

URBAN MEDICAL GOD

Chapter 20: The treasure of the town shop! Fake!

Sun Yi never thought Ye Chen would refuse!

This is Xia Ruoxue's invitation!

Aside from the identity of Xia Ruoxue Huamei Group's president, she is also the daughter of the Xia family in Jiangnan Province!

More importantly, she is one of the three beauties in Jiangnan Province!

There are countless masters of the big family that you can't even see!

Now that Xia Ruoxue gave this guy a chance, he actually refused?

And it seems that I didn't even consider it!

Is it necessary to be so simple?

Didn't you hit the security guard and shouted aggressively to see Xia Ruoxue?

How come you are a different person today?

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Pearl River Villa District.

Located in the core hinterland of Zhujiang New Town, Jiangcheng, it is a rare high-quality, low-density, and personalized ecological villa community in Jiangcheng.

The villa here has one characteristic, that is, if you have money, you may not be able to afford it.

Almost a villa is worth more than one billion.

The people who live here are usually the children of a big family or the bosses of the world's top 500.

Xia Ruoxue is also on the list. This is what her mother secretly bought for her back then. Even if the group fails, there is still a property worth more than one billion yuan as a way out.

Xia Ruoxue's villa is in the innermost area and the environment is very quiet.

At this moment, Xia Ruoxue is taking a bath in the bathroom. This is her habit after get off work every day. She closed her eyes tightly, and a pair of slender and white thighs surfaced in this way. Her smooth body was covered by countless bubbles.

Until a phone call interrupted her thoughts.

She showed her round and lubricated pearl shoulders, stretched out her slender white tender lotus root arm and picked up the phone next to her, the outline of the huge waves looming, like spring.

"President, he refused." As soon as Sun Yi finished speaking, Xia Ruoxue's face changed.

She forcibly suppressed the anger in her heart, and whispered: "I see." finished speaking and hung up.

I didn't know how angry Xia Ruoxue was at this moment.

She dignified the invitation from Princess Xia, but someone would actually refuse?

Never before so many years!

She even felt a little frustrated in her heart.

"Is it that I am not good-looking enough? Or, Ye Chen, you are not a man at all?"

Xia Ruoxue stood up, her perfect figure almost eclipsed the entire room, she grabbed a bathrobe and wrapped it up and came to the mirror.

Then, her red lips outlined an arc: "Ye Chen, very good. I am more and more interested in you now, I want to see what kind of man is who rejected Xia Ruoxue!"

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the next day.

Ye Chen woke up from practice.

The first thing he did was to hold the black stone and try to enter it.

But the result was obvious, he was still bombarded by that coercion.

"If this continues, how long will it take to unlock the secrets inside. No, I must go to the nearby drugstore immediately."

Because it is Saturday and Sun Yi doesn't have to go to work, Ye Chen didn't plan to call her before she got up. He left a note and left.

Jiangcheng is not too big, there are only three Chinese medicine stores, Ye Chen chose one of the largest Chinese medicine stores.

Derentang.

When Ye Chen took a taxi to this traditional Chinese medicine store, he was stopped by his luxurious facade.

is a red vermilion lacquer gate, with a black golden nanmu plaque hanging on the top, and three large characters "Derentang" are inscribed on it.

The key question is actually the Chinese leader back then!

Although it is still early, there are already people lining up to buy medicine early, and the business is booming.

From the chats of people around, Ye Chen also knows the origin of this store. It is said that it is a century-old sign. There are branches all over the country, and no one has dared to make trouble in any branch for a hundred years, which shows how terrible the background behind it is. .

Ye Chen walked into Derentang and found that most of them were elderly people. He couldn't help feeling that only the older generation would believe in Chinese medicine these days.

Because there were too many people, Ye Chen could only wait beside him. When he was bored, he noticed an ancient painting on the wall.

This ancient painting may be regarded as a treasure of the town by this shop, and the frame is gorgeous.

Even when he was watching, Ye Chen found that several people came over, obviously because he was afraid that he would destroy the painting.

Ye Chen glanced a few times and shook his head helplessly. He had already determined that this was a fake painting.

"Pity."

At this moment, an old man and a young girl appeared beside Ye Chen.

"Hey hey hey, what do you shake your head do, what do you mean? You know how to paint, do you understand painting?" The girl's voice of disdain sounded in Ye Chen's ear.

Ye Chen glanced at the talking girl, about seventeen or eighteen, with red lips and white teeth. She was dressed either rich or expensive. Perhaps because it was not long open, she looked mediocre, but the other party's aggressive face made him a little unhappy.

But he is here to buy medicine. Naturally, it is impossible to argue with this kind of girl. He walked directly to the other side.

"Did I let you go? What did you mean just now? Looking at your stall, I'm afraid you won't be qualified to touch this kind of thing in this life."

When the girl spoke, she raised her white chin, her face was full of contempt and disdain, as if Ye Chen's presence had tainted the painting.

"Oh." Ye Chen said lightly, and was about to leave.

This kind of woman is better to be less provoked, she is simply a shrew.

Seeing Ye Chen's attitude, the young girl's anger on her face grew stronger and stronger. Just as she was about to hold Ye Chen, the old man on the side spoke:

"Zixuan, don't be rude!"

The girl stopped talking, pouting her lips, and gave Ye Chen a vicious look.

The old man was wearing a Tang suit with gray hair and a cane in his hand. He seemed to be very knowledgeable. He glanced at Ye Chen and apologized: "Little brother, I'm so embarrassed to read the book www.uukanshu.com. This granddaughter has such a temper. Since she was a child, her parents have been too spoiled and asked Haihan."

Ye Chen nodded, and didn't want to mess with the old and the young, he was going to line up.

The girl saw that Grandpa was so polite to this kid, and instead accused herself, she became more unhappy.

"Grandpa, what do you say to this kind of hillbilly, he knows what a fart, look at his wicked eyebrows, maybe he came to steal something..."

Seeing that his granddaughter was so rude, the old man coughed, and the girl's voice suddenly became quieter. After that, the old man stopped Ye Chen again and curiously said:

"Little brother, I just saw that you seem to be disappointed with this painting. Why is it? Is it because the painting skills are not good? Or the artistic conception is not good? Or..."

Before the old man finished speaking, he heard Ye Chen's unsalty and undiminished voice: "This painting is a fake."

The atmosphere in the whole hall changed as soon as he said this.

The wrinkled face of the old man twitched, and the young girl stared at Ye Chen in front of him, as if he had a ghost!

This kid really dare to say!

actually said that the treasure of Derentang's town store is a fake!

This is five years ago, Derentang was sold at a high price of 90 million yuan from the Beijing Autumn Water Auction!

This is the authentic Tang Bohu certified by countless collectors!

In the past few years, how many collectors from all over the country have flew to see the original works in person!

Even when every mayor and secretary of Jiangcheng took office, they would write an inscription for this authenticity!

And now, these works praised by countless dignitaries and dignitaries are just like this being said by a young man that they are fakes?

The key to the other party's tone seems to be telling an objective fact.