

Lucky Collision (Evans and Martin Robinson) Chapter 6

Lucky Collision (Evans and Martin Robinson) Chapter 6

Chapter 6 The Shop Belongs To Zoe's Father

When the market closed at 3 PM, Evans looked at his funds again.

Vision Technology hit the upper limit again with 400 thousand lots. Eastwind Pharmaceuticals fell by 6.16% and there were 64 thousand dollars in his account. Evans calculated in his mind, five days left until the Growth Enterprise Market (GEM) opened. The increase would reach a staggering 20% for GEM. He could be rich soon by following the plan.

Evans didn't participate in his class activities in the evening because he didn't pay for it. He would sleep rather than watch lovey-dovey couples around the campus.

Elmer called and said that Georgie wanted to introduce a beautiful girl from her dorm to him. Evans was not interested and he refused.

The next morning, he rode a bike out to the antique street. He read about antiques recently to catch up on some knowledge. He wouldn't want to get ripped off in the future.

The antique market was not crowded today. People would go to Gem Street to buy genuine antiques but the prices were too expensive there. Evans wandered around with his advantage. He didn't need to look closely at every piece to know their value. A glance was enough for him to verify the genuine antique.

He was not a collector, there's no need for him to go to Gem Street. He only wanted to earn money by picking up some antiques at the market. With a little luck, he might be able to pick up genuine ones.

"Ding!"

As Evans passed by a stall, a message suddenly popped up.

"Ancient Porcelain Vase"

He walked over and picked up a plate.

"Young man, taking one?" The stall owner asked

"How much is it?"

"Name a price."

"I'm afraid you'll kill me if I name the price."

Evan put down the plate and picked up the vase to examine if there was any flaw. This is definitely real and well-preserved.

“I don’t know anything about antiques. My grandma asked me to buy one back for storage.”

“Knock it off. I’ve seen a lot of people like you. A young man said he didn’t know anything about antiques but he bought a snuff bottle and sold it for more than 10 thousand dollars. ”

Shoot. Who leaked the news? It was sold for less than that.

“500 dollars. Selling it?”

“I wouldn’t sell it for less than 10 thousand!”

Evans put down the vase, “Keep it for yourself then!”

“Increase it, young man. This is a replica of the ancient design.”

Evans was about to laugh out loud when the owner said that. He picked up the vase again and said, “This is just a deco to put at home. Only collectors would know its price. How about 800 dollars?”

“Let’s round it up to a thousand. I’m not kidding, this is the best imitation out there,” the store owner said seriously. Evans would have been fooled by the owner if he did not have his special ability now.

Fine! A thousand then! Evans paid and left.

Stupid rich kid! I got this vase for just 200 dollars and I have a profit of 800 dollars now! You think I wouldn’t you’re rich by dressing that way? The owner looked at Evan and thought.

At Gem Street.

When Evans reached Treasure Trove, he found another man in his thirties holding a vase identical to his own.

Sh*t! Could this thing be a replica?

Daniel said to the man with a smile, “Sorry, we do not accept this! You’re the fourth person to bring this today.”

Suddenly Evans felt like he had been fooled, and was contemplating whether to take the vase out or not.

However, Daniel already noticed him, “Hey, young man. You’re here! Have a seat.”

Evans walked in awkwardly. The man who had the vase was also embarrassed.

“You had this too?” Daniel shook his head, “A batch of these vases appeared in the

market recently. They replicate it very well. People come to my doorstep every day.”

“Mine is real,” said Evans.

A girl entered the store, “Dad!”

Evans turned around and was surprised. A pair of long legs came into view. The girl also looked at him with surprise.

“Zoe, you’re back!” Daniel stood up and walked towards his daughter with a smile.

Zoe looked at Evans puzzledly, “Why are you here?”

“This is your father’s shop?”

“Yes!”

Evans was nervous that his plan of being the richest man would blow up.

“What are you doing here?” Zoe asked curiously.

Daniel felt strange, “You know each other?”

“Sort of!” Evans scratched his head.

“We’re from the same school, we’ve met twice,” Zoe answered and kicked Evans under the table.

Evans knew that she probably didn’t want her family to know about her boyfriend.

Daniel nodded and picked up Evans’s vase to examine it. However, he couldn’t tell because there were too many similar ones recently and the replica looked particularly realistic.

“How about this, young man. If you trust me, leave it here and I’ll find someone to examine it.

“All right!” Evans left his contact via WhatsApp and left.

“Dad, what is he doing here?”

Daniel smiled and said, “He is our lucky star!”

“Hey, don’t you guys know each other? Help me get to know him better.”