

Chapter 97

In the car, Warnia's expression has always been cold.

For her, she was very annoyed by a s*umbag in the family, and what was even more annoying was that this Uncle Qi wanted to set a situation for him in front of so many outsiders.

If you were fooled in today's affairs, given the money, and Uncle Qi also escaped, if you find yourself cheated in the future, you will lose your face and the entire Song family!

Fortunately, Charlie was present, lighting up the mystery in time and avoiding the loss of himself and his family.

So, she took out a bank card from the glove box in the car, handed it to Charlie, and said: "Mr. Charlie, there are one million in this card, and the code is six 8, which is a little bit of mine. Please accept it with your heart."

As she spoke, she couldn't help sighing, Charlie still seemed to be a little real to learn, she didn't know why she chose to join a small family? If he comes out to engage in the antique appraisal by himself, he can save a lot of family business after a few years.

Charlie looked at the card in her hand and hesitated slightly.

One million is not a small amount, but it just drizzles to the Song family.

Charlie didn't look down on this one million. After all, he still had more than 9.9 billion in his card, and this one million was just a drop in the bucket.

What's the point of accepting it?

But when he thinks about it carefully, he's not a trillionaire. The son-in-law of the Willson family.

For a son-in-law, if he is not interested in seeing one million, it will definitely make Warnia puzzled, so he directly took the card and said, "Thank you, Miss Song."

Warnia smiled slightly: "Mr. Charlie is polite."

After speaking, Warnia asked again: "Where is Mr. Charlie going next?"

Charlie smiled and said, "Send me to the vegetable market. I have to buy vegetables and go home to cook."

Warnia was stunned, and couldn't help saying: "I also heard about Mr. Charlie. To be honest, Mr. Charlie has such a skill. There is no need to let a son-in-law be attached to her. It is better to come to my Jiqingtang. As the chief appraiser, I will give you a basic salary of one million every year, what do you think?"

Charlie waved his hand and said with a smile: "I am a person, my teeth are not good, and I am used to eating leftovers."

Warnia was startled slightly and then sighed.

It seems that the rumors in the market are really good, this Charlie is just a son-in-law who eats soft rice.

I used to think that he was just a Rubbish, and it was a helpless act for Rubbish to eat soft rice, which was understandable.

But now it seems that he is not a waste, but a waste of self-willing depravity.

This really made her unacceptable.

Immediately, her attitude towards Charlie also changed somewhat.

Charlie knew that she would look down on him a little bit, but this was the best way for him so that everyone could guess him wrong, and he would have the last laugh.

Passing by the vegetable market, Charlie got off and said goodbye to Warnia, and then bought some vegetables and went home.

But as soon as he walked in, Charlie heard the Old Master laughing wildly while shouting.

“Hahaha come! Come and see the baby I found!”

Claire also got off work and was sitting on the sofa reading documents. At this moment, she couldn't help standing up and said to Jacob who was laughing, “Dad, you almost scared me to death.”

“Look at this.” Jacob didn't notice Claire's expression at all. He happily held a pair of palm-sized celadon cups and held them in a show-off manner: “This is the blue and white chicken bowl I found from the antique market. , I heard that it was picked up from the coffin of Emperor Gandi, and it was worth more than 500,000!”

“More than half a million?” Claire stood up suddenly and blurted out: “Dad, where did you get so much money?”

Chapter 98

Charlie was so helpless that he broke the Yuhuchun bottle in the morning. Taking advantage of his time to go out, did this Old Master go to Antique Street again?

This is the typical mindset. The scars forget the pain.

Jacob laughed and said mysteriously: “I mean this cup is worth half a million. Guess, how much did I buy?”

Claire hesitated for a moment, and tentatively said, “Three hundred thousand?”

“No! Guess again!” Jacob waved his hand.

“Two hundred thousand?”

“That's not right!”

Charlie, who was next to him, glanced at the celadon cup and instantly saw that it was a fake, thinking that it would be good if this thing could be worth hundreds.

At this time, Jacob did not sell anymore, and said with a smile: “Hahaha, I bought it for 300! Isn't it amazing?”

Jacob laughed, and the joy in his expression could not be suppressed.

Claire's eyes widened in surprise and couldn't believe it: "No, this cup really only cost three hundred?"

Elaine, the mother-in-law, heard the movement and walked out of the kitchen with joy, "This cup is so invaluable? Isn't it fake?"

Jacob slapped his chest: "Don't worry, the people who sell the cups don't understand the market. I even asked someone to help me read it and said it was true!"

"Really?" Elaine carefully picked up the cup, looked left and right, smiling from ear to ear.

Charlie stood aside, but only smiled in agreement, his expression calm.

He had long seen that these two cups were fakes, but it was rare that the Old Master was so happy that he still did not expose them.

Jacob was so excited that he looked like a cat who stole the fish and said with joy: "This cup is not yet available. The boss said that he will bring the missing part, and I will take a look again tomorrow! Try to buy the whole set! In that case, the value can be doubled several times! With any luck, the six million debts can be paid back!"

Charlie frowned and immediately stopped: "Dad, don't be greedy for playing antiques. Buying these two cups is enough, let's not talk about it."

Jacob glared at him and cursed: "What more, would the kid teach me now?"

Charlie said hurriedly: "No, no, do as you like it."

After talking, I didn't bother to be nosy.

Anyway, even if the Old Master is cheated, it is not his own money.

Claire also said, "Dad, why are you buying so much? These two cups can't be eaten or drunk. Besides, the price difference is such big. Whether the cups are true or not has yet to be identified."

She doesn't believe that the pie is falling in the sky. If you can buy 500,000 for three hundred, wouldn't everyone be rich?

Jacob was on his head when he saw a few people pouring cold water on himself and said contemptuously: "You don't understand! This is an antique, and it depends on a pair of clever eyes to pick it up!"

As he said, he admired the celadon cup and said to Claire: "You don't have to worry about this. There are still several people who want to grab it with me today. I may not be able to buy it tomorrow."

Elaine said hurriedly: "If it is so valuable, you must find a way to sell it!"

Seeing the two elders busy admiring the chicken bowl cup, Claire quietly pulled Charlie aside.

"I don't think this is very reliable. It feels like a scam. Dad will definitely go there tomorrow. Then you and Dad will take a trip to the Antique Street so that he won't be cheated."

Charlie nodded. If Claire didn't say anything, he wouldn't bother to care about it, but since his wife has spoken, he naturally couldn't stand by and watch!