with Xiao Changkun, you don't

know, at that time, because Xiao Changkun was in love with the school flower, he had to dodge people when he went out, for fear of being ambushed by other boys and beating him up."

Zhang Jian continued to ask, "Then what happened later?"

Pan Yuanming looked at Xiao Changkun, smiled happily and said, "Later, ah, of course, people Han Meiqing broke up with him ah, went straight to America and never came back for so many years."

Saying that, Pan Yuanming said to Xiao Changkun, "Oh Changkun ah, do you know why you were dumped by Han Meiqing back then?"

Xiao Changkun snorted coldly and said angrily, "My business with her has nothing to do with you, you don't need to interfere."

Pan Yuanming ha-laughed: "I tell you what, in fact, at that time Han Meiqing was in school, being chased by too many boys, chasing her already bored, so she thought to simply find a fake boyfriend to solve those flies once and for all, looking around, and finally chose you as her fake boyfriend, only you are still in the dark, people ran out of you, to go abroad, so naturally they dumped you. Hahahaha!"

Xiao Changkun angrily spoke out, "You're not making nonsense here! I broke up with Mei Qing solely because"

At this point, Xiao Changkun couldn't go on at once.

His expression changed from anger, quickly changing to regret, defeat as well as sadness, as one lowered his head, sighed softly and waved his hand, "Forget it, it's meaningless."

"Don't!" Pan Yuan Ming aggressively said, "Don't stop talking in the middle of a sentence ah, tell the big guys, what exactly did you break up with Han Mei Qing for, didn't she just stomp you out when she ran out?"

"Of course not!"

Pan Yuanming said, "Then tell me, instead!"

Xiao Changkun gritted his teeth and said, "The matter between her and me is between the two of us, there's nothing to say to you."

"Cut." Pan Yuanming left his mouth and said disdainfully, "I see ah, you're just too embarrassed to admit that you've been played!"

Xiao Changkun waved his hand, "Say what you want, I don't care to explain to you."

"You" Pan Yuanming did not expect Xiao Changkun to call a truce all of a sudden, and felt that the iron fist had hit cotton, which was really a bummer.

Just at this time, everyone else arrived one after another.

Soon, there were more than twenty middle-aged and elderly people gathered at the entrance.

And indeed, as Xiao Changkun said, the ones who came to the party this time were all male classmates.

This kind of middle-aged and elderly class reunion, it seemed that the feelings were still very sincere, and everyone was talking to each other, and before long, Ye Chen saw that some people inside had red eyes.

When that Zhou Qing from before saw this, he even opened his mouth and said, "Everyone old classmates, let's all go in and chat, don't stand here."

Pan Yuanming nodded, "Right, right, let's go to our old classroom back then and chat, Teacher Li is not well, it will be a while before he arrives, let's go in first."

Chapter 564

Only then did everyone gather together to head to the school, and on the way, someone asked Zhou Qing, "What were you guys talking about just now, seeing how hot you guys are."

Zhou Qing laughed and said, "Just chatting about Han Mei Qing, right, isn't Mei Qing coming today?"

Someone laughed, "People don't even ask about Xiao Changkun, so what's your hurry?"

Zhou Qing accosted, "I'm not asking on behalf of Chang Kun, Mi Qing is Chang Kun's first love, and I don't know if Chang Kun has forgotten her after all these years."

Pan Yuanming sneered, "With the days when Xiao Changkun is now in deep water, I'm afraid he will never forget Han Meiqing in his life."

"Oh?What's going on?"There was a curious question.

Pan Yuanming opened his mouth and said, "I'll tell you about it in detail when we enter the classroom."

Xiao Changkun said in a bad mood, "Why are you so loud-mouthed?No one treats you as dumb if you don't talk."

Pan Yuanming chuckled twice and said, "But I just want to talk, what do you care?"

Walking into the classroom, the crowd looked at the place that they hadn't been to for years, and for a moment, they recalled the good old days in college, and many of them shed tears at that time.

Pan Yuanming sat on his seat and sighed with emotion before saying to the students, "To put it bluntly, Han Meiqing was just looking for a shield at that time to fall in love with Xiao Changkun, and when she graduated, people went straight to the United States."

Said Pan Yuanming, "I heard ah, Xiao Changkun's mother doesn't seem to like him either, so he's had no success in the society over the years, it was hard for him to give birth to a beautiful lady daughter, expecting to turn over a new leaf with her, but who knows that he ended up finding a useless son-in-law again, it's said that this son-in-law of his is an orphan who eats soft food, so compared to most of our classmates, he's now mixed up in it's much worse."

When everyone heard him say that, they all gathered around him, curiously asking about the details.

Ye Chen also touched his nose and thought to himself that this Pan Yuanming was really very knowledgeable about his father-in-law's situation, he even got a clear picture of his status as an orphan and how he ate soft food at home, it seemed that this guy's grudge against his father-in-law was indeed already extremely deep!

At this point, someone looked surprised and said, "Why is Chang Kun so miserable now? In the past at the school, Chang Kun was also the student council president and known as the top student in the school, so it's not like he's mixed up like this, right?"

Xiao Changkun didn't have the good sense to scold, "Pan Yuanming, will you shut up?"

Zhang Jian chuckled and interface, "Uncle Xiao, don't be too concerned, everyone is just having fun, no one will really take it to heart. You also try to be a little more open-minded."

Xiao Changkun's face was extremely ugly, wasn't what Zhang Jian was saying, that he was basing their happiness on his own pain?

Pan Yuanming looked at Xiao Changkun provocatively, then continued laughing at the students, "That's not the worst, do you know what the worst is?"

"What is it?" Everyone asked curiously.

Pan Yuanming laughed and said, "The worst part is that Xiao Changkun ended up marrying one of our school's celebrities! Guess who?"

Someone spat out, "How could we have guessed that ah, many of us have been developing overseas, unlike you, just locally in Jinling, we know a lot of gossip news."

"That's right, don't sell out, tell us quickly, we're all curious!"

Pan Yuanming didn't sell out anymore and smiled, "The one he married was the famous number one shrew in the school back then, Ma Lan!"

Chapter 565

Ye Chen really didn't expect that his mother-in-law, Ma Lan, was a classmate with his father-in-law back then!

What's more, my mother-in-law has the reputation of being the school's number one shrew!

To be honest, with that quality of Ma Lan, she really doesn't look like someone who went to college.

To say that this person has gone to junior high school is a blasphemy.

With that inferior quality and character of hers, it was unimaginable that she could go to college.

Ye Chen wasn't the only one who was surprised at this point.

All the other old classmates of Xiao Changkun were also greatly shocked.

No one had expected that Xiao Changkun would be with Ma Lan!

Ma Lan wasn't in the same class as them, but back then, she was famous in school!

When she was caught stealing from others, she would fight with them instead of admitting her fault.

One day, Ma Lan's thermos broke and she didn't want to spend money on it, so she went to the furnace room to get one.

The boy went to Ma Lan to ask for the thermos and was scolded by Ma Lan on his nose for half an hour.

In the end, he slapped Ma Lan, who chased him with a bottle of boiling water and tried to scald him to death.

Not only that, but Ma Lan even let out a message that if the other guy still dared to scream at her, next time it would not be pouring boiling water, but acid.

This scared the boy so much that not only did he not dare to pursue her for stealing the thermos and burning himself, he even begged her to let him go.

After that, Ma Lan became famous in school.

Since then, no one in the school can provoke Ma Lan, even the boys, she would beat and scold at the slightest dissatisfaction, and many boys in the school were scolded by her and could not hold their heads up.

So, once they heard that Xiao Changkun was married to Ma Lan, everyone was stunned!

Someone looked at Xiao Changkun with a sympathetic look and asked, "Changkun, I remember that Ma Lan had indeed been pursuing you at first, but you were so good at the time, how could you look at her?"

Xiao Changkun was incomparably angry and raged, "What are you guys asking all this for, annoying or not!"

Pan Yuanming was happy when he remembered this, and cheerfully explained, "You guys don't know about this, but I know about it, do you remember that party when we graduated in our senior year."

Someone chimed in, "I remember, I remember a lot of people were drunk."

Pan Yuanming laughed, "It was that party, Ma Lan gave Xiao Changkun a pound of white, Xiao Changkun was not going to make it at that time, everyone was thinking of sending Xiao Changkun home, but in the end, people Ma Lan said that no one should be sent, she would be fine by herself, and in the end, this bitch carried Xiao Changkun to the guest house all by herself"

"A guest house?!Fuck, no!"

Pan Yuanming smiled and said, "You all left then, and I, for one, was rather curious about the matter, so I followed up and peeked in, and guess what happened?"

"Don't be a sellout, just finish it in one breath."Someone was dissatisfied.

Pan Yuanming laughed and said, "It was that time, Ma Lan directly slept with Xiao Changkun, and it was a winning bid, not long after, it was discovered that she was pregnant, Han Meiqing also flew directly to the United States because she had graduated from school, Xiao Changkun had no choice but to marry Ma Lan, hahahahaha."

Chapter 566

The crowd laughed, none of them expecting such an amazing insider story back then!

Pan Yuanming's son-in-law, Zhang Jian, laughed at the interface, "Oh my, Uncle Xiao is awesome! You're simply a realistic version of Charlotte's Troubles, Auntie Han is that school flower Qiu Ya, and Ma Lan is that Ma Dongmei, hahahahaha."

Although Ye Chen wasn't too good at evaluating this matter, he couldn't help but laugh inside.

I didn't expect that the old father-in-law still had this kind of story, the mother-in-law turned out to have been such a shrew all along, and also got drunk and took the initiative to do that with him, this thing was done, it was just devil!

The other students couldn't help but feel sympathy for Xiao Changkun, and one by one they all spoke out to encourage and comfort him.

Pan Yuanming looked at Xiao Changkun at this time and said with a smile, "Don't you guys be in a hurry to sympathize with Xiao Changkun, in fact, it's quite miserable for someone Ma Lan to marry Xiao Changkun!"

The crowd was puzzled, "What's so tragic about her? Isn't it more than enough for Chang Kun to compensate her for that?"

Pan Yuanming sighed, "Hey, what you don't know is that people Ma Lan was determined to find a rich second generation back then, so she fell in love with Xiao Changkun, thinking that the Xiao family was rich then, and if she was close to Xiao Changkun, she would definitely be a rich wife in the future"

At this point, Pan Yuanming changed his words and scoffed, "But who knows, Xiao Changkun was such a loser after graduation, he couldn't even get resources or attention in the family, and the Xiao family kept becoming more and more downbeat, Ma Lan wanted to be close to a rich second generation, but she didn't expect to end up with a stinking hangman!"

Xiao Changkun was so ashamed and indignant that his face turned red, and he held his tongue for a while before saying, "Pan Yuanming, there's no need for you to talk too much about my affairs!"

Pan Yuanming snorted coldly and said, "Xiao Changkun, who in all of Jinling doesn't know about your family's affairs? If you don't let me talk, don't people have other ways to find out?"

Now the Xiao family is cool, you're a loser who can't make money, and Ma Lan has been playing mahjong every day, not doing her job, and this son-in-law is still a loser who eats soft food at home. I don't know what sin your daughter did in her last life to be entrusted with being born in a family like yours, to marry such a waste of a husband."

When Ye Chen heard this, he couldn't help it.

It was fine to say that he was fine, it was even more fine to say that his father-in-law and mother-in-law were fine, but not Xiao Churan.

Because, she was his wife.

So he frowned and spoke, "Uncle Pan, just live your own family's life well, you don't need to worry about our family's affairs."

Pan Yuanming looked disdainful and said, "What? Can't I, as an old classmate, care about your family anymore?"

Saying that, he said with a proud face, "I just feel unworthy for Xiao Changkun's daughter!"

The more Pan Yuanming said the more excited he got, stood up and took off, "Look at me, petrochemical company section level cadres, now every day to the unit to punch a card, a month will have 20,000 yuan of salary, in the future if I am 65 years old retired, a month pension will be more than 20,000, and what to see the doctor 100% full reimbursement!"

"My wife is also an associate cadre in a petrochemical company, 15,000 or 16,000 a month, and after we both retire, the state pension will have to pay out 40,000 a month!"

"Look at Xiao Changkun and Ma Lan, both of them are in their fifties and still don't have a formal job, so won't this be a burden on society in the future if they get old and don't even have a pension?"

At this point, he pulled over his son-in-law and seriously said, "And look at my son-in-law, ceo of Jinling Continent Technology, the company will soon be listed on the GEM! The company's yearly profit is one to two hundred million anyway, even if it's placed in the entire Jinling, it's considered the top group of people, our family is thriving, this is what we call a life!"

The surrounding crowds were envious, unheard of bragging about Pan Yuanming and Zhang Jian.

Indeed, with such an economic foundation as their family, they were already at the very enviable top of these old classmates.

Pan Yuanming was also enjoying the wonder and envy around him at this time, his eyes scowling at Xiao Changkun and Ye Chen, thinking, this face-punch, I've been looking forward to it for so many years, and it really didn't disappoint me ah! What a delight! Quick and easy!

However, he didn't notice the playful smile at the corner of Ye Chen's mouth.

"Both of you are petrochemical company cadres? Son-in-law is the ceo of Jinling Dazhou Technology Company? good, was worried about how to deal with you, didn't think you'd just report yourself, isn't that just the right thing to bump into your own gun?"

Chapter 567

Since Pan Yuanming had reported himself, Ye Chen went along and sent a WeChat to Chen Zekai.

In the WeChat, he asked Richard Chen to help him look into the personal information of the petrochemical company, Pan Yuanming, as well as his wife, and also asked him to help him look up information about the Jinling Continent Technology Company.

When Richard Chen helped to look up the information, Pan Yuanming was receiving the top honors from everyone.

Most of these old people were now working within the system or within state-owned enterprises, and most of them were just ordinary workers who had been reserved all their lives, and had only a few thousand dollars of salary by now, which was less than the top and more than the bottom.

However, Pan Yuanming was already a section-level cadre in the petrochemical company, which made them very envious.

The Petrochemical Company was already very efficient, and the section-level cadres seemed to be not too high, but they were actually already very rare, and just by looking at the treatment, it could be seen that this level was already very popular, and they had left everyone out by a large margin at once.

The company's market capitalization is easily more than a billion or even tens of billions of dollars, and Zhang Jian is still so young, so if you give him a few more years, won't that make him a super-rich man?

Xiao Changkun also felt devastated.

Back then, this Pan Yuanming was his own underdog, he was pursuing Han Meiqing to the death, but Han Meiqing didn't even look at him, on the contrary, Han Meiqing had a crush on him.

Now Pan Yuan Ming was spreading rumors everywhere that Han Mei Qing was just using him as a spare tire back then, this was simply farting!

Back then, she and Han Meiqing could be said to be in love, and they were already engaged for life.

Unfortunately, she was trapped by that shameless woman Ma Lan, who got herself drunk and had sex with her, then went to show off to Han Meiqing.

So in a nutshell, it's completely because of Ma Lan that she's where she is today.

Otherwise, he would have been married to Han Meiqing, and the two of them would have even probably gone abroad together and then stayed abroad to develop!

At the thought of this, Xiao Changkun's heart was filled with mixed emotions, but even more bitterness.

He was so bitter that he only wanted to shed tears now and didn't bother to get along with Pan Yuanming in general.

Ye Chen received a WeChat from Richard Chen at this time, and in just a few minutes, he had gotten the details of Pan Yuanming's family.

Pan Yuanming, the deputy head of the petrochemical company's sales division, did have some power and earned quite a bit, and was also corrupt, it seemed like he only earned 20,000 salaries a month, but in fact, he had already used his position to corrupt tens of millions of assets.

And those assets that he embezzled, part of them were transferred to foreign countries, part of them were transferred to his daughter's name, and some of them were laundered by investing in a company for Zhang Jian.

As for Zhang Jian, a few years ago, he was a stinking hangman who had failed repeatedly in business, and knew that Pan Yuanming was a small leader with real power in the petrochemical company, so he frantically pursued his daughter, and then quickly got his daughter's belly.

The next thing you know, Zhang Jian and his daughter flash marriage, and then asked him to support his business requirements, Pan Yuanming privately gave Zhang Jian 30 million, Zhang Jian only to get the company up.

Moreover, Zhang Jian's Jinling Dazhou Technology Company is simply a company dedicated to laundering money for several black gambling houses on Jinling Road.

They engaged in an Internet crowdfunding app, and then the name is to give sick patients free crowdfunding, the results are the people on the road to the black money with n more accounts donated in, and then aggregated together, millions and millions of donations to those fictitious "patients", so the company's book performance is also very beautiful.

The company has a history of being a major player in the industry.

Hong Fifth has several underground black gambling houses in all of Jinling, and a significant portion of the cash is laundered through the Jinling Continent Technology Company's crowdfunding app.

After Ye Chen saw these messages, a pleased smile appeared on his face.

Pan Yuanming, Zhang Jian, and let you have your way for a little while longer, when you've had enough, what awaits you will be an endless darkness!

Chapter 568

Just at this moment, someone outside shouted, "Teacher is here, hurry up and come and help the two young guys lift it."

Xiao Changkun was finally relieved and said to Ye Chen, "You quickly go and help."

Ye Chen nodded.

Pan Yuanming also said to Zhang Jian, "You go along too, we are all old guys, our bodies aren't as good as you youngsters, we can't lift it."

"Good." Zhang Jian nodded and walked out the door with Ye Chen.

When he went downstairs, Zhang Jian's nose and eyes were facing the sky, not bothering to look at Ye Chen.

Ye Chen didn't bother to pay attention to him, anyway, this grandson and his Jinling Continent Technology Company were destined to bounce around today.

It was just that he still wanted to find a suitable time to give him another fatal blow.

As the saying goes, happiness is the saddest thing, and the current Zhang Jian was still not happy enough.

They arrived downstairs, only to see an old man in his eighties with completely white hair, sitting in a wheelchair and looking up at the old school building.

Beside him, there was also a middle-aged man standing, and when he saw Ye Chen and his two men come down, he smiled and said, "It's really hard for you guys, I put my years old, I'm old, I'm also old, and I really can't lift, Zhong Shan University this teaching building is too old, not even an elevator is installed, after my dad retired, he always wanted to come back to the school to take a look, it's just my legs and feet are not convenient, I can't go anywhere."

The old man laughed, "It's just that you guys are watching me and not letting me move around, otherwise I could crawl over here."

The middle-aged man laughed and said, "After a lifetime of teaching, haven't you spent enough time in school?"

The old man shook his head and said righteously, "Teaching, that's a lifetime's work."

The middle-aged man smiled helplessly and said, "Fine, I'll fulfill your wish today and teach your old students again."

Ye Chen listened with respect, these old generation educators had an attitude towards education that could almost be called faith.

A trace of disdain flashed across Zhang Jian's face, but he didn't say anything, just said, "Let's hurry up, everyone's waiting."

After saying that, he looked towards Ye Chen and commanded, "Hey you, come over and give me a hand!"

Ye Chen didn't even bother to look at him and said indifferently, "I can come alone, lest I don't work well with a clumsy person like you and drop or touch the old man again."

"You can do it alone?" Zhang Jian had a look of disbelief.

Ye Chen didn't pay any attention to him, walked to the back of the wheelchair and with one grip of his hands, he directly lifted the entire wheelchair and steadily walked upstairs.

Ye Chen's body quality was inherently different from normal people, after refining the Rejuvenation Pill a few days ago, he himself also took two of them, and his body quality was relatively improved again, not to mention one person carrying an old man with a wheelchair, even if the weight was several times as much, it was nothing to him.

Zhang Jian's eyes were a little surprised, but he didn't need to lift it, but it was just to save his strength, so he followed and said with a smile, "Aigoo, you have so much strength, you can go to the construction site to carry bricks and cement ah! I have a friend who works on construction sites, do you want me to introduce you to him?"

Ye Chen looked at him and asked with a smile, "You want to go to the construction site to carry bricks and cement?"

Zhang Jian despised, "I'm talking about you!"

Ye Chen smiled slightly and said cheerfully, "Fine, you've arranged it clearly for yourself! What do you say we go to the construction site and carry cement for twenty years, then?"

Chapter 569

Seeing Ye Chen's answer to the question, Zhang Jian spit and said, "Is it interesting to pretend to be crazy? It's a lift to have you carry cement!"

Ye Chen nodded and smiled, "Okay, I know, I'll make good arrangements for you."

Zhang Jian saw that he always spoke in the clouds and said disdainfully, "Nuts!"

After saying that, he then spoke up again, "I'll advise you as someone who has come over, you're still young, and it's still possible for you to succeed if you go out and find something decent to do now."

"Is it humble to carry cement? Not at all. Do you know a singer named Abdul? He was the one who carried cement at the construction site back then, and didn't people carry fire too?"

"And now that Faster and Shakespeare are so hot, you can sign up for an account and post some videos of carrying cement on it all right, and it might just catch fire!"

Ye Chen smiled, "I have a jitterbug account, do you want to follow me for a post?"

Zhang Jian despised the question: "Yo, you're the family cook who still plays jitterbug? What's your number, Shakespeare? What's your name? Is it called Jinling's No. 1 Hangman?"

Ye Chen smiled, "My jitterbug number is 786019911, my name is Door to Door Dragon Son-in-law, my avatar is a red dragon, Old Tie, do you want to pay attention to praise for a wave?"

"A door-to-door dragon son-in-law?" Zhang Jian looked at Ye Chen with a despised look and said, "Just you? You're a fucking son-in-law? I said can we show some face? If you're a dragon son-in-law, then wouldn't I be a god son-in-law, a fairy son-in-law, an imperial son-in-law, or an overlord son-in-law?"

Ye Chen smiled slightly and said, "You, you're a mud son-in-law."

"Mud son-in-law? What do you mean?" Zhang Jian frowned tightly.

Ye Chen laughed, "O son-in-law who carries cement, you don't understand this?"

"Grass!" Zhang Jian couldn't help but spit at him, "You brat is so insensitive!"

Ye Chen ignored him and carried his old father-in-law's teacher from back then, taking a few quick steps and coming directly to the classroom door.

The old man patted Ye Chen's hand and said, "Young man, being able to laugh at humiliation and not be humble, you look like someone with a great future."

Saying that, the old man himself turned the wheelchair and entered the classroom.

Zhang Jian muttered in a low voice, "What an old man, I don't know where to tell that he's good."

Ye Chen ignored him, he wasn't far from the fate he had planned for himself anyway.

At this time, with the arrival of the old teacher, the classroom was already filled with cheers and everyone kept greeting the old man.

The teacher-student relationship of that era, it was not an exaggeration to say that they were as close as father and son.

The old man looked at these middle-aged people who were already over half a hundred years old and had a bit of white hair, and was incomparably pleased, nodding his head repeatedly.

He had taught all his life, and could be said to be full of peach and plum, and when he saw these students, he felt no regret in his life.

"Let the teacher give us another lesson." Someone emotionally suggested.

Everyone expressed the same request.

The old man nodded, his eyes a little red, sat behind the podium, his fingers touching the already rough podium, and slowly spoke, "Hello, students."

"Hello teacher." Everyone shouted in unison.

The old man nodded and said, "I'm getting old, I can't stand up or shout anymore, and the quality of my lectures may not be as good as it used to be, so I have to say sorry to everyone first."

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Everyone hurriedly said with red eyes: "Teacher, you must never say that"

The old man smiled and said: "I've had a lifetime of ups and downs, witnessed your growth, but also witnessed the development of the country, I'm not going to say anything else, to give you four words, peace and happiness, I've taught a lifetime of books, or a poor body, no long things, but I have ideals in mind, this life, to live happy, content and no regret!"

The crowd applauded, especially Xiao Changkun, who listened to his teacher and felt that he was simply a beacon of light.

Although he didn't have much money, but every day he tossed and tossed antiques, he was considered to have realized his hobby and pursuit, so he was also happy.

Of course, there is still a source of pain in his life, and that source of pain is Ma Lan.

The old man was old and lacked strength, so he gave a lecture on ancient Chinese on stage, then appeared to be a little breathless, and the crowd helped him down.

The audience was satisfied to hear the old master lecture again, so they were extremely grateful to the old master.

Pan Yuanming spoke up at this time, "Since everyone's wish to attend the class has been fulfilled, and it is rare to get together once today, I will let my son-in-law arrange a place for everyone to go and relax together later."

After saying that, he turned to look at Zhang Jian and asked, "Right Zhang Jian, do you have any suitable place to recommend? To the best place!"

Zhang Jian nodded, "Recently, our Jinling opened a splendid club, it's the property of the Song family, the largest family in Jinling, it's the most luxurious leisure and entertainment place in our Jinling, it just so happens that I'm a member there, let's go there for entertainment later, I'll cover everyone's consumption today."

Hearing that Zhang Jian was a member of the Brilliant Club, the crowd exclaimed!

This splendid clubhouse is really something!

Everyone knew that this was the top and most upscale establishment in Jinling, and those who could hang out here would be amazing big shots.

In other words, if one couldn't mix with the upper class of Jinling society, then it would be impossible for them to qualify for a member of the Splendid Club.

This Brilliant Club's membership was also an important reference to measure one's status.

For Zhang Jian to become a member of the Splendid Clubhouse at such a young age was truly extraordinary!

Moreover, although everyone had heard of the Splendid Clubhouse, none of these middle-aged and elderly people in here were members of the Splendid Clubhouse, except for Zhang Jian.

Not even to mention the members of the Brilliant Club, none of these middle-aged and elderly people even had the opportunity to enter the Brilliant Club, let alone experience what the top leisure club in Jinling was really like.

Now, thanks to Zhang Jian's blessing, everyone had the opportunity to go to the Splendid Clubhouse to see what it was like, wouldn't it be too dignified if they went in to take pictures and send a circle of friends?

Thus, the crowd was bragging about Zhang Jian.

Naturally, Zhang Jian was very proud of himself, a member of the Splendid Club, a powerful tool for him to pretend to be out there these days, and it was repeatedly effective!

Whenever he announced that he had a member of the Splendid Club, he would always receive respect and flattery from all around him, making him incredibly useful.

However, it wasn't actually him who had the qualifications for this Brilliant Club membership, but rather, he had begged Master Hong Fifth several times before Master Hong Fifth stepped in to help him with it.

If it wasn't for the fact that he was needed for laundering gambling funds, Master Hong Fifth wouldn't have helped him with this favor.

After all, this kind of people in the eyes of Hong Fifth, and the original that did p2p fraud Zhou Huaxin no difference, is to help themselves to the dog.

It's always a good idea to have a dog everywhere to help you amass wealth, but it's also important to properly give the dog a couple of bones.

That way, the dog will work harder!