

Goodnight 711

Chapter 711: Don't pretend to know what you don't know

Lin Hanxing did not even look up, his cold voice pierced straight into her heart.

Perhaps she was too calm and composed, the onlookers burst into whispers and looked at the shop assistant with suspicion.

Han mingmei's expression turned ugly.

Lin xiaojiu, don't pretend you know what you don't. Who in Jiang city doesn't know the name of auspicious blessing? "

Su Ling 'er quickly spoke up for han mingmei.

His voice was filled with the mockery of someone who had never seen the world.

"With auspicious fortune around, who would be interested in the items in the other shops?"

"Don't you all agree?"

As soon as Su Ling 'er said this, the other shop assistants who were watching the commotion outside were unhappy.

Although that was true, it was a little too much to say it in front of so many people.

The most important thing was that this idiot added a sentence and asked if she was ...

Wasn't this the same as slapping someone's face and asking if it felt good?

Perhaps she was too angry, but han mingmei didn't realize what Su Ling 'er said was wrong.

She stared at Lin Hanxing as if she wanted to bore a hole in his face.

On the other hand, Lin Hanxing was expressionless and allowed her to look at him.

"Excuse me, please."

Suddenly, the crisp voice of the teahouse waiter came from the door.

The bodyguard at the door was stunned for a moment. Because he had some friendship with the person next door, it was during this time of shock that the waiter slipped in with the tea set like a slippery fish.

"Miss, your tea."

The teahouse waiter said with a smile as he quickly placed the teapot, teacups, and other things on the table.

Lin Hanxing looked at him and thanked him.

The way he looked at her made the teahouse boy blush.

It was so light that he didn't know why.

"You still have the face to drink tea?"

Su Ling 'er widened her eyes and looked at Lin Hanxing. How could she be so thick-skinned?

Lin Hanxing turned a deaf ear.

He elegantly poured a cup of tea for the old man in the Zhongshan suit, then looked up at Su Ling 'er with a smile that was not a smile.

Lin Hanxing's posture gave off a feeling of a spring breeze.

Su Ling 'er's body trembled.

He subconsciously recalled the scene of her grabbing his hair and pushing him into the basin filled with water in green vine Garden.

What he was afraid of was that she was still smiling at this moment, but in the next second ...

He would suddenly restrain all his expressions and start a massacre!

The old man in a Zhongshan suit took a sip of tea.

He raised his eyebrows in surprise. The tea tasted really good.

"Miss Lin, don't make such a joke because of our personal grudge."

Han mingmei was still trying her best to maintain her socialite status. Her slightly haughty and high-and-mighty tone sounded strange to others, but it made them inexplicably uncomfortable.

sister mingmei, don't waste your breath on her. Ask her to pay up. If she can't pay up, call the police and get them to arrest her!

Su Ling 'er interrupted at the right time.

Lin Hanxing picked up the teacup and took a sip as if he was waiting for something.

Seeing her like this, the old man in the tunic suit, who had wanted to speak up to support her, also drank his tea quietly. He only felt that the way ah Xiao's family did things was really interesting, and he liked it very much.

"Miss han, I don't joke with people I'm not familiar with,"

Lin Hanxing placed the cup back on the table with a clatter. His cold voice made people feel inexplicably afraid.

Han mingmei's face fell.

Meanwhile, Fu Rui Xiang was also surrounded by people.

No one knew who spread the news that someone had come to Fu Rui Xiang. Now, the news had spread from one to ten to a hundred. The entire antique Street knew!

Chapter 712: Invite an expert to identify

Seeing that it was a girl and an old man who were causing trouble, he was more or less worried for them.

If he wanted to talk about Fu Ruixiang's history, he wouldn't even be able to finish talking for three days and three nights.

A few years ago, Fu Ruixiang could indeed be called the boss of the entire Street. The old shopkeeper was honest and the old shop that had been passed down from generation to generation was diligently maintained. However, God just loved to joke with such an honest person.

The Han family, who had a relationship with the Lei family, had taken a fancy to Fu Ruixiang. At first, they had talked to the old manager through normal means, but later, they resorted to unscrupulous means and forced him away in less than half a year.

Fu Rui Xiang closed for half a month before reopening, and the boss had already changed.

Those who knew about this inside information despised the Han family's methods, but the Han family was a big business and had inextricable connections with the Lei group, which could shake the global economy. No one could afford to offend them!

It was just that the old shopkeeper's family was pitiful.

Fortunately, they were open-minded and had earned quite a lot over the years.

Not long after this incident, he went abroad to enjoy his family.

"This Huang Tingjian's genuine painting was appraised by an expert. Moreover, the entire auction process was supervised by the auction house. Now you've brought this old man here to say that our painting is fake. Lin Hanxing, don't you think it's ridiculous?"

Han mingmei was still young, after all. She couldn't help but mock when she saw so many people watching.

When it came to fortune prosperity's signature treasure, Huang Tingjian's original work, it could be said to have been famous for a time.

That year, a big event happened in the auction world.

One of Huang Tingjian's original works was won by a mysterious buyer at a price of more than 400 million Yuan. Including the Commission, it was paid for a total of about 500 million Yuan. This news instantly caused a sensation in the entire industry.

No one knew who the mysterious buyer was, and the auction house had completely avoided talking about it.

However, not long after, the auspicious fortune that the Han family bought had a new piece of Huang Tingjian's work, which was regarded as the treasure of the shop!

It was said that han boming had personally brought this painting back.

After contacting the news about the mysterious buyer, everyone started discussing that the painting in auspicious fortune was definitely the one that cost close to 500 million. Otherwise, how could it be called the treasure of the store?

After that, Fu Ruixiang's business, which had taken a dive, returned.

Most of them had come to take a look at this shop's treasure!

But now, the two of them were insisting that it was fake?

"Is there a lack of preposterous things in this world?"

Lin Hanxing's eyes were filled with mockery, and Han Mingmei was furious!

"Good! You said it was fake! Then I'll get the most famous expert in Jiang city to appraise this painting. If it's real, then I want you to kneel in front of auspicious blessing and apologize. You also have to pay double the original price for this painting!"

Double?

The onlookers instantly became excited.

That's a billion!

"Lin Hanxing, do you dare to bet with me?"

Han Mingmei stomped in front of Lin Hanxing in her high heels, her eyes burning with a strong desire to win!

Since she was young, other than the incident with the Thunder valiant beast, she had never been so embarrassed before!

Lin Hanxing's hand tapped the table rhythmically, and his eyes were full of intrigue.

"Are you confident?"

Suddenly, Lin Hanxing turned to look at the old man in the Chinese tunic suit and asked casually.

It was as if his answer did not affect the overall situation.

The old man in the Zhongshan suit patted his chest.

Hehe, if he was wrong, he would twist his head off and let geezer Yue sit on it!

Chapter 713: The calligraphy and painting are real

Han Mingmei gave manager Fu Ruixiang a look, then sat opposite Lin Hanxing.

The person-in-charge glared at Lin Hanxing and angrily went to call the prominent forensic experts in Jiang city.

In Fu Rui Xiang, no one spoke again.

Lin Hanxing and the old man in the Chinese tunic suit continued drinking their tea.

Occasionally, they would chat.

There was no fear in his tone, as if the bet between the two sides was not worth one billion.

No one greeted Su Ling 'er, so Su Ling' er quietly sat beside han mingmei.

Han mingmei didn't have time to respond to her.

He only fixed his gaze on Lin Hanxing's face.

Did Lei Xiao spoil her like this?

Let her do whatever she wanted?

Her gaze fell on that delicate little face, and she couldn't describe what she was feeling in her heart!

Was she really that calm?

Lin Hanxing naturally knew that han mingmei was looking at him.

But he didn't care about her scrutinizing gaze.

Manager Fu Ruixiang quickly finished his call and returned. He stood beside his miss and looked at the old man and the young man with a common enemy.

The onlookers outside the door were also waiting patiently for the follow-up.

The antique Street hadn't been so lively for a long time.

The old man in the tunic suit tilted his head and looked at Lin Hanxing. The more he looked at him, the more he felt that the wife that Lei Xiao had found was very much to his liking!

He had good looks and a good temper.

It was a pity to be matched with ah Xiao, that taciturn fellow.

"Ah Zhen's wife, you really don't need to call him?"

If ah Xiao knew that the person he loved the most was being bullied, he might even fly into a rage!

Before Lin Hanxing could answer, han mingmei's sharp ears heard him.

Puzzled gazes fell on the old man in the Chinese tunic suit. He was called ah Xiao just now?

Normally, only people close to him would call him Thunder valiant beast. Could it be ...

He was very close to ah Xiao?

Han mingmei could not help but Mutter in her heart.

Lin Hanxing looked at the old man in the Chinese tunic suit and saw the worry in his eyes, so he smiled faintly.

"It's just a small matter,"

Su Ling 'er sneered in her heart. This pretentious B * stard. When the experts arrive, she'll wait for Lin xiaojiu to be slapped in the face!

Time passed by and the expert arrived.

He didn't know how many experts manager Fu Ruixiang had called, but three or four of them came in a swarm.

"Miss han."

As soon as they entered, the experts all looked in han mingmei's direction and greeted her.

Han mingmei stood up and briefly explained the situation to the experts who were specially invited to do the appraisal. It immediately caused these people to exclaim in surprise. Only the heavens knew that this was Huang Tingjian's authentic work that was worth 500 million Yuan!

"What a pity, what a pity!"

The old expert's words were full of regret as he looked at the scroll that was torn in half.

The other experts slowly spread out the remaining scrolls on the table and took out a magnifying glass to slowly study them.

Su Ling 'er, who was standing beside han mingmei, looked at Lin Hanxing with a smug expression.

These experts were all famous people in Jiang city, and they would often appear on some treasure inspection programs. With them around, they would be able to clear the name of the entire auspicious blessing!

At that time, this little B * tch could only wait to pay!

The more she thought about it, the more Su Ling 'er felt happy!

"Look at the signature and Bell seal, it's Huang Tingjian!"

look at this uninhibited combination of movement and stillness. It's Huang Tingjian's unique style!

The experts whispered to each other as they watched.

The more he heard, the prouder Fu Ruixiang's assistant became, and he confidently waited for Lin Hanxing's side to make a fool of themselves.

"Miss han, after our unanimous decision ..."

The old expert was still holding a magnifying glass in his hand as he continued to speak.

"This painting is real. It's indeed Huang Tingjian's work!"

Chapter 714: What a coincidence, I also have one

The crowd standing outside Fu Rui Xiang was in an uproar.

If this was really Huang Tingjian's original work, according to the bet they had just made, wouldn't they have to pay a billion Yuan?

This was an astronomical figure for ordinary people!

"Lin, did you hear that? The expert had personally said that this was authentic! It's an authentic work!"

Su Ling'er was the proudest. Almost as soon as the Expert's Voice fell, she held her head high.

Although Han Mingmei did not say anything, she heaved a sigh of relief in her heart. At the same time, her gaze towards Lin Hanxing was not so polite anymore!

"Foolish! This painting is clearly fake!"

The old man in the Chinese tunic suit slammed his teacup on the table and stood up to walk to the expert!

"It can't be fake! I've studied Huang Tingjian's calligraphy and paintings for years. I can't be wrong with others, but I swear on my head that I'm not wrong with his!"

One of the old experts pushed his thick glasses up his nose bridge and spoke in a sonorous and powerful voice.

"This painting is a copy!"

The old man in the Chinese tunic suit argued strongly, and it seemed like he was about to fight three hundred rounds with this group of old experts!

that's ridiculous! Based on my many years of experience in calligraphy appraisal, this is definitely authentic!

The crowd couldn't help but look at Lin Hanxing, who was still sitting on the yellow Rosewood Chair.

She still had that nonchalant expression.

He wasn't worried at all?

She even chuckled when she heard the expert's words.

Lin Hanxing, you must accept your loss. Since the experts have already verified that this painting is authentic, then you should fulfill your promise and kneel in front of our auspicious fortune to apologize. You must also compensate us double the price!

Han Mingmei saw her unrepentant expression and was instantly enraged!

How could she still sit still?

Bai Xi's gaze was fixed on the door.

He seemed to have seen something, and he walked quietly behind Lin Hanxing and made a gesture.

"Ha." Just as everyone was waiting for Lin Hanxing to speak ...

However, he heard Lin Hanxing say this word with a deep meaning.

I'm not doubting your abilities, but there's something I don't understand. I'd like to ask you to help me.

Lin Hanxing sat lazily in the ancient chair, his soft voice making people's bones numb.

"What do you not understand?"

Su Ling'er sneered, thinking that she was just stalling for time.

"Is it possible for there to be two identical pieces of this work in the world?"

Lin Hanxing gave han mingmei a side-eye and placed a hand on his cheek. His gaze was so intense that it made one reluctant to look away.

"What do you mean by the same?"

The old experts were confused and could only carefully find their words to verify.

"It's exactly the same. Whether it's the words, the inscription, or the bell seal, they're all the same."

"It's impossible!"

Very quickly, someone retorted. How could there be two identical paintings in this world!

The reason why a unique product was a unique product was because of its precious value!

The expert was particularly agitated, he opened his mouth as if he wanted to explain to Lin Hanxing what was going on.

"What a coincidence, but I also have one."

Before the old expert could continue, Lin Hanxing spoke up.

As soon as she finished speaking, the entire place fell silent.

The people around him could not believe their ears and looked at Lin Hanxing.

"Impossible!"

Han mingmei was the first to regain her senses.

What did she just say?

She said that she had the exact same one?

Lin Hanxing exchanged glances with han mingmei and chuckled.

"Since the experts are all here, why don't we let them identify it together?"

Chapter 715: It really looked the same

After he finished speaking, a light color appeared between his brows, making him appear distant and cold.

Even the old man in the Chinese tunic suit turned to look at her in surprise, let alone the crowd of onlookers outside auspicious cloud.

Everyone's eyes were on Lin Hanxing.

She picked up the celadon teacup again, her long eyelashes slightly closed, and her white and clear skin gave people a sense of distance.

Before anyone else could speak, they heard a unique whistle.

He couldn't tell how long and how short it was, but the burly bodyguard who was originally guarding Fu Rui Xiang gate felt a shadow suddenly fall behind him.

He turned around subconsciously ...

The Men in Black suits, who were stronger and more well-trained than them, stood behind them, expressionless.

"....."

"Miss han, do you want your men to move aside, or ..."

Or what?

Could she still fight her way in?

Han mingmei was so angry that she clenched her fists. Even when she heard Lin Hanxing's voice, she refused to let him go.

Lin Hanxing was not annoyed, he just chuckled softly.

His laughter was very friendly.

However, what happened next made everyone's eyes widen!

The group of men in Black suits who were standing behind Fu Ruixiang's bodyguards all rudely lifted their feet and kicked the other party to the ground. Their movements were as smooth as floating clouds and flowing water.

For a time, miserable shrieks could be heard.

Manager Fu Ruixiang's eyes widened, and he subconsciously covered his neck and hid behind han mingmei.

"Let my people fight their way in."

Lin Hanxing added coldly. No matter how one looked at it, it sounded like he was mocking han mingmei.

"You ..."

Although Su Ling 'er had already experienced her reckless behavior, she was still shocked to see it with her own eyes.

After Lin Hanxing's men knocked Fu Ruixiang's bodyguard to the ground, they stood behind her expressionlessly. In their hands, they were still holding the yellowed scroll that was extremely similar to the torn paper.

She really had one?

"What's there to be arrogant about? these people are none other than Lei ... Young master Lei's. Even if you want to take advantage of him, you'll still have to see if you have the ability! What exactly the same calligraphy and painting? I think you're just trying to renege on your promise!"

Su Ling 'er stretched her neck and shouted, obviously relying on Han Mingmei's presence.

Hearing Su Ling 'er's voice, Lin Hanxing's eyes swept over.

He just looked at her indifferently.

Su Ling 'er could still hold on at first.

However, when the frequency of her knees shaking uncontrollably increased, she began to suspect that her legs were not her own.

"Bai Xi, send it over and let these experts take a closer look."

Lin Hanxing looked away and said coldly.

"Alright!" Bai Xi carefully took the scroll from the person beside him.

He walked towards the group of experts.

The experts wore their glasses, and those who held a magnifying glass took a magnifying glass. Even the old man in the Zhongshan suit came over, just to see that this painting was said to be the same as the one that had been torn ...

Was that really the case?

Bai Xi placed the scroll on the square table, carefully opened the middle seal, and slowly spread the scroll out.

The moment he opened it, the few experts gasped!

It was actually exactly the same!

The style of the writing and the bell seal were exactly the same no matter which one it was!

When it was displayed together with the torn scroll, the strong contrast was even more obvious!

The eyes of the old man in the Chinese tunic suit turned cold. He moved to the front and pushed the expert away, carefully examining every corner.

Suddenly, there was a subtle change in his expression.

He turned to look in Lin Hanxing's direction!

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Chapter 716: Both paintings are real

At this moment, Lin Hanxing was sitting lazily on an ancient chair carved with yellow Rosewood.

Her delicate little face was as cold as ice, and her eyes were lowered. She seemed to be very confident about the results and did not care about the experts' comments.

He noticed the gaze of the old man in the Zhongshan suit ...

Lin Hanxing's long eyelashes fluttered, and he looked up to meet the thoughtful eyes of the old man in the Chinese tunic suit.

In a flash, both of them knew what was going on.

The old man in the Chinese tunic suit put his hands behind his back and returned to Lin Hanxing's side.

"Ah Xiao's wife, you ..."

Lin Hanxing smiled and did not say anything.

Seeing this, the old man in the Chinese tunic suit also picked up his teacup and drank.

Han mingmei's expression was extremely ugly. She never thought that Lin Hanxing would actually take out an exact replica!

And looking at the experts' expressions ...

Now, even she was not sure if this piece of work that her father had brought back was the real deal!

Just as she was hesitating about whether to call her father, the experts started quarreling.

It was obvious that the discussion was too intense.

The more he acted this way, the more curious the crowd at the entrance of Fu Ruixiang became.

there are two paintings that are exactly the same. Who do you think is the fake one? "

I think the auspicious blessing is fake. Look at that little girl, she was torn apart the moment she came up. That confidence!

"Auspicious fortune is a hundred-year-old shop! I don't think so ..."

Han mingmei could only hear the endless whisperings in her ears. She just wanted the experts to quickly come to a conclusion!

However, when he met Lin Hanxing's cold eyes, an indescribable anger brewed in his heart!

She walked over in her high heels and han mingmei looked down at her!

"What do you want?"

Even though she had deliberately lowered her voice, it was not difficult to see that han mingmei's breathing was flustered.

“Didn’t miss han want to bet with me?”

Lin Hanxing raised his head and looked at her indifferently, but there was an inexplicable sense of shock.

It was the same as when she left the cafe.

Han mingmei clenched her fists and glared at Lin Hanxing.

Su Ling ‘er also started to feel anxious.

She had always felt that Lin xiaojiu had an indescribable evil aura about him. Whenever people thought that she was at a disadvantage, she would always find a way to turn the tables!

Every single time!

Now, she really blamed the heavens for not dragging her down with them when Luo Mingwei died!

Su Ling ‘er could only hope that these well-known experts in Jiang city would come up with a conclusion that would slap Lin xiaojiu in the face!

Actually, it wasn’t just Su Ling ‘er who wanted to hear the answer quickly.

It was the same for everyone present.

After a long time, the group of experts finally quieted down.

The oldest one among them turned around, apparently about to speak.

Everyone perked up their ears to listen.

“After our unanimous decision ...”

The old expert seemed to be in a difficult position, as if what he was about to say was difficult to say.

“This young lady’s painting is also real!”

Both paintings were real?

Upon hearing this conclusion, the audience burst into an uproar as if they couldn’t believe their ears!

Didn’t they say it was a unique grade?

Didn’t they say that it was impossible to have two identical paintings?

Why was there a real one now?

Wasn’t this a joke?

Han mingmei turned to look at Lin Hanxing’s scroll on the table. How could this be real?

Su Ling ‘er’s face was ashen.

“Hehe, this is interesting.”

Lin Hanxing smiled faintly, his already seductive little face now had an indescribable flirtatious expression.

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Chapter 717: The disciple of the old man in a Zhongshan suit

“The one who said it was impossible was everyone, and the one who said it was all real was everyone.”

Lin Hanxing’s cold eyes were filled with mockery as he slowly glanced at each of the experts’ faces.

“Which sentence should I believe?”

She placed her hand on her cheek, not caring that her words might offend the so-called expert in front of her.

“Old man, why don’t you tell us?”

As he spoke, Lin Hanxing looked at the old man in a Chinese tunic suit beside him.

Hearing this, the old man in the tunic suit snorted at Fu Ruixiang and the other snobs.

“Both are fake.”

This time, he didn’t even get up. He just threw out a cold answer.

What? All fake?

Because of this sentence, the crowd outside was once again stirred up!

It seemed that he didn’t expect the old man to say such a sentence, and his jaw was so shocked that he couldn’t close it!

“What nonsense are you talking about? You’re saying that these two paintings are fake?”

The old expert who had just spoken couldn’t help but jump in anger. What he had said was a serious insult to the group of experts!

“If I say it’s fake, it’s fake! Both of them are fake!”

The old man in the Zhongshan suit was full of anger as he roared, causing the other party to freeze in place and not dare to make a sound!

old man, has our Fu Ruixiang ever offended you? ”

Han mingmei took a deep breath. She had thought that Lin Hanxing was with the old man, but she did not expect him to betray her and say that Lin Hanxing’s painting was fake, let alone the others ...

Even she herself felt that the development of the plot was really incomprehensible!

Who was this old man on?

Lin Hanxing, on the other hand, smiled at the old man in the tunic suit.

“I didn’t offend you, but your manager said that I’m in big trouble. I’d like to see how big the trouble is!” He sneered. Clearly, he was not a good-tempered person!

Han mingmei choked on her words and could not say a word for a while.

“If you don’t believe me, then I’ll call my disciple over.”

As soon as the old man in the Chinese tunic suit finished speaking, a sneer was heard from the experts.

“Do you think your disciple is Lei min?”

As soon as these words came out, there was a burst of laughter inside and outside the house.

The second young master of the Lei family, Lei Qian, was the most famous antique collector appraiser in Jiang city.

He was also the youngest member of the National cultural relic appraisal Council.

He might be young, but if Lei min were to appear, even these old experts would have to stand aside.

All of them had been appraised by Lei min, and none of them had failed.

“Won’t you all know when he comes?”

The old man in the Chinese tunic suit sneered and turned to make a call.

Lin Hanxing took a sip of tea with a cold expression, as if she did not feel the mocking eyes of the people around her.

Speaking of Lei min, one had to mention his legendary master.

As the former head of the National Museum, his title could not even be fully recorded on Baidu. God knows how many people were desperate to become his disciple, but in the end, only Lei min became his last disciple.

After stepping down as the Dean of the natural sciences Institute, the old man was even more elusive.

Even if Lei min wanted to meet him, it would be difficult.

After the old man in the Chinese tunic suit hung up the phone, he sat back down next to Lin Hanxing.

Lin Hanxing chuckled and poured him another cup of tea.

“Old man, have some tea to cool down.”

He didn’t even look at han mingmei’s ugly expression, but more and more people were gathering outside the door.

Many people had already heard about the incident at Fu Ruixiang and had come to watch the show. They also wanted to know what was going on with the two paintings that had been verified as authentic by the experts.

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Chapter 718: What a slap in the face

Han mingmei could not stand it anymore.

After giving the manager a look, he turned around and went to the back to call his father.

Su Ling 'er glared at Lin Hanxing with hatred.

He really couldn't understand why she was so annoying and persistent!

"I don't believe that this poor old man can invite anyone!"

Su Ling 'er's voice was not soft, as if she wanted everyone to hear her.

The old man in the Chinese tunic ignored her, and even Lin Hanxing did not look at her.

It was as if Su Ling 'er was performing a one-man show.

Han mingmei finished her call very quickly and returned. She looked at Lin Hanxing with a slightly gloomy expression.

Lin Hanxing looked up as if he had sensed something.

The moment he met han mingmei's eyes, he smiled faintly.

Han mingmei clenched her phone tightly. She could only hope that her father would arrive soon.

So that he could throw this annoying Lin xiaojiu out!

Time passed, and the sudden sound of a car braking finally broke the subtle peace.

Han mingmei's face was filled with joy, thinking that her father had arrived.

However, the change in the sudden silence of the crowd made the people in the room notice that something was wrong.

"Uncle han is here ..."

Before Su Ling 'er could finish her sentence, she saw a person appear from the crowd and her eyes widened.

Not only Su Ling 'er, everyone was shocked!

The person who walked out from the crowd of onlookers ...

Wasn't he the second young master of the Lei family, Lei min?

The people who had just laughed and made fun of second young master Lei were now speechless. They only felt that they had been slapped in the face.

Lei min looked as if he had just gotten off the plane.

The grey trench coat matched with the shirt gave people a warm and distant feeling. From a distance, he looked like a mountain covered in white snow, visible but unattainable. When people saw him, they couldn't help but automatically make way for him.

Lei min had indeed just returned.

He received a phone call on the way, so he drove over to auspicious blessing.

He did not even look at the crowd and walked straight into the shop. However, when he saw Lin Hanxing, he stopped in surprise.

Why is sister-in-law here?

“Lightning? What are you doing here?”

Han mingmei was surprised for a long time before she found her voice. She took two steps forward, but stopped when she remembered that he didn’t like people approaching him.

Lei Jing looked at han mingmei.

He turned and walked towards the old man in a Chinese tunic suit.

“Master.”

Lei Yu’s simple and respectful words shocked everyone.

Master? Lei min’s master?

This old man in a Chinese tunic suit?

“Sister-in-law.”

The F * ck? What? This young lady was the sister-in-law that Lei min had personally acknowledged?

Wasn’t that the Thunder valiant beast’s ...

The onlookers couldn’t help but be dumbfounded. They thought of the rumors about young master Lei in Jiang city these days. So, the female lead was the one in front of them?

Han mingmei suddenly pursed her lips.

The double blow made her speechless for a long time.

This old man in a Chinese tunic suit was actually Lei min’s master?

In other words, he was the previous president of the natural sciences, the Big Shot who could cause waves with a stomp of his foot?

And Lei min actually addressed Han Lin and Hanxing as sister-in-law in front of so many people?

Did this mean that he had acknowledged her identity?

“Liar! How could this poor old man be ...”

Su Ling ‘er couldn’t believe her ears and looked at him in a daze.

“You, go and identify these two paintings for me! Tell them whether it’s true or not!”

The old man in the Chinese tunic suit shouted angrily.

Without another word, Lei min walked towards the group of experts.

As for the group of old experts, when they saw the lightning strike, their fingers trembled with excitement.

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Chapter 719: A Living Lightning strike

This was a Living Lightning strike!

These old experts had tried their best to reach a height that they could never reach in their entire lives, but Lei Jing had only used less than thirty years.

Furthermore, he was the second young master of the Lei family!

Sometimes, the gap between people was so cruel that it was placed in front of their eyes.

“Go get my toolbox.”

At the mention of professional questions, Lei min’s expression clearly changed and he spoke to his assistant calmly.

The accompanying assistant quickly brought his toolbox over.

Lei Yu began to examine the two paintings with a serious expression.

In fact, after knowing the true identity of the old man in the Chinese tunic suit, the result was too obvious.

Han mingmei’s face turned pale.

Although she wasn’t as bad as Su Ling ‘er, she didn’t show any respect when she saw the other party’s shabby clothes.

Now, if she was asked to please him, how could she put down her face?

As he thought about this, he started to blame Lin Hanxing!

She must have known the old man’s identity long ago, so she made such a big move just to embarrass her!

How could this woman be so vicious?

Compared to han mingmei, Su Ling ‘er was even more terrified.

The words he had said to the elder since he entered the room were like a slap to his own face.

Who would have thought that such a Big Shot would be dressed so shabbily?

He didn’t even bring any accompanying personnel!

What should he do!

No one dared to disturb Lei min while he was examining the patient. Even the old experts who had been arrogant before stood obediently at the side, waiting for the results. They also sized up the second young master of the Lei family from time to time.

Very quickly, Lei min took off his gloves.

“Both of them are modern imitations.”

Lei Jing concluded in a low voice.

Although she was already mentally prepared, han mingmei still couldn't help but take a step back when she heard this.

Fu Ruixiang's painting was actually a fake!

The crowd outside the door was in an uproar when they heard the answer.

All these years, Fu Ruixiang had used this 'authentic work' of Huang Tingjian to get so many benefits!

Lei Qian still did not understand what was going on, so he turned to look at Lin Hanxing.

She was leisurely drinking tea beside the old master, her posture lazy and elegant.

“Sister-in-law, what happened?”

Lei Qian walked in front of Lin Hanxing, his eyes suddenly turning sharp.

No one could bully the Lei family!

“It's fine. Go to your master's place. I'll treat you to a good show later.”

Lin Hanxing smiled at Lei Qian.

It was a smile completely different from when he was facing han mingmei and the others, as if it could even melt the winter snow.

Lei min reached out to refill Lin Hanxing's teacup, then walked to stand behind the old man in the Zhongshan suit!

Lin Hanxing lowered his head and glanced at his watch.

The corners of his mouth curled up into a smile that was not a smile as he slowly got up and walked towards han Mingfang.

Of course, Lin Hanxing saw the resentment that flashed in han mingmei's eyes.

But she didn't care about it at all.

Han mingmei's beautiful eyes met Lin Hanxing's, and she watched as Lin Hanxing walked towards her.

He had an indescribable aura.

Lin Hanxing casually put the calligraphy painting that her subordinate had brought on her slender finger, and the people who saw it had an inexplicable anticipation.

He was looking forward to her next move.

Lin Hanxing chuckled and lifted the painting between the two of them.

With a tearing sound, the painting she brought was split into two again.

"I admit that this painting of mine is fake."

Han mingmei's eyebrows twitched, and her eyes were filled with stubbornness, as if she did not want to admit defeat.

not only is it fake, I also know that the calligraphy and painting in our hands were made by the same person!

?

Chapter 720: Whose hands are they?

As soon as Lin Hanxing's voice fell, han boming walked out of the crowd with a cold face and an unapproachable posture.

The moment he saw the old man in the Chinese tunic suit, his expression changed!

"Elder Zheng, how did you ..."

Han boming was pleasantly surprised. He was about to chat with him when he heard a thud. The teacup in the old man's hand fell heavily on the table. He suddenly got up and strode in Lin Hanxing's direction, leaving han boming standing in the same place with his hand still stretched out awkwardly.

The crowd burst into laughter to vent their anger.

Only God knew how arrogant han boming was in the past, so much so that the people from Fu Ruixiang also looked down on him.

"Ah Xiao's wife, from what you're saying, you know who made these two paintings?"

The old man in the Chinese tunic suit was obviously very excited.

"I know." Lin Hanxing smiled.

"Who is it? Who is it?"

The old man's eyes lit up when he heard this.

"Me,"

"....."

Han boming already knew the whole story from han mingmei's phone call. When he heard Lin Hanxing's words, he couldn't help but laugh.

Lin xiaojiu, are you crazy? "

Su Ling 'er tried to show off in front of the Han family, but she didn't know how noisy she was.

"Ah Xiao's wife, don't joke with me!"

The old man in the Chinese tunic suit had a helpless expression on his face, he thought that Lin Hanxing was just joking with him.

Lin Hanxing smiled without saying anything and looked at him.

Standing not far away, Lei Jing's deep eyes narrowed.

He believed it.

He would believe anything that seemed impossible to his sister-in-law.

The old man in the Chinese tunic suit had a helpless expression on his face, but the more he looked at Lin Hanxing, the wider his eyes became.

Could it really be ...

Lin Hanxing glanced at the old man, then walked to the table where the Four Treasures of the Study were placed.

"It can be used?"

Lin Hanxing asked Han Boming.

The faint smile on his lips was just like the first time they had met at the Lei clan.

Han Boming still looked down on him.

"Miss Lin, it's enough to just put on an act."

He didn't believe that Lin Xiaojie had any heaven-defying abilities.

When Bai Xi heard this, he couldn't help but roll his eyes secretly. Their Miss Jiu was very capable.

Lin Hanxing rolled up the sleeves of his sweater, revealing his fair wrists.

He reached out and took out two writing brushes. His movements were as elegant as a painting, and the people who saw him were instantly a little dazed.

She easily attracted everyone's attention to her.

Lin Hanxing stood in front of the table, both his hands writing on the paper at the same time.

The black hair by her fair cheeks spread out, making her already exquisite and beautiful face even more irresistible. Even the mole at the corner of her eye was so beautiful that it made people's hearts tremble.

His thick and long eyelashes blinked, and his expression was serious.

The experts who had been standing behind her with disdain at first were shocked when Lin Hanxing made his first stroke!

After that, a few people gathered around Lin Hanxing and stared at the rice paper on the table.

“Heavens!”

“This can’t be true!”

As he read, he mumbled something.

This made the crowd standing outside, waiting to watch the show, stretch their necks, trying to figure out what was going on.

The old man in the Chinese tunic suit couldn’t help but walk over curiously.

“Ah Xiao’s wife ...”

With just a glance, the words that were on the tip of his tongue could not be said.

Han mingmei stood beside her father, her hands clenched slowly by her sides.

Ah Xiao’s wife?

When han mingmei heard these words, they were like a thorn in her heart.

In her opinion, she was the only one in the world who could be called that!