

Ancient 199

Chapter 199 - 100 Glorifying the Ancestors

Zhong Guoqing sat in the shop with his legs crossed, sipping cheap Erguotou, and glanced at the two people: "Which one of you wants to appraise the treasure? There is a Curse Stone hanging at the door, go and touch it to check the pollution level."

"Sorry, this is the rule set by Third Master."

Zhong Li smiled politely, looking at the two men who seemed to be father and son: "If the pollution is severe, it's not suitable for appraising treasures. If it gets out of control or deforms, it will cause trouble for everyone."

At the door hung a black stone covered with strange spells, smooth like a pebble.

I wonder how many people have touched it here.

Jing Ci smiled and said, "Understood, just pay. Recently, Black Cloud City is unreachable, and everyone is having a tough time. I'm getting some money to buy supplements for my father."

He casually grabbed the Curse Stone, and it only trembled slightly without any reaction.

In the wheelchair, Huai Yin had his eyes closed, seemingly asleep.

Gu Jianlin, with Scholar, entered the shop without any extra response.

It was obvious these two were here for fun.

Gu Jianlin breathed a sigh of relief, as long as it didn't affect his plan.

Then he heard a thud.

Scholar's leg went soft, and he nearly fell to the ground.

If Gu Jianlin hadn't been quick to catch him, he might have knelt on the spot.

"This..."

Scholar's lips trembled, his face turned extremely pale, and a huge terror revealed in his eyes.

Meeting again, that Holy Land Level superpower.

And that old man lying in the wheelchair, called father by a Holy Land Level big shot.

What level is that?

This isn't the pressure he should bear.

"Tired, aren't you? You two did so much work this afternoon, take a good rest. I have half a bar of chocolate; you can share it. Keep a good watch later; the rules here are very strict, don't do anything wrong." Zhong Li winked at them, tossed them half a Snickers bar, and turned into the warehouse.

In the warehouse, she picked out a box with black lines painted on its cardboard and moved it out.

Gu Jianlin took the half of the Snickers bar, noticing it was broken, not bitten.

The temperature was quite low, clearly just taken from the fridge.

This means that the half bar of chocolate was a precious snack for the girl, usually kept in the fridge, occasionally breaking a piece when craving.

This was a clear goodwill gesture.

Probably because they genuinely worked diligently all afternoon.

In fact, steady and diligent people are always more likable than those who are opportunistic and lazy.

On the contrary, those three stowaways were different, lazing most of the time and sneaking over as soon as a treasure appraiser arrived.

Zhong Li opened the box, all containing goods packaged in silver metal boxes, made of some special steel, with intricate patterns on them.

"You all watch carefully, these metal boxes contain extraordinary resources salvaged from the periphery of the Immortal Palace, but don't meditate with these boxes unless you also want to earn money by appraising treasures."

Zhong Guoqing glanced at everyone and said, "As for the appraisal method, let the treasure appraiser hold the boxes and meditate. If it's a pollutant, the appraiser will naturally be polluted, and the body will react. Give him one thousand yuan, and put the pollutant directly into the storage room, to be cleared by someone dedicated the next day. If it's not a pollutant, nothing will happen, just pay."

This indeed uses human life to detect pollutants.

But it's also a gamble on luck.

"May I ask what these extraordinary resources are?"

Jing Ci asked with a smile.

Zhong Guoqing rolled his eyes, ignoring him.

Zhong Li replied, "It's a box of red earth."

"Oh, alchemy materials, looks like I'm lucky."

Jing Ci directly picked up a box of red earth and closed his eyes to meditate for a moment.

Only to hear a mini surveillance camera flash, sounding a cold mechanical voice:

"Spiritual fluctuation detected."

This proved that the treasure appraiser was really meditating, not just pretending.

After a moment, Jing Ci opened his eyes and calmly said, "Nothing happened, lucky."

He appraised treasures three times in a row, without picking any pollutants.

Successfully obtained 1,500 yuan and pushed the wheelchair away.

From beginning to end, he behaved normally, as if he was really there to appraise treasures.

"Never seen such a strange treasure appraiser."

Zhong Li stuck out her tongue, watching their departing backs: "He had an unusual aura."

Zhong Guoqing waved his hand dismissively: "I've seen many like him, probably used to be someone high up somewhere. Clearly forced to survive in the real world, but in the Forbidden Zone, still pretending to be a big shot, a self-compliment maybe?"

Scholar listening, dripping with sweat, couldn't believe how gutsy this old man was.

Dare to talk behind anyone's back!

Truly bold.

Gu Jianlin remained silent because he heard a fleeting voice in the night.

Only he could hear it.

"To disguise oneself as Unclean in the Forbidden Zone, you have a remarkable mindset."