

Chapter 51

Stephen's newly opened hotel is in the development zone of Aurous Hill City.

The development zone is far away from the urban area, and the land is large and sparsely populated. Charlie was a little wondering why Stephen chose to open the hotel here.

However, I heard from Claire that several large manufacturing enterprises have settled in the development zone recently, including large companies such as Foxconn, which will soon become functional.

So Stephen is actually very wise to open the restaurant here now.

Stephen's restaurant, on the edge of a wide new street, seems to be quite large, with two floors above and below.

The name of the restaurant is Yuelai Restaurant, and it seems to have some artistic conception.

When Charlie drove the car to the door of the hotel, there was already a row of cars parked at the door, and several people were standing in front of a golden BMW car smoking and chatting.

Charlie knew these people, they were all classmates in the previous university, but these people had no friendship with him.

The person headed by Charlie still remembered that his name was Gerald White, who was a relatively famous second-generation rich in his class at the time. He had always thought about Claire, but Claire didn't look at him all.

At this time, Gerald leaned against the golden BMW car and accepted compliments from his classmates. Several male classmates commented on his newly bought BMW sedan and exclaimed: "Brother Gerald, you are really a winner in life. You are driving such an expensive car, nevertheless, you have just graduated. BMW! It seems to be the BMW 540, right? The top 5 series?"

Gerald laughed and said, "Oh, 540, it's nothing more than 700,000 or 800,000 only."

"I wipe it! 540? This is the most expensive imported car in the 5 Series!"

"Hey, I want to buy a 200,000 BMW 1 Series, but I don't even make up the down payment. It's far worse than taking off!"

"Brother Gerald, your car must be very powerful, right?"

Gerald smiled and said, "Fortunately, it's okay. The pick is relatively strong. Generally, you can't meet an opponent on the street."

"It's awesome! If only I could have a BMW car! my girlfriend thinks that I can't afford a car, and this is so annoying!"

At this time, someone with sharp eyes saw another BMW coming and said in surprise: "Oh, is this BMW also of one of our classmates?"

"Oh, my grass! Isn't this Charlie's the smelly rug?"

“It looks like Claire is sitting in the co-pilot! d*mn, this guy who eats leftovers is also driving a BMW. It must be Claire’s right!”

Gerald also saw Charlie in the car and said with a gloomy expression: “It turns out to be this rubbish! d*mn, he is really lucky!”

At this time someone asked: “Hey, which series of BMW is he driving?”

At this time, Charlie drove the car nearby, then reversed and parked into the parking space. Gerald glanced at the 520 on the tail label, and suddenly smiled contemptuously: “Cut, 520, the lowest beggar version of the 5 series, only a swollen face. Anyone can afford this model!”

The person next to him immediately nodded and said: “Brother Gerald, you have the top 5 series, he has the cheapest 5 series, is it a lot worse than yours?”

Gerald snorted coldly, “I can buy them both!”

“Brother Gerald is awesome!”

At this time, Charlie stopped the car, and Claire and Elsa walked off first.

A few boys immediately looked straight, and greeted them in a swarm: “Oh, two golden flowers in our class are here together!”

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Claire and Elsa greeted everyone politely. Gerald looked at Claire, who is now more beautiful and moving, and his heart was extremely unbalanced.

d*mn, why?

When he was in college, he desperately pursued Claire, but she simply ignored him.

Now, she is actually married to a live-in son-in-law and a waste who eats leftovers!

God is really blind!

Thinking of this, he sneered: “Oh, Charlie, your treatment seems to be very good when you join Claire’s house! You are all in a BMW! Has Claire bought it? You really got a shortcut in this life. You are a role model!”

Claire’s expression was a little unhappy when she heard this, Elsa at the side immediately said, “Gerald, you are mistaken, this car is not bought by Claire, it was bought by Charlie himself!”

“Oh!” Gerald curled his lips: “Awesome, a all in the BMW 5 Series!”

After finishing speaking, he deliberately provokes Charlie: “I say, Charlie, there are no cars in the development zone, and the entrance avenue is wide and straight. How about we two drive-up faster than the other?”

Charlie frowned, looking at Gerald’s heart a little sulking.

What can he do to trouble me? I have no friendship with him.

Besides, whose car is faster than me? I am a BMW 760, the most expensive and fastest BMW model. Compared, it seems that I am bullying a child.

Gerald thought he was scared. Immediately sneered: "Oh, I said Charlie, why are you still the same as when you were in college! What are you afraid of? Are you reluctant to bear the petrol charges? It's not a big deal, I'll just add a tank of gas for you."

Elsa protested with some dissatisfaction: "Hey, Gerald, what do you mean? Your car is a BMW 540, and Charlie's is a 520. The power is different from several grades. Does it run faster than anyone else, do you think it's fair?"

Gerald shrugged his shoulders: "The car mainly depends on the technology! A good car does not necessarily mean running fast, but also depends on the technology and courage. I don't know if Charlie has the courage to compete? , Then forget it, anyway, Charlie has never been on the stage, everyone knows."

Several people next to him immediately agreed, "That's right, just say it if you're afraid, not ashamed."

Charlie didn't get angry and laughed and said, "Gerald, there is no comparison, but we can't just compare with the mouth? It's better to just nod, or it's more boring?"

"Okay!" Gerald was worried that Charlie was not fooled. Suddenly he heard that he mentioned it himself. He immediately believed that he was dying, and blurted out: "Well if anyone loses, he will kneel on the ground and kowtow to the other party. What do you think?"

Charlie shook his head: "It's all grown-ups, don't play childishly."

At this time, Stephen, wearing a suit, walked out with a large plate of firecrackers, and when he saw Charlie coming, he immediately stepped forward and said excitedly: "Oh, Charlie, you are here!"

Charlie nodded, smiled at him, and said, "Congratulations on the opening of your new store, Stephen!"

Stephen smiled and said, "Thank you, brother!"

Gerald said coldly at this time: "Charlie, don't change the subject, tell me, what color do you think is appropriate?"

Stephen asked curiously: "What's wrong? What are you doing?"

Charlie smiled slightly, looked at the large plate of firecrackers in his arms, and asked him: "Stephen, how loud are your firecrackers?"

"Thirty thousand ringing!" Stephen smiled: "This cannon is not cheap, it is red all over the floor, more than six hundred!"

Charlie nodded, and said to Gerald, "Let's compare, and whoever loses will put this firecracker in his car to explode, what do you think?"