D. School 21

Chapter 21 - Rafi 82

Thanks for one-third of the quick rewards, it was recommended to two thousand soon! It's time to add a chapter.

I only learned from others yesterday, and today I saw that the other party had returned with a full load in the casino. It was such a sour feeling. Until after the plane took off, Williams was still thinking that Lu Qiujian showed him the book he had shown. Book, is there really a blackjack trick in it? And I didn't notice?

In the first-class cabin, Lu Qiujian was sleeping a lot. Last night's consumption was quite a lot. Now he has a vague headache. As for Patrice, he is constantly calculating how much profit he can earn from this investment. !

"Are we going back to school now?" The two of them got off the plane, and Patrice asked, "Or go to New York to hide!"

"I want to buy something. Do you know where you can buy various computer accessories in New York?" Lu Qiujian planned to save a computer by himself, and he may not be able to buy the accessories he wanted immediately in Princeton.

Patrici spread his hands innocently, "If you ask me where there is an excellent Michelin restaurant, I can also introduce to you, I have never bought a computer directly online!"

It seems that I have to ask someone for help, but I do n't seem to know anyone in New York. Call Stella? Hey, it seems that there is someone I know in New York. Lu Qiujian flipped out the number of the Yangyang girl she met on the flight from China to New York.

The phone rang three times, and when asked over there, he asked in a slightly suspicious voice, "Hello, who is this?"

"Is this Miss Yangyang? I am Lu Qiujian. We came to New York the same flight a few days ago! Do you remember?", Lu Qiujian introduced himself in Chinese!

"Ah, I remember, which Princeton math department are you!", Yang Yang exclaimed in surprise, "How do you remember calling me? Did you arrive in New York?"

"Yes, I want to buy something, but I don't know where to sell it, can you help me?"

"No problem! I am in New York now, where are you, I used to find you in the past!", Yangyang even directly asked what Lu Qiujian wanted to buy.

"I'm at the airport now, you say a place, I'll go find you!", Lu Qiujian beckoned a taxi and reported to Yangyang to tell him the address.

After a long traffic jam, the two finally saw Yangyang in a corner of Central Park. To his surprise, Yangyang was not alone. She was also accompanied by a brightly dressed little fat man.

Rolex's watch, Ray-Ban's latest sunglasses, plus a Versace jacket, the little fat man's face was poorly written with the words that he is rich, and at the moment he is watching Lu Qiujian with a watchful eye .

"Yangyang, this is my classmate Patrice." Lu Qiu pretended not to introduce it as he did.

"Hello!" Yang Yang stretched out his hand and Patrice gently shook his hand. "This is my classmate Fu Wei, who just came to New York to report, just like me. Today he just happened to come to New York to buy things!"

What is the meaning of the last sentence's explanation, suggesting that you are not too close to him? Maybe he was used as a shield today!

Fu Wei looked at his head for a long time. Lu Qiujian reached out his hand, "Brother is studying at that school?"

"Brother Lu is in Princeton! How about it, great!", Yang Yang put out her tongue playfully.

Hey, this is fueling the fire! "Yeah, it's awesome!" Fu Wei snorted. He shook his wrist intentionally or unintentionally when he shook hands. "What are you going to do after graduation? My family is planning to get a financial company, or go to work at my house!" "

Great study! You still have to work for others! Fu Wei secretly vomited, of course, if he read Princeton instead of him, he would not think so.

"It's still early to graduate, maybe I plan to finish my undergraduate study and then read a doctorate!", Lv Qiujian had no intention of conflicting with him and pushed the topic away without showing traces.

"Eh, what are you going to buy? Where can I find it?" Yang Yang also found something wrong between the two of them and asked quickly.

"Buy some computer accessories, I plan to save a computer! Do you know where to find this shop?"

"Cut!", I heard that to save the computer, Fu Wei cut again. Since his family made a fortune in the coal mine, his computer is not the top brand machine!

"The computer that I just bought last week, that street is all kinds of specialty stores, I will take you to it later!", Yang Yang promised to start looking left and right, seemingly not planning to leave immediately.

"Then trouble you, now it's not too early, let's go to have a meal!" Hey, how can you find a girl to help without paying a price! Lu Qiujian sent out invitations with understanding.

"Okay! Let's go to Chinatown for Chinese food! I haven't eaten Chinese food in a long time." Yang Yang grabbed Lu Qiujian's arm and shook it for a while, Fu Wei's eyes were almost staring!

"Okay, I haven't eaten Chinese food in a long time!" After he finished speaking, he asked in English, "Patrice, do you eat Chinese food?"

"No problem, I miss the Chinese food I went to China with my father!", Patrice nodded silly.

Seeing that the girl he wanted to chase was about to be abducted by someone else, Fu Wei was not happy. He pretended to look around and said, "UU reading. French restaurant, Michelin Samsung! I invite you to go there! "

Seeing Yang Yang hesitating, he looked at the clothing of Xia Qiujian again, all of which were bargains that were temporarily purchased to cover up his identity yesterday, and even a little bit that did not fit his body. ! Go, Brother takes you to meat! "

"Okay! Then thank you, Brother Fu!", There is something unpleasant for someone to invite guests. Besides, where to go is much closer than going to Chinatown, it saves more time!

Yangyang pursed his lower lip, but Lu Qiujian agreed that he was not easy to refuse; the pedestrian joked and walked quickly to the door of this inconspicuous restaurant.

"Do you have any appointments?", But was stopped as soon as I got to the door.

Lv Qiujian looked at Fu Wei, and Fu Wei looked at the waiter at the door, "Can't I enter without an appointment? Can't I add money yet?"

"Sorry, our store is already full, and we will not accept you without an appointment!", The waiter used to this kind of person, and refused expressionlessly.

Four people stood outside the door, staring at the empty tables in the restaurant, "Wait, I think of a way!", Patrice pulled out a phone from his pocket and said something in French, then hung up, " Wait another five minutes, maybe there is still a chance! "

Three minutes later, another waiter hurried out from the inside and walked in front of him, "Is it Mr. Kabila? Please come inside! The seat has been arranged for you!"

Walked inside and sat down. Fu Wei knocked on the table without looking at the menu and shouted, "Bring me a bottle of Lafite from 1982!"