

## Chapter 257

Hearing Jacob said this, everyone else looked incredulous.

Elaine asked in surprise: "You said that someone really wants to spend 300,000 on this ragged thing? It's such a ragged thing, I don't think it can sell for fiftys."

Jacob said triumphantly: "Why would I lie to you for? If you don't believe me, read the chat log!"

As he said, he opened the WeChat chat record, and a person named Ervin sent him a voice before.

Jacob clicked on the voice, and Ervin Jones's voice came out: "Uncle Willson, your pen holder is a good thing! I think it is a Qing Dynasty object. Otherwise, I will give you 300,000, and you will sell it to me. Come on!"

Elaine was surprised and said: "Oh my god! It's true! Mr. Willson, you are great, you are good at it! you bought it for 5,000 and sell it for 300,000!"

Jacob hummed, and asked with a sullen face: "Have you taken it? I'll ask you if you have taken it?"

"I've taken it!" Elaine herself is a master who sees money, and money is her father and grandfather. As soon as she heard that it could sell for 300,000, she immediately forgot what she had just said and said with a smile: "My husband has developed his skills too! Very powerful! It seems that Charlie is the worst in our family!"

Charlie's face is green, he said to himself, "What the h\*ll it has to do with me? Don't forget to bring me in too at this time? Do you know the money he made by dumping the medicine? I made the medicine?"

It seems that if he finds an opportunity to ask that Ervin Jones, which of the tendons did not fit well? Didn't this make it clear that the father-in-law was spending money?

Jacob handed the pen holder to Charlie with excitement at this time, and said, "Charlie, tomorrow you take the pen holder and go to the Antique Street to find Ervin Jones. He will prepare 300,000 cash for you, and you will bring it back to me. "

Charlie nodded hurriedly: "I know Dad."

Jacob said with satisfaction: "You, you will go to the antique literary circle with me more in the future, maybe someday you will be like me, and you will have a sharp eye. When the time comes, let's pick up the leaks together. Can't you make a fortune?"

Charlie could only agree with his mouth, but what he thought was, if you don't do business all the time, how much trouble has he caused, and still calmly asked him to learn from? Why don't you think about it, in Jiqingtang, you smashed someone's antique vase. If I hadn't helped you repair it, you would have been in jail for the family to sue, and you still have a little memory?

But then Charlie thought about it, father-in-law is just an old naughty boy. He does everything like a real person all day long, but it's useless to say that he doesn't work, let him just feel good about himself.

Early the next morning, Jacob happily called Charlie, and said directly: "Charlie, you quickly take the pen holder to find Ervin Jones, he has the cash ready!"

Charlie nodded and asked, "Dad, aren't you going?"

Jacob said: "I'm going to the Calligraphy and Painting Association in the morning. They invited me to a meeting and let me join! After joining the meeting, there are a lot of good things about internal auctions of paintings and calligraphy, and many omissions can be picked up!"

Charlie said helplessly, "Well, I'll go to the Antique Street to find Ervin Jones."

Now that Jacob had confessed, Charlie was going to go to Antique Street to find Ervin Jones.

Claire just took a break today, and was boring when she was idle, and said: "Charlie, I will also follow you."

Charlie nodded and said, "Just right, drive the car."

Claire said, "Go ahead, I don't want to drive anymore."

## **Chapter 258**

"Okay, let me drive."

The couple drove together to Antique Street.

The antique street on weekends is the time when there are most people.

Ervin Jones is an old senior in Antique Street and has his own fixed booth, so Charlie found him as soon as he went.

At this time, Ervin Jones was holding a fake jade pendant, bragging to a foreign couple, spitting and saying: "I told you that this jade is a treasure worn by Emperor Chongzhen of the Ming Dynasty. Later, he was not in Jingshan, Eastcliff. Then, this jade pendant fell into Li Zicheng's hands. Later, Li Zicheng was defeated. His grandson took the jade and escaped. After many twists and turns, it finally fell to me."

"So powerful?" The middle-aged man asked in surprise, "How much does this jade cost?"

Ervin Jones grinned and said: "I think you have a relationship with this jade, so let's take it away from you 180,000. When you leave this antique street, you can find an auction house and sell it for 1.8 million."

The woman curled her lips: "Except for the antique street, which is tenfold, why don't you go straight? Think we are fools? Really, husband, let's go!"

After speaking, the woman took her husband away.

Ervin Jones cursed his mother in situ angrily: "d\*mn, when did foreign tourists become so smart?"

Seeing this, Charlie stepped forward and smiled: "I said Ervin Jones, are you still kidnapped in this pit?"

"Ouch!" When Ervin Jones saw Charlie, his liver trembled with excitement, he hurriedly greeted him, nodded and said, "Mr. Wade, why are you free to come here!"

After finishing speaking, he looked at Claire beside him again and exclaimed: "Oh! This is Mr. Wade's wife, right? She is really a talented woman!"

Charlie said, "Stop flattering. I'm here to find you this time. I heard that you want 300,000 to buy my Old Master's pen holder?"

"Yes, yes, yes!" Ervin Jones nodded repeatedly and said excitedly: "Your father-in-law is really a god! he can pick up such a big leak. The pen holder is at least worth three or four hundred thousand, which is amazing!"

Charlie pulled Ervin Jones aside, and said in a low voice: "Don't you troll with me here. Everyone on Antique Street can tell that this broken pen holder is fake. The only one who can't tell it is fake is my Old Master, you If you spend three hundred thousand to buy such a thing, you can't pay for it? Come on, why?"

Ervin Jones hurriedly said: "Mr. Wade, you have good eyesight. To tell you the truth, the younger one is also trying to honor you. Last time, your Old Master brought two magical medicines and asked me to resell them and earn one or two million. , The more he come back, the more I think about it, the more I feel uneasy. You said that the medicine that Mr. Wade made made me earn a lot of money. How inappropriate, right?"

As he said, Ervin Jones smiled graciously, and said: "That's why we thought about another way to share the profit with Mr. Wade. I know Mr. Wade treats money like dung, so you will return it from your father-in-law. . "

Charlie sneered: "Yes, Ervin Jones, you pitted the magic medicine I gave to my father-in-law and gave him hundreds of thousands. You made millions, thinking that you can atone for his sin by spending 300,000 on a pen holder?"

Ervin Jones shivered in fright: "Mr. Wade, you forgive me! If you are not satisfied, I will return the money to you! Nothing else, just to make your friend!"

Ervin Jones can't offend Charlie. He knows that Charlie is very powerful now. Many great people regard him as a master. Even the metaphysical masters from Hong Kong are said to have been destroyed by him, so he just wants to please Charlie. .

Charlie glanced at Ervin Jones and said faintly: "Forget it, father-in-law doesn't know the value of the pill himself, and thinks that he took advantage of you, and he deserves it. "

After finishing speaking, he looked at Ervin Jones and said, "Just forget about it, but I might be able to use you when I play with antiques in the future. Then you can be smart, do you hear it?"

Ervin Jones immediately said excitedly: "Mr. Wade, don't worry. From now on, I will be Ervin Jones, and your dog. What do you want me to do, I will do it!"