

DRAGON KING HALL'S LEGEND

Chapter 13 - 13 Favoritism, Shamelessness, Smashing the Bottle, Words in the Bottle

As Gu Zhengxin's voice fell,

Zhang Qiu Huai's hanging heart instantly dropped back to its place, and he exhaled in relief, a smile spreading across his face, brimming with triumph.

Gu Xiyan sighed in disappointment, feeling she really shouldn't have hoped for him.

As for the overconfident Mu Jinyu, even his smile couldn't help but falter slightly.

Is this fake really genuine?

He doubted his own judgment and took another glance at the Famille Rose Porcelain.

Still the same...

It is fake, isn't it?!

Mu Jinyu was very puzzled in his heart.

But when he looked at Gu Zhengxin, and from the depths of his eyes faintly discerned a hint of playfulness and displeasure, he instantly understood the old man's thoughts.

Although Gu Xiyan's numerous aunts didn't dare openly mock Mu Jinyu, all of them looked at him with smirking, scornful smiles.

As if to say, "The elder has spoken his verdict, dare you still argue with your stubborn mouth, continue to quibble, huh?"

And the core members of the Gu Family, Gu Zhengxin's sons and grandsons, also had a slight flicker in their eyes.

They vaguely recognized that when the elder was examining the Famille Rose Porcelain earlier, the fleeting look of disappointment and dissatisfaction in his eyes was obvious.

Yet why...

Would he insist this counterfeit is real?

Everyone's mind was like a mirror. They all knew the elder's intentions, wanting to bring together Gu Xiyan and Zhang Qiuhuai.

And in order not to cause Zhang Qiuhuai to completely lose face in public, especially in front of a rival in love, he deliberately favored him, calling the fake real.

The cousins who didn't get along with Gu Xiyan all raised mocking smiles at the corners of their mouths.

Thinking, "Even if you Gu Xiyan bring a boyfriend over, you can't escape the elder's favoritism towards Zhang Qiuhuai, you're doomed to become the sacrificial piece in the marriage alliance between the Gu and Zhang families."

While everyone was showing Zhang Qiuhuai friendly smiles, and he was full of pride and satisfaction,

A discordant voice suddenly rang out.

"To flatter a junior to the point of discarding your own face, tsk..."

The final sigh was laced with faint sarcasm and contempt, a bold arrogance fully on display.

The smiles on everyone's faces stalled upon hearing this.

They looked toward the source of the voice. The speaker was none other than Mu Jinyu.

The assembly from the Gu Family, along with Zhang Qiu huai, looked at Mu Jinyu with disbelief in their eyes.

How dare he?! The source of this content is [novelFire.net](http://novelfire.net)

How dare he say such things in front of Gu Zhengxin?!

Say that he has no shame left?!

This guy, really has a death wish!

Of course, alongside the shock, deep in their eyes was also a trace of schadenfreude.

All were curious to see how Mu Jinyu would handle the situation after making such a remark.

"Hahaha..."

Upon hearing Mu Jinyu's words, Gu Zhengxin was first taken aback, then burst into an angry laughter, suppressing his fury as he said, "Lin Feng, is it? Are you questioning my authority in the realm of antique ceramics?"

Gu Xiyan, who had been stunned by Mu Jinyu's words, also snapped back to reality upon hearing her grandfather's angry laughter.

She hurriedly tugged at Mu Jinyu's sleeve, urging him to quickly bow his head and apologize to her grandfather.

Although she was aware of how capable Mu Jinyu was, the two bodyguards beside her grandfather were no pushovers either.

They were masters who had retired from the special forces, rumored to be able to take on more than ten strong men single-handedly; Mu Jinyu confronting them might not end well.

Mu Jinyu ignored the subtle movements and looks Gu Xiyan was giving him. His expression calm and his gaze steady on Gu Zhengxin, he didn't show any less imposingness and said, "It's not that I'm questioning your authority, but that you yourself have thrown it away."

Gu Zhengxin's sharp gaze suddenly faltered, and his imposingness instantly weakened.

Gu Xiyan didn't quite understand these things and was annoyed that Mu Jinyu wasn't listening to her, continuing to contradict her grandfather!

Feeling upset and regretful in her heart, she stomped her foot, no longer wanting to deal with this arrogant Mu Jinyu.

Meanwhile, she blamed herself for foolishly believing her bestie's nonsense last night and finding this guy to pretend to be her boyfriend.

Now everything was ruined; she was afraid that after the longevity feast ended, she wouldn't have a good outcome either!

Mu Jinyu, unaware of Gu Xiyan's chaotic thoughts, saw Gu Zhengxin's dwindling Qi and curled his lips upward in a cold smirk. Far from wanting to appease the situation, he instead stepped forward aggressively, snatched the "Fortune and Longevity" Famille Rose Porcelain from Gu Zhengxin's hand, and then smashed it to the ground violently!

"Bang!"

This precious antique, for which Zhang Qiuhuai had paid fifty million yuan, instantly shattered into pieces on the floor.

Seeing this, everyone's brows twitched, and they all fell into a state of shock.

No one had expected Mu Jinyu to be so bold as to smash things at the slightest disagreement—and among them, an antique worth over ten million yuan!

After smashing the antique, Mu Jinyu was still not appeased. He looked up at Gu Zhengxin, whose eyes were in a daze, with a smile that was not quite a smile and said lightly,

"Old man, so-called authority is earned through fairness and justice, not through taking advantage of your age!"

"You?! You..."

Gu Zhengxin, hearing Mu Jinyu call him an 'old thing' and accusing him of taking advantage of his age, was so angry he was at a loss for words and could only lift his hand, trembling as he pointed at Mu Jinyu.

That rage nearly triggered a heart attack on the spot!

Gu Xiyan stared at Mu Jinyu, stunned, unable to believe he could be so presumptuous and reckless.

As for Zhang Qiuhuai, after Mu Jinyu had smashed the porcelain bottle and called Gu Zhengxin an 'old thing,' he first froze, fear rising in his heart, but then he came to his senses.

He felt that Mu Jinyu was courting death, having angered Gu Zhengxin, and Xiyan wouldn't be able to protect him.

His gaze on Mu Jinyu became more amused. Although the loss of a fifty million yuan antique pained him, seeing Mu Jinyu get dealt with by the Gu Family, and ultimately winning the beauty for himself, felt very much worth it.

After his outburst, Mu Jinyu didn't care about Gu Zhengxin's fury or death glares, nor did he care about Xiyan's disbelief and hurt.

For a mere one hundred thousand yuan, he refused to keep feeling aggrieved.

If Xiyan was unhappy about it, he could just give her back that one hundred thousand yuan!

It wasn't a big deal.

As they say, a Buddha fights for a stick of incense, a person for a breath of air.

Being young and spirited, for him, venting his heart's displeasure was worth much more than a bit of spending money!

Seeing that this miserable old fool still had no hint of repentance, daring to point his finger at him, Mu Jinyu sneered, and while moving the shards of porcelain with his foot, he said indifferently,

"Since this miserable old fool has no shame, insisting on favoring that stupid dog who bought a fake, I don't mind stripping down your authority and stepping on it beneath my feet!"

With the words falling.

The countless porcelain shards under Mu Jinyu's feet were almost all swept aside, leaving only the last piece.

That was deliberately left by Mu Jinyu.

The crowd saw there seemed to be writing on the inner wall of the shard; looking closely, they saw a line of words on the shard:

"Sorry, I've been really short of cash lately. To the brother who buys this, please forgive me, Two thousand and three..."

The crowd's brows jumped, and they held their breath, finding it utterly unbelievable.

They had not expected that the interior of the fake porcelain bottle would have such a line written on it; now, even if Gu Zhengxin wanted to favor Zhang Qiuhuai, there was no way he could.