

Genius 2061

Chapter 2061

The car came to a slow halt.

Still not holding back, Uncle Shou persuaded again.

“Mr. Lin, Old Man Bai really doesn’t care about these false gifts.

It’s fine once your person arrives.”

Lin Mo twisted his head and said back.

“It’s always bad to go empty-handed when visiting for the first time.

Uncle Shou, please wait for me here for a while, I’ll be right back.”

With that, he stepped out of the car.

Seeing that persuasion was to no avail, Uncle Shou could only smile bitterly and shake his head.

Generally speaking, what the older generation of characters liked was naturally some literary and antique items.

So in order to buy the accompanying gifts, the car came by way of the antique market.

Due to time constraints, Lin Mo chose the largest shop in the entire antique market, the Tian Bao Lei Yin Pavilion.

The pavilion was built in a pole-and-rail ancient style structure.

And the building materials used were all wood.

Although the pavilion is very tall, the whole building has only three floors.

Beneath the flying eaves of the front door, twelve straight golden-framed timbers stand silently.

Above the main entrance, five large gold-encrusted characters ‘Tian Bao Lei Yin Pavilion’ are hung high.

Inside, the pavilion is luxuriously decorated.

Under the large crystal chandeliers, the building is gloriously decorated.

The spacious hall was lined with all kinds of antique artefacts.

As soon as Lin Mo entered, the manager who was not far away came over.

“Hello sir, welcome to Tian Bao Lei Yin Pavilion.

My surname is Wang, you can call me Manager Wang directly.

May I ask what you need, sir, and I will show you around.”

Lin Mo also had no clear purpose, so he spoke casually.

“Well, I’ll just take a casual look first.”

“Okay, sir. This way please.”

After saying that, Manager Wang led Lin Mo directly to the third floor.

This floor was the highest grade of Tianbao Leiyin Pavilion, and the lowest price of all the objects in it was in the 100,000 range.

Manager Wang had been in this business for many years, and his ability to read people’s minds had been honed to perfection.

The first time he saw Lin Mo, he could tell that this man was not the kind of person who was short of money.

The youngsters nowadays would not come to this place to pick out something if they were not picking out a gift for their elders.

Thinking of this, Manager Wang had a recommendation plan.

“Sir, this purple sand pot is the best set we have in terms of quality.

And it’s not expensive either, just 360,000.”

With that, Manager Wang put on his white silk gloves and brought up the entire set of purple sand pots beside him.

Lin Mo merely glanced at it before giving up on the idea of buying it.

It was too new.

For a grandfatherly figure like Old Bai.

For a person of Bai Lao’s grandfather’s generation, a purple sand pot, jade pendant, and other personal items, it was not just the price, or the texture that was important.

It’s more about the age of the piece, just like a walnut.

They may be worthless to someone else, but to an old man who has been playing with them for a decade or more, they are a treasure that cannot be replaced.

Although the shop is large, there are many items.

However, there were very few items that Lin Mo could really look at.

He picked out a pair of gilt celadon vases and a set of ink and brush.

This was the end of his trip.

But when he was about to go downstairs.

He caught a glimpse of a scroll on the wall.

“Do you want to buy this?”

Lin Mo asked, pointing at the painting.

Beside him, Manager Wang's eyes instantly lit up, before he quickly hid it back.

"This

This painting is for our shop's decoration and is a non-sale item."

After a moment of hesitation, he continued.

"But if you really like it, sir, we can bear to part with it.

After all, the customer is God!"

That expression of a beloved object that was hard to part with was shown by him to the fullest.

Of course, the non-sale sign hanging in the corner of the scroll also confirmed Manager Wang's words.

After all, this 'Double Swallows in Spring Pond' painting was bought back by his own hands.

Although it was a fake bought at a roadside stall for 500 yuan, the degree of simulation was indeed very high.

From the moment Lin Mo interrogated this painting scroll.

Manager Wang had already given him the mark of Little Sheep.

Chapter 2062

Wei Qingming was a famous painter in the late Wei Dynasty.

His skill was so great that even the emperor of the time came to his door personally many times and invited him to paint.

He was also given the state surname 'Wei' by the emperor, and his fame was unparalleled.

His masterpiece, the painting of the Four Seasons, has been called the 'Sage of Scenery' by later generations.

The painting is like an immortal's dwelling, and the scene is like the posture of a fairy.

This is Wei Qingming.

The only pity is that the painting of the four seasons seems to have become extinct.

In today's market, not to mention seeing it in person.

It is rare to hear about these four authentic paintings.

There are countless forgeries instead.

Lin Mo also did not expect to see Wei Jingsheng's real paintings in Tianbao Leiyin Pavilion.

Moreover, this manager Wang was obviously unaware of the condition of this scroll.

Otherwise, how could such a valuable scroll be hung so casually on the wall of the hall?

Thinking of this.

Lin Mo also no longer hesitated and nodded his head and said.

“Thanks to Manager Wang for putting up with the pain over there.

Name a price!”

With that said, Lin Mo’s gaze looked towards the scroll once again.

Although he was not an expert in painting.

But he still caught the faint aura of ancient charm on this “Spring Pond Double Swallow Painting”.

Or perhaps it was captured by the Tai Ah Divine Warrior trembling slightly in his hand.

Manager Wang saw that Lin Mo seemed to be quite interested in this scroll.

And the main thing was that this little young man, was still a little white man of antiques.

A fat little white sheep.

After some quick thinking, he lionized it.

“Two hundred and fifty thousand!”

After quoting this price, he looked at the young man in front of him and frowned slightly.

Manager Wang instantly felt secret disdain in his heart.

He looked like he had an extraordinary temperament.

I didn’t expect him to be an iron C*ck, not even willing to offer 250,000.

He was so indecisive, he didn’t have the decisive spirit of a rich man.

Of course, that was all he could think about.

After all, his aim was to slaughter fat sheep.

Thinking of this.

Manager Wang’s eyes turned, then he made a mysterious face and came up to Lin Mo.

“Sir, I am also talking to you because I see you have a good face and want to make a friend with you.

You should know that this painting scroll, at present, has not been authenticated as a cultural relic.”

“If this object is identified as Wei Jingsheng’s authentic painting, it will be a treasure worth a great deal of money.

Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars is a bet that it’s either real or fake.

With a fifty percent probability, I just don’t have the money, otherwise I’d buy it myself.”

The words were said in this way.

In reality, Manager Wang was already cursing.

What a hammer, 500 yuan for a pair of stall goods, spending a few thousand yuan to have an ancient text appraised?

No one with no brain could do this.

The words fell.

Lin Mo was surprised to look at this Wang manager.

There was no one else who could say that he was selling technology and backing out of concept technology.

Of course, Lin Mo was naturally aware of the extraordinary nature of this scroll.

To take a step back, even if this object was not a genuine painting.

But if it could contain such an ancient charm, it was by no means a mundane object that could be bought for two hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

Of course, just in case the manager could see the problem.

Lin Mo then deliberately showed a difficult look.

“Manager Wang, isn’t this price a bit too high?”

“How about this, two hundred thousand, I’m willing to bet on it.”

Across the table, Manager Wang’s face first changed.

“This You don’t have to cut the price like that.

We can’t sell it here.”

Lin Mo indifferently glanced at the other party, lifted his feet without saying a word, and was about to leave.

“Eh eh eh! Wait, wait.

Sir, just give it to a friend.

We’re sold!”

Up until this point, both the buyer and seller revealed a heartfelt smile.

A masterful move, a deadly move.

Of course, in the back of both their minds, a friendly greeting, silly [bleep], echoed disdainfully.

And just like that, a pleasant deal was about to be struck.

What they didn’t notice was this.

At this moment, there was a figure standing at the entrance of the stairs.

The eyes that stared closely at Lin Mo projected an endless resentment.

Chapter 2063

As the old lady of the Bai family, the big birthday is coming up.

As a god grandson, Lei Shaoting naturally had to make some good preparations.

In order to select a few birthday gifts, he came to the Lei family's own property, the Tian Bao Lei Yin Pavilion.

However, he did not expect the world to be such a small place, and to meet his enemy in his own family's property.

"Wait a minute."

After Lei Shao Ting approached, he first gave Lin Mo a smug look.

"This painting, we are not selling it!"

It was natural for enemies to meet each other.

Now that the time was rare, of course they had to disgust each other properly.

"What, you guys are bullying customers in a shop?"

Lin Mo hadn't expected that a random antique shop would be their Lei family's name property.

What was even more unfortunate was that he had also met Lei ShaoTing.

When Lei ShaoTing looked at Lin Mo's appearance, he couldn't help but feel happy in his heart.

The boy had his day, too.

With a teasing tone, he said disdainfully.

"That's right, we are the ones who bully our customers.

What, do you still want to rob them openly."

If it was any other antique item.

Lin Mo naturally wouldn't have talked nonsense to the other party and would have turned his head and walked away.

However, this painting of two swallows in a spring pond was a real painting of Wei Jingsheng.

If he missed it this time, he might never have the chance to buy it in his lifetime.

It was at this moment when they were at a standstill.

The manager at the side, Wang, was panicking.

It had been so hard to fool a fat sheep.

If it was ruined by Lei, he would not only lose his performance.

He would have lost this big deal of 500 for 200,000.

In his anxiety, he dragged Lei Shao-ting to the side.

After a flattering smile, he explained.

“Young Lei, that painting of two swallows in a spring pond is a fake.

It’s just something we bought from a roadside stall for decoration.”

“If you have a grudge against this young man, why don’t you let him buy it?

With his eyes, he won’t be able to discover the painting’s authenticity for a while.

“And even if he finds out, it will be a long time before he does.

When the item leaves the shop, no one will be responsible for it, and by then the matter of authenticity will not be clear.”

After listening to Manager Wang’s explanation.

Lei Shao-Ting also understood the reasoning.

Glancing at Manager Wang, he nodded his head gratefully.

“Not bad, not bad.

Manager Wang, I am very relieved that you are holding this Tian Bao Lei Yin Pavilion.”

When Lei ShaoTing finished speaking, he patted the other party’s shoulder.

And when he thought of how, later on, Lin Mo would be defeated, he couldn’t help but feel happy and smug.

Two hundred thousand dollars for a ground floor item.

If it wasn’t for Shi Le Zhi, who could have done this.

After a quiet conversation, the two of them once again came to Lin Mo’s side.

Lei Shao Ting disdainfully glanced at Lin Mo before speaking.

“Surnamed Lin, just now our manager Wang quoted the wrong price.

This painting costs six hundred thousand, along with the brush and ink you put your hands on, the gilt bottle.

A total of one million one hundred and twenty thousand.”

“We’re all acquaintances, I don’t want the change, one million one hundred thousand, take it.”

Since he wanted to pit, it was natural to pit to death.

Two hundred thousand?

Oh, I’ll make you spend six hundred thousand on a fake.

As the words fell, the manager beside him, Wang, was taken aback.

Originally, he thought he was already dark enough.

He didn't expect this Lei family young master to be even more ruthless.

Not only did he triple the price of the two sets of antiques in the other party's hands.

That pair of floor paintings was even offered at a sky-high price of 600,000.

This

The young leader is worthy of the title.

However, what neither of them expected was this.

Lin Mo did not hesitate in the slightest and agreed directly.

"Fine, one million one hundred thousand is it, swipe your card."

Lei ShaoTing "....."

After the restaurant conflict.

Lei ShaoTing knew that Lin Mo had money.

After all, the Fire Cloud Immortal Xia Lotus Lotus seeds worth hundreds of millions of dollars, said to give it away without even frowning.

That was why he, Lei ShaoTing, dared to ask for such a wild price.

But at this moment, he saw that Lin Mo had agreed so decisively.

He instantly felt that he had been hasty!

The price was too low!

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A heartbeat of resentment.

After realising that he had offered too low a price.

Lei ShaoTing then gestured with his eyes to the manager beside him, Wang.

The other party instantly understood, and then he spoke to Lin Mo.

"Mr. Lin, let's swipe our cards.

However, our Tian Bao Lei Yin Pavilion is on a membership system.

You will also need to apply for a membership card if you wish to buy this item."

Lin Mo didn't care.

His main objective was to take this genuine relic of Wei Jingsheng.

“No problem, just get it for me now.

I’m in a hurry.”

Uncle Shou was still waiting outside, and now the accompanying gift had already been picked out.

Lin Mo naturally didn’t want to waste any more time.

“Okay, right away.

Our members here are required to pay a reputation deposit.

The amount is

Manager Wang originally wanted to ask for one hundred thousand.

But when his eyes met with Lei ShaoTing.

The other side gave him a reas*uring and bold look.

“One million, a deposit of one million needs to be delivered.”

“Okay, no problem, let’s deduct it from the card so far.”

Lin Mo didn’t hesitate in the slightest.

He had naturally looked at the two men’s double-cross.

More to the point, he wasn’t short of this money either.

As long as he could take this painting, not to mention a million, he would not hesitate to agree to 10 million or 100 million.

However, in order to prevent this Lei Shaoting from making any more bad moves.

Lin Mo added another sentence.

“Since you have to spend a huge amount of money to become your member, we should sign a contract as well.

It should clearly stipulate that any items I buy from you.

Once the transaction is made, it may not be recovered for any reason.”

“Unless it is redeemed for an amount three times the market price of the item.”

The words fell.

Lei Shao-Ting forced a smile.

If not for the fact that the person in question was right in front of him, he would have burst out laughing.

This sceptre-making staff couldn’t really be taking this Spring Pond Double Swallow picture seriously, could it?

And what was three times the price.

A floor painting worth five hundred and two sets of antiques worth no more than two hundred thousand.

Even at three times the price, it would still be less than six hundred thousand.

More to the point, what kind of fool would be able to redeem this pile of junk.

Thinking of this.

Lei Shao-Ting laughed loudly with gusto.

“Alright, the customer is God.

It’s just a contract, just sign it.

The customer’s satisfaction is the purpose of our service.”

After saying this, he himself almost couldn’t help but laugh.

This feeling of getting revenge for a great loss was really too wonderful.

On the other side.

Just as Manager Wang was preparing the contract.

Outside the Tian Bao Lei Yin Pavilion, an old man with white hair was walking leisurely and leisurely towards the pavilion.

As soon as he saw this person, Uncle Shou immediately got out of the car.

“Old master, why have you gone out personally?”

The person who came this was the old man of the Bai family.

Indifferently, he waved his hand.

Old man Bai calmly returned.

“Didn’t you say that Lin Mo must come to this antique market to buy some random gifts!”

“It just so happens that I haven’t gone out for a while.

Come here to see if there are any fresh and good objects.”

Most of Elder Bai’s usual life was mostly uneventful.

Apart from practicing loose hands and drinking tea.

This antique is one of his few interests, and he especially cherishes ancient paintings.

“Just wait for me here, I’ll go for a stroll by myself.”

With that, Elder Bai strolled into Tian Bao Lei Yin Pavilion.

Upon entering, several guides were startled.

In a panic, a few of them went forward to greet them with their hands and feet in disarray.

Standing in alignment, they lined up neatly on either side.

“Welcome Master Bai’s presence.”

For such a scene.

Old Man Bai did not take kindly to it and spoke with a calm tone.

“Didn’t I tell you, there’s no need to be like this.

Forget it, you all don’t listen either.

All go ahead and get busy, I’ll just take a casual stroll.”

Although he said so and only came to Tian Bao Lei Yin Pavilion once or twice a year.

But these guides didn’t dare to be rude, this was a person at the top of this pyramid in the capital.

Etiquette had to be in place.

Once the crowd stood up straight.

The old man of the Bai family, already with his hands behind his back, walked up to the third floor.

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The contract was ready.

Once both parties signed their names, the two million two hundred and twenty-one thousand dollars in cash disappeared from Lin Mo’s card.

Lin Mo looked at the ‘Spring Pond Double Swallow Painting’ in his hand, and a satisfied smile appeared on his face.

This thing, it was taken down.

The opposite side of the table, Lei Shaoting and Manager Wang, were both happy.

This was a f*cking fat slaughter.

And look at the smile on Lin Mo’s face, and then think about how furious Lin Mo looked after learning the truth.

Lei ShaoTing couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

“Surnamed Lin, congratulations.

You’ll be a member of our Tian Bao Lei Yin Pavilion from now on.

Hahahahaha!”

If it were possible, Lei ShaoTing would want to tell the truth right now, that this painting was a piece of ground-truth.

Manager Wang, who was at the side, also followed suit and mocked.

“Mr. Lin, since you are our member.

You can mention to me any needs you have.

For example, go for an appraisal. We can pay the appraisal fee for you.”

With frantic innuendo, it was close to saying that this Spring Pond Double Swallow picture was, in fact, a fake.

Lin Mo naturally knew that they were laughing at something.

Out of the goodness of his heart, he still gave a reminder.

“This is Wei Jingsheng’s real painting.”

“Hahahaha!”

“Hahahaha!”

“Yes, yes, yes, this is the real one.

Ah Lin Mo, you’ve made a fortune.”

“Mr. Lin, your congratulations are in order.

The odds of picking up a treasure at our Heavenly Treasures Lei Yin Pavilion are really one in a million.”

At this moment, both of them were clutching their stomachs in laughter.

Shrugging his shoulders, he saw Lei ShaoTing and Manager Wang laughing so happily.

Lin Mo did not want to discourage them, so he lowered his head and prepared to put away the scroll.

However, at that moment, a figure flashed by his side.

Even with Lin Mo’s current skills, he was a step too slow in reacting when he was caught off guard.

The painting of the two swallows in the spring pond had already appeared in the other party’s hand.

Seeing the person who came, Lei ShaoTing, who was still laughing unrestrainedly, immediately held his breath.

“God Godfather, why are you here.”

Said then put away the playful smile and turned serious.

This person was none other than Old Master Bai.

Unlike Old Lady Bai’s loving nearness.

Old Man Bai gave off more of a feeling of a group of unsmiling, dignified and elegant aura.

This is also the reason why Lei Shaoting is so afraid of Old Man Bai.

Simply put, it is lickable and badly coaxed.

As expected, for Lei Shaoting's greeting.

Bai Lao simply ignored it.

He was just staring intently at the scroll in his hand.

"Not bad, not bad.

It's worthy of being Wei Jing Sheng's real painting."

As he said this, he placed the painting of the two swallows in the spring pond, onto the table, and tasted it carefully.

However, as he admired it again.

However, Old Man Bai's frown grew deeper and deeper.

He did not know that he already had two masterpieces of the four seasons in his hands.

They were the Summer Pond with Hundred Lotus and the Autumn Mountain with Falling Leaves.

So at first glance he recognised that this picture of two swallows in a spring pond was one of the Four Great Scenes.

It was because of his love for them that Bai knew the paintings of Wei Qingming, the saint of painting, to an extreme degree.

Wei Qingming had a special fetish.

In each of his paintings, he would secretly hide his name in it.

However, this painting of two swallows in a spring pond was nowhere to be found.

"Old man, what are your doubts, please."

From the other party's aura, Lin Mo could tell that this person had decided to be a martial arts expert.

Although he had snatched the painting from his hand, this obsessed look of the other party.

Lin Mo knew that this person was someone who loved painting and was the kind of person who loved to indulge in it.

On the other hand, hearing Lin Mo address Old Man Bai in this way.

Lei Shaoting couldn't help but stare.

Young man, how brave.

Of course, more than anything else, he was happy that he was so disrespectful to Old Man Bai, so he would have his work cut out for him later.

He was really looking for sh*t in the toilet.

However, to his surprise, Elder Bai did not react to this name at all.

On the contrary, he murmured with a strong sense of confusion.

“Strange, in this Spring Pond Double Swallow picture, Wei Painting Saint’s name, where has he hidden it?”

Chapter 2066

Looking at the concentrated Old Bai in front of him.

Lin Mo walked forward.

“Old man, if not I will explain it to you.”

The painting saint’s fetish for hiding names was naturally known to Lin Mo.

It was just that this painting of two swallows in a spring pond was hidden too deeply, so it was just difficult for ordinary people to notice.

He waited until the words had fallen for a long time.

Only then did Old Man Bai stand up straight.

“Eh, people are getting old and their eyes are not good anymore.

Lin kid? Come here and talk about it.”

“What are you dumbfounded about, aren’t you going to buy me an accompanying gift?

How come you don’t know me?”

Being nudged by Old Man Bai like this.

Lin Mo instantly reacted, this old man was actually the ruler of the Bai family.

No wonder he was so skilled.

“Elder Bai is current, junior Lin Mo.

I hope that Elder Bai will not take offense for his sudden words.”

After all, it was someone who stood at the top of the capital, and it was indeed somewhat impolite to address his old man.

However, Old Man Bai obviously did not care much about these false courtesies.

He, whose whole body and mind were all focused on the painting, simply waved his hand to show that it didn’t matter.

Only then did Lin Mo explain to.

“Please look, Elder Bai.”

With that, he pointed his finger above the twin swallows in the painting.

“If you look closely at the circumference of these twin swallows, you will notice that the outlined lines have been slightly thickened in a few places.”

Lin Mo reminded him of this.

Bai Lao then bent down again.

Sure enough.

Some of the lines on the two swallows' bodies looked a little incongruous with their circumference.

It was only after Old Man Bai shifted his body sideways that it dawned on him.

Only then did he see that the lines of the other twist actually outlined two sideways inverted scripts.

One was the word 'Committee' and the other was the word 'Ghost', which together was the word 'Wei'.

With this discovery, Elder Bai was immediately smiling.

“Hahahaha, it is worthy of being the work of Wei's painting sage.

It's wonderful, it's wonderful.”

After murmuring a word, he followed this method and once again examined the scroll in detail.

However, the result was a great disappointment.

Lin Mo, who was at the side, did not intend to sell the story any further and directly pointed out the mystery in the painting of the two swallows in the spring pond.

“The water in the pond, together with the green gra*s at the edge of the pond, how can the water be clear when it is green.”

“Old Bai, look at the sun in the sky, plus the waning moon in the corner, the sun and moon make up the brightness.”

This was the time when even the most stupid person could understand what Lin Mo meant.

Under the excitement.

Bai Lao then carefully lifted the scroll.

“Hahahaha, marvellous, marvellous.

This realm of Spring Extinction is actually more mysterious than that Summer Extinction and Autumn Extinction of my family.”

Such a happy look.

The jaws of Lei Shao-Ting who was looking at the side were agape.

In his impression of Old Bai, he was the kind of person who did not smile and was not angry.

Although he had rarely met him, this was the first time he had seen Old Bai laughing so recklessly in the past few years.

When Lei Shaoting's gaze glanced at the scroll on the table again.

There was a vague feeling of unease in his heart.

"Manager Wang, are you sure that's the one you bought from the ground stall?"

Manager Wang nodded affirmatively as well.

"Yes, or I paid for them myself and watched them hang on the wall with my own eyes."

Saying so, Lei Shao-Ting was also much more at ease.

It was just a pair of ground-floor goods, not so much, not so much.

But looking at Elder Bai with this happy and smiling look.

Lei ShaoTing still couldn't help but remind him.

"Godfather, this painting is a fake."

Instead of waiting until Elder Bai found out the truth and then throwing a fit, it would be better to just point it out now, the big deal being a reprimand.

Only when Old Man Bai heard this, he instantly pulled down his face.

"What, are you thinking that I'm old and faint-eyed?"

Can't even discern the authenticity of Wei Painting Saint's paintings anymore?"

After speaking, a faint sense of oppression instantly pervaded.

Lei Shaoting, who was facing him, felt difficulty in breathing.

It seemed that he was being stared at by a ferocious beast.

As for Lin Mo's at the side, his cold hairs instantly exploded.

Even though he knew that Elder Bai's aura was not directed at himself.

But that was an instinctive reaction of the body when faced with extreme danger.

Chapter 2067

Even though sweat was pouring from his forehead, it kept flowing.

But Lei Shaoting could only bend his back and God lower his head, not daring to make any movements.

With hindsight he he just reacted.

Bai Lao that is the honorary president of the a*sociation of Cultural Relics and Antiques.

For the cultural and antique items, his pair of poisonous eyes, comparable to the present-day appraisal instruments.

Now, looking at Elder Bai's stance, this scroll was obviously the real one.

Thinking of this, Lei Shaoting's body couldn't help but tremble with excitement.

Wei Qingming's Four Masterpieces

This was no longer an existence that could have a value that could be measured.

In the entire capital, who didn't know that the old man Bai loved Wei Jingsheng's paintings.

He once even offered a condition that as long as someone could transfer the Four Greatest Masterpieces, the Bai family would do something for him unconditionally.

That was a family that stood at the top of one of the peaks of China.

If he could get them to do it

When he thought of this, Lei Shaoting felt his scalp tingle and even goose bumps stood up all over his body.

The other side, Lin Mo once saw Lei Shaoting's eyes full of greed look.

He knew that he must be trying to make a fool of himself again.

He then pulled out the contract without moving and gently shook it.

Seeing this action of Lin Mo.

Lei Shaoting's intestines were turning blue with regret.

The Spring Pond Double Swallow painting was redeemed at three times the market price?

Could this scroll really be measured in terms of price.

Could it be that he, Lei Shaoting, could still make the Bai family offer his hand unconditionally three times?

Thinking of this, he immediately gritted his teeth.

Filled with rage, he stared at Lin Mo.

This brat, he has ruined my big event again.

And at that moment, Elder Bai spoke once again.

"Kid Lin, this Spring Pond Double Swallow Figure is something I like very much.

I wonder if I can part with it?"

Lin Mo shrugged his shoulders and stated frankly.

"This was originally meant to be a casual gift for Old Man Bai.

What's the point of cutting it off, just accept it, Old Man Bai."

"Good, good, Lin kid, you're very good."

He patted Lin Mo's shoulder.

Old Man Bai swept away his previous seriousness and his face was filled with a joyful smile.

"Alright, it's getting late.

I've already had people prepare within my manor, so why don't we leave now?"

Lin Mo also nodded.

"Let's listen to Elder Bai's arrangements for everything."

Up until this moment, Lei ShaoTing knew that there was no more room to turn back on this matter.

He looked at the departing two in a wooden manner.

In both eyes, there were bright red blood.

A painting that had not only gained the goodwill of Old Bai.

More importantly, that was Elder Bai's manor.

As far as he, Lei Shaoting, knew, these, people who could step into it and be received by Old Man Bai, were only a handful.

And none of them were the giants of the capital.

Without Elder Bai's orders, even the junior members of the Bai family would not dare to step foot easily.

After some careful thought, regret was like a huge tide in the sea, constantly pounding his body and mind.

"Manager Wang, look what you've done."

After saying that, Lei Shaoting threw out a slap.

Manager Wang covered his swollen cheek and was also full of depression.

Who would have thought that the painting scroll casually bought at this roadside stall would be a real painting.

Lei Shao-ting shook off his palm and turned around to leave, lost in thought.

Then he thought about his own playful face before, his mindless signing of the contract, and his loss of life with that amazing painting.

All of this should have been mine, mine.

How could Lin Mo have the virtue to be received by Old Man Bai.

He was just a country bumpkin from the Southern Realm.

It should have been me who was invited by Elder Bai.

Lin Mo, you deserve to die.

The more Lei ShaoTing thought about this, the more he felt a tightness in his chest.

Before he could take two steps, he felt a dizzy spell.

Immediately afterwards, his eyes went black and he was knocked out straight away.

In his ears, he could still hear the panicked shouts of Manager Wang.

“Lei Young Lei, Young Lei, what happened to you.”

And then, consciousness fell into a complete coma.

What he did not know, however, was that even before that, Bai Lao had invited Lin Mo to his door.

Chapter 2068

“Thank you, Elder Bai. In this capital, there is someone who can make Elder Bai pour tea.

I guess I should be considered the only one.”

With that, Lin Mo picked up his cup of tea and drank it all in one go.

Once these words were spoken.

The movement of Elder Bai’s hand opposite him visibly paused for a moment.

How familiar those words were, and his gaze once again looked towards Lin Mo.

Old Man Bai seemed to see the figure of that man.

There was a hint of depth in his spontaneity, a touch of hostility hidden in his unrestrainedness.

Being able to hold up the large Bai family.

Old Man Bai naturally had his unique art of seeing people.

With just one glance, he could tell.

The young man in front of him, like that man, was carrying a blood feud.

The only difference was the sedimentation brought about by the years.

That man had more composure, while Lin Mo had more dynamism.

“No wonder, that boy of mine, is so helpful to this Lin Mo in the Southern Realm.”

Noticing Elder Bai’s abnormality.

Lin Mo asked curiously.

“Elder Bai, what’s wrong, something on your mind?”

Waiting for his words to fall.

Old Bai also noticed the state of affairs in his house and immediately regained his divine appearance.

“Nothing, just remembered an old friend.

Without going into this matter, I heard that you've practiced a few hands as well, right?"

Across the table, Lin Mo naturally knew that Elder Bai was asking about martial arts.

Without any hesitation, he nodded his head.

With the Bai family's intelligence capabilities, Elder Bai naturally knew a thing or two about what was happening in the Southern Realm.

Therefore, Lin Mo didn't have anything to hide.

"I practiced it before, but then something went wrong and my dantian meridians suffered considerable damage.

It wasn't long ago that it was completely repaired, and after that, I switched to practising the long sword, but my talent was limited.

The sword dao is much more difficult than fists and kicks."

Said Lin Mo as he placed the divine weapon Tai Ah in his hand on top of the coffee table.

And as a veteran fan of cultural and antique objects.

The first time Old Bai saw Tai Ah, he knew that this sword was extraordinary.

"Can I borrow it for a look?"

Lin Mo naturally and generously handed Tai Ah over.

Old Man Bai took the long sword and pulled it out straight away.

Just looking at the rusty sword, he could not help but shake his head and sigh.

"It's a pity, this sword is extraordinary, but the aura is"

Halfway through his words, Elder Bai seemed to realize something.

He then asked with a surprised look.

"The aura above this sword body wouldn't have been absorbed by your boy.

Good boy, I was wondering how the injury to the dantian meridian could be healed.

It turns out that you absorbed the ancient sword's aura and reshaped your dantian.

You brat has extraordinary luck."

Listening to Elder Bai's analysis, he was right on the money.

Lin Mo was also secretly shocked in his heart.

Even though he had already collected the aura above Tai Ah.

But Elder Bai had known the doorway just by taking a glance.

He was worthy of being one of the top bigwigs in the capital.

Fortunately, the other party thought that Tai Ah was just an ancient sword.

“Elder Bai, good eyesight.

The kid is also lucky, otherwise he would really be a wastrel for the rest of his life.”

With a snort, Lin Mo planned to brush the matter off.

After all, the Divine Armament Tai Ah was very involved, and he did not want to expose it yet.

And naturally, Elder Bai also knew that Lin Mo did not want to talk about this topic any further.

So he proposed.

“Solely nothing, why don’t we cut up some hands and feet?”

Having practised loose hands all his life, he hadn’t struck a blow since he had entered his later years.

Now he was talking with Lin Mo about his martial arts.

For a moment, he couldn’t help but feel a little itchy with his skills.

“This ……………”

To be honest, for such an offer.

Lin Mo said from the bottom of his heart that he refused.

After all, Elder Bai’s age was there, and fists and kicks had no eyes.

If something were to happen, it would be a big deal.

And at this moment, Old Man Bai seemed to have seen what Lin Mo had in mind.

“Young man, what kind of look is hesitating.

Or are you saying that you look down on old man me?”

Come on!

The words had come to this point, and it was not up to Lin Mo to refuse.

Lin Mo could only reluctantly put down Tai Ah and nod his head in agreement.

After moving his arms and legs around a bit.

The old man and the young man then arrived within the wide courtyard.

Chapter 2069

“Lin kid, I wonder where your teacher comes from?”

Elder Bai asked curiously as he took advantage of the warm-up.

However, Lin Mo shook his head.

“Miscellaneous studies, mainly practicing a hand of Baji Quan and a hand of joint techniques.

Other martial arts, I've also dabbled in a little."

A miscellaneous study is what the jargon says, someone who has no discipline or school, no teacher to train himself.

After hearing Lin Mo's self-introduction.

The corners of Bai Lao's eyes twitched for a moment.

The good boy was a ruthless person, the two main martial arts he practiced were both killing techniques.

"Old man, I have been practicing loose hands since I was young, now for over sixty years, please."

"Please, Old Man Bai."

As soon as the words left his mouth, both sides quickly approached.

Four fists clashed, leaving only a burst of residual shadows in the air.

After a few rounds.

Elder Bai suddenly turned sideways.

Unexpectedly, the opposite side of Lin Mo's fist landed directly in the air.

In his heart, he said, "This is not good.

When he tried to defend himself, it was obviously too late.

With one hand, Bai Lao turned into a knife and slashed heavily at Lin Mo's wrist joint.

It hit the arm tendon.

The blow caused Lin Mo to grimace in pain.

At that moment, Bai Lao had already withdrawn his move and retreated.

"Kid, there is no need to withdraw your strength.

Although I am old, my tendons are still alive and well."

It was obvious that he was not satisfied with Lin Mo's fearful fighting style.

Old Man Bai was dissatisfied.

"Alright, since Elder Bai has this request, then junior will be rude."

After saying that, Lin Mo's arms shook and his surrounding aura suddenly changed.

Seeing this appearance.

Only then did Elder Bai nod in satisfaction.

"That's like a young man, come on!"

After speaking, Elder Bai then slowly squatted down.

Once the starting stance appeared, the fierce aura was like a fierce tiger descending from a mountain, one could not help but feel intimidated.

Lin Mo knew to himself that this was still the time for Elder Bai to start getting serious.

He instantly collected all his thoughts and mobilised his surrounding aura to its strongest state.

“Elder Bai, fists and feet have no eyes, beware.”

With a single healthy step, Lin Mo directly rushed forward.

He started with the Shield Guard Technique, intending to close in on him, and then executed his Eight Extremes Fist.

Elder Bai had been immersed in martial arts for many years and had even more experience in actual combat.

With just a glance, he guessed Lin Mo’s intention.

As the two sides got close again.

Bai Lao bent his knees and attacked Lin Mo’s lower body.

This is where the Shield Guard Technique’s cover lies. Although it is an offensive and defensive technique, there are numerous flaws in the lower body.

When Lin Mo saw that Elder Bai had understood his aim, he had no choice but to dodge the attack while changing his stance.

However, how could Elder Bai give him this opportunity?

Even though Lin Mo tried his best to defend, there were bound to be gaps between the changes in his stances.

And the loose hands cultivated by the old man of the Bai family were all about variety and surprise.

In just ten moves.

Lin Mo was caught by the old master in a flaw.

A heavy punch landed solidly on the small of his back.

Lin Mo knew that in terms of strength and experience in combat, he was a long way behind Elder Bai.

Since this was the case, he resorted to the injury-for-injury fighting method.

Gritting his teeth and forcing himself to endure the intense pain coming from his small abdomen, he instantly counterattacked.

Eight Extremes Fist, Top Heart Elbow.

Seeing this move.

The heart of Shou Bo, who was watching the battle from the side, suddenly jumped.

The Eight Extremes Fist was too fierce, otherwise it wouldn't be called a killing technique.

If it was twenty years ago, he would naturally not have to worry about Old Master Bai.

Today

Fortunately, when Lin Mo announced himself.

Elder Bai had been on guard against Lin Mo's Eight Extremes Fist.

When he saw Lin Mo use this move, he could not help but smile smugly.

The youngster was still too young and inexperienced in real combat.

Brushing against Lin Mo's elbow, Elder Bai's body was like a ghost and he easily dodged his body.

Just as he was planning to end the fight with a single blow.

Instead, a sudden burst of pain came from his chest.

The sweat on his forehead could not stop flowing down.

Beside him, Lin Mo immediately sensed Elder Bai's abnormality.

He instantly withdrew his stance and hurriedly held the old man.

"No harm, no harm.

Eh, it's not possible to disobey old age.

When you get older, people, they are not useful anymore."

At this moment, Old Man Bai, with a pale face, sighed as he relied on Lin Mo.

There was a hint of despondency in his tone.

Chapter 2070

The years are merciless.

Back in the day, Master Bai was a man of great ambition.

With just his hands and fists, he was able to hold up the entire sky for the Bai family.

Now, in his old age, he had fought for less than twenty rounds before he was overwhelmed by chest congestion.

When Lin Mo helped Old Bai to the pavilion.

Uncle Shou, who was at the side, immediately rushed over and, after pulling out a pill, hurriedly took it for Old Man Bai.

Only after a few breaths did Elder Bai's face slowly improve.

Seeing this, Lin Mo then opened his mouth and said.

“Elder Bai, can you let me see where the depression is?”

“Of course not, this time I invited you over. It is for this matter.”

Saying that, Old Man Bai extended his arm out as he did so.

Without checking, one would not know.

After Lin Mo put his finger on Elder Bai’s pulse, his face suddenly changed drastically.

What a disordered pulse it was.

After frowning slightly, he examined it in detail.

After withdrawing his hands.

Lin Mo couldn’t help but suck in a breath of cold air.

This was not a case of chest congestion or qi disease at all.

Rather, it was a serious internal organ injury that could not be more serious.

The injuries to the five internal organs were simply shocking.

The most serious of them was the lungs.

Unlike Bai Ruorong, who had a lung condition caused by a high fever as a child.

This old man, on the other hand, was suffering from dark wounds left behind in his youth, and now these dark wounds to his five organs have erupted.

So to an outsider, Bai Lao’s symptoms were chest congestion and gas problems.

It is no exaggeration to say that Bai Lao looks fine.

In fact, his body was already full of sores.

If he had not relied on spiritual medicine to suppress it, he would have pa*sed away long ago.

But this method also has huge hidden dangers.

As we get older, the body’s functions will decline.

When the day comes that the medicine is no longer able to suppress it, even the great immortals will be unable to do anything.

After some thought.

Lin Mo hesitated again and again before he made up his mind to ask.

“Forgive my rudeness.

Dare I ask Elder Bai, your wound to the five organs is already so serious.

What divine medicine did you rely on to be able to renew your life?"

And Old Man Bai did not get angry, but merely reclined on top of the wooden chair and nodded helplessly.

"This medicine is called the Vitality Healing Wound Pill, from the hand of the Old Gods."

He naturally knew nothing more about his own body.

This huge Bai family power was something that he had fought out with one fist after another.

It was also because of this that, when he was young, he had been left with countless dark wounds in his body due to martial arts practice as well as bouts.

At that time, his body was so hardened that it did not affect him much, and he naturally did not care.

However, as he grew older, this hidden problem slowly came to the fore.

Now, if he wanted to heal it, there was no way to do so.

He had no choice but to rely on the elixirs prepared by the old gods to continue his life.

The man in front of him, Lin Mo, was able to know his physical condition after a simple examination.

It was obvious that he was also a person with extraordinary medical skills.

Before, Elder Bai had admired Lin Mo because of the gift of the painting.

Only now did he truly recognise Lin Mo's medical skills.

He knew that the chances were slim, after all, this was a persistent disease that had caused countless famous doctors in the capital to shake their heads in dismay.

Or maybe it was a terminal illness.

But Elder Bai still couldn't help but ask.

"Little friend Lin, is this disease still salvageable?"

Faced with such a question.

Lin Mo did not dare to affirm immediately for a while, instead asking Elder Bai several physical questions in return.

Only then did he finally say.

"Can Elder Bai let me take a look at this spiritual elixir."

He made such a request, mainly because he also wanted to see the pharmacology of the elixir of this world-famous Chinese First Divine Doctor.

In addition, Elder Bai had already taken this medicine for many years, and his broken body had long since adapted to the medicinal properties of this elixir.

If he used the medicine rashly, it would probably cause the pharmacology to conflict with each other, so this issue had to be clarified.

For Lin Mo's request, Elder Bai agreed to it.

He received the Vitality Healing Pill.

Lin Mo began to slowly analyse it, but the more he studied it, the tighter his frown became.