

Chapter 631

"Get lost, blocking the doorway, blocking the fortune, understand?"
When the few plainclothesmen watching the door in front of the Little Treasure House saw that Qin Ming refused to leave, their attitude became nasty, pushing and shoving, as if they wanted to fight.

"Bah, there are only one or two things in our Little Treasure House that you can buy without being worth hundreds of millions of dollars to get in. You think you can take a few million and bring a woman over to show off your knowledge? At most, you can buy a teacup lid, hahaha."

"What are you pretending to be? Calling someone to seal our shop? If you can call the police, I'll piss upside down. Do you know what kind of status our customers have?"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Sun Renbing came out from inside, and when he saw Qin Ming, he happily stepped forward and said, "Boss, why are you also interested in pulling out antiques?"

The few plainclothesmen who were watching the door were dumbfounded, and this was before they finished taking a piss upside down.

"Chief Sun Sun how how is it you?"

"Chief Sun your friend ah"

Qin Ming said, "Just this shop, give me closed, do not do it?"

Sun Renbing frowned and could see that these few ungrateful juniors had offended Qin Ming, so he said, "Boss, how easy it is for you to seal this shop. I will call for someone to come immediately. Before the people come, I'll clean up these few eyeless things for you, boss."

"Eh, don't ah Sun Bureau, we didn't know they were your friends."

"Brother, it's our dog's eyes, brother, we're wrong, we'll reason to take a piss here."

"Brother, don't close our shop. Boss Dong won't let us off, we're just making a living."

The few youngsters watching the door saw that something was wrong, this rich kid who looked like a playboy had made a real power figure in Beijing, Sun Bureau, who was a circle older than him, call him boss, how deep must this background be?

He hurriedly knelt down and apologized, crying and crying.

Qin Ming didn't really want to make a scene, he asked, "Then do I still need an invitation?"

"No, no need, brother you're a friend of Bureau Sun, that's fine."

Qin Ming raised the corners of his mouth in triumph and patted Sun Renbing, saying, "Your name is a good one, by the way, what are you doing here? Corruption?"

The corner of Sun Renbing's mouth twitched, thinking to himself, "Boss, don't talk nonsense, you're liable to get into trouble."

He explained, "Old Dong is my friend, I came here to attend a special auction, I intend to buy a cheap treasure, to Sun Justice as a return gift, after all, is my elder, the gift is too bad."

Saying that, Sun Renbing looked at Yang Xiaoxuan again and said, "Welcome Sun Zhengzhi back to our Sun family."

Yang Xiaoxuan could not see any expression.

Qin Ming drifted off, this was a real coincidence, and he asked, "Then have you seen anyone from the Xiangxi Lin family?"

Sun Renbing said, "Oh, I saw them, and I even talked to them about Miss Lin's cultivation with you."

Lin Yurou had some panic in her heart, she had easily got an excuse to stay by Qin Ming's side, if this was to be made to go back by Qin Ming, she even doubted that she would not even cross paths with Qin Ming in the future.

The group went upstairs and in a long corridor, suddenly a room door opened.

"Ha!" A pair of old arms grabbed towards Qin Ming's rear end!

It happened suddenly, Song Ying was standing on the other side of Qin Ming, and it was already too late to fight, Qin Ming's neck was directly squeezed by that pale old palm.

It was too late, but Yang Xiaoxuan suddenly reached out with a finger, as if he had hit the acupuncture point of the arm, and the old arm, like lightning, retreated.

"Good kung fu." The man with the outstretched hand exclaimed in astonishment.

Qin Ming was equally astonished and said, "Sister-in-law Bai Ying, you really know how to seize the moment."

Sister-in-law Bai Ying grinned her wrinkled face and said, "Hey, kid, does the original agreement count?"

Qin Ming said smugly, "It counts, I have two experts here now, if you can beat me, I will promise you. The problem is that you can fight me on the shelf, right? I didn't say I wouldn't get help."

Yang Xiaoxuan's sword brows tightened as he said, "Is this the expert you told me about? As long as I win against her, you are willing to fight me again? How come it's an old woman?"

Qin Ming said, "Don't underestimate that she's an old woman, she's very powerful."

Yang Xiao Xuan narrowed his eyes, and with an arrow step, he rushed forward and punched Bai Ying's wife.

She blocked the punch with both hands, but her body sank and her knees went down, and she retreated several steps before she could stabilise herself.

Yang Xiaoxuan was slightly surprised and said, "Oh, you have some skills, but you are a woman after all. Not as durable as you."

Qin Ming said, "Let's win the fight first. Hahahaha, I'm going to attend the take something auction."

Yang Xiaoxuan said indifferently, "Three minutes, I'll be there in time."

Sister-in-law Bai Ying glanced nervously at Lin Yurou and inwardly blamed herself, "This kid Qin Ming, where did he find so many experts? What a blunder to let him get away in White Water Town in the first place."

Qin Ming's plan had gone well, and having Yang Xiaoxuan keep an eye on Bai Ying's sister-in-law would not have scared him of his initial promise.

The group arrived at the large living room on the first floor, which was relatively open and decorated in an old-fashioned style, with ten or so elegant and comfortable seats staggered separately, each with a boss at the main seat, all with black-faced bodyguards standing behind them.

Here Qin Ming saw Lin Yundong, who was frowning.

Sun Renbing's seat was taken directly by Qin Ming, who stood aside as a junior.

The people at the scene were quite surprised, they all knew Sun Renbing's status, and he was giving up his seat to a young lad?

"Oh? This is?" An obese man on the main seat asked in surprise, "Sun Bureau has personally gone down to fetch up, how come the absence is such a raw face?"

Qin Ming said indifferently, "Tiger Dragon Mountain's Zhang Zhen Zhen's sitting senior disciple, Zhao Zhengyin."

"Oh!" At these words, the people around were surprised.

"So he's the disciple of Real Zhang, no wonder."

"I heard that the Sun family's recent troubles were also solved by the apprentice of True Father Zhang."

"I heard that the divine platform burns incense, and those incense flames still have the gods making guidelines."

"No wonder it's such a big deal, so it's the disciple of Real Zhang."

Qin Ming held his chin in boredom, he had once again seen how influential Zhang Quanzhen was in the capital city, no one wanted to know who he was when his name was mentioned.

Qin Ming thought to himself, "That bad old man, his name is quite good."

Suddenly, a man with glasses in the seat opposite Qin Ming said, "But, no matter whose identity it is, the rules of the Little Treasure House are still money, right? After all, it's a legitimate business, the highest bidder gets it, and it's not good enough to sit up here for hundreds of millions of dollars each. You're young, do you have money?"

Qin Ming lazily pulled out his card and said, "There is a bit of money, if you will, is a billion dollars enough?"

"Hahahaha" The people around burst out laughing, seemingly scoffing at the billion, thinking that Qin Ming was retarded to show off just because he had a billion.

Qin Ming was so depressed, one billion is a lot, okay? Do you think our family owns a bank? The company has many banks under the Universe Century Group.

The man with glasses on the other side said indifferently, "One billion is enough to buy one or two pieces of cheap goods."

He then stopped paying attention to Qin Ming.

Qin Ming narrowed his eyes and asked, "Ying, am I being underestimated here?"

Song Ying bent down close to Qin Ming's ear and said, "Yes, the other party seems to think that you, young master, do not pose a threat because your money is too small."

The corners of Qin Ming's mouth lifted and he said with an evil aura, "Tsk tsk, I can't keep a low profile with this status now. Master will play with you."