

The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 3969

When Jian got into the red flag car prepared by Isaac Cameron and set off for Aurous Hill city, he was very upset, sitting in the left seat of the back row without saying a word.

To his right, sitting is Orion Exeor, who is over a hundred years old.

Orion Exeor saw that Jian was in a bad mood, so he smiled and asked him: "brother, I don't think you are very happy."

"I can't be happy..." Jian said angrily: "You tell me Brother Orion, I've been irritable since I got off the plane!"

Orion Exeor smiled slightly and reminded: "Jian, as the saying goes, you can settle down if you come, so you should try to be calm."

Jian reluctantly nodded, and then couldn't help but touch and look around in the car, his face full of disgust.

Orion Exeor can see that he is definitely not comfortable with this kind of hundreds of thousands of C-class cars. After all, the price of the entire car may not be comparable to a seat in Jian's usual travel car.

So, he smiled and said to Jian: "Jian, don't underestimate this car, this is a red flag."

Jian said without a smile, "I know this is a red flag, but this is my first time sitting."

Orion Exeor said earnestly: "Hongqi is the eldest son of the Republic, the founder of China Automotive Industry, and a leader car that has been unable to move for decades. It is of great significance to the people of China. The organizer arranged this car to pick us up, and it should be the same. Have a purpose."

Jian said: "So, the organizer of this auction should be quite patriotic."

"Yes." Orion Exeor nodded and said: "We must respect every patriotic person, because he will not stand in the wrong place in front of the big things."

Jian did not speak, frowned slightly, thoughtfully.

When the convoy arrived at Shangri-La, the entire Shangri-La Hotel was under martial law.

Except for Shangri-La's own motorcade, which can enter and exit, other people are prohibited from entering.

However, the hotel lobby was full of people at this time.

The bidders who have been sent over are checking in one by one.

However, what made them collapse is that the price of accommodation here is extremely expensive, a total of three nights staying in, even the most common standard room, the price is more than one million.

Everyone knows that this is the organizer deliberately taking the opportunity to kill them. For these people, money is not important, but it is psychologically unacceptable to be ripped off like this.

When Jian saw on the fake target that the presidential suite needed six million for three days, he couldn't help but scold his mother.

However, he restrained the urge to break out and said to the front desk staff who checked in: "I want this presidential suite."

The other party immediately replied: "I'm sorry, the presidential suite has been reserved by No. 016, you can take a look at other room types."

Jian didn't know who No. 016 was, but since the room was gone, he had no choice but to take the next step, and won a luxurious suite at a price of two million.

In contrast, Orion Exeor's treatment was much better. He was directly assigned to the executive deluxe suite in the executive building as a VIP. This is the second only to the presidential suite in the entire Shangri-La, and it is free of charge.

After Jian checked in, the first thing after arriving in the room was to call Fei Kexin immediately.

As soon as the phone was connected, Fei Kexin asked on the other side: "Grandpa, have you checked in yet?"

Jian hummed, and said: "It's already done, you guessed it right, they really arranged all the bidders to Shangri-La. I think this is definitely the venue for the auction."

Fei Kexin said: "Grandpa, I'm in a special situation now. I won't see you in these two days, but I will continue to think of ways to continue mediating with everyone in Huichundan."

Jian asked hurriedly: "How is the progress now?"