

Chapter 555 – 556 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 555

Especially Susie, when she heard these words from Yang Qian's mouth, she was surprised that the big mouth could almost stuff an apple.

Is this the Yang Qian she knew?

Is this still her gold-worshipping girlfriend?

If these words came from Helen Qiu's mouth, Susie could still accept it.

But what she couldn't imagine was that this remark came from Yang Qian's mouth?

With Yang Qian's best friend for many years, no one can know Yang Qian better than Su Qian.

Snobbish, if Terrisa Qiu is ranked first among the people Susie knows, then Yang Qian is second.

Susie still remembers that when she was a student, Yang Qian had a particularly good sister. After learning that her sister had a particularly rich boyfriend, she started to dig out her good sister the next day. In the corner, I went out to open a room with my good sister's boyfriend.

At that time, after the good sister Yang Qian learned the truth, she was almost depressed and eventually transferred to another school.

However, it is such a personal setting, and now she is persuaded that she should not be too snobbish and not to worship money too much?

It felt like an executioner was telling her that she couldn't kill.

There is just as much irony as it is.

This is why, after hearing this remark, Susie's reaction will be so huge.

"Qianqian, don't you have a fever?" Su Qian still felt a little unbelievable.

"Relax, I'm very healthy. Okay, I've said everything that should be said anyway. It's up to you if you don't listen."

Yang Qian seemed to not want to waste her tongue with Susie anymore, and turned to look gentle. Mark: "Mr. Ye, it's your first time to come to this art gallery. I'm familiar with it here. Let me show you around."

... "Mr. Ye, are you thirsty? I'm going to buy you some water?" ... "Mr. Ye, have you had breakfast? I still have some tiramisu in my bag, which

is very delicious. Would you like to try it?" "Mr. Ye, what kind of girl do you like? A better figure or a prettier one?"

Along the way, Yang Qian looked like a caring wife, and asked Mark.

After a while, I asked him if he was thirsty, and later if he was hungry, and finally asked him directly what kind of girl Mark likes. With such a flattering look, he gave Mark a hug.

As for Luo Feng, who originally came with Yang Qian, he was completely left aside, and Yang Qian didn't care.

In the end, Luo Feng, who had been left out in the cold, naturally had no face to stay here, his face was livid, and he only felt humiliated. He looked at Mark coldly, snorted, and went away angrily.

As for Yang Qian's good girlfriend Susie, the treatment is similar to that of Luo Feng.

Along the way, Mark was in Yang Qian's eyes, and there were others where Su Qian took the initiative to speak to Yang Qian, but Yang Qian ignored her.

Finally, Susie said she was thirsty and asked Yang Qian if she had brought water.

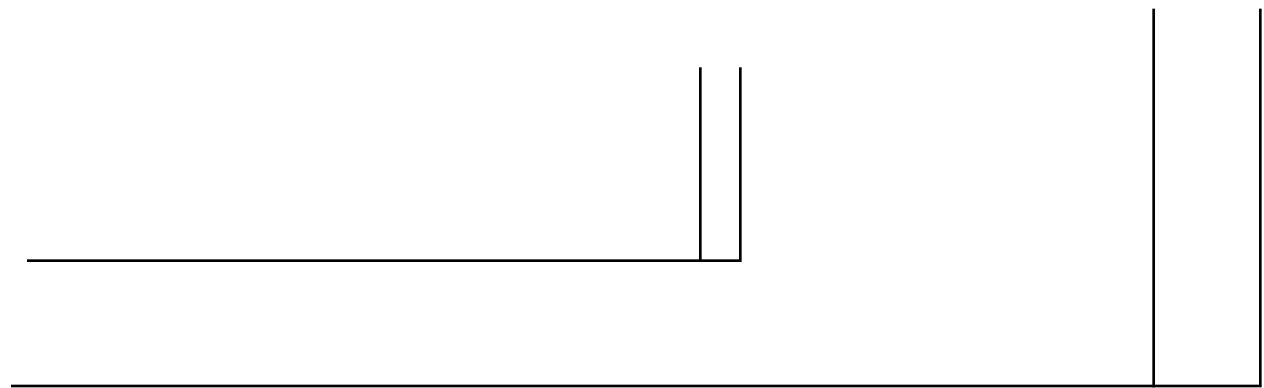
Yang Qian said directly, "You can buy it yourself. I don't have much water left, so I have to keep it for Mr. Ye."

Susie was almost mad at hearing this.

I thought Mark was a hillbilly, poor and sour soil turtle, what kind of magic is in him? Not only his best girlfriend, Helen Qiu, caught his way, crying for divorce from him all night.

Now even Yang Qian, his other best friend, is completely fascinated by Mark. For him, I don't even want my best friend.

"It's crazy, it's crazy!" "I'm so angry!"



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Susie gritted her teeth with anger. She thought that when she met Yang Qian here today, this exhibition would not be boring.

As a result, Yang Qian directly dried her out.

"I'm just wondering, this stinky kid, what's the point of trying to force one out?" "These are all like eating ecstasy soup! It's all his way."

Susie followed, angrily Said.

At this time, Lu Wenjing, who had been following by her side, heard Susie's words and was immediately unhappy: "Sister Susie, you are not allowed to say that to Brother Mark!" "Even though Brother Mark is from a bad background, he has There are still many advantages."

"Sister Susie, girls shouldn't be too realistic and snobbish, otherwise they won't be able to marry."

Little Lori Lu Wen said quietly, defending Mark.

Finally, it seemed to think of something and said to Susie, "Sister Susie, are you also poisoned by your sister on Weibo? My brother Mark said that the values conveyed by those online sisters are malformed, we It's better to watch it less."

After a kind reminder, Lu Wenjing also chased Mark.

Here, Susie was the only one left, with a pale face and amazement.

She didn't expect that even the little girl Lu Wenjing would help Mark to speak?

In the end, Susie stamped her jade feet angrily, and she was almost mad.

"I'm realistic? My power?" "I'm going, I'm mad at me!" "Even a little girl film has taught me a lesson."

“Okay, Mark, you are ruthless!” “Let’s go and see~” Su Qian suffocated her stomach, but she also had nowhere to spread it.

After all, the attitude of others towards Mark is the freedom of others.

Susie’s regenerating energy is useless.

And just when Susie was angry, the front exhibition hall suddenly became commotion.

Immediately afterwards, a large number of calligraphy and painting enthusiasts who came to watch the exhibition all gathered towards the center of the exhibition hall.

Mark and the others passed by naturally, wanting to see what happened.

After arriving, everyone learned that it turned out to be the staff of the art museum and introduced some of the most valuable calligraphy and paintings on display today.

At this time, on the high platform, there is a young and beautiful host of the exhibition, wearing a light blue suit and black skirt with a loudspeaker, is telling everyone about a calligraphy and painting in his hand on the exhibition hall.

It was a calligraphy work. Although occasionally a few of the handwritings on it were a bit vague, the whole was majestic, with the style of everyone.

“Every distinguished guest who came to the exhibition, after the unanimous evaluation of our jury, this calligraphy work will be the most valuable work of this calligraphy and painting exhibition.”

“This ebd1b5f1 calligraphy is the running calligraphy work of Qing Dynasty calligrapher Liang Shizheng.”

“I believe everyone knows that Wang Xizhi’s “Lanting Preface” has the reputation of being the world’s first line script. Although the works of Qing dynasty calligrapher Liang Shizheng are not as good as Wang Xizhi, they are still called “the most beautiful line script in the Qing Dynasty” by the world!” Therefore, the value of this calligraphy in front of us is estimated by the jury to be 13 million.”

“I won the gold medal of the annual collection of Wrilfill Painting and Calligraphy Exhibition!” “Next, please come to the stage to receive the award for the owner of this calligraphy work!” The host’s crisp words sounded, and for a while, there was thunderous applause.

Then, among the crowd, an old man who was nearly 60 years old, bathed in the enviable eyes and applause of everyone, boarded the high platform, ready to accept the award.

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“Old head Li, congratulations~” “I received a baby!” “When we go to watch in the future, you can’t help but let us go.”

“We haven’t seen enough yet?” “You old stuff, salty The fish turned over. The money lost a few years ago, this calligraphy work, I am afraid I will earn it back for you.”

People around him congratulated and complimented.

After all, Wrilfill is so big and the circle of calligraphy and painting is small.

So most of the people in this circle know each other.

Now that the collection of this old head of Lee has won an award, everyone is naturally envious and congratulated.

On the high platform, the old Li head was also very popular, he laughed, and said thank you everyone from ear to ear.

One of the people in this circle is for profit, and the other is the title of the picture.

If it is like Old Li's head with a handy collection, it is undoubtedly a very face-conscious thing.

Almost everyone in the circle will curry favor with you. They will look after you in the future, and everyone will look down upon you.

This is why Wang Xingduo would rather borrow Terrisa Qiu's calligraphy and painting than to participate in this exhibition.

However, just as the staff of this art exhibition was preparing to present the award to the old man, a cold laugh came from below.

"The calligraphy and paintings of Liang Shizheng are still treasures?"
"When did the calligraphy and painting circles of Wrilfill City become so unbearable."

"Anything worth more than ten million can get the annual collection gold medal?" That laughter, with With unabashed contempt and disdain, it sounded quietly here.

Afterwards, everyone saw that Wang Xingduo was holding his hands, standing under the stage, smiling coldly.

“Huh?” “Wang Xingduo, it’s you?” “Haha~” “I said, Lao Wang. If others look down on ten million calligraphy and painting, what right do you have to look down on others?” “For so many years, every year You all come to the exhibition, what’s the result? Do you have a collection that you can take?” “Don’t talk about ten million, do you have a million worth of calligraphy and painting in your family?” “I’m afraid that there are not even one hundred thousand?” “At first, everyone was surprised when they heard this, but when they saw that it was Wang Xingduo, everyone laughed, just like a joke.

This Wang Xingduo is also known to most of the calligraphy and painting circles in Wrlfill.

This guy is a weird thing. He has no money in his hand, and he doesn’t have much at home.

Say that this painting is not good, that painting is not good, despise this, despise that.

Even more so now, even tens of millions of magical works are not in the eyes.

This kind of weirdness, everyone is not surprised, it is all a joke.

On the high platform, the old head of Li saw Wang Xingduo, and he also sneered: “Old Wang, don’t speak big words here. If you look down on my calligraphy, you have the ability to come up with a more precious calligraphy and painting.”

If you can't get it out, then shut up!" "I'm a poor civil servant. I don't have any precious paintings, and I have the face to laugh at me?" Old Head Li snorted coldly, but he was rude, and directly angered Wang Xingduo. .

Wang Xingduo laughed at the time: "It seems that you are very confident."

"In that case, Old Head Li, do you think Tang Bohu's calligraphy and painting are comparable to the Qing Dynasty calligraphy works in your hand?"

Chapter 558: Famous Paintings

what?

"Tang Bohu?" "You...you mean, Tang Yin...Tang Bohu?" Wang Xingduo's words caused the audience to tremble.

For a while, everyone present lost their voices and looked at Wang Xingduo in amazement.

"Difficult.... Did you find Tang Yin's work?" "Impossible!" "Fake?" "Tang Yin calligraphy and painting, they are rare treasures."

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“People in the collectors are rushing for it.”

“That time. Appearing at the auction, isn’t it hundreds of millions of dollars?” “Can you have his work?” “It’s making trouble?” After the tremor, everyone didn’t believe it and shook their heads.

However, Wang Xingduo did his part and walked directly onto the stage. The picture in his hand was suddenly unfolded.

Wow~ Amidst everyone’s horror, a pair of Tang Bohu’s “Songxi Visiting the Hidden Picture” leaped like everyone’s eyes.

“This this..

This is real?

After a long period of silence, everyone looked at the “Songxi Interview with the Hidden Picture” in front of them, but they were still a little suspicious and unbelieving. After all, most of the people present were just a few rich people in small towns. Which works like Tang Bohu’s works are not rare treasures. Why didn’t they have a chance to see it? Now that Wang Xingduo took out a painting and said it was Tang Bohu’s work, they really couldn’t see it, and they didn’t know whether it was true

or false. However, Wang Xingduo, standing on a high platform, was confident in his chest and said proudly: “This The painting is “Songxi Visiting Yin”.

It is the masterpiece of painting master Tang Bohu.

“I believe everyone will remember that this painting appeared in the Wrlfill auction last year and was bought by the Shen family, the owner of the Shen family, for a high price of 80 million.

“Later, this painting was given to me by the head of the Shen family, Leonard Chu.

If you don’t believe me, there are photos as proof!

“While Wang Xingduo spoke, Terrisa Qiu also took his mobile phone to the high platform. Even, afraid that everyone would not be able to see it clearly, Terrisa Qiu also asked the staff to project the picture with multimedia and directly magnify it on the electronic screen. Damn it!

“It’s Patriarch Shen~” “Is it really delivered?”

“So, this painting is really Tang Bohu?

“At this moment, looking at the photo of Shen Jiuyi’s painting on the LCD screen, the audience was in an uproar. I was deeply impressed by the heroism of Shen Jiuyi, the owner of the Shen family. The rare treasures of tens of millions, it was loose to say they were given away. Seeing

everyone's reaction, Wang Xingduo smiled even more, and continued:
“Now, everyone should believe this painting is real?”

“In addition, Leonard Chu and I are friends who have forgotten the year, and we have brotherhood.

In the future, this painting will be kept in the permanent collection of my Wang Xingduo's house.

If you want to see it, please come to our house to observe it.

“Wang Xingduo held the calligraphy and painting, said proudly, and continued to pretend to be forced. The old faces of Terrisa Qiu and Leonard Chu in the audience turned green on the spot. This Gou Ri Wang Xingduo, nonsense! When did they agree to put the painting on him? The home is treasured forever? However, there are opinions, and it is not easy to say now, Terrisa Qiu and his wife can only hold back. We will talk about it after the exhibition is over. Now let Wang Xingduo put this to the end. Sure enough, as Wang Xingduo's words fell, For a while, the audience was full of compliments. Even the old head of Li was ashamed, and Wang Xingduo apologized.

“Pharaoh, I have been acquainted for many years. Don't mind the unpleasantness before.”

“It's our dog who looks at people and made a joke.”

“But Pharaoh, you are amazing~” “There is such an iron friend. “I have to keep the door tonight, I have to take a good look at this rare treasure!”

“Haha~” Countless people changed their normals and gave Wang

Xingduo thousands of congratulations, almost all of them expressed their desire to visit the house in person. View, you can take money.

“Haha~” “Don’t worry, this kind of rare treasure, I can’t hide it from everyone.”

“It will be long in the future, everyone line up, watch one by one~” Wang Xingduo was so happy at this time. He has since entered this. The circle has never been as beautiful as it is today, and the spirited look seems to be at the peak of life.

“Terrisa, it seems that your grandfather’s approval is stable!” When Leonard Chu and Terrisa Qiu saw this, they were relieved. The things that Old Man Qiu gave them to do were finally not messed up.

As for the painting, I will ask Wang Xingduo for it later.

Does he dare to take it by force?

“It’s just a fake painting. I’m ashamed to show it off?” “Fortunately, there are no experts who know the goods. Otherwise, I won’t be laughed out of my teeth?” However, when Wang Xingduo was proud of the spring breeze, a faint laughter, but It came from the crowd quietly.

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The sound was not loud, but at this time in this art gallery, it seemed so abrupt.

Swipe, for a while, countless eyes all looked over.

I saw a thin figure standing like that where the sound came from.

With a playful smile at the corner of his mouth, he put his hands in his pockets and looked around with a smile.

And Susie and the others who were beside him turned green immediately.

“Mark, what are you doing? Are you crazy?” “What are you doing?” “You want to kill us!” Susie almost cried at the time.

She thought that this painting exhibition, accompanied Mark casually strolling around and fooling around, would go home for business.

But Susie did not expect that Mark, an idiot, would directly rant and make trouble, saying that the paintings were fake.

This bastard will die if he doesn't cause trouble, right?

Lu Wenjing also paled with fright, and pulled the corner of his clothes behind Mark, and whispered: "Brother Mark, don't talk nonsense, you will get to the upper body~" Although Mark did not say, but Lu Wenjing knew that Mark's move was probably to vent her anger.

When Mark saw this, he chuckled and stroked Lu Wenjing's little head, and said in a low voice: "Quiet, it's okay."

"Mark, you are a waste, you are again?" "I think you are alive or not. I'm getting impatient!" "What about the security guard, what did he do to eat? A hillbilly also let him in?" After seeing Mark, the Terrisa Qiu and his wife immediately exploded.

It's this guy again, it's lingering.

I didn't leave just now, but now I am chasing here.

Wang Xingduo's face sank when he saw Mark.

However, in front of so many people, Wang Xingduo did not scold Mark, but remained calm. He just said coldly: "You just took a look and said this painting is fake?" "I'm curious, you Why did you say this? Maybe some reason?" At this time, everyone looked at Mark, waiting for Mark to say why.

Mark smiled calmly: "The reason is very simple. Patriarch Shen gave it to me. Naturally your picture is fake!" "Nyma shit!" Mark just finished his words, and Leonard Chu couldn't hold back it. He directly scolded.

"Mark, are you embarrassed to say this? When the Patriarch Shen invited a banquet, you just licked your face and went to the rice, but now you don't know how to be grateful, and you are still raking it back, saying Patriarch Shen gave you the painting? "Then how do you explain this picture? Are you still saying that this picture is also a fake?" Terrisa Qiu also said this at this time, and she was also annoyed to death: "That is, you are a door-to-door son-in-law, you also have these words. Said his face?" "You have a dick in the country. The Master Shen is blind and will give you the painting?" "What a joke!" Terrisa Qiu even stepped up to the high platform with a sneer and said to everyone: "Don't listen to him. Nonsense."

"This person is a hillbilly, a door-to-door son-in-law, no money and no rights, and a woman to support his food. This kind of person is crazy to give her tens of millions of paintings!" "He is He came to make trouble."

"Because Director Wang Xingduo got stuck with his wife's company's approval, he held a grudge and came to demolish Director Wang's desk on purpose!" "This kind of scum, we should drive him out~" Terrisa Qiu said angrily Now, when everyone heard it, the rhythm was quickly brought up.

"Damn, I turned out to be a door-to-door son-in-law~" "A scumbag, dare to make trouble?" "Hurry up!" "What about the security?" "Hurry up and let him go!" Is the painting fake?" "Could it be that so many of us are not as good as a hillbilly?" For a time, the crowd was angry.

Everyone on the scene scolded Mark one after another, making Mark get out.

“Damn~” “You were really killed by you!”

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Seeing everyone’s spearhead had been aimed at them, Susie was angry and frightened.

It was Mark, an idiot who was angry, who did not know what to say but was able to do it everywhere, and finally harmed others and himself.

What was scared was that everyone’s pushing and shouting would damage the copy of Zhang Daqian in her hand.

Originally, Su Dollarshan brought this painting to Mark and participated in the exhibition together.

It’s alright now, Mark provoked the anger of the people, and they were afraid that they couldn’t wait any longer.

Lu Wenjing also had a small face with horror, she leaned close to Mark, her pretty face was already pale, her voice choked and trembled, and she kept saying: “Brother Mark, let’s go, they will beat us~” When Lu Wenjing and Su Qian were panicked and worried, Yang Qian on the side was pretty calm.



She looked at Mark secretly from beginning to end.

She wanted to see how Mark would deal with such a scene?

However, just as everyone scolded Mark and the others to get them out of the way, a cold shout suddenly came from outside the crowd.

“Quiet!” Amid the sullen voice, I saw a middle-aged man in a black suit, striding in the meteor, and behind him were four or five bodyguards in suits and leather shoes.

Seeing this person, everyone was shocked.

“This..

This is Luo Dahai!

“The most famous contemporary painter in Wrilfill?”

“The owner of the art gallery is the organizer of this exhibition?”

“Why did Master Luo come here in person for such a small exhibition?”

Everyone was shocked, but they all closed their mouths. Luo Dahai has a lot of prestige in the book sea circle of Wrilfill or the collector circle. His face, among the people present, no one would dare not give up. “what happened?”

” “what happened?”

“A good exhibition, why is it so messy?”

“Where is Luo Feng?”

“I asked him to be responsible for my security and maintain the order of the exhibition. Where did this rebellion go?”

“Call him over!”

“Luo Dahai said angrily, and under a cold drink, several staff members behind him hurriedly went to find Luo Feng in panic. “Master Luo, you came just right.

“There is a troublemaker in the art gallery. Not only does he claim that Director Wang’s paintings are fake, he also says that we don’t know the goods?”

Many people around have filed complaints. Luo Dahai frowned when he heard that, “Really, where is that person?”

“The curator, it’s him!”

This stinky kid is making trouble, and I hope the owner will beat him out!

“Terrisa Qiu pointed at Mark, and said quickly. Luo Dahai looked over:
“Young man, you are so brave, to be wild here.

Security, throw them out for me!

“The words were cold and filled with anger. Susie shuddered when she heard Luo Dahai’s words. She didn’t catch the painting in her hand and fell to the ground. The scroll, along the ground, just like that, slowly unfolded. When Luo Dahai saw this, he trembled and his pupils shrank immediately: “This is, baby?

Wang Xingduo heard in his ears and thought Luo Dahai was talking about the painting in his hand. He licked his face and smiled, and walked forward: “Yes, Master Luo.

I also think my painting is a treasure, Tang Bohu’s work, an absolute rare treasure!

While talking, Wang Xingduo opened the painting and showed it to Luo Dahai. Luo Dahai only glanced at him, and slapped Wang Xingduo aside with a slap. The painting in his hand fell to the ground, disdainfully said: “What garbage thing!

“A modern copy of inferior quality, do you still have the face to say treasure?”

“Go away!”

“Wang Xingduo was stunned. This...

Rubbish?

Fake?

Is this painting true or false?

When Wang Xingduo was stunned, Luo Dahai pushed Wang Xingduo away. He immediately walked over and bent over to look at the painting that Susie had fallen on the ground.

“Withered trees are like antlers, and strange rocks are like snails!” “The pen looks like weeds and weeds, and it doesn’t look like a shape. However, the pen is in order and intricately intertwined.”

“Even in the calligraphy font, the pen is like dragons and snakes, and the words are back! “Although it is an imitation, it is better than a treasure!” “The essence of the country, the essence of the country~” Luo Dahai was already completely excited, he picked up the painting, excited heart, shaking hands, looking at Susie like watching Dad is average.

“Miss, tell me, where did you come from for this painting?” “Why is this copy of Su Dongpo in your hands?” “What is the relationship between you and Mr. Markye? ?”