## First Strong 130

Chapter 130 - Ancestral treasure

"Brother... boss, I haven't seen you for a long time, I just saw you, excited to go in and make up a makeup, sorted out the appearance..."

Qu Bo made himself the most eager smile, but because he couldn't laugh at all, it seemed that he was smiling.

Hearing that the driver could not help but praise, it is clearly scared to hide, and even can be said to be makeup, finishing appearance!

"I haven't seen you for a long time." Shen Lang stared at him. "Do you only have to say this to me?"

Qu Bo smiled a bit, then took a breath and bowed to Shen Lang.

"I want to review it and sue you! The last time I was too much. The transaction was completed. After discovering the value, I went back in public and wanted to force you to return it by wearing the boss. It is really shameless. !"

Just as there were no other guests at the moment, Qu Bo's confession was very generous and sincere.

"You said, if I beat you, is it a bit of a bully?" Shen Lang smiled.

Qu Bo boss can not help but tremble, he is afraid of this! Wearing a group of people, they were interrupted by a group of people. His old arms and old legs were not killed.

"No, no, I should fight!" In order not to let Shen Lang fight, he took the initiative to raise his hand and slap himself.

Shen Lang just passed by and did not deliberately bully him as an ordinary person. However, this little old man is not a good man or a woman, a profiteer or a traitor. It is really not a good thing to contact a gangster to oppress a foreigner. It is also appropriate to let him remember a little bit.

"Then, if I want to buy you this gold 蟾, is it a good deal to win? Strong buy and sell?"

"No, no," Qu boss is about to cry out, but still trying to keep a smile that is more ugly than crying: "If you want it, talk about what to buy, of course, I have to wipe it clean for you!"

"Really? Then I laughed!" Shen Lang looked at him like a smile.

"Of course it is true, I am very sincere. Just... this is what my father passed to me in the past. If I give it away, I am afraid that he will not be peaceful under the spring. Have you looked at other things? Look at me and send you!"

Qu Bo boss gave full play to his businessman's eloquence. First, he confessed to the mistake and then raised the big hat of "filial piety." Whoever forced him to be unfilial is too much. Coupled with other compensation, you may be able to save this gold.

Shen Lang glanced at it and looked directly at the most expensive antique. "That take me for..."

Qu Bo boss sneaked a bit, this is hundreds of thousands, really want him to send out, it is very painful. However, if you want to be interrupted, you have to pay a lot of money for medical treatment. If you have to suffer, you will have to let the guy take it.

The driver was a little surprised at the side, saying that the boss's guests should not be so arrogant. Even if it is hundreds of thousands of things, Yue Jia helps to pay the bill, no need to extort.

After Shen Lang started, he quickly absorbed the aura contained in this antique. This is not comparable to the incense burner, and it is not comparable to the gold carp, but it also has a little energy.

"Really willing to give it to me?"

"Right! I want him to pack it for you?"

Not willing to also "send", Qu boss can only be a strong smile and agree.

"Okay, I won't rob you. Remember this lesson. Don't look at people's eyes in the future. Low buys and sells high, and it's all about relying on the tricks. But bullying foreigners and forcing others by force is more than just Profiteers!"

In the words of Shen Lang, let Qu boss excitedly nodded quickly: "Yes, yes, I really got a lesson, no longer dare to do this. I am now civilized business!"

This time he really laughed out, and saw that hundreds of thousands of losses were coming back, so happy.

The driver is also in vain, the original is to give this unscrupulous profiteer a lesson!

"What about wearing them?" Shen Lang returned the things to them and asked him.

"They also learned the lesson. They haven't come here anymore. They should be looking for serious work." Qu boss is also casual.

At that time, they were all interrupted. It is said that they have not been good yet, and it is said that the big boss behind the scenes has also reprimanded the old man, and the antique street has been replaced by others.

Shen Lang did not talk nonsense with him. He came out from Jubao and went shopping along with other shops. Basically, there is no good harvest, and occasionally there is a little reiki. He has no waste of absorption.

After a lapse of two months, except that it happened here on the same day, let the boss Bo impressed them. Others who watched the lively memories of the incident did not remember the waves. The owner of the bronze pavilion should also be impressed, but not in the store now, not met.

After visiting most of the larger stores, Shen Lang did not buy anything and was ready to leave.

At this time, I saw a person coming out of a store and losing his face.

I can vaguely hear the voice from the back shop: "What is a broken thing, but also wants to flick! We are eye-catching!"

"On this thing, I dare to ask for a price of 100,000. I really want to think about money. I really want to buy it. Can we sell it?"

Originally, this is not a matter of swaying, but it seems that the person's lost appearance does not seem to be flickering, and the tone of those people in the store is hard to hear.

He was in a whim, and now 100,000 is not a big deal for him. If there is really a little value, there is nothing to help.

"Do you have something to buy? I will see."

Suddenly stopped by Shen Lang that person was amazed, and then carefully looked at the Shen Lang, see him dressed in luxury, the assistants around him are also very elegant. At least not like teasing people, people who can afford it.

"You really want to see? I have asked a lot of shops all the way, no one has collected, they said it is a broken thing." This person is a bit embarrassed, but still tell the truth.

Just as there is no concealed words, Shen Lang listens to the comfort, indicating that even if things are really worthless, it is only this person who is a layman, and does not have the heart to defraud.

He just looked at this person carefully. He was only in his twenties, and he was dressed in an ordinary way. It didn't look like a veteran of antiques. It was more like an urgent need for money, so he took what heirloom to sell. Because everyone is identified as worthless, it will be so lost.

"have a look!"

The man hesitated a moment. Anyway, no one had asked for it. If he looked at it and there was no loss, he took out a cotton cloth from his pocket and then opened it.

"This is the treasure of our family, I don't know when it was, but it must be antique!"