

My Seven Sisters are all Stunningly Beautiful

chapter 16 Rose Queen

Nico Tang' s face was gloomy.

But before he could get angry, a charming voice suddenly came:

"Young Master Tang, what made your face so ugly?"

Everyone looked up.

Instant sluggishness.

People saw a beautiful woman slowly walking down from the stairs on the second floor of the bar, with willow limbs swaying and jade legs swaying slightly.

Dressed in a magnificent red dress, paired with a pair of bright silver high-heeled shoes, as if a queen descended from the sky.

In fact, this woman was Sally Liu known as the Rose Queen , the behind-the-scenes owner of the Dark Rose Bar.

Everyone showed obsessed eyes.

They had heard long ago that Dark Rose's boss behind the scenes was a sexy, charming and stunning beauty, and seeing it

now, they really lived up to their reputation.

There was a faint smile on the corner of Sally Liu's mouth, and the flaming red lips seemed to exude a deadly temptation.

When she walked to Hailee Ye's side, all the people around were in a trance for a moment.

When the two top beauties met, their looks were not much less than that. The only difference was that Hailee Ye was aloof, while Sally Liu was charming, as if one was ice and one was fire.

The duet of ice and fire was simply killing people.

"Master Tang?"

Nico Tang was also obsessed with Sally Liu's charm, and it was not until Sally Liu called softly that he could finally regain his senses.

"Miss Liu, it's not that I deliberately found fault with you, it's just that this couple played tricks on me just now, and I just want to seek justice."

"Yeah?"

Sally Liu smiled coquettishly, then suddenly looked at Hailee Ye and said, "Sister, he called you a bitch!"

elder sister?

In an instant, Nico Tang expression froze.

There was an uproar all around.

Who would have thought that these two stunning and rare beauties were actually sisters?

Sure enough, things of a feather flock together, and people were divided into groups.

Hailee Ye drank a lot of red wine, her cheeks were a little bit drunk, but she still said in a cold tone: "Then let him slap his mouth."

"OK."

Sally Liu turned around and looked at Nico Tang with a smile:

"Master Tang, my sister doesn't like what you said just now, so she want you to slap yourself."

Of course Nico Tang heard what Hailee Ye said, and there was no need for Sally Liu to repeat it, but he was a little confused.

Sally Liu said again: "If Young Master Tang dare not do anything, I can ask someone to do it for me, or I can talk to your father in person?"

Although there was always a faint smile on the corner of her mouth, Nico Tang could feel the aura of a queen, as if what she said was an imperial decree.

"No...no need, I will do it myself."

Nico Tang was finally defeated by Sally Liu's powerful aura, obediently slapped himself a few times, and left depressed.

Until now, Sally Liu took a closer look at Lewis Lu: "Who is this?"

"Oh, he's my boyfriend, surnamed Lu."

Before Lewis Lu could speak, Hailee Ye answered first, and gave Sally Liu a surprise according to her plan.

As expected, Sally Liu's long and narrow beautiful eyes showed a trace of surprise: "Boyfriend?"

She looked at Lewis Lu suspiciously.

Lewis Lu nodded.

Sally Liu's expression suddenly became a little complicated, and she took Hailee Ye's hand aside and whispered: "Sister, is he really your boyfriend? Are you kidding me?"

Hailee Ye said: "Don't you think he looks like a person? And he has the same surname."

Of course Sally Liu knew who Hailee Ye was talking about, and persuaded her, "I know you miss little Lewis Lu very much, and so do I, but you can't just hand yourself over just because he looks like him!"

Hailee Ye didn't listen to her words at all, but blinked and said, "Sister, I'll discuss something with you. Do you still remember

when we were young that we promised to marry the same man when we grow up?"

Sally Liu nodded.

Of course she remembered this, but it was just a joke when she was a child.

"I have decided to marry him, so I came here this time to introduce you to him. Not only that, but I will take him to meet other sisters in the future."

Hailee Ye's astonishing words made Sally Liu's eyes widen instantly in fright, and she hurriedly pressed her jade hand to Hailee Ye's forehead.

"Sister, you don't have a fever, do you?"

She couldn't believe it, Sister would say such a thing, you must know that Sister has always been a very sensible person!

Hailee Ye ignored Sally Liu's surprised eyes, and continued: "I've already asked my boyfriend, and he said he doesn't mind living with our seven sisters."

Hearing this, Sally Liu's pretty face was immediately covered with black lines.

Wasn't this nonsense, we seven sisters were so good, he can't help but be happy, how could he possibly mind!

How could the First Sister not even understand this truth? Could love really lower people's IQ?

Sally Liu felt that the First Sister was crazy, and since she couldn't make sense with her, she had no choice but to find her "boyfriend" .

However, what Sally Liu didn't know was that when she turned around, a sly smile suddenly appeared on the corner of Hailee Ye's mouth, and she gave Lewis Lu a look.

It seemed to say that my play was over, and it would be up to you next.

Lewis Lu understood, and said in an extremely arrogant manner: "You are Hailee's third younger sister. Since Hailee has already told you, then I won't repeat it. I hope you don't know take our kindness amiss."

"..."

Who was he?

Sally Liu gritted her teeth, this guy was a typical guy who got cheap and acts good, scumbag!

"I think we can go upstairs and have a chat."

Although she was angry in her heart, Sally Liu still maintained her queenly aura and cast a cold glance at Lewis Lu.

Of course Lewis Lu would not refuse.

When going upstairs, Lewis Lu walked behind, silently admiring Sister Sally's enchanting figure.

When everyone below saw this scene, their teeth itch with envy. They didn't know what kind of shit luck Lewis Lu had. He already had a high-cold goddess, but now he was invited to the VIP room alone by Rose Queen.

It was true that when you compare yourself with others, it just makes you angry.

The elegant VIP room had excellent sound insulation. Once the door was closed, the noise from outside would not come in at all.

But Lewis Lu felt a chill.

He saw Sally Liu sitting on the leather sofa with her legs crossed, those bright silver high heels seemed to be emitting a cold light, and the queen's aura was fully on.

"sit down!"

Sally Liu said in a cold voice.

Lewis Lu chuckled, instead of sitting on the opposite sofa, he went straight to Sally Liu and sat down.

Sally Liu immediately frowned, and there was a trace of disgust

in her beautiful eyes.

This scumbag was so ignorant, if it wasn't for the sake of her eldest Sister, she would have chopped him up.

Sally Liu thought of the past, Angko Chen, the playboy from the Chen Family in Northern Jiang City , had harmed countless young girls because of his strong background and lawlessness.

In the end, she couldn't stand it anymore, so she found an opportunity to turn Angko Chen into a eunuch.

If this person surnamed Lu was so ignorant today, Sally Liu didn't mind letting Kota Jiang have another eunuch.

chapter 17 Sally Liu's killing intent

"To make a long story short, leave my sister, you are not worthy of her."

As soon as Lewis Lu sat down, Sally Liu directly changed the topic, not wanting to waste another minute with him.

Lewis Lu casually said: "Hailee and I really love each other, how can you beat a mandarin duck?"

"Mm-hmm....."

Sally Liu sneered twice: "If you really like my sister, you won't be

thinking about other women at the same time."

"How can this be called thinking about? I am obviously love me, love my dog, and you are Hailee's younger sister. I like Hailee, and of course I like you too."

Lewis Lu smiled rascally, while brazenly reaching out to wrap Sally Liu's slender waist.

In an instant.

A cold air rushed straight to Lu's legs.

He hurriedly moved back, and when he looked down, he suddenly saw a cold dagger stuck on the sofa between his legs.

Good guy.

If he hadn't noticed it a long time ago and moved back 20 centimeters in time, this knife would have cut off the lifeblood directly.

Sister Sally was indeed a ruthless person!

While Lewis Lu was afraid, he was also a little puzzled, could ordinary people have such skills?

Lewis Lu's identity was supernatural, and there were 36 Gang on the surface. In addition, he also controlled the seventy-two department called Anbu, which are hidden forces.

Through Seventy-two Anbu, he could actually find out the

information of each sister very easily.

But he didn't.

The sisters have their own privacy, and Lewis Lu respects them.

So he didn't know that the sister Sally in front of him, on the surface, was a bar owner, but in fact she had another identity, which was the fearsome cold-faced killer Dark Rose.

Dark Rose.

Same name as the bar.

Because of this, it was even more impossible for everyone to associate Sally Liu with the cold-faced killer.

Because no killer would be stupid enough to blow himself up.

Closer to home.

Sally Liu was also surprised when she missed the knife, she hadn't missed a shot for a long time.

Quickly pulled out the dagger.

Diagonal stabs.

The cold light struck Lewis Lu's neck in an instant, but Lewis Lu had already prepared himself, leaned back, and rolled over along the back of the sofa.

And the sharp dagger just passed by his face, less than one centimeter away.

Sally Liu stood up abruptly, and said with hostility, "You are not an ordinary person."

If Lewis Lu was lucky to escape the first attack, then the second time was definitely not as simple as luck.

Sally Liu was not new, so how could she fail to see Lewis Lu's skill, and even feel that Lewis Lu's power was higher than hers.

Lewis Lu smiled and said: "You are a girl, don't play with knives, it's dangerous."

As soon as the words ended, his body suddenly pressed forward and flicked with his fingers, and then he heard a crisp 'ding'.

The dagger in Sally Liu's hand was instantly sent flying.

The killer missed the knife, which was a fatal mistake.

There was a hint of astonishment in Sally Liu's beautiful eyes, but in the next second, her delicate body tensed up suddenly. because.

Lewis Lu suddenly spread his arms and gave her a big hug. It was a very simple hug, but Sally Liu didn't know why, and thought that Lewis Lu was taking advantage of her.

bass!

The cold killing intent in Sally Liu's body gushed out instantly. She wanted this shameless person to die!

But at this moment——

"Sister Sally, it's me, little Lewis Lu, I'm still alive."

Lewis Lu gentle voice suddenly sounded.

immediately.

Sally Liu's psychological defense suddenly fell, and her voice trembled: "You...what did you say?"

"Third sister, he is our younger brother little Lewis Lu, not the substitute boyfriend I found, we were just playing with you just now!"

At this time, Hailee Ye just pushed the door open and walked in.

When she saw the messy scene in the box, she was shocked.

She would never have thought that the two would even fight, but luckily she came in in time.

Sally Liu still had doubts.

So Lewis Lu told Sally many things about their childhood, and even accurately told Sally about a mole under her left breast.

Sally Liu finally believed that her younger brother Lewis Lu had returned.

Tears of excitement rushed out instantly.

Sally Liu hugged Lewis Lu tightly, even harder than when Lewis Lu hugged her just now.

Lewis Lu could clearly feel that Sister Sally's heartbeat was so real and warm.

This feeling of happiness was indescribable.

After Sally Liu calmed down, the three chatted for a long time, and two hours passed before they knew it.

Sally Liu glanced at the time, and said softly, "Too bad, I almost forgot about Elder Han."

"What's wrong?" Lewis Lu asked.

"It's like this. Elder Han invited me to visit his calligraphy and painting collection. The time is set at eight o'clock. It must be too late to rush there now."

"So I'm going to tell Elder Han that I won't be going tonight, and I will stay here to accompany you well."

Sally Liu was a lover of calligraphy and painting. Every time she came back from a mission, she would practice calligraphy and painting, which could quickly calm her down.

Not long ago, Sally Liu got acquainted with Elder Han.

Elder Han was a well-known calligraphy and painting collector, and he invited many calligraphy and painting lovers to visit his collection. The time was set at eight o'clock tonight.

Sally Liu was among the invitees.

When she was about to call Elder Han to explain the situation, Lewis Lu suddenly said, "Sister Sally, let me go there with you!" "Are you also interested in calligraphy and painting?" Sally Liu asked.

"Yeah!" Lewis Lu nodded, "Occasionally I will draw a couple of strokes, it's for my own entertainment!"

From the age of five to the age of fifteen, he stayed in the Kuil Tao on the mountain without any form of entertainment. Apart from practicing the skills taught by the old Pendeta Tao every day, the most relaxing thing to do was to draw pictures.

So he could be regarded as half a calligraphy and painting lover. Hearing what Lewis Lu said, Sally Liu did not reject Elder Han's invitation, but told him that she might be late.

Elder Han said very generously that it didn't matter.

Immediately, the three of them left the VIP room together, with Lewis Lu walking in the middle, Sister Hailee on the left, and Sister Sally on the right, holding his arms respectively.

Such a shocking scene, one can imagine how much impact it would have on others.

Two peerless beauties, as long as they get one of them, they will wake up with a smile in their dreams, but Lewis Lu was lucky, he

longed for both.

Damn, was this too greedy?

What surprised everyone the most was that when Rose Queen led Lewis Lu upstairs, her face was clearly icy cold.

But after these two hours passed, she seemed to be a different person, and her attitude towards Lewis Lu was as close as possible.

What happened in these two hours?

Suddenly, everyone's expressions changed a few times, as if they had already guessed something.

two hours...

No wonder.

Everyone was ashamed.

chapter 18 Master Louis

Hailee Ye was not interested in calligraphy and painting, so she went back first.

On the way to the Han family.

Sally Liu was very excited, because according to Elder Han, he just took a photo of an authentic painting by Master Louis, and it

will be displayed tonight.

Lewis Lu asked curiously: "Is that Master Louis very powerful?"

"Of course it's great."

"Master Louis is a master of calligraphy and painting in the freehand style. Each of his paintings has only a few strokes, but they can express a very wonderful artistic conception."

"Moreover, this Master Louis is extremely mysterious. It is said that no one has seen his true face so far!"

As soon as Master Louis was mentioned, Sally Liu immediately turned into a nympho girl, and she talked endlessly.

Master Louis was her idol.

Lewis Lu was a bit apprehensive, curled his lips and said, "I'd like to see how powerful that Master Louis is, he deserves your liking."

Hearing his words, Sally Liu suddenly showed a strange expression: "Little Lewis Lu, are you jealous?"

Lewis Lu turned his head away and didn't answer.

Sally Liu smiled and comforted, "Okay, little Lewis Lu, don't be jealous. What I like is only Master Louis's works, not him himself. Maybe he is really an old man in his seventies or eighties?"

"That's about the same."

Lewis Lu's face looked better now, but he felt a strange feeling in his heart.

His feelings for his sisters were very complicated. He liked them for sure, but he didn't know what type of love he had.

If he only regarded them as elder sisters, then why did he feel a little uncomfortable when Sister Sally said that she liked others just now?

But if it wasn't for the love between siblings, how would the seven sisters handle this relationship? Could it be that they really wanted all seven sisters to marry him?

If this was the case, it was too domineering, and Lewis Lu himself looked down on himself a little bit.

After a lot of thinking, the Han family arrived.

The butler stood at the door to greet him.

"Miss Liu, the master specifically asked me to wait for you here, please come with me!"

"Um!"

The two of them followed the butler to an antique attic, which was specially built by Elder Han to collect calligraphy and paintings.

When entering the attic, many people were already inside.

"Ha ha, Miss Liu, please come in quickly."

They saw a spirited old man with a white beard on his face, greeted them with a smile on his face.

He was Elder Han.

Sally Liu took the initiative to introduce, "Elder Han, this is my younger brother, Lewis Lu."

"Mr. Lu, welcome."

Elder Han was very friendly and showed a kind smile to Lewis Lu. Lewis Lu also replied politely.

"Miss Liu, I know you like Master Louis, so I waited for you to come before I began to show Master Louis's works."

While talking, Elder Han led the two of them to the exhibition hall.

Sally Liu was flattered and said, "Thank you , Elder Han."

Soon, enter the showroom.

Immediately, several displeased eyes pierced over.

Only to hear a greasy-headed man coldly humming, "I thought who is such a big racket, it turns out to be Miss Liu from the Night Rose Bar, but this is a place of elegance, not a place where you can just wiggle your ass.."

His words were full of sarcasm, especially the word 'Miss', which

he bit very hard.

There were also a few laughs from around.

They were all looking forward to watching Master Louis's works, they were naturally displeased for Sally keeping them waiting for so long.

Take this opportunity to ridicule a few words.

Elder Han frowned and said, "Harry Zhu, what are you talking about? We are all lovers of calligraphy and painting, so we should put aside professional factors and live in harmony."

"I'm sorry, Elder Han, it's not because I don't give you respect, but because I'm not used to being in the same room with sharp-billed animals."

Harry Zhu's words became more and more presumptuous.

The so-called sharp-billed animal means chicken.

There was a flash of coldness in Sally Liu's eyes, but before it happened, Lewis Lu had already stepped forward and slapped Harry Zhu away.

He absolutely did not allow anyone to insult his sister.

Even if Jesus came.

Moreover, with his excellent medical skills, Lewis Lu had already seen that Sister Sally was still a virgin.

The charm she showed should be all in disguise.

Therefore, Lewis Lu did not allow them to slander Sister Sally's innocence.

"How dare you fucking hit me..."

Harry Zhu got up from the ground in embarrassment, rolled up his sleeves and prepared to settle accounts with Lewis Lu, but at this moment, he suddenly heard a cold shout: "Apologize to Miss Liu and Elder Han!"

It was Hendra Zhu , Zhu Harry's father.

Both father and son were calligraphy and painting lovers, and today they were invited to visit Elder Han's collection.

"dad....."

"Apologize! Otherwise get the hell out of here!"

Hendra Zhu ordered, with an uncompromising tone.

Harry Zhu gritted his teeth. Although he was not reconciled, he still apologized and said, "Miss Liu, I'm sorry! Elder Han, I'm sorry, I shouldn't be making trouble!"

The people next to him immediately smoothed things over and said:

"Calm down, today we are here for Master Louis, and we will not talk about personal grievances."

"Yes, yes, harmony makes money!"

"Elder Han, quickly show us the paintings of Master Louis. We have been looking forward to it for a long time."

Seeing that everyone was so impatient, Elder Han didn't hold back anymore, and turned around and pulled out a scroll from the collections.

Expand.

Immediately, everyone's eyes lit up, and they exclaimed: "It really is the work of Master Louis."

Master Louis's works had distinctive features, and usually use the simplest brush to depict the most profound artistic conception. As long as everyone took a look at it, they would know that this was the authentic work of Master Louis, and it was impossible to imitate it.

Sally Liu also had bright eyes, but she never noticed that Lewis Lu was standing next to her with a strange expression on her face.

Wasn't this what he drew when he was thirteen?

Lewis Lu clearly remembered that one day when he was thirteen, he finished practicing and was bored. He happened to see an eagle parked above his head, so he drew it with simple strokes.

What impressed him the most was that he accidentally dripped red juice on the eagle's head.

In the painting displayed by Elder Han at this moment, the red mark could be clearly seen from above.

It showed that this painting was indeed made by Lewis Lu.

Master Louis, Lewis Lu...

Lewis Lu instantly understood something.

When he painted these paintings back then, it was purely for self-entertainment, and he threw them away after he finished them, without paying any attention to them at all.

It must be that the old Pendeta Tao secretly took these paintings down the mountain, and made up a non-existent Master Louis.

It was true that he hadn't in this place, but there were already legends about him in there.

Old Taoist Master, you were simply a marketing genius!

chapter 19 superfluous

Elder Han smiled.

He was not a vain person, but seeing the envious expressions on everyone's faces, he still felt a little proud in his heart.

It took him a lot of effort to get this authentic painting of Master Louis.

Now it seemed worth it.

"The name of this work is "Eagle Perched on a Tree". What do you think after reading it?" Elder Han asked with a smile.

Someone immediately replied: "This painting follows Master Louis's consistent concise painting style, with distinctive features. There are only a few strokes, but people can tell at a glance that this is an eagle and this is a tree."

Elder Han nodded: "Most of the paintings only focus on the shape, but lose the spirit. Master Louis's works have both form and spirit, which is why it is difficult for ordinary people to imitate."

Everyone agreed.

Then several people expressed their views.

Harry Zhu also thought for a moment and said: "I think this painting actually reflects a state of mind of Master Louis."

"Oh? Why do you say that?"

Everyone was interested.

Harry Zhu cleared his throat and said:

"Look at this tree, although there is not much ink, it seems to be

a shadow, representing the current predicament."

"Look at this eagle again. It seems to be perched on a tree, but it is not. It should express a kind of helplessness."

"May I ask which eagle does not desire to fly high? But it has no choice, so it is forced to land on the treetops. This is a kind of helplessness."

"Then, here comes the important point. There is a red mark on the eagle's head, which is in stark contrast to the gray tone of the whole painting. What does it mean?"

"It shows that this eagle is not reconciled, it is eager to fly to the blue sky again."

"So my final conclusion is that this painting reflects the current situation of Master Louis. This should be the work of Master Louis during the trough of his life."

After Harry Zhu finished speaking, the audience was silent for a moment, and then there was warm applause.

Explained too well.

It was like a roundworm in Master Louis' s stomach!

Elder Han was also full of praise: "If Master Louis heard your analysis, he would definitely regard you as a bosom friend."

Then he looked at Hendra Zhu again, and said with a smile:

"Hendra, your son surpasses the master!"

Hendra Zhu said proudly: "Ha ha, I have already said that this kid has a bright future. It is better for me to cultivate him. I have instilled a lot of calligraphy and painting knowledge in him since he was a child."

He really wasn't humble at all.

There were constant praises from around, and even Lewis Lu couldn't help applauding Harry Zhu.

When I drew this picture myself, I didn't think so much, but you actually analyzed it, what a talent.

Hearing the compliments from the seniors around him, Harry Zhu couldn't help showing a smug smile, and suddenly glanced at Sally Liu and said, "I don't know what Miss Liu thinks of this painting?"

From the moment Sally Liu entered the door, Harry Zhu showed hostility, because he felt that Sally Liu didn't deserve to be here at all.

A seductive woman who knew shit about calligraphy and painting.

Harry Zhu asked the question on purpose, just to see Sally Liu. Everyone's eyes instantly moved to Sally Liu.

Elder Han encouraged with a smile: "It's okay, Miss Liu, there are a thousand Hamlets for a thousand readers, it's okay to tell your feelings, let's exchange ideas."

Sally Liu nodded and said, "I'm personally a loyal fan of Master Louis, so I'm very happy to see this painting today. This painting is indeed Master Louis consistent painting style..."

"Don't talk nonsense, get straight to the point."

Harry Zhu interrupted impatiently: "The characteristics of the painting style have already been mentioned before, and you don't need to repeat them."

"Harry, don't worry, let Miss Liu finish first!" Elder Han said.

Because Harry Zhu performed well just now, Elder Han had a good impression of him, so he directly called him Harry.

Even though Harry Zhu's interrupting behavior was very rude, Elder Han didn't reprimand him.

Sally Liu frowned, but continued what she said just now: "This "Eagle Perched on a Tree" is excellent overall, but I think that red mark is a failure."

Sally Liu expressed her thoughts.

She also felt strange in her heart, it was obviously a perfect painting, why did Master Louis add extra touches to it?

This was not at all like Master Louis's previous style.

When Lewis Lu heard this, a smile could not help but appear on the corner of his mouth.

Sister Sally still understood him!

Because the red mark was not painted on at all, but the juice that accidentally dripped on it when I was eating red berries.

However, when the people around heard this, their faces changed drastically.

Hendra Zhu reprimanded loudly: "You are simply talking nonsense. It is impossible for any redundant ink to appear in the works of Master Louis."

Everyone also expressed their dissatisfaction.

Master Louis was their idol, and no one was allowed to slander them.

This woman actually dared to say that Master Louis was superfluous, wasn't she looking for scolding?

Harry Zhu sneered and said, "I've said it a long time ago, how can this kind of woman know how to paint? Inviting her here is purely to defeat our elegance."

Elder Han also showed displeasure.

Although he said that he wanted everyone to express their

opinions, what he really wanted to hear was praise from different angles, not criticism.

Sally Liu's evaluation displeased Elder Han very much, and he didn't even give her a good face afterwards.

Sally Liu was naturally aware of the change in Elder Han's attitude, and was filled with disappointment.

She thought it was really an exchange meeting for calligraphy and painting lovers, but she didn't expect it to be full of flatterers, even Elder Han was no exception.

Shouldn't have come tonight?

Sally Liu wanted to leave directly, but Lewis Lu pulled her back and said, "Wait and see."

Lewis Lu had never been the one who suffers, these people dared to bully Sister Sally like this, how could he leave willingly. It seemed that it was time to reveal the identity of Master Louis. Just as Lewis Lu was thinking about how to reveal his identity, what happened next made him change his mind.

chapter 20 fake painting

"Elder Han, after seeing so many of your collections, why don't you come and see mine?"

Seeing that Elder Han's collection was almost visited, Hendra Zhu suddenly said such a sentence.

Everyone looked at him one after another.

Elder Han was surprised: "Old Zhu, could it be that you also brought the collection here?"

Hendra Zhu smiled, turned to Harry Zhu and said, "Go and get it!"

Harry Zhu nodded, left for a while, and returned to the exhibition hall with a scroll after a while.

"My painting is a painting by Surdi Gu, a famous artist in the Eastern Jin Dynasty. Although the level is not as good as that of

Master Louis, it is important for its age and high collection value."

Hendra Zhu introduced, and at the same time laid out the picture scroll, and suddenly a majestic landscape picture came into everyone's eyes.

It is really Surdi Gu's work.

Everyone was amazed.

But when Hendra Zhu was enjoying the envious eyes around him, he suddenly heard a voice saying: "Don't show a fake painting out of shame."

Hendra Zhu smile faltered.

look.

When he found out that the speaker was Lewis Lu, his expression darkened instantly.

"Stinky boy, what did you say?"

"I said, this is a fake painting."

"Fake painting? What are you kidding?"

Harry Zhu was even angrier than his father, and said anxiously on the spot: "If this is a fake painting, do you think we won't be able to see it? Or do you think your appreciation level is higher than all of us present?"

His words successfully concentrated everyone's hatred on Lewis Lu.

None of us could see that it was a fake painting, but you could. Doesn't it mean that your level is higher than ours?

Everyone looked at Lewis Lu, instantly full of hostility.

I really don't know where this grasshopper came from, it likes to

find a sense of existence so much.

Elder Han also said with a sullen face: "If you two are here to find fault on purpose, then please get out immediately, I don't welcome you here."

He never gets angry easily, but tonight, he got really angry.

First, Sally Liu randomly criticized Master Louis's authentic works, and now Lewis Lu jumped out, pointing at Hendra Zhu's collection and saying it was a fake painting.

Isn't this finding fault?

No matter how good-tempered Elder Han was, he couldn't tolerate the two of them any longer, so he issued an order to evict them on the spot.

But Lewis Lu sneered and said: "Fake paintings are fake paintings, no matter how anxious you are, they are fake. If you can't see it, it can only show that you are rubbish."

"What, dare to call us rubbish, what kind of onion are you?"

"You bastard, you haven't even grown a few hairs, but your tone is quite crazy."

"Young people today really lack education."

"enough!"

Suddenly, Boss Han yelled, pointed at Lu Yun and the two, and said, "You two, get out of here immediately!"

"A group of black fish, I still think it stinks if I stay here, Sister Yan'er, let's go."

Lewis Lu held Sally Liu's hand and was about to leave, but at this moment, Hendra Zhu's voice suddenly sounded behind him:

"Stop!"

"Is there something wrong with calling your father?"

Lewis Lu turned around and looked at Hendra Zhu coldly.

Hendra Zhu nose was almost crooked, he gritted his teeth and said, "You brat dare to slander my collection as fake paintings. If you don't give an explanation, I will tear your mouth apart."

"If you want to explain it, it's simple."

Lewis Lu sneered, and suddenly strode towards the painting of Surdi Gu, picked up a cup of hot tea and poured it on.

"what are you doing??"

Harry Zhu roared and rushed forward to fight Lewis Lu desperately, but in the next second, he froze.

I saw Lewis Lu pinching the edge of the soaked rice paper and rubbing it, and the rice paper separated instantly.

Mezzanine.

The hearts of everyone who saw this scene jumped, and they probably knew it already.

Lewis Lu said sarcastically: "There are two layers of rice paper, the lower layer is a counterfeit, and the upper layer is used to make it old. You can't see such an obvious interlayer, and you still say it's not rubbish?"

Everyone's face froze.

I was very angry, but I couldn't refute it, who made them really miss it!

Sally Liu also showed a surprised expression.

She thought that Lewis Lu was deliberately disgusting these people, so she said it was a fake painting, but she didn't expect it to be a fake painting.

It's so cool to see these people deflated.

At this time, Hendra Zhu suddenly rushed forward to snatch the painting, and said in grief: "My three million!"

He spent a total of three million yuan to buy this painting, just waiting to show it off in front of everyone tonight, but who knows, he actually bought a fake painting.

Hendra Zhu heart was bleeding.

However, what made him vomit blood even more was yet to come.

Because of the tea, a line of small characters slowly appeared on the edge of the rice paper: Whoever buys it, SB!

"puff!"

Hendra Zhu was so out of breath that he fell headfirst to the ground, his whole body twitching, his face like a jujube.

Harry Zhu shouted anxiously: "Dad! What's wrong with you, Dad? Doctor Hu, quickly see what's wrong with my dad!"

A middle-aged man wearing round glasses came out.

His name is Roby Hu, and he is also a calligraphy and painting enthusiast. He is a doctor by profession and is currently working in Jiangcheng Chinese Traditional Medicine Hospital of Traditional Chinese Medicine as the chief physician of the Department of Acupuncture and Moxibustion.

After inspecting Hendra Zhu's condition, Roby Hu's face became a little dignified.

"Your father was too emotional, which caused the liver yang to turn into wind, and disturbed the clear orifices, which caused a stroke. The situation is very critical."

"Then... what should we do then? There is no hospital nearby!" Harry Zhu panicked for a moment.

After thinking for a while, Roby Hu said: "My teacher once taught me a set of acupuncture techniques, which may be useful, but I'm not sure."

"Doctor Hu, please give it a try, my father's life will be in your hands." Harry Zhu pleaded.

"I will try my best!"

Roby Hu nodded, and then took out several ten-centimeter-long needles from his portable needle bag.

Acupoint selection: Neiguan, Jiquan, Chize, Weizhong...

Seeing Roby Hu administer the needle, Lewis Lu was slightly surprised, but quickly shook his head again.

"Nine Rotating Needles is not used in this way."

Lewis Lu recognized at a glance that Roby Hu used the Nine Rotating Needles method, but there were obviously several

mistakes in the acupuncture points he took.

Lewis Lu kindly reminded him, but who knows, Harry Zhu suddenly turned his head and shouted at him:

"shut up!"

"If it wasn't for you, my dad wouldn't have fainted, so don't cry like a cat and a mouse and pretend to be merciful."

"If something happens to my dad, I'll make it hard for you to walk around!"