## First Strong 29

Chapter 29 - Want to leak?

"How much is this, I want it!"

Shen Lang pointed to the gods, and the above is not a statue of Buddha, but a treasure that looks quite interesting.

The clerk glanced at it, first stayed for a while, then directly blinded, and ignored it.

On the other side of the bodyguard, the eyes attracted, and immediately felt a shame. This is much white, actually want to buy someone to provide for yourself!

"What about the boss?" Shen Lang called again.

Just now, everyone has noticed it. Now, this sentence is for everyone to pay attention to it.

The old man and the middle-aged man who drank tea were slightly surprised and then walked over.

"How much is this!" Shen Lang pointed to Jin Hao and asked again.

"You want to buy this?" The old man looked up and down the waves, revealing a disdainful smile.

Others are also surrounded by the fun, come to the antique street, even if not all experts, at least fans, no one will ask such ignorance or even rude words.

If you just inquire about the value, or directly call out hundreds of thousands of millions, everyone can accept the money of many people who are stupid. But this is a poor student, and it is really ridiculously ignorant.

"This is the best here." Shen Lang nodded.

"You have a little look at your kid, this is really a good thing. But this is my personal collection, you have to buy it, we have a lot of good things here." The old man is probably too boring, just ridicule the waves and entertain yourself. And guests.

The guests gathered together also made a joke with Shen Lang.

"This is not the place to buy toys, can you afford it?"

"Jubao's residence in antique street is also a big deal. You actually want to buy the treasures of the bosses. It's not enough to sell you!"

"Don't say that gold, you can't afford to buy a incense burner."

"It's okay, young! I can recognize good things, it's already good. Learn more and learn more. I will understand it later."

In the back of the bodyguard, I only felt a fever on my face. Although I was not satirizing him, but it came together, he was glad that he had just opened the distance.

"What do you mean? Look down on people? What can you afford to buy incense burners?" Shen Lang seems to be angered by their anger. "The dog looks low!"

The more angry he is, the more happy everyone is.

"What can you afford? You buy it?"

"There are a lot of things here, you can buy them!"

"Young people, temper is too bad!"

Shen Lang seems to be provoked, pointing to the incense burner on the gods: "How much money do you say about this incense burner! I bought it!"

Including the old man, everyone's eyes shifted over the past. On the top of the little god, there is a small incense burner in front of the golden dragonfly. It has a fragrant ash, which is basically the boss's own three musk.

Generally, the incense is a rare image of the gods and Buddha statues. It is estimated that this golden plaque is of great significance to the boss, and it is very effective. It has already made him a god.

"You have to open the price, don't want to pit me, this is second-hand!" Shen Lang added another sentence.

Originally, everyone still felt a little speechless. This is the incense burner that people use now. How can I buy this? When I heard "second-hand", many people laughed directly.

It seems that this guy is looking at the price of other things, thinking that this gold 蟾 should not be more expensive. Now everyone is stimulating him to buy, and he only dares to buy this incense burner that has no price tag, and also emphasizes the second-hand price.

"You are so funny, this is an antique street. You have to be fresh and you can't get on the stage."

"Don't say second-hand, the older it is, the more it passes through the multi-handed, it's worth it."

"You still go back to class, this is not the place you play!"

"This is a family, how can I sell it to you?"

When everyone was educating the waves, the old man smiled and said: "Since the young guy likes it, I can cut it. But my incense burner is a big one. I don't know if you are young. I don't say it, save it. You said that I am bragging. It is very fragrant every day, and it's very unusual to be close to me and my incomparable gold plaque!"

He looked at the waves and said with an inscrutable look: "This will bring you good luck! Do you know? It will make your brain smarter, your memory will increase, and the exam will be better!"

As soon as you heard it, the boss began to play the true nature of profiteers and see the flicker of people.

Originally, the boss should just want to find fun. Now that the young man is excited, he wants to do such a business. Since he is willing to sell, in his usual style, it is estimated that it is thirty or fifty.

This is already talking about business. Others are not easy to intervene. If you speak out directly to remind Shen Lang, you will offend the boss. They often come here to find things, but they can't do it.

Also have good intentions, use your eyes to signal the waves to be careful, don't follow the pit.

However, Shen Lang seems to be very excited. "You can say how much money!"

He has already pulled out a stack of money while talking. He usually doesn't have much pocket money, and he has to worry about being robbed in addition to the meal card. Now these are the last time Dong Wenbin gave, and there are more than a thousand.

Looking at his cash, everyone feels ashamed. It was a little white that he didn't understand. He is a little pitiful.

"Look at it and have a relationship with you, I will reluctantly cut love, take away five thousand pieces!" said the boss with a look of awkwardness.

"Five thousand? Why don't you grab it!" Shen Lang blinked and said.

"Oh, if you know the goods, you know the value of this price. We pay attention to the law Otherwise I don't sell this thing!" The boss looked calm.

Other guests also feel that this incense burner is thirty or fifty, and the pit is inevitable, but five thousand is too dark.

"Young man, I think you read some of Jianbao's online novels, you want to leak it? How can there be such a good thing!"

"That is, whoever mixes this circle, who is not spending a lot of tuition."

"Fiction can not be a novel, how can it be so easy to miss. Or go to school honestly!"

Shen Lang nodded secretly. In fact, it is not easy for these guests to talk about this. After all, everyone is not a relative, but they only meet for a few minutes.

And the little old man boss, see everyone rumors let the young man give up, and quickly add a sentence: "I also came from the young, see you so interested. I will give you a discount, three folds and then zero, give one Take it for five thousand!"

He is a generous and heart-wrenching look, as if this is a huge loss.

The guests were secretly sneer, and a thousand dollars still cost a lot of money. And it is clearly to look at the cash in the hands of the young man, this is to put the money in the hands of the people!

Their words have already been said. If they don't listen, they can't control them. If they want to be straightforward, they will offend people. So they just looked at the waves and didn't say anything more.

"One thousand five...just one thousand five!"

Shen Lang seems to be seen by everyone, not knowing the pit, or biting his teeth.

The bodyguard hurried forward and pulled him. Other people couldn't just say it, he had to go forward, or the boss would definitely marry him afterwards.

But the little old man, but the speed is very fast, took the incense burner directly, and stuffed it into the hands of Shen Lang: "These ash is free!"