

Chapter 4875

Abren mentioned his work, and his expression was obviously a little unnatural.

To be precise, he, who was originally proud of his status as a public student,

Suddenly felt a little inferior when he mentioned going to work in Mexico.

Charlie was keenly aware of his changes.

Combined with the fact that he had been changing jobs for many years in a row,

And his income was getting lower and lower, and then he was simply unemployed for more than a year,

He could guess that he was definitely forced to go to Mexico this time. A helpless choice of life.

So he sighed lightly and said, "Looking at your appearance, brother,"

"It must be a helpless move to go to work in Mexico."

"I am actually the same as you. I don't want to go to Mexico but I have to."

Abren asked him curiously: "What are you going to do in Mexico?"

Charlie said casually, "I don't know what to do when I go there,"

"But my visa in the United States is about to expire."

"I originally wanted to hack it first, but recently the immigration bureau has investigated illegal activities."

"The immigration investigation is tight, and one of my uncles was deported back some time ago,"

"So I thought about leaving the United States before the visa expires."

Abren asked in confusion: "Can't make it in the United States, return to China,"

"Although the domestic environment is not as good as that of the United States, it is much better than that of Mexico."

Charlie said a little embarrassedly: "To be honest, I came out because I couldn't stay in the country any longer."

"I owe a lot of money in China, and if I go back now, maybe I will be arrested."

When Abren heard this, he smiled and said, "Did you borrow money to run away?"

“Ah..” Charlie sneered, and said embarrassingly, “I borrowed a bit too much,”

“Plus the management is not good, the deficit is a bit big, and I can’t pay it back,”

“So I can only come out first to avoid the limelight.”

Charlie asked curiously: “Brother since you were a public student back then, you must be a high-end talent.”

“Why do you still go to a place like Mexico? Compared with the United States, it is one day at a time.”

Abren said with a somewhat desolate expression: “No, I’m getting older, in a place like the United States,”

“Before the age of 35 to 40, if you haven’t achieved financial freedom,”

“Then there is a high probability that you will be eliminated by the system,”

“Even if you have work experience. What can you do with richness?”

“Young people’s salary is one-fourth or even one-fifth of your salary, and they dare to work hard.”

“One person is not as good as you, and two people together are better than you, right?”

After speaking, Abren sighed again: “If you are an IT person like us,”

“There will always be new technologies coming out,”

“And us the older employees are not capable of learning new technologies than the young people are.”

Charlie nodded, pretending to be curious, and asked, “Since my brother works in IT,”

“I am afraid that you will not develop even if you go to a place like Mexico. Is it true? Changed industry?”

Abren sighed, waved his hand, and said, “Oh, forget it, it’s nothing more than a meal, not to mention it.”

Charlie saw that he didn’t want to say it, so he didn’t ask any more questions for a while.

The flight had already started boarding, and the two of them passed through the gate,

One after the other and walked towards the cabin.

Abren chose a seat by the window for himself. The seat number was 39A.

He walked in front of Charlie. After arriving at the seat,

He stopped and stuffed his suitcase and shoulder bag into the luggage compartment before crowding into his seat.

And Charlie took the boarding pass and pretended to check the seat number,

And couldn't help but mutter: "39B, where is this 39B..."

After speaking, he suddenly raised his head and glanced at Abren, pretending to be surprised:

"Oh, brother, fate! My seat is next to yours!"