

# The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 3913

Seeing charlie's invitation, Fei Kexin had no choice but to bite the bullet and walk towards the box door.

At this time, charlie looked at Mr. Luo again and warmly invited: "Brother driver, come in and have a bite together? There are no outsiders!"

Mr. Luo shook his head and said politely: "Thank you Mr. wade for your kindness. As a driver, it is better to wait outside."

charlie borrowed the donkey from Po and nodded and said, "If that's the case, then I won't be able to greet you well."

Mr. Luo hurriedly said, "Mr. wade, you are polite!"

charlie smiled slightly and entered the box with Fei Kexin.

Said it is a box, it is actually an ordinary brick house.

The area of the room is not big, it is relatively empty inside, but a square earthen stove was built against the wall facing the door.

The fire under the stove was all wood, and the flames burned so vigorously that even though the large iron pot above was covered with a wooden lid, steam was constantly emitting from all sides of the lid.

The whole room was filled with a strong smell of meat.

I don't know why, as soon as Fei Kexin smelled this spicy meaty aroma, she began to secrete saliva in her mouth uncontrollably.

She took out a small bottle of mineral water from her bag and took a sip to hide her embarrassment. At the same time, she was puzzled: "This goose smells so fragrant, but the food made in this place will really be good. Eat?"

In doubt, Charlie pointed to one of the chairs and said to Fei Kexin: "Miss Zhan, please sit down! I don't know if the food here suits your taste. I originally wanted to find a high-end western restaurant. But I heard people say that French food is the Rolls Royce of Western food, so I guess you, a Chinese who grew up in France, eat Western food in places like Aurous Hill, it will definitely taste like chewing wax, so just simply I will show you a taste of the local specialties. I hope you don't dislike it. If it doesn't suit your appetite, you can just say that it's still too late for us to change a restaurant in the city."

Charlie's chattering made Fei Kexin feel a little bit more moved.

She thought that Charlie really thought so well, but she didn't know that Charlie was just talking about it. He had never studied where the western food in Aurous Hill was delicious, and he was not planning to take Fei Kexin to any western restaurant.

Fei Kexin did not expect that Charlie would only act on the scene. When she was moved, she smiled and said politely: "Mr. Wade is too polite. I actually really want to taste the local characteristics that I haven't tasted before."

Charlie nodded and said with a smile: "That's right, this is the local characteristic of the country."

As he said, he stretched out his hand to lift the lid of the pot, and as a large cloud of steam rolled up to the ceiling, a richer smell of meat came to his face.

Fei Kexin also saw what was simmering in the pot. This was a pot of goose that had been sauce-colored and constantly tumbling. In addition, there were some fat and thin thick pork belly.

Fei Kexin, who grew up in the United States, rarely eats pork. The two most commonly eaten meats are beef and chicken, and chicken only eats low-calorie chicken breast. The only pork that she can eat in her life is processed. Bacon, so she hardly has any favor with this fatty pork belly.

However, when she saw the big piece of pork tumbling in the pot, she wanted to taste what it would taste like.

Seeing that she was a little sluggish, charlie took a piece of goose for her, put it on the plate in front of her, and said with a smile: "I'm afraid that a lady like you is scrupulous about image when eating goose, so I specially asked the cook to take the meat. Chop it into small pieces, you can taste the taste first."

After speaking, charlie hurriedly explained: "Oh, yes, I haven't used these chopsticks yet, don't mind."

"No, no." Fei Kexin shook her head quickly. Seeing charlie take the initiative to pick up vegetables for herself, she felt a little shy in her heart like a girl.