

First Strong 129

Chapter 129 - Then visit the antique street

Looking at the boy's "toughness", the driver also shook his head helplessly. In the past, he put the shopping bag in his car.

The boys and girls just followed him out, and now he came over with him, and he followed him, fearing that he was going to fight with Shen Lang.

Just approaching, he saw Shen Lang and the driver came to the side of Rolls-Royce, and saw the driver licking things. This is after them, they don't need to show them.

Regardless of whether this is related to Shen Lang, he has to admit that Shen Lang is different.

"What else, let's talk!" Shen Lang looked at him.

He opened his mouth and the whole person was already dejected, without the embarrassment of the previous one, but he insisted on speaking.

"What happened to you with the rain?"

"I want you to manage?" Shen Lang asked.

He bit his teeth: "On the day she left, someone saw that a security guard took him away. After that we went to the security guard, but there was no such person!"

"It's also gone." Shen Lang didn't think so. It must have been the one who took care of him at school.

I thought that when they left the school in a high-profile way, they showed it to many people. Obviously, they would also let the disguised security guard see it.

“No!” The boy shouted a little, then lowered his voice: “There is no security guard at school! Although he is wearing a security suit, we have never seen this person, and the school security team does not have this. A security guard!”

“What do you want to explain?” Shen Lang looked at him.

“If you really have a connection with the rain, know where she is going, know that she is safe, then it will be. If you don’t know where she is going, I have never seen her again, you are not afraid that she is dangerous. “I’m a little excited, and I am excited about Shen Lang’s attitude towards falling rain.”

Shen Lang thought a little and didn’t care too much.

According to Yue Zhennan, the family of the rainy family is very big, so she is running to Li Cao Middle School. The family must also arrange for people to take care of him secretly. Let the Yue family help to take care of it on the bright side. Yue Zhennan can arrange for Liu Zhilong, and her family can definitely arrange it better.

Whether it is security guards or other teachers or school workers, it is possible. And the more you don’t pay attention, the better, it’s possible to leave no files.

“Fuck! You are cold-blooded!”

The boy has been staring at the face of Shen Lang, watching his thoughts, guessing that Shen Lang does not know the situation, it also means that he did not see the rain!

It is rumored that he is a boyfriend who fell into the rain. It is because he was brought away by his family because he was in contact with him. This guy is not at all concerned, and he is also in the mood to sell luxury goods here!

By the way, where does he come from? There is only one possibility, and the rain falls at home with money to put him flat! Let him not entangle the rain, this guy really gave up for the money!

“I despise you!” After saying this, then he turned and left in angrily.

Shen Lang is a bit puzzling, suddenly despising him what?

He didn't say anything more and went straight to the car.

"Go to Xiaonanmen Antique Street." After talking to the driver, Shen Lang took out his mobile phone and sent a WeChat to Rain, asking her about her situation and where is the person.

It's been a month since I left, and everyone has no enthusiasm for discussion. He did not get her news and did not take the initiative to contact.

Just the boy's words, let him decide or ask, but overall, he has nothing to worry about. If the rain really happened, her family had already had a big move. If he had such an anecdote, he would definitely go directly to the door.

Xiaonanmen Antique Street, Shen Lang was the last time I came here.

His purpose is to see if there is any antiquities with aura. At that time, he lacked resources. Even if he had no money to buy, he could absorb the aura if he took the view.

The result was because of the relationship between the incense burner and the protection of the old man in the antique street and his hands. In turn, Bai Qiye misunderstood that the opponent wanted to engage him and directly hired the murderer.

That time, I only found a store where I was in the Jubao Pavilion, and it was not convenient for others to read it again. However, in the end, it was a blessing in disguise. Bai Shenghua gave five million compensation. And because Ye Fan led Ye Shiguang, he got the Lingshi.

Come back two months later, Shen Lang just wants to make up for it, and wander around the entire antique street.

In fact, he also knows that the leak like the incense burner is very rare. It is impossible to have many good things waiting for him, but there is nothing wrong with it. It is impossible to go to the bath like Yue Zhennan said. The antique street can still be visited.

There was no way to drive in. The driver parked the car in the parking lot and accompanied Shen Lang to walk in.

I soon saw the last store, not the Jubao Pavilion, but the Jubaoju. The service attitude inside is still there, and there is no warm greeting.

Going in and glanced at it, the clerk's buddy did not change, and the little old man succumbed to the boss, still drinking tea there.

Shen Lang took the initiative to greet him: "Why is the boss? Is there a mistake? Is there any good thing recently?"

The little old man succumbed to the boss's eyelids and glanced over. If it is a familiar big customer, or a big man, he will get up and entertain. Where do the average guests let him get up?

"Look at yourself..."

He just said it in his mouth, and he saw the dark waves and couldn't help but blink.

"You, you..." He said that he hadn't finished talking. He slid into the back door and slammed the door.

The lazy clerk, this time I remembered the Shen Lang, and immediately became nervous.

This driver is followed by Yue Gang's I don't know what happened last time. I was surprised to see it. I couldn't help but whispered, "Is this boss stuck with you?"

"Okay."

"We don't have anything new here, you just look at it, it's all there before..." The clerk said carefully to Shen Lang.

Last time, he directly interrupted a group of people, such as Dai Da, and such a mighty deed, saying that the blacklist of the antique street was a bit exaggerated, but those people who saw it on that day were impressed.

"There is really nothing new, it seems that the golden gong is not bad." Shen Lang deliberately said louder, looking at the golden plaque.

“This, this... we don’t sell it.” The clerk was anxious. This all knows that it is a good thing, but that is the lucky feng shui for the boss.

Qu Bo, who just fled in, immediately opened the door.

Although he is very afraid of being beaten, if Kim Min Jong is taken away, not only will it be a huge loss, but it may also affect the pattern of Feng Shui. In the future, the business will not be done well, so the scalp will come out.