

The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 96 – 100

Chapter 96

Charlie said angrily at this time: “Fatty, do you think it’s okay not to speak? You have to know, this is Aurous Hill! Which of these people who were deceived by you is not rich? Hooking fingers can let you stay in Aurous Hill. There is no place for burial! I advise you to be acquainted and take the time, to tell the truth, otherwise, no one can save you!”

Warnia knew that Charlie was launching a psychological offensive, and immediately cooperated with him, saying with a black face: “Our Song family is a big family with a bit of face in Aurous Hill. If anyone dares to deceive the Song family, our Song family must have it. Give him a profound lesson, if we are soft and spread, the family’s face will be affected!”

The fat man was frightened suddenly!

He knows how high your Song family is. If he really angers Warnia, he will probably die in Aurous Hill!

So he was panicked, and hurriedly shouted at Qi Lao desperately: “Qi Lao, save me! This is not my own business!”

Old Qi’s face changed suddenly and he roared: “What are you talking nonsense? You lied to the Song family and framed me. I want your life!”

After all, Qi Lao took out a dagger from his pocket, a cold light flashed in his eyes and immediately pounced on the fat man.

The fat man’s eyes were cracked, and he cursed: “d*mn, you turn your face faster than a book! You obviously told me that Ms. Warnia relies on your mouth. As long as you say yes, this thing will be sold. You hurt me so much!”

Warnia gave them a cold look, and then said to Charlie: "Mr. Charlie just laughed, thanks to you today, let's leave, these people, our family will send someone to clean up these people."

Charlie nodded slightly and said, "Okay, then go back."

After all, the two got up and prepared to leave.

Seeing that Warnia was about to leave, Qi Lao was shocked, and he didn't care about killing the fat man. He knelt on the ground and said, "Miss, please forgive me. For the sake of my hard work and work in the Song family for so many years, forgive me. This time"

Before Warnia spoke, Tailai stood up and sneered: "You old thing is really looking for death. You want to be Master of the game, and you can get two or three billion. Do you think the Song family can spare you? "

Old Qi was pale and sat slumped on the ground.

Tailai continued: "Even if the Song family forgave you, I, Tailai, will never forgive you!"

Old Qi suddenly collapsed and cried, and the whole person has completely collapsed.

Seeing this, Warnia shook her head slightly, and said to Charlie: "I'm so sorry, Mr. Charlie, my family made a mistake, you read a joke."

Charlie said calmly: "There are treacherous villains everywhere, Miss Song doesn't have to say that."

At this time, Tailai from Haicheng took Guo Ming and Qin Gang from the Aurous Hill Qin family, all came out.

Seeing Charlie, Tailai immediately stepped forward to Charlie and said, "Mr. Wade, thanks to you today, otherwise, Li will be fooled by this thief!"

Guo Ming next to him also said with some shame: "Mr. Wade is really a hero, and the Old Master just didn't see through the articles they wrote on jade, ashamed!"

Qin Gang also arched his hand and said, "Mr. Charlie, thanks to you today, otherwise the three of us who robbed the head and robbed it was a fake. Let alone the heavy losses, I am afraid that people will laugh out loud!"

Charlie smiled slightly and said faintly: "You are welcome, I was originally invited by Miss Song to come here to verify the authenticity of things, so this is also my business."

After everyone was done speaking, Charlie got into the car with Warnia.

At this time, there was silence in the courtyard behind him.

But Charlie could see that as soon as everyone left with their front feet, several people in black suits walked in quickly.

It seems that Qi Lao and the fat man are in a disaster!

Chapter 97

In the car, Warnia's expression has always been cold.

For her, she was very annoyed by a s*umbag in the family, and what was even more annoying was that this Uncle Qi wanted to set a situation for him in front of so many outsiders.

If you were fooled in today's affairs, given the money, and Uncle Qi also escaped, if you find yourself cheated in the future, you will lose your face and the entire Song family!

Fortunately, Charlie was present, lighting up the mystery in time and avoiding the loss of himself and his family.

So, she took out a bank card from the glove box in the car, handed it to Charlie, and said: "Mr. Charlie, there are one million in this card, and the code is six 8, which is a little bit of mine. Please accept it with your heart."

As she spoke, she couldn't help sighing, Charlie still seemed to be a little real to learn, she didn't know why she chose to join a small family? If he comes out to engage in the antique appraisal by himself, he can save a lot of family business after a few years.

Charlie looked at the card in her hand and hesitated slightly.

One million is not a small amount, but it just drizzles to the Song family.

Charlie didn't look down on this one million. After all, he still had more than 9.9 billion in his card, and this one million was just a drop in the bucket.

What's the point of accepting it?

But when he thinks about it carefully, he's not a trillionaire. The son-in-law of the Willson family.

For a son-in-law, if he is not interested in seeing one million, it will definitely make Warnia puzzled, so he directly took the card and said, "Thank you, Miss Song."

Warnia smiled slightly: "Mr. Charlie is polite."

After speaking, Warnia asked again: "Where is Mr. Charlie going next?"

Charlie smiled and said, "Send me to the vegetable market. I have to buy vegetables and go home to cook."

Warnia was stunned, and couldn't help saying: "I also heard about Mr. Charlie. To be honest, Mr. Charlie has such a skill. There is no need to let a son-in-law be attached to her. It is better to come to my Jiqingtang. As the chief appraiser, I will give you a basic salary of one million every year, what do you think?"

Charlie waved his hand and said with a smile: "I am a person, my teeth are not good, and I am used to eating leftovers."

Warnia was startled slightly and then sighed.

It seems that the rumors in the market are really good, this Charlie is just a son-in-law who eats soft rice.

I used to think that he was just a Rubbish, and it was a helpless act for Rubbish to eat soft rice, which was understandable.

But now it seems that he is not a waste, but a waste of self-willing depravity.

This really made her unacceptable.

Immediately, her attitude towards Charlie also changed somewhat.

Charlie knew that she would look down on him a little bit, but this was the best way for him so that everyone could guess him wrong, and he would have the last laugh.

Passing by the vegetable market, Charlie got off and said goodbye to Warnia, and then bought some vegetables and went home.

But as soon as he walked in, Charlie heard the Old Master laughing wildly while shouting.

“Hahaha come! Come and see the baby I found!”

Claire also got off work and was sitting on the sofa reading documents. At this moment, she couldn't help standing up and said to Jacob who was laughing, “Dad, you almost scared me to death.”

“Look at this.” Jacob didn't notice Claire's expression at all. He happily held a pair of palm-sized celadon cups and held them in a show-off manner: “This is the blue and white chicken bowl I found from the antique market. , I heard that it was picked up from the coffin of Emperor Gandi, and it was worth more than 500,000!”

“More than half a million?” Claire stood up suddenly and blurted out: “Dad, where did you get so much money?”

Chapter 98

Charlie was so helpless that he broke the Yuhuchun bottle in the morning. Taking advantage of his time to go out, did this Old Master go to Antique Street again?

This is the typical mindset. The scars forget the pain.

Jacob laughed and said mysteriously: "I mean this cup is worth half a million. Guess, how much did I buy?"

Claire hesitated for a moment, and tentatively said, "Three hundred thousand?"

"No! Guess again!" Jacob waved his hand.

"Two hundred thousand?"

"That's not right!"

Charlie, who was next to him, glanced at the celadon cup and instantly saw that it was a fake, thinking that it would be good if this thing could be worth hundreds.

At this time, Jacob did not sell anymore, and said with a smile: "Hahaha, I bought it for 300! Isn't it amazing?"

Jacob laughed, and the joy in his expression could not be suppressed.

Claire's eyes widened in surprise and couldn't believe it: "No, this cup really only cost three hundred?"

Elaine, the mother-in-law, heard the movement and walked out of the kitchen with joy, "This cup is so invaluable? Isn't it fake?"

Jacob slapped his chest: "Don't worry, the people who sell the cups don't understand the market. I even asked someone to help me read it and said it was true!"

"Really?" Elaine carefully picked up the cup, looked left and right, smiling from ear to ear.

Charlie stood aside, but only smiled in agreement, his expression calm.

He had long seen that these two cups were fakes, but it was rare that the Old Master was so happy that he still did not expose them.

Jacob was so excited that he looked like a cat who stole the fish and said with joy: "This cup is not yet available. The boss said that he will bring the missing part, and I will take

a look again tomorrow! Try to buy the whole set! In that case, the value can be doubled several times! With any luck, the six million debts can be paid back!”

Charlie frowned and immediately stopped: “Dad, don’t be greedy for playing antiques. Buying these two cups is enough, let’s not talk about it.”

Jacob glared at him and cursed: “What more, would the kid teach me now?”

Charlie said hurriedly: “No, no, do as you like it.”

After talking, I didn’t bother to be nosy.

Anyway, even if the Old Master is cheated, it is not his own money.

Claire also said, “Dad, why are you buying so much? These two cups can’t be eaten or drunk. Besides, the price difference is such big. Whether the cups are true or not has yet to be identified.”

She doesn’t believe that the pie is falling in the sky. If you can buy 500,000 for three hundred, wouldn’t everyone be rich?

Jacob was on his head when he saw a few people pouring cold water on himself and said contemptuously: “You don’t understand! This is an antique, and it depends on a pair of clever eyes to pick it up!”

As he said, he admired the celadon cup and said to Claire: “You don’t have to worry about this. There are still several people who want to grab it with me today. I may not be able to buy it tomorrow.”

Elaine said hurriedly: “If it is so valuable, you must find a way to sell it!”

Seeing the two elders busy admiring the chicken bowl cup, Claire quietly pulled Charlie aside.

“I don’t think this is very reliable. It feels like a scam. Dad will definitely go there tomorrow. Then you and Dad will take a trip to the Antique Street so that he won’t be cheated.”

Charlie nodded. If Claire didn't say anything, he wouldn't bother to care about it, but since his wife has spoken, he naturally couldn't stand by and watch!

Chapter 99

The next day is the weekend.

Charlie was pulled by the Old Master and drove to the Antique Street early.

The Old Master was refreshed, and he waved to Charlie when he got out of the car, "come, I will show you what it means to pick up a fortune."

After that, strode to Antique Street.

Charlie had to walk quickly to keep up, looking around as he walked.

On weekends, there are a lot more people on Antique Street than usual.

The antique jade shops on both sides are very dense, and the vendors who come out to set up stalls are also densely packed, and the whole street is blocked.

There are also many vendors who just spread a plastic sheet on the ground, filled with various antiques and jade, to welcome guests on the spot.

Charlie glanced casually, and almost didn't see any genuine products. They were all used by black-hearted vendors to trick laymen and foreign tourists.

Many tourists who bought the fakes were completely blindfolded, holding the imitations and grinning, thinking that they were taking a big advantage.

"right here!"

Jacob stopped and stood in front of a simple stall, his expression unable to hide his excitement.

There were a few tourists standing next to the stall, picking antiques, Jacob hurried into the crowd for fear of falling behind.

Charlie glanced, this stall was nothing more than spreading a piece of oiled paper on the ground and placed dozens of antiques stained with mud, such as blue and white horses, five emperors copper coins, copper wine cups, blood jade bracelets, yellowed calligraphy, and paintings.

There was a dazzling array of things, but Charlie just took a casual look and found that these were all fakes.

The stall owner was a thin, dark-skinned man. He was wearing a coarse blue cloth. His hair was greasy and disheveled. He grew a simple and honest appearance. He looked dull and dull.

“Look at this!” Jacob greeted Charlie excitedly. He pointed to a colorful bottle with a big mouth and said in a low voice: “This is the wine bottle set with my two glasses! I bought it back and made one. Set, the price can be doubled!”

Charlie glanced at the wine bottle, held it in his hand, and raised his head to ask the boss.

“how much is it?”

The boss stared and blistered, and said dumbly: “My father said, at least 20,000, less than a cent will not be sold!”

When Jacob heard this, he almost laughed, and said to Charlie quickly: “This boss doesn’t know the goods, let’s buy them quickly, so as not to be picked up by others.”

After speaking, he hurriedly paid for it.

At this moment, Charlie swiftly held his hand and smiled: “Dad, this thing is not worth 20,000, let’s not buy it.”

“What?” Jacob was taken aback, “Then how much do you think it is worth?”

Charlie stretched out his hand and shook it in front of the boss: “This number.”

“Five thousand?” the boss asked, staring.

Charlie shook his head: “No, it’s fifty.”

The boss stared at Charlie for several seconds like looking at an alien, and suddenly shouted: “Do you know the goods? This is an antique left by my grandfather. It is a genuine treasure. You people in the city are too bullying. .”

Jacob was also anxious and pulled Charlie a hand: “Don’t talk nonsense, be careful of messing up the business.”

Charlie smiled, picked up the bottle and turned it over, pulled the yellow mud on the bottom of the bottle with his hand, pointed to the middle of a slit, and said, “Dad, look at what this is.”

The slit is extremely small. If it weren’t for Charlie pointed out, ordinary people would not see it at all. In the slit, a row of very small English letters appeared.

“Made in China.”

Jacob was stunned, his mouth opened so that he could lay an egg, and he couldn’t react for a long time.

Suddenly, he recovered, his face flushed, pointing to the boss and yelling.

“You, you are cheating!!”

Charlie took the wine bottle, shook it to the boss, and said, “The manufacturer dare not blatantly forge antiques. You have written this sign deliberately. You are quite clever. You know that you can block it with mud. In one sentence, thirty, can you sell it?”

“This”

The boss was stunned for a moment, suddenly all the honesty on his face disappeared, and he slapped his forehead with a smile.

Chapter 100

“Two bosses, I was coming out in a hurry today, and I took the wrong bottle.”

“You got it wrong?” Charlie smiled, and picked up a snuff bottle full of mud, digging into the mud on the bottle mouth with his hand, shone it to the sun, and said with a seriousness: “This is not wrong. It is made in Sioux City.”

In the snuff bottle, there was a row of small transparent characters.

“Made by Suzhou Crafts Factory.”

“I don’t know how to read, who knows what’s written on it.” The boss saw that he didn’t even do business. He sneered and wrapped the oiled paper cloth and wanted to grease the soles of his feet.

This time Jacob was completely in his senses, and he was so angry after realizing that he was treated like a monkey for a long time.

He grabbed the boss and roared.

“You liar, return the money to me.”

“What kind of money, I have never seen you before.” The boss struggled hard, and from the oil paper cloth he was holding in his hand, fake copper coins and fake jade horses kept dropping.

The jade horse fell on the ground without breaking. It seems to be made of hardened plastic.

“If you don’t refund the money, I’ll call the police!” Jacob screamed, his lungs exploded with anger.

Between the two pullings, a thing suddenly fell from the boss’s arms.

At the moment this thing fell, Charlie frowned suddenly and stared at the things on the ground.

This thing is a fist-sized white pebble, just like the pebble on the river beach, gray and matt.

But one difference is that this cobblestone is carved with the words “safe and rich!”

The fonts are crude and shoddy, and at first glance, they are carved up manually.

This kind of engraved stone is everywhere in the scenic area, and it is not worth any money. No wonder the boss didn't put it out just now.

However, Charlie walked up with a stride, picked up the stone, and the blood all over his body suddenly boiled.

Just now, he felt a different kind of breath exuding from this antique!

Said it is breath, in fact, it is more like a kind of energy, a kind of magnetic field, which has produced a strong attraction to him.

Charlie knew that this should be the spiritual energy recorded in the Nine Profound Heavenly Secrets!

Reiki is a mysterious energy that has been lost for a long time. It can not only completely transform a person's physical fitness, but can even cultivate and produce many incredible effects for ordinary people!

Charlie was overjoyed, calmly weighed the pebbles in his hand, and asked, "Is this yours?"

The boss froze for a moment, and nodded subconsciously, "Yes."

"How to sell this stone?"

Jacob was also surprised and asked, "Why did you buy this broken stone! Don't you know that this profiteer sells all fakes!"

"It's just a piece of stone. It's okay to buy one and go back to be unlucky." Charlie said with a smile.

The boss took the opportunity to break away from Jacob's hand and sneered at Charlie: "Do you really want to buy?"

Charlie nodded: "I do!"

The boss suddenly became energetic, and said eloquently, "Brother, you are really insightful! Don't look at my pebble, but it is of extraordinary origin. It was placed on the Dragon Case in Lord Qiandi's study. Paperweight"

Charlie didn't have time to listen to his long talk and interrupted impatiently.

"Don't talk to me about these and some, just come to the point!"

The boss laughed and said, "Since you are an expert, then 20,000!"

Charlie said disdainfully: "You want money crazy, right? One price, three hundred! If you don't sell, I will call the police to arrest you."

"Three hundred?" The boss sighed and said with a dry smile: "Brother, you are a person who knows the goods. Three hundred is three hundred."

Charlie smiled slightly and pinched the stone in his hand.

Jacob was puzzled. He didn't know why he bought such a broken stone. Just about to ask a question, there was a screaming voice next to him.

"Yeah, this stone is good, my master wants it!"