

Chapter 101

Hearing this voice, Charlie frowned and looked up to look for recognition.

He saw a young man wearing a white linen suit, black shoes, and all kinds of bracelets, walking towards this side.

Although it was daylight, he wore a pair of antique gold-rimmed glasses with two round black glass plates, the kind of "civilization mirror" that the late Qing dynasty wore.

The young man was followed by four or five bodyguards. Compared with his looks, these bodyguards were much more fierce and evil, and every one next to him quickly moved away to avoid causing trouble.

"Yeah, it turned out to be Steven!"

As soon as the boss saw the young man, he immediately opened his eyes and smiled, and the flattering words came out of his mouth like running water: "Mr. Steven, why didn't you say anything in advance when you came here today? I'd have come to the street to welcome you."

"Okay, don't talk nonsense, I will just take a look today." The young man waved his hand impatiently.

He strode forward, took a look at the stone in Charlie's hand, and raised his head to ask the boss: "Ervin Jones, put this stone up for me! There is a paperweight stone on my dad's desk. It is just right to use it.!"

"This" the mung bean eye boss gave a dry smile, looked at Charlie with a grimace, and said to please: "Mr. Steven, this is really unfortunate! The stone has been bought by this brother! Actually, this stone is nothing special. Except for the press paper, it has no use for anything. I have specially reserved better products for you. What is the beauty of the worthless stones? Only the top quality products are worthy of your identity."

Charlie knew that this boss was named Ervin Jones, and he seemed to know this young man.

However, he was also amazed at Ervin Jones's lip service.

He's really talkative to people and nonsense to ghosts.

Ervin Jones quickly took out the hardened plastic jade horse, splashing in his mouth, "Mr. Steven, this is the beloved object of the former imperial concubine. You see, this jade is crystal clear, and the jade is of good quality, so let's not talk too much. For the sake of Mr. Steven, the price you bought the chicken tank cup is the same as yesterday. You can take it for nine thousand!"

Jacob was speechless when he heard that, the same fake chicken tank cup, dare to buy three hundred and still take advantage of it. He didn't expect that Steven actually spent nine thousand!

"Don't talk nonsense!" Mr. Steven was impatient at hearing, kicked Ervin Jones to the side, and said arrogantly: "I just like this stone, you give it to me, I will give you Twenty thousand!"

When Ervin Jones heard 20,000, his heart suddenly became hot, and he turned his head and said to Charlie: "Brother, how about you give it to Steven?"

Charlie frowned and said coldly, "This is something I bought, and I don't want to transfer it to others."

"Who asked you to transfer it? You haven't paid any money, whoever paid for it!" Mr. Steven said impatiently, then took out a wallet from his arms, took a stack of banknotes, and threw them on Ervin Jones's face.

"No need to look for 20,000, I'll take it."

Ervin Jones's eyes lit up, and he quickly took the banknotes in his hand and smiled at Charlie: "Brother, I also have an inkstone paperweight from Emperor Kangxi. It is better to keep it than this."

Charlie smiled and said, "Ervin Jones, you don't need to break those things, right? I bought this paperweight first, and I am not interested in giving it to others."

Seeing Charlie didn't let go, Ervin Jones couldn't help it.

After all, according to the rules of the antique transaction, it is to buy first, and if he breaks the rules, he will not be able to work in this antique street as soon as the news spreads.

Ervin Jones had to turn around, nodded, and said to Mr. Steven: "Mr. Steven, this paperweight is really not a good thing, there is something better in my house."

Before he could finish his words, Mr. Steven kicked his waist and cursed: "You have been courageous? I have bought several things from you. Now you actually turn your elbow away to help a poor man talk?"

Ervin Jones was kicked and sat on the ground, clutching his waist and grunting, complaining: "Mr. Steven, if he doesn't give it to me, I can't help it."

As he said, he winked Charlie vigorously, wanting him to let the stone out.

Just by looking at Charlie's clothes and manners, he knew that he didn't have much money in his family, and he had no power or influence.

Chapter 102:

But Steven is different. He is the famous second-generation in the literary and entertainment world, and he hasn't felt a shortage of money since he was born.

Ervin Jones didn't want to offend Steven or break the rules, so he winked at Charlie.

Charlie had seen Ervin Jones's hint a long time ago, but he ignored it and said faintly, "No."

Ervin Jones was really helpless, so he could only sit on the ground and hum, so as not to be vented by Mr. Steven again.

"Look at you waste!"

Mr. Steven cursed with his eyebrows crossed and had to raise his head and glance at Charlie with a slanted eye. He said with money in his hands, "You bought it for three hundred. I will pay thirty thousand. Give it to me!"

The crowd onlookers made a sound of inhalation, and they all looked at Charlie, their eyes full of jealousy.

The price of things bought for three hundred increased by a hundred times before the heat was covered. This is an obvious profit!

Besides that pebble, anyone who knows the goods can see that it was picked up on the river beach. This kind of broken stone, there are many on the river beach, where is the goddess paperweight!

Jacob was also a little excited. After all, he made more than two thousand when he changed hands. Not to mention making up for what he lost yesterday, he could still make a little profit.

Charlie raised his head, smiled at Mr. Steven, and said: "I say just now, don't sell. Even if you pay 300,000, I still have these words."

"you!"

Mr. Steven's face suddenly became ugly, and a sharp light flashed in his eyes.

There were crowds all around, Charlie flatly refused in public, didn't this make him ashamed?

"Turtle! You want to have trouble with me, right?" Steven sneered fiercely: "Don't ask me, in this antique street, which one of the things that Steven likes can't be bought?"

"Today you have to sell, and if you don't, you still have to sell!"

After Steven finished speaking, he waved his hand behind him.

The bodyguards suddenly "hulled" and surrounded Charlie.

The crowd around him also changed color.

Even Jacob was stunned.

The Qin family in Aurous Hill?

That is a wealthy and distinguished family even more prominent than Gerald's family!

No wonder Mr. Steven spends nine thousand to buy a counterfeit chicken cup. He doesn't feel distressed at all. People don't care about money at all. If it is genuine or not, he just buys it for fun!

Several bodyguards surrounded Charlie, aggressively.

Jacob was afraid of things, so he winked at Charlie and asked him to quickly bring things to Mr. Steven.

Charlie looked faintly, glanced at the surrounding bodyguards, and said: "I'm still saying that, don't sell! If you want to take advantage of the situation, I can only tell you, my things, no one can take away! It won't work for you as well!"

"What's wrong with me?" Steven looked arrogant and raised his chin to scold, "I tell you, I am the king of heaven! You, a turtle who wants to fight with me, are impatient!"