

The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 4000

Rishi waved his hand and said with a serious face: "Invite me to dinner, you don't have to, it's not easy for you!"

Five minutes later, Wang Dalong, with the ultimate gratitude to his friends, drove the coveted Porsche 718 and left the car shop.

At this moment, he still doesn't know what nightmare will be waiting for him after this car.

I don't even know that he will not only lose his only 100,000 yuan, but also a loan shark. In the end, he can only rely on his parents to sell the house to save him ashore.

...

at the same time.

Fei Kexin, who lives in Aurous Hill International Hotel, has just sent Claire out with Kelly West.

After the three women had lunch together, they chatted again and again in Fei Kexin's room for an afternoon. It was not until dark that Claire left unwillingly.

After watching Claire take a taxi and leave, Kelly West asked Fei Kexin in surprise: "Ms. Fei, I only gave Claire the master class quota because of your face. She is not stupid. , You should be able to see this relationship, why did you only prepare a gift for me, but not for you?"

Fei Kexin said with a smile: "Fortunately, she didn't prepare it for me. If she really prepared a gift for me, then all my hard work would be lost."

Kelly West was puzzled.

She asked tentatively: "Miss Fei, what do you mean by this? I don't quite understand..."

Fei Kexin said seriously: "This kind of thing, I don't understand in a few words. China is a society of personal affection. Except for its immediate family, almost all other social relations are promoted by human affection. As the saying goes, people respect me. I respect others, this is very different from the interpersonal society in Europe and America."

Speaking of this, she paused slightly, and then said: "Friendly reminder, the best way to get along with china people is to let her owe you the favor."

Kelly West nodded her head seemingly, and she was more and more admired at Fei Kexin, who was much younger than herself.

Immediately, Fei Kexin returned to her room and called grandpa Jian.

As soon as the phone was connected, she asked with concern: "Grandpa, are you still used to everything in Shangri-La?"

Jian sighed and said, "Adapting to a fart, it feels like being in jail."

Fei Kexin asked incomprehensibly: "Why does Grandpa say that?"

Jian vomited: "The staff said, until the auction ends, no one is allowed to leave the hotel, and no one is even allowed to leave his room without authorization. If you want to leave the room, you must first report to them and inform them that you want to leave the hotel. The reason for leaving the room must be approved by them. Leaving the room without approval is regarded as a serious violation. One warning and two deprivation of the qualification to participate in the auction..."

Fei Kexin asked in surprise: "The management is so strict?!"

"Yes!" Jian said angrily: "Eating and drinking are all served directly into the room by the service staff, and the food delivery person has to take care of the clothes I wear. I have to wear the clothes they send, or even I violated discipline. I wanted to go for a walk downstairs after eating, but they didn't allow it, saying that a walk was not a necessary part of it, and I didn't approve it."

Fei Kexin sighed helplessly, and comforted: "Grandpa, after all, this is a seller's market. There are so many people like you, so you don't need to care too much."

Jian sighed and said indignantly: "You don't know how dark this place is! They wouldn't let me go for a walk, but they said they could send me a treadmill to the room, but they offered a treadmill service. Fei, you actually want me 680,000 yuan!"