Super School Student

Chapter 2

"Is Ren Xueying out of her mind? What is this?"

Ye Luo took off his glasses and rubbed his eyes because, he found that this Ren Xue Ying was not only not wearing any clothes including shoes, but she was also scratching her head there, which was too nasty and evil.

But, while he was rubbing his eyes, he saw that Ren Xueying outside was wearing clothes again.

"Hell, could it be my illusion?"

Ye Luo put on his glasses again in some wonder, and as a result, the shirtless Ren Xue Ying appeared again.

"Holy shit! This glasses has a ghost!"

The shocked Ye Lu was not even in the mood to admire Ren Xue Ying, he took the pair of glasses made of some unknown material and started to study them.

However, the glasses were very ordinary and could not be seen as odd.

"What the hell, let's take a look first."

After looking at them for half a day and not seeing anything, Ye Lu had to give up. He put the glasses back on the bridge of his nose, and only then did he notice that there was a less conspicuous red dot on Ren Xue Ying's head in the field of view of the glasses.

"Could it be that this red dot is clickable?"

Ye Lu, who had played too much with computers, had an urge to take the mouse and click on the red dot, and as a result, a small line of text suddenly appeared on Ren Xue Ying's head.

"Sorry, intentional manipulation ability is not unlocked, please click manually."

This really stunned Ye Lu.

"What the hell is all this, these glasses can actually respond to my thoughts and then give me hints, well, manual is manual."

Ye Lu muttered in his heart while extending his hand in an excited mood, because he understood that perhaps the big opportunity that would change his life was about to come.

"Dingdong!"

After tapping down, a prompt came, and then a dialog box appeared above Ren Xue Ying's head, in which a long paragraph appeared.

"Since the glasses are not unlocked, you can only check basic information at the moment, please look forward to more functions."

"Name: Ren Xueying, gender: female, age: 18 years old, circumference: 88D, 58, 86, health: healthy, sleep deprived, basic condition: poor family, wants a lot, has too little, current situation: received a premium mobile phone from Foolish Fork, got close to the leader of the punks, Brother Long, and is now preparing to continue to squeeze the last penny out of Foolish Fork."

Seeing Ren Xueying's basic information, Ye Lu completely understood why this girl had appeared at his doorstep, it was obvious that the "stupid fork" mentioned on the prompt was him.

The following was a hint.

"Hint: The current view is the original view of the character, if you want to switch to the normal view, please press the white dot on the outside of the right leg of your glasses."

After seeing the prompt, Ye Lu quickly took off his glasses, and sure enough, there was a white dot on the outside of each of the left and right legs of the glasses, he pressed the right one and put the glasses on again, and sure enough, everything looked normal again, only the red dot that could be clicked on was still there.

Curious, he pressed the left-hand dot again, but nothing changed.

"Well, it's late, let's study it later, gotta get going."

Ye Lu looked at the time, then quickly picked up his school bag and walked to the living room, his sister Ye Yan was no longer there, the room still had the smell of alcohol that hadn't dissipated, and on the table was a note that read in small, elegant letters.

"The rice is in the pot."

This was like Ye Yan's style, a knife's mouth and a bean curd's heart, except that Ye Lu didn't know what kind of trouble she was in to keep drowning her sorrows in wine like this.

Ye Luo did not go out immediately, but washed up and finished eating before walking out.

As a result, Ren Xue Ying had already left impatiently and only sent over a message.

"Ye Lu, don't blame me for what happened yesterday, I had no choice but to say those words, in fact, I still like you in my heart"

Ye Luo gave a cold laugh, then replied.

"Okay, but first, you have to do me a favor and ask for a day off with my class teacher for me."

After the message was sent, also fell then forcefully Ye Lu clenched his fist and said fiercely.

"Ren Xueying, you play me like a fatalist, you wait, I will make you pay for it."

In fact, when he first learned that these glasses could see through clothes, Ye Lu had already made a plan to go against the odds, which was to go to the "lottery station" to buy scratch-offs and make a fortune like the protagonist of the online novel.

However, when he arrived at the lottery station, Ye Lu found that he couldn't see the scratch-off numbers covered by the coating through his glasses, but when he grabbed the ticket, a message appeared just like the one he had read before, Ren Xue Ying.

"Name: scratch-off lottery ticket, material: paper, production date: one day ago, introduction: with lottery function, maximum winning amount one million"

Seeing this message, Ye Lu, who was looking lost, slapped his thigh in surprise.

"The East is not bright, isn't this function neeeeed for antique picking."

Ye Luo had also watched some antique collecting programs and knew that real antiques were worth a lot of money, and this ability that he currently possessed to find a real antique was not a handful.

So, he quickly took a taxi to the antique street, and after entering, Ye Lu realized that the place was far more complicated than he had imagined, divided into what kind of floor stall area, classical furniture area, ceramics area and so on, which made his eyes blink.

However, after touching the only twenty-one yuan left in his pocket, he decided to try his luck in the stall area.

When he arrived at the stall area, Ye Lu found that the place was far hotter than he had imagined, with people everywhere and goods all over the floor, describing it as "chaos".

"The production date of this teapot is a month ago."

"This jade pendant was produced a year ago."

"This bottle's production date is actually yesterday, what kind of antique is this?"

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The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are looking for.

"The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing. You're not even buying one by one, you've come to enjoy yourself, you'll have to pay if you touch them again!"

The stall owner didn't look like he had any money at first glance, and when he kept touching them, he couldn't stand it anymore.

For his part, Ye Lu sighed and said.

"I don't want to touch so much either, but, once these things were on my hands I realised that they were all new, not a single old one."

As a result, the boss was not happy and he said with a glare.

"Well, they're all new, I'm a nest of 'collectors' on this street, there are many people who have made a fortune from me, you little brat, if you don't understand, go and cool off."

At this time, a fellow collector next to him looked at Ye Lu with great interest and said.

"Young man, you say these are all fakes, so tell me, how are they fake."

Ye Luo, of course, came to say that the brief description of each piece was clearly written there anyway, so Ye Luo pointed at one piece and spoke.

"This bronze was made last year and is still being soaked in acid, this brush holder is made of hard miscellaneous wood, also from last year, this bracelet is synthetic, this trigger finger is resin, and this crystal is glass"

Following this, he reached for another painting and said.

"And this painting, it says it's signed by Master Huang Zuo, but it was actually painted yesterday by someone called Wang Heng, do you think this is a big joke?"

The owner's face turned green as Ye Lu spoke.

The collector who asked Ye Luo, on the other hand, looked at the stall owner and said with a chuckle.

"I say, Boss Wang, I didn't expect that after so many years, you still haven't lost your craft of forgery there!"

It turned out that the owner of this stall was Wang Heng who painted this fake painting, and at this moment, the veins on the owner's face were showing, and he pointed at Ye Lu and said angrily.

"Kids don't study properly, what are you doing messing around in this place, get lost!"

Anyway, there were no real goods here, so Ye Lu clapped his hands, got up and walked towards the stall in the distance, as a result, this time he really found a real item, it was a small bowl from the Republican period, an antique blue and white porcelain bowl.

"Boss, how much is this one?"

Ye Lu looked at the boss and asked.

The boss didn't even look up and said.

"Five thousand!"

Ye Lu touched the twenty-one dollars in his pocket, then silently walked away, he found that he was still too naive, reality was not like what was written in novels, there were treasures everywhere, just kicking a broken stone was an antique, this damn place not only had few authentic items, but also things were frighteningly expensive, he had no chance of getting rich.

Just as Ye Lu was about to leave in gloom, a nice voice rang out.

"This master, I have something I want to ask you for help, is it okay?"

Ye Lu turned around and saw that it was a pavilioned girl standing behind him, this girl was not too tall, but her figure was very well developed, the places that should be convex were very prominent, the places that should be thin were slender and soft, especially the pair of dimples on her face looked playful and cute.

The girl's clothes were not very luxurious, but the clothes were all big brands, so big that even a loser like Ye Lu knew about them, and in her hand she was holding the latest Apple phone, so she looked like a rich girl from a rich family.

How could Ye Luo not think of any favor he could do for such a girl?

However, without waiting for Ye Luo to speak, the girl waved her hand towards him and said.

"This master, let's talk over here."

When he reached a corner, the girl then looked at Ye Luo and said.

"Grandmaster, I just watched you evaluate the things on that floor stall, you really have a great eye! Your ancestors must have been into antiques just like my family."

Ye Lu thought to himself, "What the hell antiques, if he hadn't gotten this pair of glasses today, he wouldn't have come to such a place even if he was beaten to death, but on the surface he said with a slight smile.

"Master can't dare to be called, not to say I know, just a little, a little, just skin deep ……"

Hearing Ye Lu's words, the girl's heart was pleased, then quickly said.

"That's great, my uncle gave me a test question, I'm worried about how to complete it, can you help me? You look so handsome, you must have a particularly kind heart."

Following that, the girl opened her eyes blearily and opened her big eyes in a cute mode.

Ye Lu laughed heatedly twice, then rubbed his fingers and said.

"Help is certainly possible, but this labor fee?"

This time it was the dimpled girl's turn to be depressed, and she muttered in her heart with some itchy teeth.

"I tang big school flower Gu Shiqi have given you ya sell smile, you actually still and I ask for labor fee, this goods is destined to jerk off for life."

However, with a twinkle in her eye, she immediately smiled and said.

"This is definitely no loss to you, I want to buy four things in this ground stall area this time, and I want to make sure that one of them is authentic, as long as you can help me finish it, the benefits will be less for you."

With those words, Gu Shiqi patted Ye Lu's shoulder with a big grin, acting like a triad boss.

Ye Lu smiled, this pretty girl was quite to his liking, he had nothing to worry about being a poor pussy anyway, so he rolled up his sleeves and said.

"Okay, deal, my name is Ye Lu, let's go!"

With hope, Ye Luo of course said he would do it.

However, Gu Shiqi brought her pretty face over and exhaled like an orchid and said.

"Master Ye, don't be in a hurry, you can't tell me which piece is genuine so blatantly, then the boss will jack up the price, in a moment we will pretend to be a couple, if you see which piece is genuine, just squeeze my hand a little, I will go and bargain with the stall owner, I have a budget for this test, the total amount of money spent cannot exceed fifty thousand, no matter it is genuine or fake."

Hearing Gu Shiqi's words, Ye Lu couldn't help but spit out his tongue, a rich family was domineering, fifty thousand dollars to let this little girl play with whatever she wanted.

Of course, if Ye Lu knew how rich the Gu family really was, he wouldn't think so.

Following that, Gu Shiqi took Ye Lu's hand and walked back towards the ground stall area. It was Ye Lu's first time being held by a girl's hand, and he felt the other girl's hand was soft and smooth, and his heart suddenly beat like a tractor.

With Gushiki's promise, Ye Lu certainly touched it with more vigour.

"The production date of this one is the day before yesterday."

"The production date of this one is last year."

"This one has a production date of ten years ago."

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He touched it while his mouth was broken, not only Gushiki, even the stall owner was confused, what kind of antique terminology is this for production date, the owner if he didn't look at Gushiki's luxurious brand name, plus the two people kept grabbing hands, he would have wanted to send Ye Lu away.

However, immediately after, Gushiki felt Ye Lu gently squeeze her small hand.

"Boss, how much is this blue-and-white porcelain vase?"

Gu Shiqi asked as she took a blue and white porcelain bottle in Ye Lu's hand and looked at the boss of the ground stall.

The boss took a look at the bottle and then looked at Gushiki twice before he stretched out three fingers and said.

"Thirty thousand!"

"You want thirty thousand for such a broken bottle, do you want to rob money? Three hundred is more like it."

Hearing the boss say thirty thousand, Ye Lu immediately exploded.

The boss, on the other hand, politely said.

"This bottle has 'Made in the Guangxu year of the Qing Dynasty' written on the bottom, this is an official kiln porcelain from the Guangxu year, 30,000 is not expensive."

Gu Shiqi, who was at the side, mistakenly thought that Ye Lu was letting the price be cut to death, so she said with wide eyes.

"If it says 'Guangxu' then it's Guangxu, this is at most a Republican imitation, three hundred is a bit less, let's give you five hundred."

Of course the owner didn't agree, and so, after several bargains, the bottle was sold for three thousand dollars.

"Master, exactly what year was this bottle just made?"

After the deal was done, Gu Shiqi then pulled Ye Lu to a corner and asked curiously about it.

Ye Luo didn't know shit, so he had to tell the truth.

"The production date of this item is the 16th year of Guangxu in the Qing Dynasty, the production unit is the Imperial Kiln Factory, and the origin is Jingdezhen."

Although Gu Shiqi didn't understand why Ye Lu was full of words like "production date" and "production unit", she couldn't help but hold the bottle and say happily.

"I think it looks like an official kiln from the Guangxu year too, yeah! If it's real, we've made a fortune, let's go, let's go, let's go on to Taobao, it's been a long time since I've had this much fun."

As she said that, she pulled Ye Lu and wandered around.

The two of them spent the morning shopping in the ground stall area, four items finally arrived, and with Ye Lu's playful bargaining, there was still more than 10,000 left of the 50,000 yuan.

"Master Ye, wait for my good news, if one of the pieces is real, the rest of the money will be all yours, wait for me here, my uncle is upstairs."

She said as she stood at the entrance of an antique building called "Ancient Cloud Pavilion" and patted Ye Lu on the shoulder, she didn't think Ye Lu could get all four items right, she would be lucky if one of them was right.

After the explanation, Gu Shiqi ran quickly to the door.

In an ancient house upstairs, a middle-aged man in a suit and a white-haired old man in a Tang suit were sitting there drinking tea.

The old man looked at the middle-aged man and said with a smile.

"Old man, do you think Shiqi, this ninny, will be able to buy the real thing this time?"

The middle-aged man said with a smile.

"Not very likely, this girl is indeed very smart, but after all, she has seen too few real things, her eyesight still needs to be honed, I guess it would be good if she could buy a high imitation."

Just as his words fell, Gu Shiqi had already hurried up carrying several packages.