

Fortunately, Liu Yanqi was not injured too badly. She had only a few minor injuries on her face, which would recover once she put on some medication to reduce the swelling.

“Director Lin, I’m so sorry. I did not know that Yun Danwu would do something so crazy,” Liu Yanqi apologized as soon as she left the hospital.

“What are you saying? This is not your fault. Go back and have a good rest. I’ll apply to the company to compensate for your occupational injuries.” Lin Yijun shook her head. Honestly speaking, she had some disagreements with Liu Yanqi in the past and although the latter had taken the initiative to apologize to her after she was promoted to director, things were still a little tense between them.

However, Liu Yanqi’s actions today touched Lin Yijun.

If it wasn’t for her, god knows what would have happened to the both of them...

“Okay! Thank you, Director Lin,” Liu Yanqi said as she nodded.

“I’m only one year older than you, so why don’t you just address me as Yijun? Also, if Yi Qi Technology ever comes over to request for more manpower, I’ll try my best to recommend you. Even if you can’t go over to Yi Qi Technology, I’ll still try to get you a position as a supervisor in the company,” said Lin Yijun.

She could try her best to recommend Liu Yanqi to Yi Qi Technology. Even in their current company, with Liu Yanqi’s sales track record and experience, there would be no problem in promoting her as a supervisor.

“Thank you so much, Yijun!” At this moment, Liu Yanqi was truly touched. She thought to herself that the beating she received today was all worth it now.

“Don’t worry! There’ll be a managerial position for you in Yi Qi Technology.” Lu Chen glanced at Liu Yanqi as he had already decided to give her a position in

Yi Qi Technology.

Regardless of her capabilities, the fact that she risked her life to help Lin Yijun escape today was enough for him to appoint her a managerial position.

“Lu Chen, you said that as though you owned Yi Qi Technology,” joked Liu Yanqi.

“Let me see... I predict that you’ll be having good fortune in the coming month,” Lu Chen laughed as he spoke like a psychic.

“Don’t promise something that you can’t be sure of.” Lin Yijun rolled her eyes at Lu Chen as she knew what his words meant.

Lu Chen knew Wang Wei personally and the latter is currently the acting president in Yi Qi Technology. If he gave Wang Wei a heads up, Liu Yanqi might really be able to transfer to Yi Qi Technology.

However, he had already gone to Wang

Wei for help before. Who knew if he would be willing to offer his help again this time?

After all, favors were finite and would be used up one day.

Lu Chen smiled without a word.

On the other hand, Liu Yanqi did not take Lu Chen seriously as she thought that he was only joking.

“Do you think we should make a police report?” Lin Yijun looked at Lu Chen.

Lu Chen shook his head. “No need for that. It would be useless even if we called the police. Anyway, there's no need to worry as I don't think they would come looking for trouble anymore.”

After this, it would be his turn to start stirring trouble for the Wang Family to prevent them from causing any more ruckus.

“Okay. I'll send Liu home first then. Why don't you go and fetch Qiqi over?” Lin

Yijun nodded in acknowledgement.

“Could you pick her up instead? Father asked me to go to the Shangri-La Hotel to attend to some matters.”

Remembering that Lin Dahai called him earlier, Lu Chen looked at the time. The antiques fair at the hotel is almost starting!

“Okay!” Lin Yijun nodded. Then, she left to send Liu Yanqi home.

Meanwhile, Lu Chen immediately rushed toward the Shangri-La Hotel.

According to Lin Dahai, the Zuo Family had taken a whole year to prepare for the antiques fair this time around. There would be many famous wares being exhibited and auctioned. It would be the biggest auction fair in Chongqing in the last ten years. Even the tycoons in the nearby provinces had all rushed over to attend the event.

There were three sections to the antiques fair. The first section would be the presentation of antiques and well-

known paintings by famous artists. The officials would then set a value to them and allow everyone else to choose according to their judgement. This section was called the 'Treasure Hunt'.

The second section was stone gambling. It was a section where some of the gemstones would be presented for everyone to gamble on. It was also a game of luck.

Last but not least, the third section would be an auction.

This was the main section of the fair as actual artifacts were indeed being auctioned off.

The antiques fair had not started yet and already, most of the major broadcasting media companies in Chongqing had arrived. Many of them were ready for a live broadcast of the event.

In Chongqing, a grand event like this antiques fair would catch the attention of the public and many people were

waiting to witness the thrilling sight.

In an important occasion like this one, Lu Chen was the most casually dressed.

Initially, he did plan to dress in a more formal attire.

However, that incident earlier came up and there was no time for him to go back and get changed. Hence, he ended up wearing just a T-shirt, a pair of jeans and a pair of sneakers.

When he arrived, the security guards even denied his entry. If it wasn't for him showing the security guards his car, he might have really ended up staying outside.

Although his Audi was worth only a few hundred thousand, it managed to prove that he was no poor bum.

The venue of the fair was at the biggest conference hall on the twenty-eighth floor of the hotel. It was also the largest hall in Chongqing and it was often reserved by many companies for their

grand events.

“Brother-in-law! We're here!” Lin Yijia waved at Lu Chen when she saw him arriving.

Lu Chen walked toward Lin Yijia's table. Other than Lin Yijia and Lin Dahai, Yu Zhengtao and two other strangers were also seated there.

“Let me introduce him to all of you. He's the person I told you guys about, my son-in-law, Lu Chen. He was the one who managed to hunt for the Song Dynasty Chalice in the antique store the last time,” said Lin Dahai to Yu Zhengtao and the rest as soon as Lu Chen sat down.

Of course, Yu Zhengtao recognized Lu Chen. In fact, he was prepared to pay 150,000 for the Song Dynasty Chalice back then. However, he did not expect Lu Chen to not bother to give in to him at all.

On the other hand, the other two elders nodded and there were hints of surprise

in their eyes as they were sizing Lu Chen up.

“Lu Chen, this is Professor Yu, Yu Zhengtao. This is Professor Huang, Huang Youjun, and this is Professor Lei, Lei Mingchao. All three of them are the grandmasters in the world of antiques,” Lin Dahai continued to introduce the others to Lu Chen.

“Nice to meet you, Professor Huang.” Lu Chen got up and shook hands with Huang Youjun.

“Not bad, not bad at all! I've heard about the story from your father-in-law and one can only say that young people like you should be regarded highly as you would surpass us—the elders—one day.” Huang Youjun shook hands with Lu Chen with a look of approval on his face.

“You speak too highly of me, Professor Huang. That was only a matter of good luck,” said Lu Chen humbly.

After chit-chatting a little more with

Huang Youjun, Lu Chen went on to shake hands with Lei Mingchao. "Nice to meet you too, Professor Lei."

"Likewise. We'll be waiting to witness what eye-opening sight you'll show us later." Lei Mingchao nodded his head and did not speak anymore after shaking hands with Lu Chen.

Although Lin Dahai spoke of Lu Chen with high praises before this, he still could not bring himself to believe that a young person like Lu Chen would be able to compete with them in the world of antiques.

"Nice to meet you, Professor Yu." Lu Chen then proceeded to shake hands with Yu Zhengtao. However, when he extended his hand to Yu Zhengtao, the professor grunted and had no intention of shaking his hand in return.

It seemed he was still angry at Lu Chen for not selling the Song Dynasty Chalice to him back then, causing him to lose face in public.

While Lin Dahai felt a little awkward, Lu Chen only smiled and silently withdrew his hands.

There was a buffet as well as a variety of desserts and drinks—both alcoholic and non-alcoholic—on the long table.

After taking a look at the painted scroll exhibited on the platform, Lu Chen started helping himself with the food and drinks.

“Lu Chen, you must help me to hunt for a treasure today, okay? I’ve brought along more than 2 million and that’s all my savings. If I lose the money, I won’t be able to show my face in front of your mother-in-law anymore,” said Lin Dahai to Lu Chen, who was only paying attention to eating and drinking.

Due to the incident with Song Dynasty Chalice from the last time, he still had faith in Lu Chen and was prepared to bet all of his money on him. He was hoping that Lu Chen would be able to help him hunt for one or two treasures today. Then, he would be able to resell

them and reap huge profits from it.

“Lu Chen, all the best! We have faith in you,” cheered Lin Yijia.

“I’ll try my best!” Lu Chen was extremely impressed by his father-in-law for bringing all his savings to the antiques fair and keeping this a secret from his mother-in-law. Oh dear! This is a matter of life and death for father!

However, after giving it a thought, Lu Chen could see where he was coming from.

At home, his father-in-law was a henpecked husband who never dared to contradict his wife. Hence, he had been living under the intimidation of his wife for his whole life.

The reason why he dared to lose his temper at Wang Xue the last time was because the Song Dynasty Chalice was far too valuable. Otherwise, he would not have had the guts to get angry at Wang Xue.

“Professor Yu, you’re here! Could you help me take a look at this painting to see if it’s authentic?”

Just then, a young man walked over with a famous painting in his hands.

Lu Chen looked over and it was his ex-classmate, Zhao Tianyu.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Right then, next to Zhao Tianyu, he also saw Li Wenguang.

After Li Wenguang found out that he had offended the wrong person, he requested Zhao Tianyu to help him hunt for an antique that he could bring along as a compensation gift when he would go to apologize.

He was a little surprised to see Lu Chen here. Not only did Lu Chen know Director Zuo, he also knew the three grandmasters of the world of antiques. Who in the world is this lad?

Zhao Tianyu also spotted Lu Chen. Although he too, was a little surprised, he had no time to deal with Lu Chen right now.

He had just spent 500,000 on a famous painting, but someone told him that it was a fake. Coincidentally, he spotted Yu Zhengtao, thus he came over to ask for his advice.

He glanced at Lu Chen before handing the painting in his hands over to Yu

Zhengtao.

Yu Zhengtao was one of the very few experts in antiques in Chongqing and many antique-loving businessmen knew him. Naturally, Zhao Tianyu was no exception.

“Okay, I can help you take a look.” Yu Zhengtao took the famous painting from Zhao Tianyu when he saw that it was someone he knew.

Out of curiosity, Lu Chen stretched his neck to check out the painting as well.

It was a Yellow Silk Calligraphy Painting. The outer part of the painting was exquisite. It was a landscape painting and the inscription beside it gave off a classy vibe.

Yu Zhengtao spread out the painting to examine it. On the other hand, Lei Mingchao and Huang Youjun were also curiously scrutinizing the painting.

“This silk cloth belongs to the Qing Dynasty. However, the standard of the

painting was somewhat average. If you look closer, the painting is not particularly classy. If it's only sold as a gimmick, you can probably sell it for about 200,000. After all, the cloth can be traced back to Emperor Yongzheng's reign during the Qing Dynasty," explained Yu Zhengtao.

Then, he turned to look at Huang Youjun and Lei Mingchao. "Why don't you guys help him take a look at the painting too?"

Only 200,000?! Oh my God! I got ripped off!

Zhao Tianyu felt a pang of heartache as he was ripped off a total of 300,000.

However, when he saw Huang Youjun and Lei Mingchao seriously studying the painting, he started to feel slightly hopeful deep down.

What if Yu Zhengtao got it wrong?

"Indeed, what Zhengtao said was right. 200,000 is its maximum worth and that

only applies to collectors who are interested in collecting ancient artefacts as they would be the only ones interested in buying this," said Huang Youjun after taking a look at the painting.

"Yes, I agree. That is because the silk cloth of this painting still has some collectible value. However, although the silk cloth has undergone some special treatment, it could probably only last for about another ten or more years." Lei Mingchao also nodded.

"Oh well. Thanks for your help, professors!" Zhao Tianyu appeared to be quite disappointed. If only he knew that it would be a fake, he would have given the painting to others.

"Tianyu, since it's not something valuable, why don't we try selling it off cheap," suggested Li Wenguang as he thought it would be a good idea to get some returns regardless of how little it was.

"Okay, we'll sell it off at a cheaper price

then," said Zhao Tianyu as he raised up the painting.

"After an appraisal by Professor Yu, Professor Lei and Professor Huang, this painting is worth 200,000 and I'm selling it for 190,000. If anyone's interested, do come purchase it from me now," announced Zhao Tianyu.

Everyone started gathering around him. This painting was given an official price of 270,000 when it was exhibited at the platform earlier. In the end, it was successfully bought by Zhao Tianyu after the price was hiked up to 500,000.

Now that everyone realized that the painting was not authentic, they were all gloating at Zhao Tianyu's misfortune and no one was willing to buy the painting from him anymore.

"May I have a look?" Lu Chen asked when he saw that no one had the intention to buy the painting.

"Do you even know how to examine this painting? Or do you not believe in the

judgement of the three professors?" sneered Zhao Tianyu.

They were still feeling extremely displeased with Lu Chen after being embarrassed by him yesterday night.

"I'm considering buying it from you. Am I not allowed to examine the product first?" said Lu Chen coldly.

"Oh, so you really don't believe the three professors then?" Although he knew that Lu Chen was quite extraordinary, Zhao Tianyu was already in a bad mood and he did not bother being nice to Lu Chen now.

"That's right, Lu Chen! Professor Yu, Professor Huang and Professor Lei are renowned experts in antiques in Chongqing. Who do you think you are to belittle the three professors?" Li Wenguang was also in a bad mood after losing a few hundred thousand from Zhao Tianyu's help in antique hunting today.

Though it seemed like he was

answering for Zhao Tianyu, Li Wenguang's intentions were in fact, evil.

He was intentionally causing a rift between the three professors and Lu Chen.

As expected, Yu Zhengtao let out a grunt as he looked at Lu Chen.

Both Professor Huang and Professor Lei were also a little displeased with Lu Chen.

They felt that Lu Chen was being too arrogant. Does he really think he's an expert in antiques now? He was just lucky to have been able to hunt down a Song Dynasty Chalice!

"Lu Chen, what is there to examine? The three professors had already claimed that this painting is only worth 200,000 and I'm not buying it," advised Lin Dahai.

"Father, I'm just looking. There may be times when the three professors make mistakes too," said Lu Chen as he gently smiled.

“Hmph! Are all young people these days this arrogant?” said Yu Zhengtao as he gave a cold snort. “Dahai, this son-of-law of yours is a little too full of himself!” Lei Mingchao also said coldly.

Earlier, he had somewhat disliked a conceited young man like Lu Chen, but now, he was a little disgusted by him.

Lin Dahai, on the other hand, was feeling a little awkward and did not know what to say. In fact, he too, thought that Lu Chen’s behavior was a little inappropriate as he was clearly doubting the judgement of the three professors. It was no wonder why Professor Yu, Professor Lei and Professor Huang were displeased.

The three of them were the grandmasters in the world of antiques in Chongqing and were invited to attend the antiques fair to be appraisers. What Lu Chen did would render them humiliated on the spot.

“Who the heck is this guy? He’s not showing the three professors any

respect whatsoever. I'm guessing that he's just another brat!"

"If he's not a brat, then he must be a fool!"

The crowd around them started to criticize Lu Chen. As a result, Lin Dahai and Lin Yijia were starting to feel a little embarrassed.

"What's the matter?"

Just then, Zuo Qingcheng and Di Fu walked over. Professor Yu, Professor Lei and Professor Huang were invited by them to be the appraisers of the antiques fair and Zuo Qingcheng was clearly keeping a close watch on their situation.

A bystander was telling Zuo Qingcheng about what just happened. Then, Zuo Qingcheng looked over at Lu Chen and raised his brows.

He was about to say something when he heard Di Fu saying, "Lu Chen, you're being a little rash! The three professors

are the pride of the world of antiques in Chongqing. Even though you are trying to get a job as an appraiser in our company, you shouldn't blindly and arrogantly challenge the three professors.”

“What did you say? He’s applying to be an appraiser in our company?” Zuo Qingcheng raised his brows once more. He clearly recalled that Lu Chen was working in Yi Qi Technology and even if he was not the owner, he would at least be an executive in the company.

“Yes, that’s what I said. Lin Dahai just asked me the other day if I could offer a position for Lu Chen in the company. He told me that Lu Chen is very talented in appraising antiques,” explained Di Fu.

Zuo Qingcheng had his mouth agape, then a weird smile appeared on his face.

Nonetheless, he was a little muddled right now. What connections did Lu Chen have with Yi Qi Technology?

On the other hand, Li Wenguang and Zhao Tianyu were feeling great inside when they saw everyone criticizing Lu Chen.

“Oh well, I’ll let you take a look at the painting since we used to be classmates. I might as well let everyone else have a look at how you embarrassed the three professors too.” Zhao Tianyu smiled cunningly as he handed the ancient painting to Lu Chen.

The crowd laughed upon hearing what Zhao Tianyu said and they were waiting to see Lu Chen making a fool of himself.

Lin Dahai heaved a sigh as he was regretting a little for bringing Lu Chen along.

He knew that the three professors would definitely not be friendly to him from today onward.

“Lu Chen, why are you still trying to take a look? Give that back to him. You’re not the only one embarrassed here,” said

Lin Yijia unhappily.

Lu Chen did not pay any attention to everyone else and started to scrutinize the painting after he took it over from Zhao Tianyu.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Everyone was mocking Lu Chen when they saw him actually studying the ancient painting quite seriously. Each and every one of them were waiting to see him make a fool of himself.

Lu Chen was extremely focused as he gazed intently at the painting. He held onto it with such a soft and gentle touch as though it was not a painting in his hands, but his lover instead.

At last, he placed the ancient painting next to his left ear and gently flicked it.

He flicked it once, and then twice...

When everyone saw what he was doing, they scoffed at him.

“What the heck? And here I thought that he might be some kind of expert. Turns out he’s just a fool who’s pretending to know something that he clearly doesn’t.”

“I know right? It’s my first time seeing someone using their ears to listen to a painting. He must be a nutcase!”

Amidst everyone's laughter, Yu Zhengtao and the other two professors were shaking their heads as they looked at Lu Chen with disdain.

Lin Dahai heaved a sigh in his heart as he wore an awkward expression on his face.

This is such an embarrassing day!

“Brother-in-law, can you stop pretending to know what you obviously don't? Even if you aren't afraid of humiliating yourself, you should really be a little considerate to my father and I,” said Lin Yijia unhappily.

“Yijia, don't rush him. For all we know, Lu Chen may have a unique way of appraising antiques!” Di Fu added fuel to the fire as he commented.

Li Wenguang and Zhao Tianyu sneered at the remark. The more Lu Chen pretended to look like an expert, the better they would feel to see him humiliate himself later.

Only Zuo Qingcheng was deep in thought as he looked at Lu Chen.

He was sure that Lu Chen was an executive in Yi Qi Technology and that he had some sort of relationship with the owner of the company.

He believed that someone like Lu Chen would not do something reckless to embarrass himself unnecessarily.

There must be a reason for his actions.

Could it be...

Is there a mystery behind this painting?

“Unfortunately, this really seems to be a defective artefact,” said Lu Chen with a little regret as he spread out the ancient painting once again.

Pfft!

Everyone burst into laughter as soon as Lu Chen finished his sentence.

“Do we even need you to tell us that?”

The three grandmasters had already appraised the painting and concluded that it was a counterfeit. The silk cloth of the painting is the only reason it had any collectible value.”

“I thought that you’re capable and that you will be able to appraise the painting with a new technique. It turns out that you're just a liar after all.”

Yu Zhengtao and the other two professors shook their heads once again. They were feeling much better now that everyone else was laughing at Lu Chen.

“There’s not really any collectible value to this painting. However, if you’re willing to sell it for 150,000, I will buy it from you considering it's a fair price for a ten-year collection,” Lu Chen did not pay heed to everyone else and explained as he passed the painting back to Zhao Tianyu.

“150,000? You must be dreaming! The three professors had all appraised it to be worth 200,000!” Zhao Tianyu snorted

as he took the painting back.

“Why don’t you ask around and see if anyone is willing to spend 200,000 to buy a Qing Dynasty silk cloth? I’m only offering 150,000 because you’re an ex-classmate of mine. If it was anyone else, I would have offered a maximum of 100,000 only,” said Lu Chen as he raised his brows.

Zhao Tianyu let out a cold snort and ignored Lu Chen as he turned to look at other people. “180,000 and I’ll sell it to anyone who wants it!”

Since no one was interested when he offered it for 190,000 earlier, he had to lower the price by another 10,000.

Of course, everyone kept quiet since no one was willing to spend more than 100,000 to buy a silk cloth that could only be kept for ten years. Obviously no one responded to him.

“Tianyu, let’s just sell it to him,” Li Wenguang suggested to Zhao Tianyu to sell the painting to Lu Chen after seeing

that no one had the intention to buy it from them.

150,000 it is then! It will be better to get back whatever little money we can earn! Otherwise, we may end up losing all 500,000 instead!

Although Zhao Tianyu was a little reluctant to sell it at such a low price, he gritted his teeth and threw the painting at Lu Chen after hesitating for a moment. "Well, pay up then!"

"Father, let's transfer him the money," said Lu Chen to Lin Dahai as he took the painting over.

Lin Dahai's heart jumped a little. Is this son-in-law of mine here to play a joke on me today? If I knew this would happen, I wouldn't have brought him along.

"Brother-in-law, have you gone crazy? You're actually asking my dad to spend 150,000 to buy a cloth? Are you trying to get my dad a scolding from my mum, so much that he would probably not be able to face her for the rest of his life?!"

shouted Lin Yijia in anger.

“Father, it’s a ten-year collection. I think it’s worth it since it’s only 150,000!” Lu Chen laughed.

Pfft!

Lin Dahai almost vomited blood. What’s wrong with you? Only 150,000? Why don’t you fork out your own money to buy it instead?

“You, follow me.” Lin Dahai had a scowl on his face as he pulled Lu Chen to one side. Everyone gave way and was looking at the two with mocking looks on their faces.

“Lu Chen, are you playing a prank on me?” asked Lin Dahai with a face as black as thunder.

“Father, why would I? I just have a feeling that there’s a mystery behind this painting and it would be a pity if we miss out on this opportunity,” explained Lu Chen with a smile.

Lin Dahai froze. “Really? Is there really a mystery behind this painting?”

“It’s just a gut feeling. If I was hundred percent sure about this, I would have long spent the money and bought it myself.” Lu Chen continued smiling.

Lin Dahai was deep in thought and asked, “How is it in comparison to the feeling you had when you saw the Song Dynasty Chalice the last time?”

“Well, I would say that it’s almost half as similar to the feeling that I had the last time.” Lu Chen nodded and smiled.

Lin Dahai hesitated for another thirty seconds before he gritted his teeth and said, “Okay! I’ll believe you this time. For God’s sake, please don’t get it wrong! That’s a freaking 150,000!”

“Let’s go and make the payment then.”
Lu Chen only smiled.

“What’s your card number?” Lin Dahai asked Zhao Tianyu as soon as he returned.

Everyone was stunned for a moment when they saw Lin Dahai proceeding with the purchase.

“Lin, are you crazy? Spending 150,000 on a piece of cloth? How are you going to explain this to your wife later?”

“Dahai, what are you thinking? Don’t you usually dislike collecting famous paintings? You need to calm down and think this through.”

“He must have been bewitched by his son-in-law. Otherwise, he would never spend 150,000 just to buy a piece of cloth.”

“What a horrible son-in-law he is to be making a fool of his father-in-law! If I have a son-in-law like him, I would give him a good beating!”

Everyone was trying to persuade Lin Dahai to calm down while casting looks of contempt at Lu Chen.

“What a poor bum! I thought you were going to buy it yourself. It turns out that

your father-in-law is the one who has to pay for it.” Zhao Tianyu gave Lin Dahai his card number and turned to throw a look of disdain at Lu Chen.

Li Wenguang also had a mocking look on his face as he now realized that Lu Chen was no big shot after all. It was only because of his father-in-law that he could afford to drive an Audi as well as knowing someone like Director Zuo.

As he thought about this, Li Wenguang felt a sharp throb in his heart.

The fact that Lin Yijun chose a useless brat like Lu Chen over him back then was like a slap to the face.

If only Lin Yijun chose him then, he would have been able to rely on his relationship with Lin Dahai and would probably not be a mere section chief right now.

“Making a fool of his father-in-law? He’s quite the interesting guy.” The corners of Zuo Qingcheng’s mouth lifted as he came to realize that Lu Chen’s

personality was somewhat to his liking.

That was because he had also made a fool of his own father-in-law many times himself.

After Lin Dahai transferred the money, he looked blankly at Lu Chen. He had just gambled 150,000 to believe in Lu Chen for just this once and was now waiting for the latter to reveal the mystery.

Just when everyone was ready to leave, Lu Chen looked at the ancient painting and suddenly said, "Father, since you did not like this cloth, let me tear it apart then."

What?!

Has this guy gone mad?

Everyone was shocked. Oh my God! Oh my God! He must have really gone crazy!

Everyone looked at Lin Dahai with pity and the three professors were shaking

their heads profusely as they sighed.

“Hey! Hang on! W-W-What are you doing...” Lin Dahai was anxious and immediately attempted to stop him.

That’s 150,000 for god's sake!

Who told you that I didn’t like it? Even if I didn’t like it, I should be the one tearing it!

You horrible, deceiving scumbag!

“Brother-in-law, y-y-you—” Lin Yijia attempted to stop him too.

However, they were all a step too late.

All Lu Chen did was gently tap on the scroll painting. Rip! The ancient painting was instantly torn apart.

However...

When the ancient painting was torn apart, everyone was dumbfounded.

Chapter 73 The Deceiving Son-In-Law



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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I'll be damned!

There's a hidden layer within the painting!

When Lu Chen tore open the painting, everyone saw a hidden layer within it. The hidden layer was very well-preserved and once the painting under the hidden layer was revealed, the smooth flowing strokes on that painting stunned all of them.

The three grandmasters—Yu Zhengtao, Lei Mingchao and Huang Youjun—were especially enthralled and their eyes were unblinking as they stared at it. Their feet were also unconsciously moving in its direction.

“Lu! Lu! Quick! Let me have a look!” Huang Youjun instinctively extended his hands to reach for the painting in Lu Chen's hands.

“Please help yourself, Professor Huang.” Lu Chen respectfully placed the painting in Huang Youjun's hands.

The way Huang Youjun received the painting was as though he had just gotten his hands on a treasure. He was staring intently at it with a look of mesmerization on his face.

Yu Zhengtao and Lei Mingchao also had the same look of awe on their faces as they admired the painting.

When everyone else saw the expression on the three professors' faces, they instantly knew that it was a genuine painting.

On the other hand, a bad feeling grew within Li Wenguang and Zhao Tianyu. If this was indeed a genuine painting, they would really hate themselves.

"M-M-Master Yu, may I ask what painting this is?" asked Zhao Tianyu cautiously.

Everyone else was also staring at Yu Zhengtao with curiosity.

Yu Zhengtao did not utter a word as it seemed like he was still immersed in

some sort of artistic appreciation mood.

After another thirty seconds, Huang Youjun's eyes finally lit up. Then, he turned to look at Yu Zhengtao and Lei Mingchao.

"If I'm not mistaken, this is most probably 'Talking About Ancient Drawings By The Riverside Pavilion' by Tang Bohu," said Huang Youjun as he looked at the two other professors.

A genuine painting by Tang Bohu?

Everyone else had their mouths wide agape in shock.

If this really was 'Talking About Ancient Drawings By The Riverside Pavilion', Lin Dahai had struck gold.

Every insider knew that the estimated worth of this painting was close to 40 million. Moreover, the painting could not be acquired anywhere.

Lin Dahai was instantly reenergized. He

immediately went to the front to study the painting. Although he was not an expert in appraising paintings, he too, was captivated by the painting when he saw it.

“Let me have a look.” Yu Zhengtao took the ancient painting over from Huang Youjun and started appraising it once again.

After around ten seconds, Yu Zhengtao had a look of shock on his face.

Everyone else trembled inside as well. Could this really be ‘Talking About Ancient Drawings By The Riverside Pavilion’?

“Indeed. This is ‘Talking About Ancient Drawings By The Riverside Pavilion’, a genuine painting by Tang Bohu. If this were to be put up in an auction, it would be auctioned off for at least 40 million and above.” Yu Zhengtao turned to look at Lei Mingchao.

Lei Mingchao nodded in agreement. He was still deeply shocked when he said,

“Yes, genuine paintings by Tang Bohu are extremely rare nowadays and you might even get a buyer for 50 million.”

“Dahai, congratulations! Your son-in-law really has an eye for antiques and it’s impressive how he managed to buy a genuine painting by Tang Bohu for only 150,000. I’ll admit my defeat!”

Not only that, he was now looking at Lu Chen with great admiration instead.

On the other side, Lei Mingchao and Yu Zhengtao only congratulated Lin Dahai and did not spare a glance at Lu Chen at all.

Clearly, they thought that Lu Chen was stealing their spotlight. Furthermore, he had also embarrassed them by proving them wrong in their appraisal of the painting.

“Professors, is it true that this is ‘Talking About Ancient Drawings By The Riverside Pavilion’ by Tang Bohu?” Lin Dahai was so excited that his hands, which were holding the painting, were

trembling a little.

This was an exchange of 150,000 for a few 10 million!

How could he stay calm at all?

Huang Youjun laughed. "Although we're not the best appraisers in the country, we're still quite capable in distinguishing fake and genuine artefacts."

Everyone thought so too as the three professors did not get it wrong as well earlier.

The painting on the outer layer was indeed subpar and they did not make a mistake in their appraisals.

However...

Who would have guessed that there was a hidden layer in the painting?

Lu Chen must have gotten extremely lucky!

Lin Dahai had no more doubts as he patted hard on Lu Chen's shoulders. "Lu Chen, not only are you a good son-in-law, you're also my lucky charm!"

"He's probably not just a good son-in-law. For all I know, he may be better than your own son," teased Huang Youjun.

Lin Dahai laughed out loud as he was still inexplicably excited on the inside.

"Lu Chen, you're too amazing! Can you help me hunt for a treasure too later?" Lin Yijia immediately grabbed Lu Chen by his arms and said coyly.

Beside them, Di Fu felt pricked on the inside, feeling extremely jealous.

As for Li Wenguang and Zhao Tianyu, their faces were as red as a tomato, especially Zhao Tianyu. His eyes were glaring at Lu Chen with a strong sense of hatred.

Moreover, his fists were tightly clenched as he had a strong urge to pounce at Lu

Chen and beat him up anytime he had the chance to.

For God's sake, you've already taken advantage of me, so why can't you just show off after you get back home?

Are you intentionally trying to anger me?

"It is true what they say about fortune favoring fools. Look at him! Such good luck is hard to come by!"

"Yes, I agree! If I had known about this, I would have bought it when it's offered for 190,000. Oh God! I'm regretting so much now!"

"That's nothing at all compared to him. Look at him! Look at the regret in his eyes!"

Everyone was expressing their regret as they looked at Zhao Tianyu.

"Lu Chen! How dare you dug a pit for me?" Zhao Tianyu finally exploded as he could not hold it in anymore.

Lin Dahai was shocked and he immediately stashed the ancient painting away, safe from the hands of Zhao Tianyu, who could very well snatch it away in anger.

“When have I ever done that?” Lu Chen innocently spread out his hands.

“You knew that there was a hidden layer within the painting, didn’t you? You clearly knew that there was a hidden layer, yet you said that the painting was worthless and that you’re only willing to pay 150,000 for it. Aren’t you intentionally taking advantage of me?” Zhao Tianyu was in so much anger that the expression on his face was slightly distorted.

That’s a 40 million-worth genuine painting!

“Lu Chen! That’s extremely dishonest of you! We were classmates in the university for four years. How could you cheat an ex-classmate? How shameless of you!” Li Wenguang had also lost his composure from anger.

“Alright then. What can I say when both of you are insisting that I have cheated you guys? I only bought the painting because I saw that no one was willing to buy it from you. I didn’t want you guys to lose all 500,000, but now, you’re even confusing my kindness with ill intentions. It’s heartbreaking for me to have old friends like the two of you!” Lu Chen spread his hands, looking extremely hurt.

Everyone else could not bear looking on anymore.

These two people are clearly jealous.

That guy bought the painting from you guys with money and both of you accepted it. You two should really blame yourselves for not having any luck and ability to realize that there’s a hidden layer within the painting.

“That’s enough! No more quarreling! The both of you should only blame yourselves for your own bad luck.” Zuo Qingcheng, who had been keeping quiet for the whole time, took a step forward

and turned to look at Lin Dahai.

As soon as Zuo Qingcheng spoke, both Li Wenguang and Zhao Tianyu submissively kept their mouths shut as they were insignificant in Zuo Qingcheng's eyes.

"Mr. Lin, are you going to sell this painting? Will you be willing to sell it to me if I offer you 35 million?" asked Zuo Qingcheng with a gentle smile on his face.

For heaven's sake, this is a genuine painting by Tang Bohu! If this painting is put up for the auction later, it will definitely be worth more than 40 million.

After all, genuine paintings by Tang Bohu are getting harder to come by. Moreover, there are many elders attending the antiques fair today and I'll definitely be able to fetch a good price for this painting.

Lin Dahai was a little hesitant as he felt that 35 million was too little.

“My final price is 40 million!” offered Lin Dahai after giving it a thought.

“Okay! That’s a deal!” Zuo Qingcheng gently smiled as he waved behind him. With that, a pretty woman dressed in a business attire walked over.

The woman asked for Lin Dahai’s bank account number and transferred the money there and then. No doubt, such a large sum of money would need some time to get through.

“My dear son-in-law! Let’s split the money into half for each of us! Once the money is in, I’ll transfer 20 million over to you.” Lin Dahai patted on Lu Chen’s shoulders, clearly overjoyed as he smiled like the cat that got the cream.

I have indeed struck gold today!

Chapter 74 A Genuine Painting By Tang Bohu



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“I’m not short of money right now, but I’ll ask for it from you when I do,” Lu Chen politely declined.

After all, it was his initial plan to help his father-in-law earn some extra money anyway. Moreover, he had no need for another few 10 million.

“Okay, okay! Just tell me how much you require whenever you need the money! Don’t ask for it from your mother-in-law, just come find me directly.” Lin Dahai was smiling from ear to ear as he had a newfound love for his son-in-law.

Di Fu, who was standing beside, was feeling envious as he looked on. Right then, he was more determined than ever to tackle Lin Yijia.

Lin Dahai had no son and only two daughters. Though Lu Chen did not want the 40 million, Di Fu was still very envious of him.

As Zuo Qingcheng stepped up to resolve the situation, Zhao Tianyu and Li Wenguang did not continue to say

anything else despite feeling extremely dissatisfied on the inside.

They knew very well that the Zuo Family was not a family that they could mess with.

Moreover, the Zuo Family was the organizer of this antiques fair.

“Lu Chen, you have a good eye for antiques! Since you managed to discover the hidden layer in the painting, I’m looking forward to seeing how you’ll do in the Stone Gambling Fair later!”
Zuo Qingcheng was starting to look at Lu Chen in a different light now that he had gotten his hands on ‘Talking About Ancient Drawings By The Riverside Pavilion’ as he had wished.

Of course, his biggest wish right now would be for Lin Dahai to spend all 40 million on stone gambling later.

Then, it would be as though he had gotten the ancient painting for free.

Lu Chen smiled without saying a word.

After Zuo Qingcheng left with his men, everyone else went back to their seats for their meals while looking at the exhibition on the platform, wondering if anyone would be buying the exhibited antiques.

Those who were sitting close to Yu Zhengtao and the other professors would try to curry favor with the three grandmasters in antiques in hope to get one or two valuable artefacts with the help of the experts.

“Lu Chen, you must help me get a jadeite in the Stone Gambling Fair later. I have specially borrowed a million from my father for this.” Lin Yijia looked at Lu Chen with high hopes. If Lin Dahai was not around, she would have stuck herself to Lu Chen.

She needed to butter up Lu Chen as it seemed that he was extremely good at making money.

“I was just lucky earlier,” said Lu Chen with a smile.

“Either way, I don’t care. You helped my dad earn so much money, so you need to help me earn some too today. Otherwise, I would not help you and sis to take care of Qiqi anymore in the future.” Lin Yijia held onto Lu Chen’s hands coyly as she shook them from side to side.

“Well, okay then! If I were to estimate it wrongly later, you can’t blame me alright?” Lu Chen was rendered a little uncomfortable as he pulled back his hands that Lin Yijia was holding on to. It did not seem like it was appropriate to be acting this way when his father-in-law was just beside him.

“I believe in you! You definitely won’t guess it wrongly,” exclaimed Lin Yijia excitedly when Lu Chen agreed.

As of this moment, her admiration toward Lu Chen was from the bottom of her heart.

Looking at how he helped her father make a profit of 40 million with just 150,000, he was clearly a milch cow!

“You must be Lu Chen, am I right?”

Just then, a gentleman walked over. Beside him, stood a young woman who was dressed sexily.

Everyone on the table looked at the gentleman. He had an air of superiority around him which made the people feel slightly uneasy.

“Yes, I’m Lu Chen. Anything I can help you with?” Lu Chen raised his brows after lifting his head to look at the gentleman.

“I’m offering you 10 million to help me appraise rough stones in the Stone Gambling Fair later,” the gentleman said arrogantly.

A 10 million appraisal fee?

Everyone took a deep breath as they thought that the guy was being too generous. He would be suffering a great loss if the stone that was appraised turned out to be a counterfeit.

"I'm not interested," answered Lu Chen coldly.

"20 million then!" the gentleman offered without blinking. It was as though he meant to show off to everyone else that he was swimming in riches.

20 million?

Now, even the three professors' expressions started to change a little.

In fact, the Zuo Family had invited the three of them to be appraisers for the event this time, but they were only given an appearance fee of 5 million.

However, this young gentleman was willing to offer Lu Chen 20 million for his help in appraising rough stones. This is just too much...

"I'm not interested in the 20 million," replied Lu Chen mockingly as he looked at the young man. He would not do anything that he was not willing to, even if he was offered 20 million.

"Kiddo, you've got some nerve to reject

a request by me, Wang Xing! Just you wait and see!” the young man sneered and gave Lu Chen a meaningful look before leaving with the sexy woman.

“Wang Xing? Isn’t he the fop from the Wang Family? If that’s him, you better be careful, young man!” someone exclaimed in surprise after hearing Wang Xing’s words.

“He must be. Other than the two fops from the Wang Family, there’s no other rich kid with the surname ‘Wang’ in Chongqing.”

Lin Dahai and Lin Yijia were frightened and they instantly started to feel a little worried inside.

“Lu Chen, why don’t you go and apologize to Wang Xing right now and agree to help him in appraising rough stones later,” suggested Lin Dahai worryingly.

“That’s right, Lu Chen. The Wang Family is a family that’s almost as powerful as the Four Major Families of Chongqing.

Moreover, Wang Xing is a relentless fop. It's not worth it to offend him over such a matter," a concerned Lin Yijia also persuaded.

"This is why it's always good to keep a low profile. As the saying goes, excessive sorrow laughs and excessive joy weeps. It's never a good thing to show off your ability to everyone," Lei Mingchao added indifferently.

"Dahai, it won't end well if you were to offend anyone from the Wang Family. It'll be better for you to try and advise your son-in-law," urged Huang Youjun.

After hearing what everyone said, Lin Dahai became more worried.

"Lu Chen, why don't you quickly catch up to Wang Xing and apologize to him before he leaves?" advised Lin Dahai.

"Don't worry, father. He won't dare to do anything to me." Lu Chen smiled as he comforted Lin Dahai.

"Sigh! Why are you being so stubborn?

Just listen to me this time and chase after him quickly!” Lin Dahai gave Lu Chen a push. Offending someone from the Wang Family was not a matter to be taken lightly. For all he knew, their lives might be at stake.

“Lu Chen, if you continue to be this stubborn, I’m going to give my sister a call,” threatened Lin Yijia.

Lu Chen was a little speechless. The Wang Family might have been like Ju Wuba[1]—the giant—in everyone’s eyes, but to Lu Chen, he was nothing. He could beat the guy up anytime he wanted to.

“Well, fine! I’ll go and have a chat with Wang Xing then.” Lu Chen then shrugged his shoulders wordlessly and got up to go look for Wang Xing.

Of course, he was not looking for Wang Xing with the intention of apologizing. On the contrary, he wanted to teach Wang Xing a lesson.

It was because of Wang Xing that his

best buddy, Wu Lei's family was destroyed.

As Wu Lei was not able to get his revenge, he would do it on behalf of his best buddy.

"It's probably too late if you're looking for him to apologize now!" Yu Zhengtao snorted.

Just then, they saw two men, who were dressed in black, walking toward their table.

Needless to say, they must be Wang Xing's men.

Lin Dahai and Lin Yijia's expression changed and their hearts sank as they looked at the two men getting closer.

"You! Come with us." The two men in black looked indifferent as they posed an intimidating amount of pressure on everyone.

"Okay." Lu Chen calmly got up and prepared to follow them out.

“Lu Chen, don’t go with them! You’ll be beaten to death!” warned Lin Yijia as she pulled onto Lu Chen.

“Why are you guys looking for my son-in-law?” Lin Dahai asked even though he already knew the answer.

“It’s better not to ask what you shouldn’t know, old man!” One of the men glanced coldly at Lin Dahai and the latter had to hold his breath from being too frightened.

“Stop the nonsense and just lead the way,” said Lu Chen indifferently.

“You’re quite the smart one, kiddo.” One of the men snorted. Then, they led Lu Chen out of the hall.

“What should we do now, professors? Do you think we should call the police?” Lin Dahai frantically asked Yu Zhengtao and the other two professors for help.

“The Wang Family is very powerful and it would be useless to call the police. By doing that, they may also implicate the

both of you. On the contrary, if you don't call the police, they would probably only beat up your son-in-law and teach him a lesson. It won't be too big of a problem if you manage to send him to the hospital in time," said Huang Youjun.

"Oh God! What have we done to deserve this? How did we manage to get into trouble with the devil from the Wang Family?" Lin Dahai cried in distress.

Everyone could only look sympathetically at Lin Dahai.

[1] A giant mentioned in the Book of Han; a strange man with a monstrous size; he had a height of 2 meters and 4 inches and a waist circumference of approximately 1 meter. The man willingly offered his service to the emperor to fight against the Huns.

Chapter 75 The Fop, Young Master Wang Xing



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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“Dad, what should we do? Do you think they’ll beat up brother-in-law?” Lin Yijia asked worriedly as she still needed Lu Chen to help her find a jadeite.

Lin Dahai’s expression turned dark. Currently, he was as anxious as a cat on hot bricks. What else could he do now?

“That kid deserves it for being too arrogant,” Zhao Tianyu gloated happily knowing that Lu Chen was taken away by Wang Xing’s men.

“Plus, he’s obviously uneducated. He even wanted to scam his old classmates. I say he deserves this. At least then he would remember his place the next time,” Li Wenguang also sneered.

“Dahai, I don’t want to say anything out of line, but your son-in-law is really ridiculous. Consider this a lesson for him.” Yu Zhengtao shook his head with a tinge of gloat in his eyes.

He had been upset with Lu Chen for quite a long time. Therefore, seeing Lu

Chen suffer was exactly what he had hoped for.

“Don't say that, Professor Yu. I'm only worried that he will be crippled by them. If he loses his limbs, how pitiful will my daughter be! My granddaughter is only three years old.” Lin Dahai was anxious to the point of tears. He should have just left immediately after the painting was sold at that time.

If he had left earlier, then he would not have to deal with such circumstances now.

When everyone saw how anxious Lin Dahai was, they could only feel sorry for him. One after another, they shook their heads and stopped talking to prevent Lin Dahai from getting more worked up.

“Dad, let's go and take a look.” Lin Yijia was still very worried. She was afraid that Lu Chen would be rendered a handicap once they were done with him. Then, her sister would have a difficult time in the future.

“What’s the use of going now anyway? You might not even be able to find the room they are in. Even if you do, you would suffer more by seeing him being beaten. In my opinion, you should wait a while more. After that, ask the hotel staff to see where he is, then send him to the hospital,” Lei Mingchao said.

Sigh!

Lin Dahai thought it over and sighed deeply. Lei Mingchao is right.

“Let’s wait awhile first. Even if we do find him now, we can’t help him anyway,” Lin Dahai shook his head and said.

Lin Yijia nodded, anxiety gripping her heart. Even then, she did not dare to call her sister and her mother. Hence, she could only wait in a state of panic.

Five minutes later, just when Lin Dahai and Lin Yijia were going to find the hotel staff, they saw Lu Chen walking in casually from outside.

“B-Brother-in-law, are you okay?” Lin

Yijia hurriedly rose up to her feet.

“Of course I am.” Lu Chen shrugged and smiled.

“D-Didn't they hit you?” Lin Yijia was in disbelief. Wang Xing had asked his men to take Lu Chen away, but Lu Chen managed to come back safely. This is unbelievable, too unbelievable!

Wang Xing was an infamous scumbag in Chongqing. Those who dared to provoke him would have to thank God if they were not crippled from being beaten.

However, Lu Chen actually came back unharmed, so how could she not be surprised?

In fact, she wasn't the only one who was stunned. Everyone's eyes widened as if they could not believe what they were seeing.

“T-They really didn't harm you?” Lin Dahai also widened his eyes. This was a little unbelievable.

Plus, he just heard everyone talking about the tyrannies of Wang Xing, so he did not even dare to report this to the police. This showed how formidable Wang Xing was. But now, his son-in-law came back unharmed.

Unless Wang Xing had a change of heart?

“Why did Wang Xing let you come back safely?” Zhao Tianyu asked, obviously disgruntled.

“I don't know. I just reasoned with him. Maybe he thought that what I said made sense, so he let me come back.” Lu Chen laughed mockingly.

“Impossible. How is it possible? I know Wang Xing more than you do. How could he reason with you? I bet you must have bowed down to him and admitted your faults. He probably showed you mercy because of your sincere apology,” Zhao Tianyu said in disbelief.

Everyone agreed that that made more

sense. That must have been the case.

Otherwise, how could he have reasoned with a tyrant like Wang Xing?

Wang Xing must have given him a good beating.

“Fortunately, you’re okay. I’m glad you’re alright.” Lin Dahai was relieved. Although he secretly agreed with Zhao Tianyu, he could not embarrass his son-in-law now.

This son-in-law of his had just helped him earn nearly 40 million recently.

He was Lin Dahai’s lucky charm.

“Let’s head back. We don’t need to participate in the activities later today.” Lin Dahai took Lu Chen’s hand and was ready to go.

Although Lu Chen apologized to Wang Xing and obtained his forgiveness, the latter might come and seek revenge again.

“Dad, it should be fine now that Wang Xing has already forgiven brother-in-law.” Lin Yijia also wanted Lu Chen to make more money for her, thus she was not willing to leave now. This was a rare opportunity after all.

Lu Chen was quite speechless. Who said that I apologized to Wang Xing?

Fortunately, Wang Xing was not there. He had only warmed up his muscles by roughing up Wang Xing's bodyguards.

Even if Wang Xing was there, he could guarantee that Wang Xing would be lying in the hospital now, just like his brother, Wang Wenxue.

“Stop making a fuss. I’ll just give you the one million. You don't have to pay me back.” Of course Lin Dahai knew his daughters intentions. He was wealthy now, so giving his daughter one million was nothing to him.

Seeing that her father was getting angry, Lin Yijia pouted, looking somewhat reluctant.

“Dad, it’s okay. Trust me. Wang Xing won’t dare to cause trouble again,” Lu Chen said confidently.

The others smiled and said nothing. Although they all felt that Lu Chen was pretending to look impressive, they did not want to expose him.

The three antique grandmasters shook their heads.

Even Huang Youjun, who admired Lu Chen, felt that he was being too fake at the moment. Hence, his impression of Lu Chen had turned for the worst.

At this moment, the host shouted loudly while holding the microphone, “Everyone, the Stone Gambling Fair will be starting soon. Anyone who likes to gamble on stones[1], please make your way to the side hall!”

As soon as he said that, many people who liked stone gambling got up and walked to the side hall.

Even those who weren’t followed

closely behind to witness the excitement.

“Dad, come on. Let’s go and take a look.” Lu Chen smiled.

“Yeah, dad. Come on. Let’s go and join the fun.” Lin Yijia grabbed Lin Dahai’s arm and pulled him to the side hall.

“Sigh.” Lin Dahai shook his head as he slowly gave up the intention of leaving.

“Let’s go, Dahai. I’m also interested in rough stones. I want to go and see if I could find a nice piece of jadeite!” Huang Youjun also got up and said.

“Okay, let’s go check it out.” Lin Dahai laughed bitterly. He had no other choice but to follow the crowd to the side hall.

As he walked, he kept praying in his heart, Please don’t let me meet that jinx, Wang Xing.

But as soon as he entered the side hall, he saw Wang Xing who was already waiting there with his female

companion.

He saw the ghastly expression on Wang Xing's face when their eyes met. Instantly, Lin Dahai's legs turned into jelly, and he was afraid to go in.

[1] Gambling on stones is the practice of buying a raw stone and then cutting it open, with the hopes of it holding some gems. If a jade is in the stone, the buyer can make a huge profit. But if the stone holds nothing, the buyer has bought a valueless rock at a high price.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Seeing his father-in-law's shuddering being, Lu Chen smiled bitterly. He had no other choice but to take the initiative and walk up to Wang Xing.

Lu Chen knew that in order to make his father-in-law feel relieved, he had to let him see that he was not afraid of Wang Xing.

Everyone was a little dumbfounded seeing Lu Chen going up to Wang Xing.

This kid must be crazy. Wang Xing had already let him off the hook, yet he dares to provoke Wang Xing again.

"I bet this kid is trying to apologize to Wang Xing and beg him for mercy." Zhao Tianyu snorted when he saw everyone's surprised expression.

"That's right, he must be trying to beg for mercy," someone immediately agreed.

Lin Dahai and Lin Yijia also felt that Lu Chen was going to apologize to Wang Xing again, otherwise he would not have

dared to take the initiative to go up to Wang Xing.

Under everyone's shocked gaze, Lu Chen arrived in front of Wang Xing.

Wang Xing stared at Lu Chen with a gloomy expression. Not too long ago, he found out that his bodyguards were crippled by Lu Chen. In fact, the bodyguards were all special force veteran soldiers that he spent a lot of money to hire, especially the captain who was an experienced mercenary on the battlefield in the Middle East.

It never crossed his mind that the four strong men would be beaten by Lu Chen, a single opponent. Anger coursed through his veins when he caught wind of this.

"How dare you come to me again?!" Wang Xing stared at Lu Chen with a murderous look.

Slap! Slap!

Without saying a thing, Lu Chen stepped

forward and gave two slaps to Wang Xing on his cheeks.

No way!

Seeing this scene, the entire side hall instantly turned deadly silent.

No one thought that Lu Chen would dare to slap Wang Xing in public.

Everyone's eyes widened and held their breath.

Even Zuo Qingcheng, who was not too far away, raised his eyebrows.

It was his first time seeing someone slap Wang Xing so daringly in public.

Although he was not afraid to slap Wang Xing, he also had to consider the consequences of slapping him in public.

Not only was he embarrassing Wang Xing, he was also disgracing the whole Wang Family in public.

Even if the Zuo Family was not afraid of the Wang Family, they still would not want to offend them.

This kid has guts.

However, even if he was the boss of Yi Qi Technology, his company was still not very established and would not be able to survive a dispute with the Wang Family.

“Young Master Zuo, this kid, Lu Chen, will probably be done for,” Di Fu whispered.

“If necessary, you may secretly help out Lu Chen.” A meaningful smile appeared in the corner of Zuo Qingcheng's mouth.

The fight between Yi Qi Technology and the Wang Family was exactly what he wanted to see.

So, he planned to stir up even more conflict between Lu Chen and Wang Xing.

Meanwhile, Lin Dahai's feet gave way

and he collapsed on the floor right away.

He is screwed!

He is really done for!

That guy is none other than the spoilt, rich kid of the Wang Family. Yet, Lu Chen slapped him in the face.

Did he really want to die so badly?

“Dad, what should we do now? The trouble that brother-in-law stirred up might affect us too.” Lin Yijia helped Lin Dahai up. She was feeling absolutely flustered as well.

“Dahai, I advise you to leave with your daughter as soon as possible, otherwise this will affect you too,” Huang Youjun said solemnly.

He did not care if Lu Chen wanted to find trouble, but he did not want his friend of many years, Lin Dahai, and his daughter to be affected.

Lin Dahai felt very conflicted. He did not want to leave without Lu Chen, but thinking of the tyrannies of the Wang Family, he had no better option.

However, he could not just leave like that.

Lu Chen was his son-in-law after all.

Plus, he just made 40 million for him.

“Dad, what are you waiting for? Since brother-in-law is looking for trouble, let's leave him be.” Lin Yijia dragged Lin Dahai toward the exit.

Lin Dahai, who was still feeling conflicted, was dragged out of the fair by Lin Yijia.

“H-How dare you f*cking hit me?!” Wang Xing snapped back to his senses and glared at Lu Chen.

If eyes could kill, Lu Chen would have died countless times now.

“These two slaps are payback for what

you did to my men. Next time, I will make the Wang Family pay the full price,” Lu Chen said indifferently.

“Are you f*cking crazy? How would I know which of them were your men?” Wang Xing felt wronged.

However, he knew that he was a bad fighter, thus he didn't dare to fight without a bodyguard beside him.

“You will find out soon. Also, don't provoke me again today, or you will turn out like Wang Wenxue,” Lu Chen snorted coldly before leaving promptly.

Wang Xing was shaken. Earlier, he had just learned that his elder brother, Wang Wenxue, was kicked in the groin by someone in the afternoon. Turns out it was this kid who did it.

Thinking of the miserable state his elder brother was in, Wang Xing dared not provoke Lu Chen even though he felt wronged.

A wise man knew better than to fight

when the odds were against him.

He dared not even throw an insult as he watched Lu Chen leave casually.

The kid might go mad and kick my groin instead. It would not be worth it.

But this is certainly not the end.

Boy, mark my words. I will make you suffer one day! Wang Xing said cruelly in his heart.

Everyone looked at Wang Xing differently after seeing that he was intimidated by Lu Chen's threats.

Isn't he being too cowardly?

Is he really the heir of the Wang Family?

Zhao Tianyu and Li Wenguang in particular looked down on Wang Xing deep down.

Initially, they had actually wanted Wang Xing to humiliate Lu Chen.

To their dismay, Wang Xing retreated as soon as Lu Chen threatened him.

“Damn it! Turns out that this guy is such a coward when faced with someone stronger than him.”

“Yeah, who knew that he would suddenly become a wimp the moment he meets someone more ruthless than him.”

Zuo Qingcheng, who was just beside them, also shook his head in disappointment, looking down on Wang Xing.

He had wanted to witness an intense fight between the two. He was even planning to help Lu Chen out secretly if he was on the losing end.

Unexpectedly, Wang Xing turned out to be rather useless.

When Lu Chen came back and saw that Lin Dahai and Lin Yijun had already left, he could not help shaking his head with a wry smile.

He originally wanted to teach Wang Xing a lesson so that they would no longer be afraid of him.

However, it seemed that he acted too ruthlessly and scared off Lin Dahai and Lin Yijia.

Seeing that everyone was in a state of shock, Zuo Qingcheng took the host's microphone and said aloud, "Alright, alright, the rough stone has been moved over here. Everyone who is interested can come and gamble!"

Everyone then came back to their senses and no longer cared about the fight between Wang Xing and Lu Chen. They proceeded to stare at the rough stones on the podium in amazement.

At this time, the staff were carrying boxes of rough stones of all sizes. Everyone walked up to the staff one after another.

A huge rough stone was surrounded by a crowd. Right then, some jewelers and stone gamblers started to discuss with

excitement.

“Everyone, how about we play an exciting game?”

Just then, Zuo Qingcheng spoke again.

Everyone’s eyes turned toward him.

Zuo Qingcheng smiled and explained, “It would be too boring if everyone were to gamble on stones individually. In this game, you will bet against each other. I can provide you with gemstone experts. We’ll take a cut of 20 percent from the winner in each round. How about that?”

“Okay, that sounds exciting! But Young Master Zuo, what are the rules?” someone asked in excitement.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Zuo Qingcheng swiveled around and pointed to the box of rough stones behind him, saying, "As a matter of fact, we have already determined that there are jades in these rough stones. However, the quality of the jade is still unknown. The rule of our game is for two betting players to choose a piece of rough stone. Whoever gets the best quality jade and guesses the quality and type of jade the most accurately will be the winner. The two pieces of jade would then belong to the winning side. Of course, the betting amount cannot be less than one million."

This game was very exciting, considering it was a game of gamble. It was evident that there were no quality jades within these rough stones. Even if there were, there would be far and few between.

This way, even if one only bet one million per game, Zuo Qingcheng would still be able to earn 200,000 in profit for sure, with close to no chances of making any losses. If anyone was lucky enough to get a good quality jade, it

would be God's blessing indeed.

Moreover, it was certain that these rich stone dealers and jewelers would not just bet one million per round.

"Okay, let's start this game. I'll go first. I'll bet ten million per round. Who wants to gamble with me?" a bald man looked at the crowd and said. It was obvious that this guy was a gambler.

"Alright, I'll gamble with you." A jeweler came forward when he saw no one answered.

Everyone was curious, especially those who were on the sidelines. They wanted to see what kind of jade they would get in the first game.

Under Zuo Qingcheng's commands, the staff immediately set up two tables and some appraisal tools.

"Do the both of you need a gemstone expert? We charge 100,000 for the appearance fee per round regardless of the outcome," Zuo Qingcheng promoted

the gemstone experts that he had invited.

Although he had already paid the appearance fee, he wanted to help these gemstone experts make some extra money.

“I’ll have a gemstone expert, please,” the jeweler said after pondering over it.

“Okay, these four gemstone experts are hired by our Yun Fei Jewelry Group at a high price. Of course, stone gambling depends on luck too. Even a clever stone gambling master would not be able to accurately guess the composition of jade in the rough stone. They can only make rough guesses, so even if anyone of you were to lose, the gemstone master should not be blamed. Hence, please be prepared to acknowledge defeat. If you both have made up your minds, you may choose whichever one of the four gemstone experts,” Zuo Qingcheng reminded everyone.

Everyone nodded as what he said made

sense. Indeed, one of the rules of gambling is that no one should be a sore loser.

“Okay, sir, please help me check the stone. If I win, I will give you an additional 200,000 in commission.” The jeweler nodded and went directly to the leftmost expert.

Seeing that the jeweler invited an expert, Baldy followed suit, not wanting to fall behind.

“Sir, if you win, I will give you half a million in commission,” Baldy said with pride.

Upon hearing that, the jeweler frowned. If that was the case, the two gemstone experts could collude and scam the one who offered a lower commission.

It was as though Zuo Qingcheng heard the jeweler’s concerns, thereafter he quickly stipulated, “The maximum commission given to the gemstone expert should not exceed 500,000. As for those who bet below 10 million, the

maximum amount of commission given should not exceed 200,000.”

Of course, such a rule would prevent the possibility of cheating among gemstone experts.

The jeweler nodded and increased the winning commission to half a million. If he were to lose, the commission would only be a hundred thousand.

The two bought ten million in bargaining chips from the staff of Yun Fei Jewelry and handed it to another staff member.

Then, the two experts picked a piece of rough stone each. First, they placed it in their hands, and then bent their index finger and knocked on it. Following that, they fondled the surface of the rough stone.

Around two minutes later, one of them took out a magnifying glass and observed it carefully.

After observing it for two whole minutes, the gemstone expert beside

the jeweler said firmly, "There is a diamond inside, and the mass is about 500 grams."

Although diamonds were not valuable, they were betting on the accuracy of guessing the type and quality of the gem, so it was still uncertain as to whether he would win.

After the gemstone expert finished his sentence, a staff member took over the rough stone and cut it open on the spot.

Filled with curiosity, everyone at the scene stared intently at the stone that was being cut open. Very soon, a piece of crystal clear gemstone was cut out.

No one could judge whether it was diamond or not. Right then, the staff put it on the weighing tray. It turned out to be 450 grams! Indeed, it was close to 500 grams.

The jeweler breathed a sigh of relief since the difference was only 50 grams, which was considered close to accurate. Now, they just had to identify

whether the gemstone was a diamond.

After being appraised by a professional, it was identified as not a diamond but a crystal instead. However, the hardness of the crystal was similar to that of a diamond. The expert's judgment was proven quite accurate. Needless to say, the jeweler won.

Everyone was filled with admiration for the gemstone expert selected by the jeweler.

He was indeed an experienced expert, hence, surely everyone would want to choose the expert when it was their turn later.

"Sir, it's up to you now." Baldy felt a little pressured, but since the first gemstone expert's guesses were quite accurate, he felt that the one he chose would be not bad too.

Soon, the second gemstone expert also made his judgment. "It is a piece of jadeite. The mass should be around 250 grams."

Then, the staff began to cut it open only to find a piece of jade. Alas, it was not the color of a jadeite.

Baldy's heart sank. The quality of the jade was already subpar. If this expert's guess of the quality was not as accurate as that of the previous gemstone expert, he would surely lose.

After weighing it, it turned out to be 190 grams; a difference of 60 grams. It was identified as a piece of agate. Right away, the bald man lost 10 million.

The jeweler who won was clearly excited, especially when the staff gave him 18 million chips on the spot.

"Sir, help me win another game," the jeweler said excitedly to the gemstone expert, and then exchanged and gave 500,000 chips to the expert on the spot.

The people below the platform were also eager to try, but they were afraid that the remaining two gemstone experts were not as good as the one the jeweler hired, thus they were a little

hesitant.

When Lu Chen saw that his father-in-law was gone, he did not want to stay there anymore as he was not interested in the stone gambling event now nor the subsequent auctions.

Just when he was about to leave, he saw a few merchants stepping onto the tall platform. Behind these merchants were several gemstone experts.

“Young Master Zuo, this game is very interesting. How about I bet against you and the people of Chongqing on behalf of our gambling stone industry from the central plains?” said one of the slim, yet active middle-aged men as he looked at Zuo Qingcheng.

This would then be a cross-regional gamble.

Everyone looked on at the merchants with utmost curiosity.

“It’s the jewelry tycoon Zhou Zunfei, a billionaire from the central plains.”

“I have seen the few people next to him in the central plains before. They are all tycoons with more than billions of dollars of assets. Are they going to band together and cause a scene?”

Someone recognized the several businessmen and immediately exclaimed.

Zuo Qingcheng’s eyes narrowed. Of course he knew these people, especially since the Zhou Family’s influence in the central plains was on equal footing with the Zuo Family in Chongqing.

They obviously came with ill intentions.

“What’s wrong? Are the people of Chongqing too cowardly to accept the challenge?” Zhou Zunfei provoked as he swept his eyes across the Chongqing businessmen.

Several other businessmen from the central plains also looked at everyone with a mocking look.

It was as if they were trying to tell

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everyone that they were there to cause a scene and provoke the Chongqing people into accepting their challenge.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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While facing their opponent's provocation, Zuo Qingcheng and the merchants from Chongqing wore a sour expression on their faces.

Out of everyone there, other than the Wang Family, only the Zuo Family could be of match to the opponent. As for the other three major families, they did not attend the fair.

If they were to accept the challenge, they would lose hands down since it was clear that the other party was prepared and most probably had invited top gemstone experts. However, if they were to decline, especially when the opponent had already declared a challenge to the entire Chongqing gemstone industry, the businessmen from Chongqing would be greatly embarrassed.

"Since Mr. Zhou is in the mood for a challenge, the gemstone industry of Chongqing will gladly accept his invite." Zuo Qingcheng thought for a while and accepted the challenge. He had no other choice as he would become the

laughing stock of tonight's event if he did otherwise.

“So Young Master Zuo is ready, eh? How about this? We'll do three rounds. The one who reaches two wins first will be the winner. We'll bet 500 million chips in each round. Also, the entire losing region can only import rough stones from the winning side. Does Young Master Zuo have the guts to accept this challenge?” asked Zhou Zunfei without asking Zuo Qingcheng whether he agreed to the rules. Obviously, he did it to prevent Zuo Qingcheng from retreating.

Zuo Qingcheng's expression changed. At the same time, the others were also surprised.

If he lost, it was no longer just a matter of losing 500 million or 1 billion. He would be losing the entire import channel of rough stones.

The winning party could then directly monopolize the import of rough stones in the entire region.

Zuo Qingcheng gritted his teeth and looked at everyone. "What do you all think?"

Although the Zuo Family was not the strongest family in Chongqing, it was the leader among the Chongqing jewelers. It could be said that the entire Chongqing's rough stone import channels were under their control.

The other jewelers were all only following their lead. The reason why he asked everyone for their opinion was so that they would take on the responsibility together if he lost.

"Young Master Zuo, we'll support your decision. As for the bargaining chips, we will all contribute." Anger coursed through the bald-headed jeweler's veins when he saw the other side being so aggressive.

Damn it, they're acting so arrogantly in our territory. They're totally looking down on Chongqing's jewelers.

"Okay, we'll do that." Zuo Qingcheng

nodded and looked at Zhou Zunfei.

"Mr. Zhou, let's start," Zuo Qingcheng said.

Zhou Zunfei smiled and asked his staff to exchange some chips for him.

"Master Huang, it's your turn now." Zuo Qingcheng personally came to Huang Youjun's side with a solemn expression.

Huang Youjun, Yu Zhengtao and Lei Chaoming were all Chongqing's grandmasters of antiques. However, each of them had different specializations.

It just so happened that Huang Youjun specialized in the identification of rough stones.

"I can't guarantee a victory. After all, my skills are still not good enough on a nationwide level," Huang Youjun said honestly.

"Master Huang, you're considered the most knowledgeable person in the

whole of Chongqing when it comes to rough stones. Others will have even less chance of winning if you don't step up this round," Zuo Qingcheng said.

One after another, the crowd persuaded Huang Youjun to play this round. In the end, Huang Youjun had to bite the bullet and go for it although he did not feel too confident.

After all, the other party came here prepared. The gemstone experts that they had hired were most definitely top experts.

"The pride of Chongqing is on the line. Master Huang, you must win," the bald man said solemnly.

"I'll try my best," Huang Youjun said.

"Don't pressure Master Huang. Master Huang, just do your best." Zuo Qingcheng then glared at the bald man.

Meanwhile, everyone else nodded in agreement. This round of stone gambling had everything to do with the

profit and honor of Chongqing's jewelers. Of course, they were all hoping that Master Huang would win.

"Master Zheng, it's up to you now," Zhou Zunfei said to an old man in a green shirt beside him.

"Okay, let me see if there are any talents in Chongqing's stone gambling community," said the old man in the green shirt. Then, he stared at Huang Youjun arrogantly.

"Hello, I'm Huang Youjun. I know a little about rock gambling so kindly enlighten me." Huang Youjun stretched out his hand and was ready to shake hands with the old man in the green shirt.

Instead of accepting the handshake, the old man in the green shirt looked at Huang Youjun contemptuously. "Huang Youjun? I have never heard of you. It seems that you won't really know much about rock gambling then."

Huang Youjun was embarrassed hearing that comment. The eyes of all

the jewelers from Chongqing were full of anger. That old man is too arrogant! He's looking down on the people of Chongqing!

"Alright, let's start," Zuo Qingcheng said, his voice dripping with acid.

With a cold snort, Huang Youjun walked over to the boxes of rough stones and started to make his selection.

After Huang Youjun was done picking, the old man in the green shirt laughed and slowly picked his selection.

He simply picked up a rough stone regardless of the quality.

The arrogance of the old man in the green shirt made the jewelers from Chongqing very upset, but soon, they found out why the old man in the green shirt was so arrogant.

During the first round, both of them guessed the type of gemstone correctly. However, in terms of mass, Huang Youjun's guess was off by 30 grams,

while the old man in the green shirt was only off by 15 grams. It was a huge gap indeed.

Zuo Qingcheng and the others had a grim expression as they were starting to lose hope.

Beads of sweat started forming on Huang Youjun's forehead.

Right then, he had to admit that the opponent was indeed much stronger than him.

"Remember, my name is Zheng Xihe. Do you want to continue with the last game?" The old man in the green shirt laughed mockingly.

What? He's actually Master Zheng, the third-best among the national stone gambling community!

Everyone immediately felt the chills when they heard that. No wonder Master Huang lost so miserably in the first game.

They're not on the same level at all!

Zuo Qingcheng was also shocked. The other party had actually invited Zheng Xihe who was ranked third in the country. How could they possibly win now?

"Ah, so you're Master Zheng. I apologize for my rudeness." Huang Youjun sighed and slightly bowed before Zheng Xihe with both hands clasped in front out of admiration.

On the other hand, Zheng Xihe only nodded. It was evident that he did not intend to have any interactions with Huang Youjun in the future.

Although Huang Youjun was embarrassed, he was in utter awe.

"Young Master Zuo, I reckon you should hire another expert instead. Forgive me, as I won't be able to win this." Huang Youjun clasped his fists to Zuo Qingcheng, then turned around and walked down the platform.

“But Master Huang, it’s already the final round...” Of course Zuo Qingcheng would want Huang Youjun to bet for another round as the other gemstone experts would be even more helpless in front of Zheng Xihe.

Nevertheless, Huang Youjun shook his head. If he was on par with the opponent, he would have still had the confidence to bet on the next game. However, his opponent was in the top three in the national stone gambling community. If he were to bet again, he would only be embarrassing himself.

The jewelers from Chongqing watched sadly as Huang Youjun left. Their hearts sank to the pits of their stomach.

500 million was nothing to them. If everyone pitched in, the amount would not be a problem at all. On the down side, however, they would only be able to import rough stones from the Zhou Family in the future, thus they would be losing a lot of money.

Furthermore, they would be greatly

embarrassed by this defeat.

“Young Master Zuo, is there still a need for the second round?” Zhou Zunfei smiled triumphantly. The other jewelers from the central plains also looked at everyone from Chongqing humorously.

Zuo Qingcheng's face darkened as he was filled with rage.

With his position in the Zuo Family, it was not a problem for him to lose hundreds of millions.

But he would certainly be blamed by everyone in the family for losing the rough stone import channel. Hence, it might affect his status as an heir.

“No one else in Chongqing is good at stone gambling. You'll still lose even if you tried a hundred more rounds!” Zheng Xihe exclaimed proudly.

“Chongqing's stone gambling community is such a joke. Seeing how you've organized such a big event, I thought that I could meet some experts

from Chongqing. I'll say, I'm a little disappointed." Zhou Zunfei also laughed.

The other jewelers from the central plains started to laugh along too with a provocative look in their eyes.

On the other hand, the jewelers from Chongqing were all furious. However, since Master Huang was defeated, they could only silently endure their insults.

Ready to give up, Zuo Qingcheng finally gritted his teeth. If he were to ask someone else to replace Master Huang, he would most likely lose another 500 million, in addition to being shamed. It was better to admit defeat now than later on. "We'll forfeit the second round —"

"I'll bet on the second game."

At this moment, a young man jumped onto the tall platform and stopped Zuo Qingcheng from admitting defeat.

The young man was none other than Lu

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Chen, who couldn't bear to sit back and watch any longer.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When everyone saw that it was Lu Chen, they were all stunned. Although he found the hidden layer in the painting 'Talking About Ancient Drawings By The Riverside Pavilion', by luck before, this was stone gambling after all. Could he really handle this?

Zuo Qingcheng was also startled. It never crossed his mind that Lu Chen would jump up the platform.

"The opponent is Zheng Xihe, who ranks third among the country's gemstone experts. Yet, this kid dares to go up and challenge him. How ignorant," Zhao Tianyu sneered.

"Maybe he thinks that he is invincible now because he got lucky before," Li Wenguang said mockingly.

Lu Chen going up the stage to embarrass himself was exactly what he wanted to see.

If Lu Chen were to lose, he would surely be ridiculed by everyone.

“Lu, don’t stir up anything.” Huang Youjun frowned. Although he did not like Lu Chen one bit, Lu Chen was Lin Dahai’s son-in-law after all. As a close friend of Lin Dahai, he did not want him to be embarrassed by Lu Chen.

“Master Huang, don’t worry. I know what to do.” Lu Chen swiveled around and smiled at Huang Youjun.

The reason why he wanted to go onto the platform was because Zheng Xihe, Zhou Zunfei and the others were acting too arrogantly.

Although he was not entirely a Chongqing native, he had held a Chongqing household registration^[1] for a while now. Plus, his family was in Chongqing. Of course, he could not just stand by and listen when Zhou Zunfei and the others insulted the Chongqing natives.

“Zuo Qingcheng, how can you let this stupid fool come and insult Master Zheng? Aren’t you afraid that your jewelry business will be squelched by

the Rough Gemstone Association?” Zhou Zunfei looked at Zuo Qingcheng mockingly.

Zuo Qingcheng’s expression darkened. The gemstone industry had its own rules. Plus, the top experts of the gemstone industry were very powerful. If they dared to offend Zheng Xihe, their jewelry business would definitely be squelched by the Rough Gemstone Association throughout the country. Naturally, The Zuo Family would not dare to fight against the Rough Gemstone Association no matter how powerful they were.

“Young Master Zuo, we would rather admit defeat than let this kid offend Master Zheng.”

“That’s right, Master Zheng is a legendary man. Meanwhile, the kid is just a nobody. It would be disrespectful to Master Zheng if we let him go up and challenge him.” All the jewelers in Chongqing were shocked when they heard Zhou Zunfei’s words.

The Zuo Family would suffer the biggest loss if the import channel was gone. In fact, it did not matter to them from whom they imported from, at most it would be slightly more expensive.

But if they were to be suppressed by the Rough Stone Association, they would suffer even greater losses.

“Boy, who do you think you are? Do you think an idiot like you has the right to bet against an expert?” Zheng Xihe stared at Lu Chen contemptuously. The attitude of the Chongqing merchants made him enjoy this even more so.

“Get down now! Stop being such an embarrassment!”

“That’s right. Who do you think you are? How dare you challenge Master Zheng!”

“What a shameless piece of trash! Do you think that you’re invincible just because you lucked out once?”

“Get down from the platform, get down now! Stop embarrassing us Chongqing

people!”

When everyone saw Lu Chen standing still, they all yelled in anger to get Lu Chen off the stage.

Seeing everyone trying to drive away Lu Chen, Li Wenguang and Zhao Tianyu both laughed happily as they had waited for this moment for a long time.

“Young people nowadays are really becoming more and more ignorant,” Yu Zhengtao shook his head and sneered.

“Maybe the previous painting has made him overconfident,” Lei Mingchao also shook his head and jabbed.

The two of them were already very upset with Lu Chen as they felt that Lu Chen did not treat them well and that he didn't have even the most basic etiquettes when it came to respecting the elderly. Thus, seeing Lu Chen being humiliated now, they gloated in their hearts.

Huang Youjun sighed and said nothing

more.

Lu Chen turned his head around and looked at those who were clamoring. His eyes narrowed slightly as anger welled up in him.

Originally, he just wanted to stand up for the people of Chongqing, but he didn't expect the jewelers in Chongqing to insult him in return. How could he not be angry? What a bunch of ungrateful people.

"Mr. Lu, I apologize." Zuo Qingcheng looked at Lu Chen apologetically, then turned to Zhou Zunfei and said, "Mr. Zhou, we'll forfeit the second game. You won."

"Young Master Zuo is rather straightforward, haha. Let's get ready to sign the contract then." Zhou Zunfei laughed contemptuously, making no secret of his victory.

Although both parties had called their lawyers to draw up a contract, Lu Chen did not give up.

Since he had already gone up the platform, he did not want to back down without a fight.

He looked back at Zheng Xihe and said sarcastically, "So the famous Master Zheng doesn't have the guts to bet against me? It seems that the third-best stone gambling master in the country is nothing more than a coward."

"What did you say?" Upon hearing that, Zheng Xihe turned to face Lu Chen, his eyes full of anger.

"I said that you are nothing more than a coward. Although you call yourself the third-best stone gambling master in the country, I bet that you're just a fake," Lu Chen mocked.

"Boy, what are you going to gamble with?" It was the first time in years that Zheng Xihe was provoked by a nobody. His hands were shaking out of anger.

"You can decide the betting amount. I will follow suit." Lu Chen looked at Zheng Xihe mockingly as if he was

looking down on the latter.

Zheng Xihe started to have difficulty breathing. However, Lu Chen did not take him seriously at all.

Zuo Qingcheng's expression turned grim. It never crossed his mind that Lu Chen would dare to provoke Zheng Xihe publicly. Was he trying to drag all the Chongqing jewelers down with him?

Meanwhile, the other jewelers were also panicking. We're really screwed this time!

"Master Zheng, he has nothing to do with us. Listen to his accent, it's obvious that he's not from Chongqing."

"Yes, yes. Master Zheng, he is not from Chongqing. If anything, please blame him, not us."

It seemed like the jewelers from Chongqing were desperate to sever ties with Lu Chen.

Since Lu Chen had angered Zheng Xihe

to this extent, it was obvious that Zheng Xihe would be the one to lash out next.

If they did not sever ties with Lu Chen, all of Chongqing's jewelers would suffer.

"Master Zheng, he really isn't from Chongqing. If you have any requests, the Zuo Family will definitely go all out to help fulfill your request." Zuo Qingcheng, too, hurriedly severed his relationship with Lu Chen. In order to get into Zheng Xihe's favor, he would not hesitate to help Zheng Xihe in dealing with Lu Chen.

"Very well, boy. You've got guts. You are the craziest young man that I've seen in decades. Since you want to embarrass yourself so badly, I will fulfill your death wish. Let's bet a billion. If you can fork out that amount of money, then I will bet against you. If you can't, then you should kneel down and apologize to me in public. Otherwise, don't you even think of getting out of here today!" said Zheng Xihe as he smiled arrogantly.

“A billion is too little. That’s not satisfying enough.” Lu Chen laughed mockingly.

What?

He thinks that a billion is too little?

Damn it, who does he think he is? The heir of the Four Big Families?

When everyone heard Lu Chen’s words, they all wore a look of contempt on their faces.

It seemed that their horizons have broadened today. They have seen mad men before, but they have never seen anyone as mad as Lu Chen.

No. Not only was he mad, he was also ignorant.

Li Wenguang, Zhao Tianyu, Wang Xing and the others burst out in laughter as they could not hold back any longer.

“Okay, fine. Then you decide the betting amount!” Zheng Xihe almost fainted

from anger. Even then, he was anticipating to see how much Lu Chen was willing to bet.

"I'll bet 6 billion while you may bet 5 billion plus the Chongqing rough stone import channel that you have just won," Lu Chen said calmly.

6 billion?!

Everyone widened their eyes at the amount mentioned. Even Zuo Qingcheng was trembling.

How could he suggest such a preposterous amount? Does he not think that he was embarrassed enough?

[1] Also known as Hukou. Hukou is a system of household registration used in mainland China. The system itself is more properly called "huji", and has origins in ancient China; hukou is the registration of an individual in the system. A household registration record officially identifies a person as a resident of an area and includes identifying information such as name,

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parents, spouse, and date of birth.



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