

Chapter 103:

Seeing Steven's arrogance, the surrounding crowd held their breath, thinking, this Charlie dared to confront Steven, this is a big loss.

Charlie still had a calm face and smiled: "I think you are also in the antique industry. Have you ever thought about what is most particular about the antique industry?"

Steven asked coldly, "What is the most important thing?"

Charlie laughed and said, "Of course the most peculiar thing is the rules!"

After that, raise the volume a bit and say loudly: "Antiques are first-come, first-served, and I'll be there. Who else will do business with you in this industry tomorrow? When that happens, Mr. Steven, you will become a rat crossing the street, and everyone will scream!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Steven was stunned, a flash of anger flashed across his face.

There is indeed such a rule in the antique world. He claims to play elegant scholar, and he is naturally very clear about this rule.

If today's incident spreads, the store he usually deals with will probably retreat for fear of offending other customers.

Steven didn't expect that Charlie would stop himself from coming to the stage with a few words!

He stared at Charlie fiercely, really wanting to kick that face.

But he still swallowed his anger forcibly, gritted his teeth, and said, "Do you really think that you are worthy of your rock? I just want you to know that antiques are not accessible to everyone. You are a poor ghost, you should go home as soon as possible to plant the land, so as not to tarnish it!"

After speaking, Steven rolled up his sleeves with a dark face, and raised his arms to Charlie's eyes and shook: "Open your dog's eyes and see clearly! This string of chicken blood jade is one hundred and fifty from Lingnan. I got it! Have you seen such a good thing?"

The bracelet on Steven's wrist was crystal clear, red, and shiny in the sun, and it was so beautiful that everyone around him opened his eyes.

Ervin Jones stared at the hand strings, swallowing fiercely, "I'm shocked, what a good thing!"

"Humph! Of course!" Steven was very proud of everyone's reaction.

After that, he glanced at Charlie contemptuously, opened his collar, and pulled out a gourd-shaped jade piece tied around his neck: "Look at this again!"

"This piece of chalcedony is a coming-of-age ceremony gift given to me by the emperor of the Sui Dynasty. Eighty-eight high-ranking monks set up an altar to consecrate the Buddha and recite the Buddha for 108 days! It is worth three million!"

Upon hearing that this piece of gourd chalcedony was so big, the crowd craned their necks to watch.

Ervin Jones flapped his nose with excitement as if being slapped, his eyes were straight at the jade gourd, his eyes were greedy, and he wanted to swallow it into his stomach.

Steven held the jade gourd and sneered at Charlie: "Poor playing watch, rich playing jade, you are a poor man, you can't afford decent clothes, and you want to buy antiques. It makes people laugh out loud."

His tone was ironic, and the surrounding crowd looked at Charlie from time to time.

Indeed, Charlie didn't look like a wealthy family. He wore the most common white T-shirt, jeans, and a pair of sneakers, just like a young working man.

As for Steven's outfit, it seems ordinary, but anyone who knows how to do it knows that this set of clothes is expensive and completely handmade, and it costs at least six figures from head to toe.

Charlie looked at Steven with a smug look and felt that this man was f*cking funny, but in fact, he was not a wicked person, at best he was a silly young master who was short-sighted.

So Charlie looked at him and asked with a smile: "You are rich, aren't you? Look at your bracelet, it looks really good, but it's a fake."

Steven was taken aback for a moment, and suddenly roared, "You are talking nonsense, my bracelet can't be fake."

"If you don't believe me, ask the bosses in the antique shops around you."

Charlie shrugged and said something in the words: "If you have money to play antiques, you also have to look at who is playing antiques. If a blind person has to get in the antique circle, he doesn't know how to pretend to understand, in the eyes of others. He is just a fat sheep, nothing more."

Steven was full of irritation. Hearing that Charlie was mocking his ignorance, he sternly said: "If my bracelet is genuine, you can kneel down and admit it to me on the spot, how about it!"

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"Okay." Charlie agreed, with an extremely relaxed attitude, "Thinking of artificial bloodstone as chicken blood jade, I can only say that you are really a talent."

Steven was ridiculed by him, his face flushed, he turned his head fiercely and said to the crowd watching the whole scene.

"Boss Jones and Boss Li, you two will appraise me to see if this bracelet is true or not."

The two people named by him suddenly showed embarrassment and looked at each other.

Appraisal of antiques, whether they are true or false, is offensive, and it might offend colleagues.

"Steven, we both have limited knowledge, we really can't see it."

Steven said angrily: "Don't think I don't know what yours is. You give me a good appraisal, no matter whether it is genuine or not, you will not trouble me! But if you fool around, I will find someone to appraise it afterward. I can't spare you for telling lies."

"Don't be angry, Mr. Steven!"

The two came forward in shock.

No one dared to offend Mr. Steven when doing business in Antique Street.

Therefore, the two antique shop owners had to bite the bullet and take a look at the jade string.

A few minutes later, one of the bosses gave a shuddering dry smile: "Steven, that little brother is right, your bracelets"

"Say!" Steven sneered coldly.

The boss was frightened and said quickly, "Your bracelet is indeed artificial bloodstone, not jade."

As soon as his voice fell, Steven's face turned green, bloodshot, and flushed quickly, as if being slapped in public.

His throat swallowed fiercely as if to be angry.

The two bosses were so frightened that they drew back into the crowd, not daring to appear again.

Charlie smiled and said, "Do you believe it now? Buying a bunch of artificial stones for 1.5 million, Mr. Steven is indeed rich."

"This time I missed you!" Steven gritted his teeth and said, "Isn't it just one and a half millions? Do you think I will pay the money? Even if my bracelets are fake, my jade gourd is always real, absolutely genuine!"

For this jade gourd, Steven is 100% confident!

Because he did find an expert to appraise it, this gourd is indeed a good ancient jade, and it is in the Sui Dynasty!

Charlie snorted coldly: "If you can wear such a big evil thing as a treasure, I'm afraid there will be no second fool like you in the world!"

"What are you talking about! It's just silly!"

Steven roared sharply, and the blue veins on his forehead protruded.

Charlie said faintly: "You have collected such a fierce thing next to your skin. You are lucky if you haven't died yet."

Steven's face was ugly, but with the lessons learned just now, he was not sure whether Charlie's words were true or false. He stared and asked, "Why do you say that?"

"Look at the shape of this jade gourd!"

Charlie said coldly: "Did you not check when you received the jade, what exactly do jade pieces of this shape do?"

Steven yelled with some confidence: "This isn't this Sui Emperor's coming-of-age ceremony! The gourd represents auspiciousness, and everyone who deals in jade knows this. I know this better than you poor guy! You know what a sh!t!"

