

## Older Man 301

### Chapter 301 Accident

Even though they had participated in the variety show, the shooting of the TV series was still going on in an orderly manner.

After shooting the latest episode, Jiang Yu and Li Yue were invited to participate in the recording of the Antiques Chamber of Commerce. The line-up of guests for the new episode was the same as the previous one. However, Jiang Yu joined the association founded by the three antiques experts.

The host took out a script and began to introduce the first contributor to the appraisal. "Please welcome our first contributor, Mr. He from Hubei. The treasure he submitted is a Song Dynasty Porcelain Cup."

The staff carefully brought the cup onto the stage, and the host invited the experts and guests to come on stage to watch.

Zheng He and the other two wanted to observe Jiang Yu's ability again on this episode, so they planned to study it after Jiang Yu studied it.

Therefore, when they went on stage, the three deliberately slowed down their footsteps and walked behind Jiang Yu.

However, just as Jiang Yu was about to approach the cup, someone tripped on her feet. She lost her balance and fell to the side.

When she fell, Jiang Yu's arm accidentally touched the cup.

"Crack—" The cup fell to the ground and shattered with a sound.

In an instant, the entire venue fell silent. No one had expected such a change on the stage.

The host was also momentarily speechless and didn't know what to do.

At this moment, Mr. He rushed out of the backstage and ran to the stage, he pointed at Jiang Yu and cursed, "What's wrong with you?! Don't you watch where you're going? This is a porcelain cup from the Song Dynasty! I spent more than 800,000 yuan to buy it. You just broke it like that?! What's wrong with you?! Do you believe that I'll report you and make a complaint?!"

The stage was in a mess. The cameraman did not even have time to turn off the camera before he ran up to the stage and grabbed the agitated contributor.

Jiang Yu stood up with the help of another staff member, she said apologetically, "I'm sorry, sir. I'm very sorry that I broke your cup. I'll compensate you according to the price you paid for this cup. But before that, please let me see if this cup is real or fake. At least I won't let you down for coming here."

When Mr. He heard Jiang Yu say that she was willing to compensate him, the anger in his heart subsided slightly.

He didn't have to be calculative about Jiang Yu's request to see if the cup was real or fake, so he agreed.

Jiang Yu picked up the fragment of the cup and looked at it carefully. She said to Mr. He, "I'm very sorry, Mr. He. Your cup is a fake."

When she said this, Mr. He even forgot about his anger.

"You..." He said in disbelief, "What did you say?"

Jiang Yu said apologetically, "I'm very sorry, Mr. He. This cup of yours is a fake."

Mr. He suddenly became angry again and shouted, "Do you not want to pay for it?! I spent so much money to buy it and you're telling me that it's a fake?!"

The scene once again became chaotic. Several staff members pulled Mr. He, afraid that he would do something drastic.

At this moment, Qin Yuan said untimely, "Jiang Yu, are you deliberately saying that this cup is a fake because you want to deny this matter?"

She crossed her arms in front of her chest, looking like she was watching a good show.

She didn't know where she got the confidence from, but she felt that this porcelain cup was an authentic one.

### **Chapter 302 Expert Appraisal**

The scene had already descended into a certain level of chaos, and Qin Yuan still wanted to stand up and make sarcastic remarks.

However, when she said this, the audience below the stage also felt that what she said made some sense and began to whisper, "Yeah, is Jiang Yu saying that this porcelain cup is fake because she wants to compensate less money?"

"But the person behind Jiang Yu is Mo Long. Could it be that the great President Mo can't even come up with 800,000 yuan?"

The voices in the recording studio became louder and louder, and the host had no choice but to step in to resolve the matter.

She held the microphone and said, "Regardless of whether Jiang Yu is right or wrong, there are still three other experts present. We can ask these three experts to help identify it. That way, we will know whether this porcelain cup is real or fake."

Mr. He also felt that Jiang Yu had said that in order to give him less money, or even not lose any money, so he also had a favorable attitude towards the host's proposal.

He said, "Alright. Compared to a vase that only knows how to act, I might as well listen to the opinions of other experts."

The two professors Zheng He and Jiang Lai were quick to move. They stepped forward and picked up the fragments. After examining them carefully for a few minutes, they said, "This porcelain cup is indeed a fake."

"Rumble..." Mr. He felt as if a bolt of lightning had struck his head.

How could it be... How could even the experts say that his cup was fake?!

"You... you are all in cahoots, right?! All to help this Jiang Yu? I spent 800,000 yuan to buy this cup. How could it be. How could it be..." Mr. He was on the verge of breaking down. However, he didn't say the last word "possible". What else could it be? The truth was right in front of him. He had been cheated.

He spent 800,000 yuan to buy a fake porcelain cup but he was unwilling to admit it.

"The patterns and how old this porcelain cup is shows that it isn't a real one," Professor Zheng He said. "And judging from the patterns that it broke, it isn't the real one either."

He knew that saying this would completely destroy Mr. He's confidence, but it was the truth.

Moreover, Jiang Yu was a member of their Antiques Professional Identification Association, so he had just checked it carefully.

Mr. He gradually calmed himself down and lowered his head, unwilling to look at Jiang Yu again.

After a long silence, Mr. He raised his head and said to Jiang Yu, "I'm sorry, Miss Jiang Yu."

Jiang Yu said, "You shouldn't be the one apologizing to me. I was careless when I was walking and broke your cup. Don't worry, I'll compensate you according to the price for the cup you bought."

Mr. He shook his head and said, "Sigh, forget it. This 800,000 yuan should be a lesson for me."

With that, Mr. He left the stage in a depressed mood.

The farce ended just like that.

The staff immediately cleaned up the venue and prepared for the next contributor's shoot.

Jiang Yu took advantage of the time when the staff cleaned up the venue to grab her bag and quickly caught up with Mr. He.

"Mr. He!" Jiang Yu stopped him and said, "I'm really sorry about what happened just now!"

Mr. He stopped and said, "It's okay, Miss Jiang Yu. It's me who doesn't want to believe this fact. You don't have to compensate me for that money. Just treat it as a lesson for me. Sigh."

"I won't cut short a single cent of the money that I should compensate you for." Jiang Yu insisted on paying Mr. He. She took out a check and a pen from her bag.

After writing down the amount of money and signing her name, Jiang Yu handed the check over, "This is eight hundred thousand yuan. Regardless of whether that cup of yours is the real thing or a fake, it's

something that you bought with your money after all. I should compensate you if I broke it. It's only right and proper."

Mr. He took the check, and his eyes turned red unconsciously.

### **Chapter 303 Exposing Scandal**

He said, "Miss Jiang Yu, you're really a good person. I just said that you're a vase... Sigh, I'm really sorry."

Jiang Yu smiled and said, "It's alright. You were angry at that time. I can understand."

Jiang Yu and Mr. He were discussing about the compensation. In the corner, there was a person dressed in black. He took out his phone and recorded the scene.

It was Jiang Ran. When she heard that the program team had invited Li Yue to participate, she was itching to join them. She wanted to use this variety show to attract more fans for herself.

She didn't expect the director to tell her that the program team had only invited Li Yue.

Even though Jiang Ran wasn't convinced, she could only tell herself that this was the movie queen. The number of fans and her own ability were obvious. It made sense for the program team to only invite her.

However, after watching the first episode of the program, she realized that Jiang Yu was also there!

What was going on? Why did the program team invite Jiang Yu and the movie queen to participate in this variety show?

The more Jiang Ran thought about it, the angrier she got. So, on the day of the recording of the program, she specifically asked the director for a leave of absence, intending to see if there was a chance to dig up dirt on Jiang Yu. The heavens did not let her down. She had only just arrived today, and she had already encountered such a big incident.

Jiang Ran quickly fled the recording studio and anonymously posted the photo she had just taken on the internet with the title, "What kind of deal does the actor Jiang Yu have with the contributor in private?"

Once the post was posted, a bunch of people immediately liked and forwarded it.

In an instant, comments about "Jiang Yu bribing the contributor" flooded the Internet.

Some people couldn't stand Jiang Yu's way of doing things, so they all posted their own comments. "What's wrong with this Jiang Yu? She even bribed contributors to film a variety show?"

"Exactly. Is this Jiang Yu crazy about becoming famous?"

There were also people who believed that Jiang Yu wouldn't do such a thing. They commented, "Jiang Yu isn't that kind of person, okay? I wonder which hatchet man took this picture." "Exactly. Is it fun to add fuel to the fire?"

The comments on the internet about believing Jiang Yu and doubting Jiang Yu formed two invisible walls, constantly fighting against each other.

Jiang Yu was quickly pushed to the center of the storm.

And the person involved, Jiang Yu, was still recording the next program in the recording studio. She did not know that the discussion between herself and Mr. He had been spread on the internet to be completely inconsistent with the facts. Moreover, there were people with ill intentions who spread the news in other directions.

During the recording, Li Yue opened her phone and saw this post.

The corners of Li Yue's mouth curled up into an imperceptible curve.

It seemed that there were people who stood on the same side as her and treated Jiang Yu as an enemy.

No matter who this person was, this post that she posted had indeed won Li Yue's heart.

She turned off her phone in satisfaction and looked at Jiang Yu with a hint of playfulness in her eyes.

"Jiang Yu, ah, Jiang Yu, you're still too inexperienced. How can you fight with me?"

The rest of the appraisal went very smoothly. There wasn't anything like what happened at the beginning of the show, so the recording of the show ended very smoothly. Jiang Yu left the recording studio and just as she turned on her phone, she saw that the post had already become a hot topic.

Sister Xia gave Jiang Yu a call and said, "Jiang Yu, what's going on?" Jiang Yu explained, "I accidentally broke a contributor's cup today. I was discussing compensation with that gentleman in private."

Sister Xia said, "Aiyo, which hatchet man caught this?"

Jiang Yu also wanted to know. It was probably Jiang Ran who was unwilling to stop.

### **Chapter 304: On The Cusp**

For the sake of Jiang Yu's reputation and future, Sister Xia decided to send a post on Jiang Yu's behalf to clarify that the matter was not as it had appeared on the Internet.

However, this was not posted by Jiang Yu herself, so not many people believed it.

Many people commented below, "What's up with this Jiang Yu? Why would she do such a thing as bribing contributors?"

"I think she's going crazy from wanting to be famous. Previously, she said that she didn't have much research in this area, but in the end, when the program was being recorded, she made it sound reasonable."

"Could it be that the program team gave Jiang Yu a script? Could it be that Jiang Yu also bribed the program team?"

The news about this matter spread more and more seriously on the internet. The comments made by the haters led a large group of passers-by to turn against her.

When Jiang Yu saw these comments, she was still indifferent,

she knew that Jiang Ran was not a person who would stop. She would always be willing to spare time and energy to find trouble with her.

It seemed that she really thought that even if the matter was exposed, she and Mo Long would not find trouble with her.

... Or perhaps, she had always believed that Sun You would give her a backing.

‘That was why she had always been so unscrupulous and did things according to her own wishes, without any consideration for the consequences.

Lu Qi and the others had also seen this news on the internet. They hurriedly called Jiang Yu to inquire about the situation. “Xiao Yu! What exactly is going on?”

Jiang Yu said indifferently, “It’s nothing. It’s just that a villain secretly took a photo and then wantonly distorted the truth on the internet.”

“Huh?” Tian Guo’s anxious voice came from the other side. “Who is it?”

Dai Zhu Thought for a moment and said, “Is It Li Lu? Or Jiang Ran?”

Jiang Yu said, “It’s Jiang Ran.”

“What’s going on with this Jiang Ran?!” Dai Zhu was extremely angry. “This Jiang Ran is really a shrewd person. Can’t she just act obediently and stop for a while?”

Tian Guo also felt that this Jiang Ran’s actions were very disgraceful. She said, “Why did this Jiang Ran do this?”

Lu Qi said, “She’s just jealous of Xiao Yu. No matter what, Xiao Yu is better than that Jiang Ran. That’s why she’s so jealous of Xiao Yu.”

“But isn’t she afraid that things will get out of hand if she does this?” Tian Guo was very surprised. “Or is it that she doesn’t care anymore?”

“I don’t know.”

Lu Qi said helplessly.

The popularity of this post was getting higher and higher. At that time, Mr. He, who had the broken cup, also saw it.

He saw that so many people on the internet were misunderstanding Jiang Yu, he couldn’t help but speak up for Jiang Yu at the bottom of the post. “I’m the person involved that day. Miss Jiang Yu didn’t spend money to bribe me. Instead, she wanted to compensate me out of apology hoping that I won’t be so sad.”

Some people liked this comment and it quickly became a hot topic.

Jiang Yu’s fans said, “See? Jiang Yu is not that kind of person!”

“and she is especially polite, okay? She broke someone’s cup and insisted on paying compensation.”

The haters were not willing to be outdone. "Are you here to clear Jiang Yu's name?"

"Anyone with a discerning eye can see that this Jiang Yu is trying to bribe people, right?"

'There were even some people who saw the fans of both sides fighting here and starting a war without any gunpowder. They felt that they couldn't get involved at all, so they all pointed their spears at Mr. He.

"How much did that Jiang Yu give you to make you talk like that?"

"Sir, are you crazy about money? You even dare to clear Jiang Yu's name?"

'Mr. He's original intention was to come forward and explain things clearly for Jiang Yu, hoping that the people on the Internet wouldn't misunderstand Jiang Yu like this.

But did not think that he would get himself into trouble..

### **Chapter 305: Debunking The Rumors**

Mr. He did not expect to be "attacked" by the keyboard warriors on the Internet. For a moment, he did not know what to say.

"Is the entertainment industry always so chaotic?" This was the only thought in Mr. He's mind at the moment.

Jiang Yu naturally saw Mr. He's comments as well.

Originally, she was touched that Mr. He was willing to come forward and explain for her. However, in the reply below, she saw those unsightly comments.

Jiang Yu's eyes darkened, and she decided that she could not continue to sit around and wait for death.

She asked the program team for the fragments of the porcelain cup from that day, and then went to the Antiques Professional Identification Association.

Soon, it was time for the new episode of "Antiques Chamber of Commerce' to air.

Because the cameraman had forgotten to turn off the camera, all the scenes were recorded by the camera.

Later, because this matter was considered to have been resolved satisfactorily, the program team did not cut out these scenes. Instead, they broadcast them as a small farce.

In the program, Jiang Yu had accidentally knocked down the porcelain cup and damaged it. All the people who were watching the program held their breaths.

'As expected, the owner of the cup rushed onto the stage while cursing.

The bullet screen immediately started spamming. "Let me see how Jiang Yu is going to resolve this situation."

A compensation. How else can it be resolved?"

“Didn’t they say that Jiang Yu bribed the contributor? How can it be resolved like this?”

‘There were even a few lines of defense for Jiang Yu. “You guys weren’t at the scene, so how do you know?”

“Jiang Yu isn’t that kind of person. Can you guys stop spouting nonsense?”

However, the comments kept coming in. No one had expected what would happen next.

‘When Jiang Yu said, “Your cup is a fake,” Someone else posted on the comments, “Jiang Yu doesn’t want to pay?”

“In order not to pay, or to pay less, she said that the cup is fake?”

“That’s amazing. The experts are all beside her. Isn’t she afraid of being exposed later?”

Many people thought that Jiang Yu had said that so that she wouldn’t lose money. However, when the expert’s identification results came out and said that the porcelain cup was fake, the bullet screen suddenly stopped.

After a long while, someone asked, “Is this porcelain cup really fake?”

“No way... Jiang Yu was right?”

However, even though the program team had released this clip to let the audience know the specific situation at that time and not to blindly follow the trend and insult Jiang Yu, there were still people who didn’t want to believe it.

Therefore, there were still people who questioned that the program team was doing it for effect and to protect Jiang Yu, so they joined hands with the experts to say so.

Soon, someone threw out a picture.

It was Jiang Yu. The picture she threw out was the appraisal report of the Porcelain Cup.

It was 100% fake.

Once this picture was released, the internet was as quiet as stagnant water.

This porcelain cup... Was it really fake? So they had been misunderstanding Jiang Yu all this time?

Before they could react, the Antiques Professional Appraisal Association posted that Jiang Yu was a member of the association and could be completely trusted in her ability to identify antiques.

Once this identity appeared, the Internet started booing again.

So this Jiang Yu had this identity? No wonder Jiang Yu could tell the authenticity of those antiques at a glance from the first episode of the program. So she was someone from the Antiques Professional Appraisal Association?

They really underestimated this Jiang Yu..

**Chapter 306: Antiques Shop**

News of Jiang Yu's identity began to spread like wildfire on the Internet. Many antique collectors and some large antique shops wanted to show their treasures to Jiang Yu. They wanted to see if their treasures were real or fake.

However, Jiang Yu was busy filming every day and had to spare one day on weekends to record a variety show, so she really didn't have time to look at the posts tagging her on the Internet.

However, it was one thing to not see it, but there were always people who came all the way to the recording studio of "Antique Chamber of Commerce" in order to appraise it and to pass their treasures to Jiang Yu and the three experts. They only hoped to hear one sentence from their mouths: "This treasure of yours is genuine."

In the last episode of "Antique Chamber of Commerce" recording, a very famous antique shop owner, Tang Huai, came.

Tang Huai was very generous. At one recording, he brought over twelve artefacts. He hoped that Jiang Yu and the three experts would be able to tell whether these treasures were real or fake.

However, even though he said that, Tang Huai looked more like a troublemaker.

He took out his twelve treasures and said that he wanted others to determine whether these treasures were real or fake. It looked more like he was challenging the authority.

If they said that even one of his treasures was not real, he might directly kick the door of the recording studio away.

The host was also a little afraid of Tang Huai's aura. He could not help but soften his tone. "Then let's invite boss Tang and his first treasure."

The first treasure was a small bronze coin. If one looked too far away, they might not be able to see it.

The staff carried the bronze coin on a tray and walked to Zheng He and the other two. After they finished their observation, they handed it to Jiang Yu and the other two.

The host said, "Alright, let's invite the experts to give their opinions."

Zheng He said, "This bronze coin is authentic."

The other two also said, "Yes. This is indeed authentic."

Just as the host was about to let the other three guests speak, Tang Huai said, "Host, why don't you bring out all of my treasures and let the experts and guests see which are authentic and which are fake. How about it?"

When Tang Huai said this, the audience burst into an uproar.

'What did he mean? Could it be that Tang Huai admitted that there were fake antiques sold in his antique shop?

However, in the face of such boos, Tang Huai was indeed a steady boss.

He did not panic at all. Instead, he had a smile on his face, he said, "I know that the audience may not understand my actions, but I, Tang Huai, own an antique shop. Antiques are things left behind by the long river of history. The things contained in them are things that future generations can not express. Therefore, some people really like the taste of history. I will do my best to bring this taste to everyone who likes it."

Tang Huai's words made him, an ordinary person, instantly gain countless fans.

"Boss Tang is really magnanimous! As expected of a big boss!"

Someone praised loudly.

'When Tang Huai heard the praise, he also responded with a smile.

The staff brought out all the artefacts. There were all kinds of hanging paintings, jade instruments, bronze instruments, and so on.

Tang Huai smiled slightly, he said, "I want to make a bet with the six guests present. If more than ten of my treasures are real, then I will take out the most valuable treasure amongst them and donate it to the country. How about it?"

### **Chapter 307: All Real**

If the audience was still shocked by Tang Huai's words just now, then Tang Huai's words now made the audience numb with shock.

This, this, this... This Tang Huai was too generous?!

'The most valuable artifact? The smallest bronze coin in this pile was probably worth more than 100,000 yuan on the market. There were also some very large artifacts in this pile of artifacts.

If it was fake, then it was naturally not worth much.

But what if it was real? Then it would at least be a treasure that was worth tens of millions or even hundreds of millions!

Boss Tang was too generous!

Tang Huai smiled and said, "How about it? Do you want to bet with me?"

The three experts present looked at each other.

Although it was completely unnecessary to bet with him, because regardless of whether they won or lost, the one who would lose in the end would only be Tang Huai.

But it was such simple logic. Tang Huai should know it, right? Then why did he still bet?

If it wasn't because of other things, Tang Huai probably wouldn't have done so.

As expected, the audience heard Tang Huai say Jiang Yu's name. "Miss Jiang Yu, do you want to try?"

'Whoa! So it was to challenge Jiang Yu!

'The audience in the venue were all rubbing their fists and palms together in their seats. They couldn't wait to see whether Tang Huai would win, or Jiang Yu would win.

'Tang Huai was the first to speak, "Even if it's an antique I'm selling, I'm not completely confident. So, including the bronze coin just now, I bet that out of the twelve treasures I have, there are a total of ten authentic ones."

Jiang Yu politely stood up and bowed to him. She raised her head and roughly glanced at the treasures, then said softly, "Then I'll bet that these twelve treasures of yours are all real."

'When Jiang Yu said this, not only the audience but even Tang Huai was shocked.

Could it be that these treasures of his... Were all real? Not a single fake?

However, Tang Huai thought about it again. Perhaps Jiang Yu just wanted to bet on the authenticity of these things because she saw that he was the owner of an antique shop.

Unfortunately, he was not sure how many of these things were real and how many were fake.

He said ten treasures just now to give himself some face.

Jiang Yu slowly walked onto the stage and walked past the treasures one by one. She looked up and down carefully, not leaving any clues behind.

Soon, Jiang Yu walked past the remaining eleven treasures and then returned to her seat. She said, "Boss Tang, these treasures of yours are indeed real."

"Wow –"t Tere was an uproar.

Didn't this mean that Tang Huai had lost?

However, even though he had lost, Tang Huai was very happy in his heart.

Because this meant that his treasures were real, and his antique shop was more authentic.

'Therefore, Tang Huai's original intention of appearing on this program was also a disguised advertisement for his antique shop.

Now that Jiang Yu said that all of his treasures were real, more and more people would choose to buy antiques from his shop.

However, Jiang Yu was also a new member. Even if her foresight was very sharp and accurate, it was not 100%.

Therefore, the host said, "Okay. Then, let's invite the three experts on stage to appraise them and see if these 11 treasures are real."

'The three experts went on stage to appraise the treasures. As there were more treasures, the appraisal time was longer.

As time passed, Tang Huai and the others felt uneasy. The audience also felt a huge rock hanging in their hearts.

Only Jiang Yu did not have any nervous expression on her face. It was as if everything was under her control...

### **Chapter 308: Donation**

An idea suddenly popped up in Tang Huai's mind. He said to Jiang Yu, "Then why don't you ask Miss Jiang Yu to take a look again and see which of my treasures is the most valuable?"

The implication of his words was that he wanted Jiang Yu to choose the most valuable treasure and then donate it to the country.

It seemed that Tang Huai had really spent a lot this time. He really planned to give up this opportunity to make money and donate the most valuable treasure to the country.

Jiang Yu did not hesitate. She did not even need to go on stage again to accurately point out the most valuable treasure. "Boss Tang, the most valuable of these treasures is that — the gold gilded silver pot."

Tang Huai was really shocked.

He originally just wanted to see how capable this less than 20-year-old member of the Antiques Professional Appraisal Association, who was rumored to be a little too powerful on the Internet was. So, he asked casually.

He had originally thought that if Jiang Yu didn't find the most valuable treasure, he would help the little girl smooth things over and say, "After all, she's still a little girl. It's just that my question is a little difficult for her."

However, Jiang Yu didn't even need to go on stage to look at it again, and she accurately pointed out the most valuable gold gilded silver pot.

It seemed that she had underestimated Jiang Yu. Her worries just now were completely unnecessary.

"Good!" Tang Huai laughed out loud and said, "Indeed, this gilded gold and silver pot is the most valuable. Miss Jiang Yu's eyes are indeed sharp. You can see it with just a glance."

After receiving Tang Huai's approval, the audience silently gave Jiang Yu a thumbs up in their hearts.

Who would have thought that Jiang Yu would really be able to tell at a glance!

Even Li Yue and Qin Yuan couldn't help but feel shocked by Jiang Yu.

Could it be that she could really tell at a glance whether the treasures were real or fake? Moreover, she could also tell which was the most valuable treasure?

Just how much ability did Jiang Yu hide?

The host was also very shocked and said, "This gold gilded silver pot... Okay, then Boss Tang said before that he would donate the most valuable treasure to the country. Does this bet still count?"

Tang Huai smiled and said, "Of course it counts!"

He directly made a phone call on the spot, meaning that he wanted his assistant to quickly contact the National Cultural Relics Institute and then send his gold gilded silver pot over.

"Wow!" Thunderous applause broke out in the studio, expressing deep respect for Tang Huai's actions.

Today was also the last recording session of "The Antique Chamber of Commerce." With a big shot like Boss Tang overseeing the show, the recording session ended here.

Although the duration was not long enough, it was long enough to cover the footage cut from the previous recording session.

'When they got off the stage, Zheng He and the other two found Jiang Yu and said, "Jiang Yu, you really didn't disappoint us!"

Jiang Yu smiled politely and said, "Thank you professors for your appreciation and your willingness to let me join the Antiques Professional Appraisal Association."

As the oldest and most experienced professor, Zheng He had a lot of say in the association.

At first glance, he felt that Jiang Yu was very talented in antiques appraisal. He also thought that since Miao Ling was a female professor, she could talk to Jiang Yu better, so he asked Miao Ling to do whatever it took. He wanted to rope Jiang Yu into the antiques appraisal association.

Miao Ling did not disappoint. She successfully persuaded Jiang Yu to join the association...

### **Chapter 309: Healing The Sick**

After Zheng He and the others exchanged a few words with Jiang Yu, Miao Ling asked, "Jiang Yu, do you know any friends who studied medicine?"

Miao Ling asked this because of Jiang Yu's relationship with Mo Long. She had a glimmer of hope in her heart. She felt that if Mo Long's leg was healed, maybe Jiang Yu would know the doctor who treated Mo Long.

Jiang Yu did not expect Miao Ling to ask her such a question. She asked in puzzlement, "Professor Miao, why are you asking this?"

Miao Ling was still a little embarrassed about her illness. She was too embarrassed to tell Jiang Yu the truth, so she could only say, "It's nothing serious."

However, just because Miao Ling was embarrassed to say it did not mean that Zheng He and Jiang Lai were also embarrassed to say it.

Jiang Lai said, "What's there to be embarrassed about? Isn't it just that there's something wrong with your knee and you can't stand?"

Miao Ling said, "Hey! You!"

Jiang Yu understood in her heart and knew the reason why Miao Ling had asked her about this problem.

She said, "Did something happen to Professor Miao's knee before?"

Miao Ling said, "It's not a big deal. It was just a car accident when I was young. The bone in my knee was crushed by the car. After I went to the hospital, the bone in my knee was fixed back with a nail.

However, the surrounding muscles became diseased, and I couldn't stand. It hurts whenever I stand up.

That's why I'm in a wheelchair."

"Tse..." Jiang Yu muttered to herself. Then she said, "If Professor Miao is willing to believe me, I'm willing to treat your leg."

Miao Ling said in shock, "You?"

Zheng He and Jiang Lai were also shocked. "Jiang Yu, can you also treat illnesses?"

Jiang Yu said, "I'm not considered a professional. I've only studied acupuncture before and have roughly treated other people's illnesses."

"This..." Miao Ling was a little hesitant since Jiang Yu was not a professional doctor. She had indeed seen doctors for many years. The medicine she had taken, the doctors she had seen and the money she had spent. It was not a small amount. Her leg still couldn't be cured.

Now that Jiang Yu said she could cure her leg, she would take a gamble and see if Jiang Yu could cure her leg.

"Okay." Miao ling nodded and said, "I believe you."

Jiang Yu nodded and said, "Then let's make an appointment. I'll go back to get the silver needles first, and then I'll look for you."

Miao Ling said, "There's no need to go through so much trouble. I'll follow you."

Jiang Yu said, "That's fine too. It's just that the journey might be a little far. I hope Professor Miao won't mind."

Miao Ling said, "You're willing to treat my leg, I can't thank you enough. Why would I mind the long journey?"

Jiang Yu took over the armrest of Miao Ling's wheelchair and pushed her out of the recording hall.

Li Yue and Qin Yuan, who were standing in the corner, saw all of this.

The seed of hatred had already been planted in Qin Yuan's heart for Jiang Yu because of the previous filming incident.

Recently, because of the recording of this variety show, Jiang Yu had shown off on stage, causing her to not have the chance to show herself at all. She had even been criticized by the netizens as a "vase".

The seed of anger in her heart now only needed a fuse to ignite it immediately.

Qin Yuan knew that Li Yue didn't like Jiang Yu either. It was just that because of her status as the movie queen that she wouldn't say it out loud nor would she deliberately attack Jiang Yu on the internet.

Hence, it was necessary for her to curry favor with Li Yue. If she stood on the same side as Li Yue, then she would have someone backing her up when she dealt with Jiang Yu in the future..

### **Chapter 310: Acupuncture**

“Movie queen, I feel that this Jiang Yu is deliberately trying to steal your limelight on this variety show,” Qin Yuan said with a hint of sourness in her tone.

Li Yue knew what Qin Yuan meant by those words. Wasn't it to make her hate Jiang Yu even more?

But even if she didn't say it, Li Yue's hatred towards Jiang Yu also increased a little.

Didn't she say that she didn't have any research on antiques? In the end, she could tell the authenticity of the antiques at a glance. She could even pick out the most valuable treasure at a glance?

‘Was this the look of someone who didn't have any research in this field?

Moreover, Jiang Yu had joined the Antiques Professional Appraisal Association. No matter how she looked at it, it didn't look like Jiang Yu had no expertise in this field, right?

Seeing that Li Yue was ignoring her, Qin Yuan didn't want to embarrass herself, so she shut her mouth embarrassedly.

Jiang Yu brought Miao Ling back to the hotel where she was staying and said, “Professor Miao, please wait a moment. I'm going to wash my hands. I'll be right there.”

Miao Ling looked at the hotel and was puzzled. She asked, “Jiang Yu, why are you staying in a hotel?”

Jiang Yu said from the bathroom, “Because I'm still filming. I was invited to this variety show by the program team too. The director said that he would give me one day every week to record the show.”

“So Jiang Yu, you're still filming?” Miao Ling felt that Jiang Yu had given her another big surprise and said, “Jiang Yu, you're an actress?”

Jiang Yu said, “Yes.”

Miao Ling was really too surprised. She quickly took out her phone and downloaded a Weibo.

Although the Antiques Association had an official Weibo account, Miao Ling did not have one.

Her mind was not on Weibo. She was focused on identifying antiques as her life's work. She did not dare to be careless, nor did she dare to slack off.

After the Weibo download was completed, Miao Ling quickly searched for Jiang Yu.' In an instant, a lot of Jiang Yu related' popped up.

Even the variety show that had just been recorded today had a live audience who posted Jiang Yu identifying antiques on the Internet, attracting a lot of likes and reposts.

It seemed that Jiang Yu was quite famous on the Internet, but it was a pity that she had never paid attention to it.

Taking advantage of the time Jiang Yu was washing her hands, Miao Ling quickly clicked on it.

After washing her hands, Jiang Yu came out and took out a bag of silver needles from the drawer of her bedside table.

Jiang Yu rolled up Miao Ling's trouser legs, exposing her knees. She quickly and steadily stuck the silver needles in her hands into the muscles around Miao Ling's knees.

Miao Ling only felt a tingling pain for a moment, followed by a numbness, as if ants were gnawing at her blood.

"Jiang Yu!" Miao Ling cried out Jiang Yu's name in unbearable pain.

Jiang Yu also knew how Miao Ling was feeling now. However, her leg had been delayed for many years. In addition, she had taken too many wrong medicines before, which resulted in the deterioration of her knee.

Therefore, the pain was unavoidable when these few needles came down.

Jiang Yu grabbed Miao Ling's wrist and massaged it between her thumb and forefinger. This would reduce the pain on her knee.

Miao Ling felt the pain just now had lessened, so she stretched out her hand and put it on the back of Jiang Yu's hand.

"Jiang Yu, thank you so much." Miao Ling was grateful from the bottom of her heart.

"You're welcome, Professor Miao. Although I'm not a medical student, I'll always remember the saying, 'saving a life is better than building a seven-storied pagoda.' So, there's no need for you to thank me, Professor Miao."

Miao Ling patted the back of Jiang Yu's hand. Her heart was moved beyond words.