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what!

Jin Chengun's expression changed suddenly. What did Mayweather mean by saying this?

Could it be that genius doctor Lin didn't want to see him?

This is impossible!

He had never seen the genius doctor Lin, nor had he offended him.

How could he not want to see himself?

If you have money but don't make money, then the genius doctor Lin has a problem with his brain?

Right now, he felt that Mayweather wanted to take advantage, and he cursed the old fox in his heart.

With a flattering smile on his face, he said:

"Mr. Mayweather, I have long admired the famous doctor Lin for a long time, and I really want to meet this legend!"

"If you can recommend me, you can ask me to do anything!"

then!

He shouted to the outside:

"Waiter, get another 90-year-old Romanie Conti!"

He knew that he was reluctant to have children and can't catch wolves.

If Mayweather was not sweetened, the old fox wouldn't recommend Doctor Lin for him.

Then, it was the manager who walked in slowly from the outside, but his face was completely indifferent:

"Excuse me, sir, the 90-year-old Romani Conti can't be bought by anyone!"

what!

Upon hearing this, Jin Chengen became furious and scolded angrily:

"Then why can this waste be bought? If you don't give me a reasonable explanation today, believe it or not I will complain to you?"

Lin Fan can buy it, but he can't?

Is this manager looking down on him?

just!

Hearing Jin Chengen's threat, the manager sneered:

"Well, there is no wine, but if you want to complain to me, you are always welcome!"

Everyone's expressions changed drastically. How dare this little manager be so arrogant?

Don't put customers in the eyes at all?

This is too arrogant, right?

"you!"

At this time, Jin Chengen was also furious, staring at the other party angrily:

"Isn't it just money? How much money this guy gave, I'll double it, and bring the wine!"

Ho!

But the manager still looked indifferent and said indifferently:

"I said, it's not a question of money, but a question of identity!"

"Want to drink the 90-year-old Romani Conti? I'm sorry, sir, you are not qualified!"

boom!

These words completely angered Jin Chengen!

If the manager's attitude just now just looked down on people, then these words now are directly insulting people?

Not qualified?

He even dared to say that his tens of billions of old Dong is not qualified?

Damn it!

This bastard is damned!

"You fart! Chengen is not qualified, is this trash enough?"

Liu Biqin also scolded angrily, and pointed at Lin Fan fiercely.

Everyone at the scene also felt that the manager had a problem with his brain. They sold the wine to a little white face, and they were unwilling to sell it to the rich and handsome Jin Chengen?

Isn't this a problem with the brain?

Jin Chengen has the ability to consume again, and this meal alone has exceeded one million tonight.

On the other hand, Lin Fan, a little boy who relies on his wife to give pocket money, guesses that he has no chance to come here for consumption.

But this manager offended Jin Chengen for Lin Fan?

At this time, the manager looked at Lin Fan, and then said with a respectful smile:

"Of course he is qualified!"

what!

Everyone was stunned again!

Xiao Bailian is qualified, but Gao Fushuai is not qualified?

What a joke!

At this moment, everyone couldn't believe their ears.

Especially Jin Chengen, who only felt humiliated by him, asked extremely angrily:

"why?"

Then, the manager smiled contemptuously and spit out a sentence that made everyone in the room crazy!

"Because he is our boss!"