

## First Strong 236

Chapter 236 - Relying on old sellers

“Do you buy herbs here?” Shen Lang asked a clerk to ask.

The clerk looked at him up and down. “No, we have our own medicinal base.”

Shen Lang is estimated to be a luxury brand of clothes, played a role in decorating the facade, if the previous ragged look, it will be directly driven out.

“Look for your boss, I am not selling medicines. I have a very precious wild old man who wants to sell.”

The wearing of Shen Lang is not like a salesman, plus his imposing manner, even if he did not deliberately, let the staff feel awe, hesitated, and went to find the boss.

After a while, there was a man of about thirty.

“Hello, I am the manager here, may I ask you...” The manager is also carefully watching the waves.

Shen Lang slightly frowned: “You don’t understand, is there an old man who knows a little bit?”

His ginseng is a hundred years old – the dead forest is a great medicine, ginseng is nothing, or if it is quite a vintage, it is too lazy to pick.

But as the clerk said, they have a “medicine base”, which is a large-scale artificial cultivation of medicinal materials. This is still the current “store manager” status, and Shen Lang directly feels that he is not reliable.

“You don’t look at me. I don’t know if you have any good things? I will take a look. If I can’t identify it, I apologize to you for tea! If you want to flick with a defective product, don’t blame me. It’s hard to talk!”

After the store manager was despised, it was a bit uncomfortable, and it started to be a bit of a gun.

“Go inside.”

There was not much business at this time, so all the clerk came over and watched, and Shen Lang didn't want to see them like this.

The store manager agreed, with Shen Lang to the back office.

After entering, they were two of them, and the manager of the store said that the old ginseng of Shen Lang could be taken out.

This is a look at Shen Lang's famous brand clothes. I feel that if I am not a liar, I will take out the family's collectibles.

No matter which one, there must be a very gorgeous package. Because the scammer needs packaging to fool, and the collection of wealthy people will certainly not be simple.

As a result, he was so stunned that Shen Lang took out a ginseng with mud in the black plastic bag.

“You this...” The manager wants to say where did you get a big radish?

But out of caution, he carefully observed it and confirmed that it was a ginseng.

“Is it new for a short time?”

For his doubts, Shen Lang asked: “Can you see the year, can't see it, and the high person will move out. If not, I will leave, don't waste everyone's time!”

“...” The store manager was speechless for a while. Are you here to sell things, or do you want to force it?

However, in such a situation, he did not dare to care about it and observed it more carefully. He can be sure that there is a certain year, but it is not known for ten or eight years, or three or five years, or a higher year.

But by smelling the soil above and carefully observing it, I think it might be wild ginseng. It's not like the soil that is planted, nor the smell of fertilizer.

"I am really sorry, I have a problem with my attitude." The manager hesitated a moment, still let go of his face, while apologizing to Shen Lang, while really giving him tea. "I will ask one of us to come over and identify!"

The general ginseng, they cultivate a lot, but the wild is now dug very little, and the year is less. He is completely unsure of the key. If it is a high year, it is a business that cannot be met.

He personally drove to ask, did not let Shen Lang wait too long, then came back with a 60-something old man.

"Is this thing?" After the old man came in, he squinted at Shen Lang and had no good feelings. He did not say hello.

The manager can only smile at Shen Lang, and the old man is already studying the ginseng himself.

The old man was originally a little impatient to be pulled over. When he looked at it, he also looked disdainful, but after carefully watching it for a while, his expression was serious.

Then I took out the reading glasses and I had a magnifying glass with me. Not one inch and one inch, it is a millimeter and a millimeter of research.

"Where did you get it from here?" Finally, the old man put it down, serious problem.

Looking at the old man's look, the store manager knows that this time it is a treasure.

"Turn off your ass!" Shen Lang said coldly.

This made the store manager who just had a smile on his face.

“Sir, this Wu is the master of our drug industry.”

Wu Lao was said by Shen Lang, his face was also ugly: “Young people, did your parents not teach you to respect the old?”

When I heard my parents, Shen Lang’s face was even colder: “If you don’t have the ability, don’t rely on the old seller!”

He put the ginseng directly into a plastic bag. If the family didn’t have a vision, they would change one.

Wu Lao didn’t think that Shen Lang’s attitude was so bad. He thought that he would introduce his identity and should be more respectful. He immediately got up.

“This... sir, we are the drug dealers who are interested in acquiring, you can open a price!”

Shen Lang glanced at him: “You let the guys talk about it first, look at the Wu everyone who identified it. If you look like you, I will open the price of the fart! The price is insulting me. s things!”

The manager is very embarrassed, but I don’t know how to say it. After all, Wu Lao did not speak.

Everyone, that is a higher honor than the experts and famous people, which shows the identity of the old man. Now he was directly stunned by Shen Lang and he could not see it, so that his old face was red.

Wu Lao looked at Shen Lang’s look and took a breath and waved to the manager: “You go out first!”

The store manager originally wanted to play round. He was younger and responsible for business. Wu Lao’s inconvenient soft words can be said for him. I didn’t expect him to leave, so I had to leave.

“Can you tell me the origin of this ginseng?” Wu Lao’s tone eased down hugged the fist: “I am sorry, before the old man I leaned on the old and old, the attitude is not very good, but also do not care! ”

Shen Lang shook his head: “I am doing business with you, I think you can’t identify it!”

His direct words made Wu Lao blush again, and coughed a little: “Cough, I... I actually saw it, just a little doubt.”

Seeing that Shen Lang did not speak, he continued to say doubt.

“I think this ginseng is estimated to be more than a hundred years old. But I really don’t understand where there are more than 100 years old ginseng, so I want to ask where I got it. It is my abrupt!”

“You don’t need to know. You just need to know a little... your eyes are not good! It’s more than a hundred years!”

Shen Lang said that it is necessary to take things directly.

Watching him put a baby like this, just throw it away in a plastic bag and let Wu Lao feel very distressed and quickly stopped him.