

Chapter: 1305

regret?

Everyone in the Zhang family suddenly looked contemptuous, this guy is really a brain-dead, isn't he just chasing away a rubbish who eats soft food? What do they regret?

They also hope that Lin Fan will get away quickly, so as not to disgust them.

And Zhang Lei also sneered:

“Congratulations? Just like your waste, I'm afraid that it will not be trash on the countertop, right?”

Then, he directly opened a gift box and took out a dirty copper bowl.

Extremely shabby!

“Hahaha, Lin Fan, this is your gift, a broken bowl?”

Zhang Lei was almost laughing:

“Give this garbage to my grandma, are you deliberately humiliating her old man?”

What!

Seeing this, everyone present was also stunned.

Give a broken bowl as a gift?

Isn't this hitting someone in the face?

This kid is crazy!

At the moment, the whole audience was completely boiled, and all the ridicules were rushing, making the scene suddenly noisy.

“What kind of shit, shouldn't it be picked up from the trash can. This kind of thing can be given away?”

“I think he came to find the fault on purpose. Isn't it embarrassing for the owner to send this kind of rubbish?”

” Hahaha, you'd better keep this thing for yourself, maybe when the soft rice can't be eaten, or take this bowl to the street to beg for food!”

A pair of contemptuous eyes stared at Lin Fan at this time. .

Mrs. Zhang, who was originally angry, had a strong hatred in her eyes:

“Dog stuff, how dare you insult the old man?”

“Come here, throw this ignorant boy out!”

just!

Hearing the verbal abuse and humiliation from the crowd, Lin Fan just shook his head contemptuously:

“A group of people with eyes and no beads, who can't even recognize such treasures, dare to claim to be high class?”

What!

Hearing Lin Fan's words, everyone present turned gloomy, and their eyes looked at Lin Fan with a touch of anger.

This guy is crazy!

Give it away with a broken bowl, and dare to mock them for their lack of eyeballs?

It's ridiculous!

“You... are looking for death!” The old lady Zhang was so angry that it was the first time she saw such a shameless person.

If it wasn't because Mike was here, she would have Lin Fan splashed blood on the spot.

Immediately!

She shouted violently:

“Come here, throw these rubbish, along with Lin Fan, to me!”

Just!

“Wait!”

At this moment, a middle-aged man walked out of the crowd, holding the copper bowl in his hand, and carefully measured it.

It looked like he was focused and cautious, and his face was full of excitement, as if he had been treasured.

even!

He also tapped the copper bowl lightly with his fingers, and it made a pleasant sound, like a dragon chant.

Hearing this sound, the middle-aged man suddenly took a breath of cold air, and his whole body trembled. At the moment, he was almost paralyzed by fright!

There was an incredible exclamation in his mouth:

“No reason, no reason! How could this thing appear here?”

What?

Seeing the other side's reaction like this, the guests present couldn't help being stunned.

“Uncle San, what's wrong with you? Isn't it just a broken bowl, what's so good?”

Zhang Lei said with contempt and disdain.

Everyone present also looked sarcasm and disdain, just a broken bowl, is the third uncle of the Zhang family really regarded as a treasure?

just!

Upon hearing this, his third uncle Zhang Tianxiang suddenly became angry and roared like thunder: “Broken bowl? Blind your dog's eyes!”

He said!

He held up the copper bowl, and said angrily:

“Look! This object is called the dragon-patterned bronze statue. It was cast in the Guangxu period. It has a history of one hundred years. It was unearthed ten years ago and is extremely valuable!”

Boom!

At this moment, the expressions on everyone's faces completely solidified, and then one by one looked at Zhang Wenxiang in horror.

Priceless?

Are you kidding me?

This broken bowl looks so dilapidated, it looks like it was picked up from a trash can. How could it be a priceless treasure?

Especially Mrs. Zhang!

At this time, she was already dumbfounded, and that old face was full of incredible expressions:

“Youngest, are you sure you read it right?”

Zhang Wenxiang is a master of antique collection, and his level of appraisal is already comparable to that of experts.

Therefore, Mrs. Zhang is so nervous.

Hearing this, Zhang Wenxiang suddenly smiled bitterly:

“Mom, if I change it to other antiques, maybe I might miss it, but this one alone, I will never miss it, because...”

“This is the emperor's imperial vessel. !”