

Chapter 93

Warnia spoke the truth.

She does feel that the new chairman of Emgrand Group is unfathomable.

You can buy a group of hundreds of billions at will without showing up. It can be seen that their industry is by no means just an Emgrand group.

In contrast, the Song family is indeed a little less interesting.

However, she didn't know that the chairman of the Emgrand Group she had always wanted to make friends with was sitting next to her at this time.

Charlie was naturally also very low-key, and casually echoed a few sentences, but never revealed any information.

Warnia's car drove fast and steady.

Soon, the car drove to a small courtyard by the river.

This small courtyard is secluded and elegant, with a simple and unpretentious appearance, but inside it is a huge water town.

Small bridges and flowing water, elegant gardens, pavilions, row upon row.

After parking, someone specially greeted the two to enter the door.

Go through the yard and into the lobby.

In the Chinese-style decorated hall, there is a mahogany round table, beside the table are several grandmaster chairs.

Seeing the two coming in, a white-haired Old Master stood up and said hello to Warnia: "Miss, you are here."

Warnia looked a little embarrassed and nodded and said, "Old Qi, why are you here too?"

The Old Master smiled slightly and said, "I heard that you are coming, so I am here to take care of it."

Warnia nodded and introduced to Charlie: "Qi is always the appraiser of our Song family. He is sent by the family, so he should be afraid of making mistakes."

Charlie nodded. She was too young, and the Song family was not worried.

Old Qi glanced at Charlie, his face was a little disdainful, and said, "This is the appraiser invited by the eldest? Is so young, have you learned appraisal?"

Next to him, a middle-aged man with a blue complexion sneered and said, "Looking for such a hairy boy to hold his hands? Is there no one in the Song family? Would you like me to lend you some appraiser? Hahahaha."

Warnia's face became cold, and she said, "Tailai Li, this is Aurous Hill, not your Haicheng. It's not your turn to speak up here."

Tailai shrugged, and said indifferently: "The little girl from the Song family has a big temper."

"Okay," a middle-aged man sitting at the east of the round table frowned. "It's all for business, not for quarrels, all calm down."

"And this young man, let's sit together."

Warnia snorted before sitting down slowly.

Charlie also took a seat, and then Warnia leaned in his ear and whispered: "The one called Tailai before is the richest man in Haicheng. Next to him is Guo Ming, a very powerful Fengshui master. The one who spoke just now is Qin Gang. , The head of the Qin family in Aurous Hill, their family is the closest"

Charlie only noticed that Tailai was sitting next to an Old Master in a turquoise Thompson suit.

The Old Master was full of silver hair and had a sense of immortality. He kept his eyes closed all over his body, exuding an atmosphere that no one should get close to. He hadn't even opened his eyes after the two of them arrived.

Speaking of this, Warnia shut up. Although Charlie was a little curious in his heart, he couldn't ask anymore.

After everyone was seated, sitting on the other side of the table, a fat man dressed in luxurious clothes smiled and said, "Since the quarrel is over, let's hurry up and see the goods. You are all big families. Stuff, there is no need to struggle for too long."

Qin Gang snorted coldly, and said, "As long as this thing is really like what you said, it can adjust Feng Shui, calm and concentrate, I really don't care about the billion self."

Chapter 94

The fat man glanced at him before placing a simple wooden box on the table.

Inside the box was a piece of red jade glowing with blood, with an old style. As soon as it was taken out, everyone felt that the hall was filled with a warm atmosphere.

The eyes of Qin Gang suddenly lit up.

Warnia turned around and asked Elder Qi, "Old Qi, what do you think of this jade?"

Elder Qi stared for a moment and nodded: "It should be no problem. It is a bloody jade from before the Thompson Dynasty, and at first glance, it can be seen that a good monk has cultivated it for a long time."

Warnia nodded, then turned to ask Charlie, "What do you think of it Mr. Charlie?"

Charlie curled his mouth in disdain and said: "Fake"

Old Qi snorted and scolded: "You are so young, who gave you the courage to slander in front of so many people!"

The Old Master Guo Ming beside Tailai also opened his eyes, looked, and asked: "Can I get started?"

The fat man sneered disdainfully and said, "Mr. Guo, are you kidding me? You don't understand jade? Normal jade can't be passed. My piece is bloody jade from the Zhou Dynasty.

Guo Ming was stunned for a moment before he said, "I was abrupt."

After all, he also got to the edge of the ancient jade and watched it carefully. After a while, he closed his eyes again, and after a long time, he nodded and said: "If this jade is from the Zhou Dynasty, I don't know, but it adjusts the Feng Shui and calms the mind. It should be real."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone's hearts were instantly heated.

For them, it doesn't really matter what history the jade has. The important thing is what role the jade has.

Old Qi smiled and said, "Old Guo is also a discerning person, not like those who are incapable and pretentious."

When Warnia heard this, she couldn't help but feel a little disappointed in Charlie.

It seems that he is still too young. Perhaps he has some accomplishments in the restoration of cultural relics, but he is still far behind these old people in the identification of antiques.

When Charlie saw this, he just shook his head slightly. Since these people are willing to be fooled, there is no need to stop them.

When the fat man saw that everyone had finished the appraisal, he closed the box and said with a smile: "Since the thing has been appraised, guys, is it time to make a price?"

Before he could finish his words, Qin Gang took the lead and said: "I will pay 100 million."

"One hundred and thirty million." Tailai also said.

Seeing that Warnia was silent, the fat man asked, "Where is Ms. Song?"

Seeing Warnia hesitated, Mr. Qi hurriedly whispered in her ear: "Miss, this is definitely a treasure. The estimated value should be around 300 million. If it can be won at 200 million, it will be a steady profit."

Warnia was also a little shaken in her heart. She turned her head and glanced at Charlie, only to see that the other party looked indifferent, not sad or happy, and she couldn't help but hesitate.

Old Qi glanced at Charlie with a cold look. Knowing that Warnia was affected by Charlie, she didn't ask for a price. He said, "Just now, Mr. Charlie said that this ancient jade is fake. I really want to know. how he came to the conclusion! Let us also see Mr. Charlie's methods!"

If Charlie talks nonsense later, Warnia will naturally know that Charlie's words are false, and then she will feel relieved to bid.

Others contemptuously said:

"He knows what a little boy, don't be ashamed of coming up"

"Yes, how can it be his turn to speak here?"

“If you don’t want to buy it, don’t waste everyone’s time.”

Listening to everyone’s ridicule, Charlie just stared at Old Qi with interest, and asked indifferently: “Are you sure you want me to tell?”