

## **Beg You All 51**

### **Chapter 51: The Disgusting Odor Of Love**

Even though Li Sisi was trying her hardest to contain herself, her expression completely revealed her desire to laugh.

The woman sitting across Li Sisi frowned, "Say, Li Sisi, what is going on with you? We're talking business here, why are you acting this way?"

"It's nothing," Li Sisi laughed, "I've merely thought of something very funny. Go ahead and continue with what you're saying, I'm listening."

"What else is there to say?" said the woman, "These are the only two plans. Which one are you picking?"

"Regarding this..." Li Sisi murmured. She picked up the two plans and said, "It's quite difficult to choose. I think both plans are pretty good. I'm truly at a loss as to which to choose."

"Then call your boss," said the woman, "We have to begin implementing the designs tomorrow. We need to hurry up and decide on one."

Li Sisi smiled and shook her head, "I can't do that. I can't disturb my boss right now. He's busy picking up girls."

“What the hell?! Exactly what sort of person is your boss?!” The woman gulped down a mouthful of saliva before continuing, “That’s an investment of tens of millions. Your boss is tossing that money around like it’s nothing without any care at all. Exactly who is he?”

Li Sisi chuckled, “I can’t say anything about that. You don’t understand.”

“Then what are we to do?” asked that woman, “We need to decide on a plan asap. I need to make preparations the moment I get back.”

Li Sisi took a deep breath. Suddenly, she seemed to have thought of something. She looked to Bai Xiaochun and, with a beaming smile, said, “Hey, little beauty over there. Do you mind helping us out?”

Bai Xiaochun was surprised. She asked, “What do you need help with?”

“With how beautiful you are, your esthetics must be exceptional too. Come, help big sister choose between these two plans.”

Eh...

Seeing this, the woman sitting across Li Sisi had her eyes wide open in utter shock.

She immediately pulled at Li Sisi, “Hey, Li Sisi, did you think too much? Have you gone mad? Those are interior decorations worth millions. How could you mess around with them like that?”

“It’s fine,” laughed Li Sisi, “My boss doesn’t mind.”

Bai Xiaochun was also bewildered, "Big sis, I... I don't know anything about interior decoration. I don't think..."

"You don't have to know," said Li Sisi, "I don't know anything about interior decoration either. Just say left or right, either one's fine."

As she spoke, Li Sisi took a casual glance at Chu Tian. She saw Chu Tian rolling his eyes at her.

"Then... the right one," said Bai Xiaochun.

"Thanks~"

Li Sisi smiled and handed the plan on the right side to the woman across her, "We'll decorate things in this style."

The woman was completely baffled, "Damn, Li Sisi, you're trying messing with me here. You're really deciding it like this? Aren't you afraid that your boss will fire you for this?"

"He wouldn't," laughed Li Sisi, "My boss likes that plan too. I understand him."

"Gawd," The woman shook her head helplessly, "Exactly what does your boss see in you to make you the person in charge of everything? Damn, his ancestral tomb must be smoking right now. Sigh, what the hell, since you've already decided on this plan, it's settled then. Come, let's get going."

“Sure.”

Li Sisi and the woman picked up their respective bags and left the Korean restaurant smiling.

Seeing that, Bai Xiaochun smiled as she looked at Chu Tian, “Say, Chu Tian, that big sis is quite an interesting person. She’s so funny.”

Chu Tian smiled and nodded his head, “You’re right. She’s indeed quite funny.”

Yang Rong curled her lips, “Sigh. You two heard that? That’s capitalism, the root of all evil. Tens of millions we’re talking about here. She’s acting like it’s spare change to her boss. He doesn’t care about anything at all. Exactly how rich is he?”

“Now that you mention it,” Bai Xiaochun nodded her head in agreement. She sighed, “Tens of millions. The three of us wouldn’t be able to earn that much money our whole life.”

“That’s not necessarily true,” said Chu Tian with a smile, “It’s only tens of millions.”

“Yohoho,” Yang Rong laughed, “Deskmate, you’ve become quite bold now that you have a girlfriend. ‘Only’ tens of millions? Do you know what sort of person one must be to be able to take out that much money?”

“I do,” Bai Xiaochun laughed, “He’s bald, fat and has a potbelly.”

“Eh... I don't think that would necessarily be the case, no?” said Chu Tian, “Perhaps he's a spirited young guy.”

“Impossible,” refuted Yang Rong, “He's most definitely fatty with a potbelly. He most definitely looks like someone who has eaten all sorts of luxury food, so much that his stomach is completely packed and his head is filled with fat too.”

“No, no, no. I disagree,” Chu Tian shook his head, “I think the two of you are mistaken. I think he might be someone just like us, someone who's waiting to eat a 218 RMB meal package Korean food.”

Once Chu Tian said that, Yang Rong and Bai Xiaochun started laughing.

As she laughed, Yang Rong said, “Deskmate, while this might come as a needle to your heart, I must tell you this. Your poverty has confined your imagination. You're imagining the rich with unrealistic standards. How could someone who is able to spend tens of millions so casually eating the same sort of food as us? No matter how cheap they might go, their meal would still cost several thousands.”

“Rongrong, it's enough. Let's not talk about this anymore,” said Bai Xiaochun with a smile, “While the rich get to enjoy themselves like rich people, we poor people will still have to live our lives. There's no reason for us to admire them.”

“Oh my. Is this the disgusting odor of love I smell? Yang Rong ridiculed, “What's this? You're hurt because I decided to poke at your boyfriend's heart?”

Bai Xiaochun's face turned slightly red, “Rubbish! He's my boyfriend, who's supposed to feel hurt for him if not me?”

