

## Beg You All 132

### Chapter 132: The Life of the Rich Unimaginable

Hearing Li Niannian say this, Bai Xiaochun bit her lips with a smile and then secretly glanced at Chu Tian.

"Come on, sit down."

Li Niannian pressed Bai Xiaochun onto the chair and said, "Sister Nian will have to work hard on your thoughts today."

"Baby, Sister Nian asked you, does Chu Tian love you?"

"Of course." Bai Xiaochun chuckled, "He bought me a necklace, opened a White Milk Tea Shop, and opened a pure bar. He must love me a lot."

"Then do you love Chu Tian?" Li Niannian continued.

"Yes, love." Bai Xiaochun bit her lips and nodded.

"It's not like you two have a messy relationship. The two of you are girlfriend and boyfriend. I don't think Chu Tian as a boyfriend is a problem at all."

"But isn't your girlfriend incompetent?"

"No." Bai Xiaochun pouted as she grabbed Li Niannian's arm and shook it. "I love him too. I want to spend the rest of my life with him. Besides, it's not like I haven't done anything."

"Can it be the same?" Li Niannian smiled.

Speaking of which, Li Niannian paused for a bit before continuing, "Baby, big sister knows you love Chu Tian very much, but we can't just love in our hearts; we can't show our love. Besides, is there really such a fear? Even if we are really afraid, can't we strengthen our courage for Chu Tian? Listen to your sister. My heart hurts. It's difficult to be your boyfriend. It's agonizing to keep people from kissing you."

Hearing Li Niannian's words, Bai Xiaochun suddenly burst out laughing and said, "Sister Nian, did he tell you about me?"

"Do you need it?" Li Niannian smiled. "I'm sleeping next door to the two of you. What's going on? I don't know. I really can't continue watching. Chu Tian loves you so much, so we can be good girlfriends. Why do you keep torturing him?"

Bai Xiaochun bit her lips and smiled, then pouted and looked at Chu Tian. "Rascal, I'm tired. I want to go home and sleep."

Chu Tian chuckled and said, "Alright, let's go home and sleep with the baby. Sister Nian, can I bring something back for you?"

"No need, no need." Li Niannian smiled. "You two should go home and rest. I still need to inspect these 110,000 cosmetics. Let's go."

Looking at Li Niannian's meaningful smile, Bai Xiaochun's face turned red as she smiled. Then she hugged Chu Tian's arm and left the White Milk Tea Shop.

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Monday, ten o'clock in the morning!

In the White Milk Tea Shop's office, Li Niannian had just finished her schedule for today when she suddenly made a phone call.

Seeing that the call was from an unknown number, Li Niannian seemed to have thought of something. First, she took a deep breath before connecting: "Hello, hello, who is there?"

"Miss Li."

A man's voice sounded. "Can we meet now?"

It was that man!

Li Niannian heard the man's voice and asked with a frown, "Where do I see him?"

"The old place." The man said, "I'll wait for you."

"Well, I'll be there now."

After saying that, Li Niannian hung up the phone and took a deep breath. Then she straightened her hair and left the office.

Twenty minutes later!

It was still a small restaurant with a private room. By the time Li Niannian entered, the man was already waiting inside and had even made some tea.

When he saw Li Niannian walk in, he stood up and smiled. Then, he said, "Miss Li, try the West Lake Longjing I brought especially for you. This is the authentic top eighteen trees."

*Eighteen trees in front of the royal family...*

Li Niannian had heard that the so-called "front eighteen trees" were the eighteen tea trees that Qianlong had taken a fancy to when he visited the West Lake in Jiangnan. He had also picked the tea leaves from the trees, giving them this tea in the future.

Despite the fact that most of these tea trees have been replaced, they are still direct descendants of those eighteen trees from the "Qing seeds," retaining the taste of two centuries ago. However, they were still the direct descendants of those eighteen trees. They belonged to the 'clear seeds' and maintained the flavor from two hundred years ago.

The output was limited. One year's output was less than two pounds. It is said that one pound could be sold for several hundred thousand yuan. It was a tea that could only be bought at the auction.

"The first eighteen trees?" Li Niannian sat down with a smile and said, "This is an excellent tea. It's said that it's several hundred thousand pounds."

"More or less." The man smiled and said, "It's only 300,000 yuan. Come, Miss Li, try it."

As he spoke, the man lifted the teapot and poured Li Niannian a cup.

Li Niannian picked up the teacup and took a sip. "Yes, it has a special fragrance. However, I know nothing about tea, so I can't drink it well."

"It's all the same." The man smiled and said, "Actually, I know little about it, but I can feel it has a unique fragrance. Especially if I drink other ordinary teas, it will be especially obvious. There's still a simple difference."

"This is for sure." Li Niannian said with a smile, "After all, it is over 300,000 pounds of tea, which is more expensive than gold. There must be a reason it is expensive."

"That's right; every penny is worth a penny." The man smiled and poured himself a cup of tea. "If it's an ordinary family, they could not drink this kind of tea for the rest of their lives. This is the difference brought about by money. The lives of rich people are unimaginable."