

Chapter: 1306

boom!

Everyone only felt that at this moment, Zhang Wenxiang's words were like thunder and lightning, which exploded crazily in their minds.

It made them completely petrified!

Including Mrs. Zhang, the expressions of everyone were shocked and unbelievable.

The Arabian Nights!

This is simply a fantasy!

A little white face who depends on his wife to support him, actually

gave out a priceless antique?

Moreover, it is a special vessel for the emperor!

how can that be!

Such a shabby bowl has such an extraordinary origin?

Everyone suddenly felt severely slapped in their faces, and each of them blushed and couldn't even speak.

He laughed at Lin Fan with this broken bowl just now, but they turned out to be the big jokes.

It's not wrong to have eyes and no beads!

just!

Zhang Wenxiang didn't have time to pay attention to everyone's

reaction, holding the dragon-

printed bronze statue with excitement on his face: "I remember the last

auction, this dragon-printed bronze statue was sold at a sky-high price

of 130 million!"

I.. 130 million?

Hearing this appalling number, everyone present felt their hearts beating wildly, almost fainting.

"And the best way to identify it is to tap the mouth of the bowl, and there will be a sound of dragons with fine lines!" After speaking,

Zhang Wenxiang tapped the mouth of the bowl lightly with his fingers.

Ding!

A crisp sound, like a dragon chant, resounded instantly in the silent

hall.

Everyone present went crazy!

They looked like they had been stepped on their tails, and they all showed expressions of horror.

This bronze statue with a dragon pattern turned out to be real!

One hundred and thirty million, this is... crazy!

Tonight, the sum of the presents present is not enough.

A gift, the gift of everyone present?

And these sky-high gifts were insulted into rubbish by them?

Especially the Zhang family!

At this time, it was like being drunk with a head, completely stunned.

I never dreamed that Lin Fan would give such a priceless gift. Where did this door-to-door son-in-law get this rare treasure?

Old lady Zhang also trembled all over, almost paralyzed on the ground in fright, stretched out her hand tremblingly, and was about to touch

the bronze statue of dragon.

For the emperor?

This is something that money can't buy!

If he eats this bronze bronze statue with dragon design, wouldn't he also enjoy the honor of the emperor?

Thinking of this, the desire in her eyes became even stronger!

This copper bowl is simply a status symbol!

just!

Just when she was about to touch it, Lin Fan snatched the copper bowl:

"Sorry, this kind of "garbage" is not worthy of you, so I plan to take it away!"

"You!" See you

!

Old lady Zhang suddenly became angry, this little bastard, this is deliberately humiliating her.

But the eyes of everyone were in full view, she didn't dare to snatch it openly, she could only watch Lin Fan take the copper bowl back into

the gift box.

Now!

In her eyes, there was a deep remorse.

Just a little bit, this emperor's imperial vessel will become her bag.

But because of her lack of eyesight, she gave up on her own initiative.

One hundred and thirty million!

It is definitely not worth the price if it is put out for auction now!

She couldn't wait to slap herself at this moment, and she blamed herself for being quick in her mouth for missing such a rare treasure.

"The bastard stuff is all because of you! You return my copper bowl!"

The old lady Zhang screamed, and immediately raised her crutches and slammed them on Zhang Lei's head.

It's all because of Zhang Lei's nonsense that he feels that this copper bowl is rubbish, and this bastard has made her miserable!

"Grandma, don't fight! I know it's wrong!"

Zhang Lei suddenly wailed, his head was instantly knocked to pieces, blood was flowing like a puff, and he kept begging.

This is impossible!

That guy, obviously a waste, how could he have such an expensive treasure?

Being beaten up in full view, Zhang Lei was going crazy at this time!

But Lin Fan didn't even look at him, and took Zhang Yichen with him, ready to leave.

But at this moment, there was an extremely cold voice, but he suddenly yelled out:

"Stop!"

Huh?

Lin Fan turned around and looked at Zhang Wenxiang in a puzzled way.

at this time!

Zhang Wenxiang's expression was not good, and he scolded Lin Fan with extreme disgust:

"Where did you steal this bronze statue of the dragon?"