

# Chapter 5515

At this time, it was already nightfall in Aurous Hill.

Elaine finished dinner and was calling Charlie and Claire to the table.

At the same time, she couldn't help complaining, "It's already eight o'clock, why doesn't this old b5tard not back yet? I don't where he goes."

Charlie said casually, "Mom, Dad is now the executive vice president of the Painting and Calligraphy Association. He must be busy at times, so please be considerate."

She disdainfully, "I understand his sh!t. Don't you know? Let him be the executive vice president, I think the people in charge of the Painting and Calligraphy Association are all blind."

Just as she was talking, Jacob pushed the door and walked in.

Claire quickly greeted him, "Dad, wash your hands and eat!"

Jacob asked casually, "What kind of food are you cooking? Are there any hard dishes?"

Elaine cursed and said, "The pot lid is hard and ready, do you want to gnaw it? If you gnaw it, I'll prize you with two yuan tomorrow!"

Jacob felt a headache when he heard Elaine's words, and frowned, "You really can't spit ivory out of a dog's mouth."

As he said, he stepped into the restaurant, washed his hands by the sink in the kitchen, and then slowly came to the dining table and sat down, and said to Charlie,

"Good son-in-law, guess who I saw when I was shopping in the antique street today?"

Charlie said casually, "It must be Ervin Zhang, who else could it be?"

Jacob said in surprise, "Yes, my good son-in-law, you guessed it right!"

Charlie smiled, "Dad, don't say that I already knew Ervin's back Antique Street, even if I don't know, if you ask, it must be Ervin who hasn't run away, who else is the one who sells copied antiques in Antique Street."

"Yes." Jacob nodded, then thought of what happened in Antique Street, and sighed, "This Ervin is really fcuking getting darker and darker. Today he went out of the stall and put a piece of lightning wood."

"I asked him how much it is worth, and he opened his mouth and came up with a five million figure, is this fcuking poor not crazy?"

As he said that, he thought of something, and said again, "Oh, right, I heard that Ervin quit working on antiques a while ago, and went to hang out with Orvel Hong, and now he can't get along with Orvel? He got forced back into buying and selling in the antique circle?"

Charlie smiled and said, "Dad, you don't care what Ervin does, a piece of lightning strike wood, he can sell it for as much as he likes, and it doesn't matter if the price is too high."

"People buy it, based on your experience in the antique industry for so many years, have you ever heard of any fool who would spend five million to buy a piece of lightning strike wood?"

Jacob nodded with his lips pursed, and said with a smile, "That's right."

Elaine on the side asked, "Jacob, are you starting to sell antiques again now?"

Jacob squinted at her, and said casually, "I'm not an antique dealer, what kind of antiques am I selling? It's just that I have a sharp eye, and it's considered in this industry."

"I am the best among them, so they occasionally let me catch the opportunity, and I can pick up a big hole as soon as I make a move."

"Only you?" Elaine said disdainfully, "Once you make a move, don't poke it, it's considered a high profile!"

"You know not even a f.art!" Jacob looked at her contemptuously, and then said to Charlie, "By the way, good son-in-law, our Painting and Calligraphy Association will hold an exhibition of ancient calligraphy and painting in Aurous Hill in a while."

"The inside is also very supportive, and at that time, it should face the whole country and make a big move! Maybe even CCTV will be invited to report the whole process!"

Charlie asked curiously, "Is there such a big movement? Our Aurous Hill is not considered a hometown of calligraphy and painting, Isn't it not a bit forced to make such a big move?"

Jacob said, "It doesn't matter if Aurous Hill is not a hometown of calligraphy and painting, as long as Aurous Hill can exhibit awesome calligraphy and painting works, so we are now collecting famous works from collectors all over Aurous Hill,"

"The first step is our internal financing. Our president and other vice presidents have a lot of ancient calligraphy and paintings in their hands. As the executive vice president, I am the most unworthy."

"Although I am the second in command, I have nothing to do, can you see if you can find a relationship to help me collect a few?"

"If you can't, you can borrow a few, and Dad will return it to you after the exhibition is over!"

Charlie asked curiously, "Dad, did you ask Ervin about it when you went to Antique Street today? Isn't he quite talented?"

"Ervin?" Jacob curled his lips and said, "You don't know, that kid's mother is a complete profiteer."

"He didn't know who he learned from a few years ago. He pissed on fake calligraphy and paintings to make old ones, and he also sold them."

"The Japanese and Koreans who came to collect antiques ended up making trouble at the embassy, and I asked him for help, in case he also pissed on me a few times, I would definitely lose face all over the country."

Charlie had never heard of such a thing, and asked curiously, "Is Ervin still doing something like this? What happened later? How did you deal with it?"

"To a few foreigners, he sold a batch of fake bronze wares, charged them a large sum of money, and helped them get them abroad. The foreigners thought they had found a treasure,"

"Those few foreigners said it was a big deal to surrender, and everyone went to prison together, how dare those Japanese and Koreans go to prison in China, and it will be nothing in the end."

Speaking of this, Jacob couldn't help smacking his lips and sighing, "Tsk tsk, if you talk about this Ervin, there's something fcking good about him."

Charlie smiled and said, "Dad, you haven't seen Ervin selling "Mona Lisa". It must be shocking."

Jacob asked curiously, "Ervin sells the Mona Lisa?"

"Yes, he sold it to a foreigner."

"Is there such a thing?" Jacob said in surprise, "That foreigner's brain was kicked by a donkey? Isn't the Mona Lisa hanging in the Louvre?"

Charlie waved his hand, "The one hanging in the Louvre is from Da Vinci who copied it from Yuan Dynasty painter Zhao Mengfu."

"What..." Jacob was at a loss. "Good son-in-law, where did you get involved? How could Zhao Mengfu have anything to do with the "Mona Lisa?"

"Besides, he and Leonardo da Vinci are two hundred years behind. There should be some... .."

Claire on the side couldn't help laughing and said, "Honey, don't fool Dad..."

Charlie laughed and said, "Dad, I'm not joking with you, let's eat quickly!"

Jacob came back to his senses, and said resentfully, "Good son-in-law, it doesn't matter if you joke with Dad, but don't forget what Dad said just now."

"Do you want calligraphy and painting?" Charlie nodded and said, "Don't worry, I'll arrange it."

Jacob thought for a while, and said, "Our president said he was going to take out five sets of calligraphy and paintings. I am the second in command, a little less than him, let's do four sets!"

Charlie nodded, "Okay, leave it to me."