

## Chapter 6210

While Charlie was exchanging glasses with Peter and Steve, Jacob found a cheap express hotel to stay.

He didn't dare to let his daughter and son-in-law know that he was returning to China, and he was unwilling to spend more money on accommodation,

So he could only spend one night in a fast hotel and go to the airport early tomorrow morning to fly back to Dubai to join his wife.

After taking a bath in the moldy and smelly bathroom,

Jacob lay on the shabby bed, tears uncontrollably bursting out of his eyes again.

He has missed many good opportunities in his life,

Meiqing is one, and the Northern Song Dynasty Gilt Bronze Buddha is the second.

In addition, he thought carefully about his life,

And it seemed that he had never seized any good opportunities.

He finally got into the calligraphy and painting association and became the executive vice president,

But he was fooled by himself.

Now, he still has to lie in bed, holding his mobile phone and writing a resignation email to Chairman Pei.

However, he also knows that the resignation email is just a formality to express his attitude,

And to leave it for President Pei to mediate for him in a lower space.

At this time, President Pei was not idle at home.

He found Orvel's mobile phone number through many inquiries.

After much hesitation, he called Orvel.

In his opinion, he is Jacob's boss, and Jacob has a good relationship with Orvel.

Now he is under pressure and has to deal with Jacob.

He should say hello to Orvel,

Otherwise, if Orvel turns around and blames him,

On top of his head, didn't he offend him for no reason?

He had to make it clear to Mr. Hong that he had no choice but to deal with Jacob,

But for the sake of Mr. Hong's face and his relationship with Jacob,

He would do his best to secure Jacob's position as vice president.

When Orvel received a strange call, he asked with caution, "Who is it?"

President Pei quickly said humbly, "Hello, is this Mr. Hong?"

"It's me." Orvel hummed and asked:

"Who are you? What do you want from me?"

President Pei quickly explained: "Hello, Mr. Hong,"

"I am Lao Pei from the calligraphy and painting association. We have met."

"Oh." Orvel thought of him and said,

"It's President Pei, how come you have my phone number?"

President Pei said hurriedly: "I asked a few friends to help me find your phone number,"

"And I hope you don't mind."

Orvel smiled and guessed that his call must be related to Jacob, so he said,

"If you have any questions for me, just tell me."

President Pei said hurriedly: "Oh, Mr. Hong, it's like this... The incident that Jacob and your subordinate Ervin did together has been very popular in the antique circle recently..."

"I wonder if you have heard about it?"

Orvel: "Well, I heard about it, go on."

President Pei said: "To be honest, this matter not only has a great influence in the antique circle,"

"But also in the field of calligraphy and painting as well as the literature and art in our city."

"It has quite an impact. You also know that I had promoted Jacob to the position of executive vice president before,"

"And I plan to find a way to promote him to the right position after I leave the Painting and Calligraphy Association..."

At this point, Pei sighed and said helplessly:

"To be honest, I really want to keep his position as executive vice president, but the impact of this incident is too great,"

"And it is indeed quite bad. I can't withstand the pressure now."

"So I can only let Jacob feel aggrieved and give up the position of executive vice president first, and then I will try my best to arrange an ordinary vice president position for him."

"Personally, I feel that the success rate is still relatively large."

"If this doesn't work out, I'll give him a director position at the last possible moment."

"What do you think?"

Orvel knew his intention because he was afraid that he would be blamed for Jacob's demotion.

Logically speaking, now that if he says yes and says thank you to President Pei, the matter will basically be over.

Looking back, Jacob should be able to retain at least one director position as President Pei said.

But when he thought about it, Charlie's attitude was already very clear,

Which was to teach Jacob a lesson.

If he endorsed him again at this time, wouldn't it be contrary to Charlie's ideas?

Thinking of this, he pretended to be surprised and asked President Pei:

"Why do you want to tell me about the internal affairs of your calligraphy and painting association?"

"I am not a member of your association."

"Whatever happens, what does it have to do with me?"

"Ah?" President Pei didn't come back to his senses for a while.

He could hear that Orvel's tone seemed a little displeased, but for a moment he couldn't figure out what the source of the dissatisfaction was.

Was he dissatisfied with his behavior when he called him to report, or was he dissatisfied with his own handling method,

Or... does he simply not want to care about this matter?

President Pei, who couldn't grasp the key point, quickly said:

"Mr. Hong, I am reporting to you because I don't want you to have any misunderstandings about this matter."

"I am also worried that you will be unhappy if you know that Jacob is demoted... "

Orvel said bluntly: "It has nothing to do with me. What should I be happy or unhappy about?"

"Even if your calligraphy and painting association is disbanded tomorrow, there will be nothing to do with me."

He said, feeling a little impatient: "Okay, I'll hang up I have to deal with something here."

Before President Pei could react, a busy tone came from the phone, reminding him The other party had hung up.

This time it was President Pei's turn to be confused.

He couldn't help but mutter to himself: "What does Mr. Orvel mean by this?"

"Doesn't he want to care about Jacob's life or death?"

"Wasn't he very polite to Jacob before?"

President Pei's wife came out of the bedroom,

Looking at him who looked confused, she couldn't help but ask:

"Old Pei, what did Mr. Orvel say on the phone?"

President Pei said: "He said that the calligraphy and painting association has nothing to do with him,"

"And that even if it is disbanded. It has nothing to do with him..."

President Pei's wife immediately said:

"Is there any need to think about it?"

"He must not be interested in Jacob's business!"