

Chapter 5510

Ervin said with a smile, "President Willson, you really see everything with your eyes and ears,"

"And there is nothing in Aurous Hill City that one can hide from you!"

Jacob boasted he was very complacent, but his face pretended to be profound and he said,

"Ervin, you don't have to praise me here, but there is really nothing that I can't figure out about Aurous Hill's three-acre land."

Ervin nodded, and said courteously, "President Willson, let me tell you the truth. After staying with Master Hong for a while,"

"I found that it might not be suitable for me, so I came back to pick up my old job."

Jacob also Without doubt nodded and said, "You are born to be in the antique industry, and I have to say that you are my lucky star in this industry."

"The first big leak I picked up was 500,000 yuan. , I haven't picked up any big leaks since you quit this business."

As he said, Jacob said again, "Oh, yes, but some time ago I collected some small things one after another. Judging from my experience, everything should be right,"

"And I will show it to you when the time comes, and if the price you offer is right, I will release it to you."

Ervin thought of the painful experience of spending half a million yuan to buy a fake from Jacob. If it wasn't for Charlie's face, how could he spend that unjustly money?

Thinking of this, he chuckled, and hurriedly said, "Don't leave President Willson, I won't accept anything now."

"No more?" Jacob frowned, pointing to a large pile of things on his stall

"You don't accept things anymore. Where did you get these things? You can't make them yourself at home, can you?"

Ervin said, "President Willson, to tell you the truth, I now adjust my business direction. In the past, it didn't matter whether it was true or not, you could flip everything, but as long as you flip the real thing, there's a risk of drilling holes."

"I've drilled holes before, and spent hundreds of thousands of dollars to buy a sh!tty thing, even ten fcking dollars It's not worth the money, and I lost half a year's income all at once..."

As he spoke, he glanced at Jacob nervously, and seeing that Jacob didn't understand what he said, he hurriedly said, "So President Willson, I'm going to change the route now."

"When I sell, I only sell fake products. When I accept them, I only accept fake products..."

Jacob frowned.

He laughed and said, "Hey...you can understand it this way..."

Jacob said solemnly, "Ervin, I'm not saying you love what you do, you have to be professional when you do this."

Ervin nodded, "I Doesn't this mean earning some money first? After earning money later, it's not too late to improve professional ethics."

"How do people say it, get on the bus first and then buy the ticket..." Jacob curled his lips disdainfully.

He took a look at Ervin's booth, shook his head, and said, "Oh, you are getting worse and worse. As for the fake products on your booth, I can tell one by one."

"Yes, yes." Ervin said courteously, "President Willson, you must have a discerning eye. Good things can't hide from your eyes, and fake things are the same."

Jacob smiled, picked up the lightning strike wood in the middle of the booth, looked carefully, and said, "But this lightning strike wood does not seem to be fake, how much does it cost? I will accept it if it is suitable, and keep it to avoid evil spirits."

Ervin stretched out five fingers.

Jacob asked curiously, "Five hundred?"

Ervin laughed and said, "Not..."

Jacob widened his eyes, and blurted out, "Fifty thousand?!"

Ervin shook his head, "It's five million..."

"Fcuk..." Jacob threw it back to the booth, and cursed, "Ervin, are you poor and crazy? It's just such a crap, you want five million?"

"You fcuking use me as a two-color ball?" Ervin said awkwardly,

“Chairman Willson, I have already said that what I am doing now is cheating and abducting, how can I cheat money if I don’t offer a harsh price...”

Jacob said angrily, “Then you can’t steal it openly...!”

After finishing speaking, he put his hands behind his back and walked away without looking back.

Looking at his boss-like back, Ervin sighed helplessly, and thought to himself, “Master Wade wants me to offer five million yuan for this lightning strike wood. If my stall continues like this, I will probably be scolded everyday day more than ten or twenty times...”

...

at the same time.

On the outskirts of Eastcliff City, Changyun Temple.

As the Taoist temple with the longest history in the country, Changyun Temple can be regarded as a holy land of Taoism in the modern era.

The Taoist temple is full of incense, and all the disciples of Eastcliff who believe in Taoism will often come here to make offerings.

Changyun Temple has a supervisor and an abbot, in addition to that, there are many disciples of different seniority, adding up to at least 300 people.

The abbot of Taoism has the same title as the abbot of Buddhism, but their functions are very different. The abbot of Buddhism is the one with the highest position and authority in the temple, and is in charge of the affairs of the temple,

While the abbot of Taoism is mainly responsible for preaching scriptures. More like the most senior professor in the Taoist temple, but the person who really has the highest management is the supervisor.

Jermo, who was wearing a Taoist robe, looked up at the gate of Changyun Temple for a moment and then walked into the gate of the temple.

The entire Temple is divided into front, middle, and back courtyards, but only the front yard is open to believers and pilgrims.

There are many temples here, especially the Sanqing Temple in the center, which enshrines the Taoist Sanqing Patriarch.

The middle and the last two courtyards are the internal areas of Changyun Temple, where the abbot and his disciples live and study Taoism.

Whether it's Charlie, Jermo, or the mysterious hero, or the Meng Changsheng in the painting, they all master spiritual energy, and they all practice Taoist inheritance.

Therefore, the first thing Jermo did when he stepped into Changyun Temple was to come to the Sanqing Hall, and after offering incense to the three supreme gods of the Taoist sect, he came to a little Taoist priest beside him and said,

"Fellow Taoist, I wonder if you can let the poor Taoist place an order and stay for a few days?"

The little Taoist priest saw that this man looks like a fairy, and he has the kind of extraordinary appearance that only exists in a few people.

He couldn't help but be surprised by the immortal temperament, and asked respectfully, "Dare to ask which Taoist temple you belong to? Do you have a certificate?"

According to the internal conventions of religions, Taoist priests leave the gate of their own Taoist temple and come to other places, and they can register at the local Taoist temple.

For a short stay, they just need to verify the identity of the other Taoist priest, so as not to be taken advantage of.

Hearing this, Jermo said with a smile, "I have been practicing overseas all these years, and I haven't been to China for many years, and I don't have any documents."

"You must have a legal document to prove that you are a Taoist priest, otherwise, the younger generation will not be able to decide..."

Jermo was not angry either, he smiled calmly, and asked, "What is your supervisor's name? What is your Taoist name?"

The little Taoist said respectfully, "Our supervisor's Taoist name is Qingxu Sanren."

"Qingxu?" Jermo smiled slightly and said, "Could it be that little baby Xuanjizi adopted back then?"

The little Taoist was shocked when he heard that!

Qingxu Sanren, who is over 70 years old this year, his life experience is very famous in domestic Taoist sects. He was abandoned outside the Changyun Guanmen when he was just born and was adopted by the prisoner Xuanjizi.

For ten years, he has been studying Taoism with Xuanjizi, and then took over the post of Supervisor. It can be said that he has dedicated his whole life to Taoism, and he is a true master of Taoism today.

Such an old master was called a little baby by Jermo. The little Taoist was naturally horrified. He couldn't help asking Jermo, "Taoist priest, do you know him?" Jermo said indifferently,

"Not only did I know him, I even hugged him when he was little."

"Huh?!" The little Taoist was stunned for a moment!

He couldn't help muttering, "Our Priest is over seventy years old. If you hugged him when he was young, aren't you at least over ninety years old? But I think you are only over sixty years old from look..."

Chang Sheng Bo said with a smile, "I can't tell you clearly, you can go and report to him, just say that Master Mateo wants to see him." "Real

Master Mateo..." The little Taoist murmured, I have heard of this Daoist name before, but seeing Jermo's inscrutable appearance, he did not dare to neglect it,

So he said, "Please follow me to the living room, Daoist Master, and I will report to Master right away, and then ask him to report to the Supervisory Court!"