

《Billionaire CEO Won't Leave》

Chapter 14

"Miss Bai, you have a special seat." When the maid finished, a few people carried up a gold inlaid jade chair with golden silk cushions.

There is a feeling of welcoming the Empress Dowager to the court all the time.

Bai nianxi's face turned black. She was almost sure that Kang Mobei was taking care of her. After thinking about it, I sat down stubbornly.

Just sitting down and ready to take the dishes and chopsticks on the table, the maid next to him came up and took away the dishes and chopsticks in Bai nianxi's hands, "Mr. Kang said, you don't conform to the temperament of these ordinary porcelain."

So?

The maid put the new bowl and chopsticks in front of bainianxi. The porcelain was excellent blue and white porcelain, the chopsticks were made of jade, and the knives and forks were pure gold.

Then the servant served a dish from behind. It looked like a simple steak. Bai nianxi cut a piece and put it into his mouth. Without chewing a few mouthfuls, Kang Mobei, who was sitting opposite, suddenly said, "what's the taste of this two million mouthful steak?"

Bai nianxi's bulging mouth stopped, ready to listen to the words of conumber, "I specially invited a five-star Michelin chef from France to make this Kraft and naked eye steak for you with Italian Alba white truffle and Emmas caviar."

"It seems that I like it?"

It's very difficult to swallow the steak in my mouth. Bai nianxi takes a sip of red wine and drinks it smoothly.

Before he could swallow it, conmobei said, "this is a glass of Romani canti wine."

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"Can't eat it?" Kangmobei looked at the silent Bai nianxi in his spare time. With a light mockery in his words, he told him: "where is Miss Bai's special tissue?"

Bai nianxi looks at the paper towel made of gold foil presented by the servant, and his anger burns up in his heart. At last, he can't suppress it any more

"Well?"

"Have you had enough?"

Conmber looked lazy. "Didn't you say I killed you with money?"

"You

"Give up?"

"Are you childish?"

Naive? Kangmobei picked eyebrows, only feel in a good mood.

"Breakfast finished? If you have finished eating, go to a place with me. "

"Where to?" Bai nianxi looks up.

"Meet the customer."

"The agreement only says I'll be Lolo's counselor." Bai nianxi stressed.

Kangmobei explained lazily: "it's an errand."

Out on the job? This is the nature of the work. Can it be like this?

Bai nianxi clenched his fist, and the man was so bad that it was the extreme.

The car drove slowly and finally stopped in front of an elegant Chinese style teahouse.

The layout of the teahouse is very exquisite. It is equipped with exquisite classical furniture and carved doors and windows. A red light is burning on the top of the teahouse. When you walk along the corridor, melodious music comes from the inner wall.

Kangmo north and people set up the upstairs private room, Bai nianxi followed to go

in, already had someone waiting inside.

Inside the private room is a Japanese tatami style. The man sitting on the bamboo mat is in a suit and leather shoes. When he sees komobei coming in, he immediately stands up to say hello.

I speak Japanese.

After the waiter served tea and snacks, kangmobei communicated with the man opposite him in Japanese. It can be seen that the man's attitude towards kangmobei was very respectful.

Kangmobei's Japanese is very good. Their communication seems to be very smooth. Bai nianxi didn't disturb him much, so he got up and went out.

She liked the atmosphere of the teahouse, so she went out for a walk and looked around.

There are some scattered tables on the first floor of the teahouse. There are not many people coming and going in the teahouse. The people who come here are very noble and elegant. Obviously, this is a place only from the upper class.

Just as he was walking, a waiter behind him suddenly bumped into him and splashed some hot tea on the tray in his hand on Bai nianxi's body.

Bai nianxi couldn't help hissing. The voice wasn't very loud, but the attendant beside him was shocked.

Bow body repeatedly apologized: "I'm sorry, I'm really sorry, are you ok?"

Bai nianxi brushed away the tea on his body. Fortunately, it didn't burn. He went to see the waiter, who was still a teenager.

Because he spilled the tea on Bai nianxi, his face was very nervous, and he almost cried.

The people who come in and out here are rich or expensive. Her work is a little poor, and it's not just about losing her job.

Bai nianxi didn't say anything more. He said with a smile, "it's OK. You're busy."

When he saw this scene, he had to step forward with a twist of his brow.

After listening to Bai nianxi's words, the waiter finally felt relieved, apologized again,

and warily carried the tray to go away.

Behind suddenly came a sentence, "she said let you go, you go?"

Bai nianxi looked over at a woman who was wearing a famous brand skirt. She was Lin bein, a second-generation rich classmate of the Paris Academy of fine arts. Lin bein came up to the waiter with his head down and shoulders down. He scolded him: "is it so careless to walk with such expensive tea in his hand? Are you here for work or trouble? "

"There's more." Lin Beiyin turned to Bai nianxi and said, "why do you let her go? It doesn't matter if I scald you. I spilled my tea. Can you afford to pay for it? "

Bai nianxi's pretty eyes were slightly folded, and Lin Beiyin was still domineering.

When she was in France, she was very poor. Although she was surrounded by Jiang zhiang, she didn't want to rely on him. Except for class time, she usually looked for part-time jobs on weekends to earn pocket money and support herself.

Lin Beiyin's family is rich, young and beautiful. She should be the most popular goddess in their Chinese circle. But in terms of her major, Bai nianxi, a poor student, leads the way.

Lin bein despised and envied her.

Finish saying, scornful glance at Bai nianxi, "the poor devil is really where all haunted, how, is to find part-time?"

Bai nianxi dusted his clothes and wrote, "what do I come for? What does it have to do with you? If it's OK, I'll go first. "

Then he turned to go, and was caught by Lin bein, "why doesn't it matter? You want to leave after spilling my tea? What's so cheap? "

"You mean I'll pay you?"

Lin Beiyin looked up and down at Bai nianxi. Seeing that she was not as shabby as before, she couldn't help wondering. She still sneered: "this pot of mine is the best Dahongpao. It costs 180000 yuan. Can you afford to pay for it?"

"Who says you can't afford it?"

Bai nianxi hasn't spoken yet. Kangmobei has already made a cold voice. His steps are heavy and elegant.

