First Strong 34

Hearing the sound of knocking on the door, Shen Lang stopped his work and stopped practicing.

"What?" Being disturbed still made him a little unhappy.

"Mr. Shen, our boss arrived at the hotel ten minutes later, you..." The doorbell rang the cautious voice of the bodyguard.

"understood!"

"Okay." The man retired after agreeing.

Shen Lang looked at the mobile phone. Before he practiced, he adjusted the mute. There were already many missed calls, all of which were played by Yue Zhennan.

Yue Zhennan couldn't contact him, he came directly, let the bodyguard come to the notice, more like to confirm that he is still not in the hotel.

Shen Lang had already taken off his clothes before practicing. Now he has a smelly sweat and has a lot of drained dregs. Yue Zhennan came with someone from his family. He also got up and took a shower.

After the shower, he drank two more bottles of water, and the door knocked again, and Yue Zhennan's voice was outside.

"Shen brother!"

Shen Lang used to open the door and saw that in addition to the bodyguard knocking at the door, Yue Zhennan and two other men. A fifty or so, a forty years old.

"come in."

For the attitude of Shen Lang, Yue Zhennan did not care, and the other two were slightly frowning.

After coming in, Yue Zhennan asked the two to sit down first, he sat down himself, and Shen Lang had already sat down opposite. Considering the meeting here, the room he wanted was a suite.

"This is the Shenlang of Li County C..." After sitting down, Yue Zhennan introduced the two waves to Shen Lang.

When he looked at the waves, he groaned.

Shen Lang is still wearing the school uniform, and he hasn't finished his haircut, but it makes him feel vague and there is a difference when he comes over at noon. What kind of change is specific, he can't say it at the moment.

"This is my uncle, Yue Sheng, this is Mr. Mo Qi."

Yue Sheng is the man of about fifty, and Mr. Mo Qi is the man of more than forty.

Basically, there is no need for Yue Zhennan to introduce more. Shen Lang can already guess their identity. Yue Sheng is invited to identify the piece of jade, and Mr. Mo Qi, it should be a master of the Yue family, this is the scene of the town.

"Sheng Shu has a profound knowledge of antiques and cultural relics. He is the absolute first person in Pingxi. I specially invited him to see the jade."

"Mr. Mo Qi is a superb warrior of six segments."

Before the ceremony in the county of C County Yue Town, the Pingxi Yuejia Ergongzi, who is superior, including the Secretary of Yao Houpu. But now it is very respectful to Yue Sheng and Mo Qi.

If you haven't seen him on the other side, you might think that this is a gentle and gentle child.

Shen Lang nodded and said hello to them.

This attitude of course makes the two people who are somewhat dissatisfied, even more uncomfortable. Mo Qi snorted and said nothing.

"You have heard about the glorious deeds of the antique street in the afternoon. I have heard it. I am bullying, regardless of the consequences. Let us help you wipe your ass!"

Yue Sheng opened his mouth and politely criticized it.

Yue Zhennan is a bit embarrassed, Shen Lang is brought by him, and the result has not met, it will cause trouble. Although they are all mixed, but seriously injured and disabled eight!

After hearing the bodyguard's report, he quickly ran a bit and pressed things down.

"Take out the harvest of your harvest, I will see what you have missed." Yue Sheng first suppressed, and then opened the door, it seems that if the level of this leak does not work, there is no qualification for him to identify.

Shen Lang took the incense burner from behind the pillow and threw it straight away.

"This is what you have leaked?" At first glance, Yue Sheng could not help but disdain.

Like everyone else in the antique street, I saw that this new surface is not worth much.

However, he has strength in the end, unlike the boss of Liao specializing in bronzes, it is profound in all aspects. After observing the gods, I put away the disdainful color.

Yue Zhennan didn't know antiques. He always noticed his expression. When he saw his expression changed, he was relieved. This shows that what Shen Lang bought should not be too far away.

Yue Sheng looked at Shen Lang with a complicated look: "This thing can be worth 23 to 270,000, and you have to be 150,000 is not black."

"You want, still 150,000 for you." Shen Lang does not care.

For him, the benefits of the big head have already been obtained, and the price of antiques is an extra bonus.

Liao boss can only determine that 150,000 will not lose, Yue Sheng can identify the value of 23 to 270,000, and Shen Lang is equal to the profit of eight to 120,000.

However, Yue Sheng's attitude has not become better. In his opinion, Shen Lang should be given to him! Actually dare to ask him 150,000, it is already very illiterate.

"Take your jade to see."

He put the incense burner on the coffee table and talked about the focus of the trip.

Shen Lang took out from the pocket and threw it away.

After Yue Sheng took over, he stared at it with great dignity. Mo Qi, who has never been involved, is also close to the past, watching with him, and reaching out to touch, the eyes of two people exchange their eyes from time to time.

"This jade...eight hundred thousand! We want it."

After carefully watching for a long while, Yue Sheng opened the price.

Yue Zhennan must have said that Shen Lang said that the price of two million is not sold, Yue Sheng is now in the price!

Shen Lang recruited beckoning to signal him to return the jade.

"Don't know how to lift!" Mo Qi first opened his mouth, with a clear threat.

Yue Zhennan is a little anxious. He is one of the intentions to contact this jade. Another thought is to have a good relationship with Shen Lang. Even if you can't accept it, it is best to be friendly.

But now that Yue Sheng is here, he must stick to his own opinion and he must offend Yue Sheng.

Shen Lang then waved his hand and his face was a little impatient.

"How much do you want?" Yue Sheng did not return the jade.

"If you think that he has value, he will come up with sincerity. If you think it is worth it, then you should not say it." Shen Lang knocked on the table.

"Let's go! What attitude do you have!"

Mo Qi was not happy with him, just the threat, Shen Lang actually ignored him, let him directly worry at this moment!

As he spoke, he stood up and slammed his palm from the top to the bottom!

Shen Lang didn't look at him. He used the "Da Shou Mi Long Xiang Shen Gong" and slammed his fist up!

Sitting in Yue Sheng and Yue Zhennan two, when they saw Mo Qi shot, they did not scare back, they have confidence in the strength of Mo Qi. It's just that Yue Zhennan is a little anxious and doesn't want to make the situation stiff.

At the moment when the two people's fists meet, they all feel an invisible shock, and let them breathe one by one!

The fists and the palms intersect, it seems that they are equally divided, and they have not knocked each other down.

But in fact, everyone understands that Mo Qi has lost the wind!

Because he is an active attack, Shen Lang is a passive defense; he is standing up and condescending, Shen Lang is sitting and heading back; and Shen Lang does not move, Mo Qi a foot back half a step!

Yue Sheng's face has changed...