

Big Shot 361

Chapter 361: Biased

Zhang Lei felt that this matter was a little serious. He hurriedly took out the list in his hand and his gaze fell on the last item.

Stone Wall Painting!

When everyone in the banquet hall saw Zhang Lei's expression, they could already guess what was going on.

Song Yu frowned slightly. She had a bad feeling about this.

Zhang Lei, who was standing on stage, looked at Qiao Nian and asked, "Miss Qiao, how did you know?"

Although everyone had a tacit understanding, they were still a little surprised to hear Zhang Lei ask it himself.

Qiao Nian stood there calmly, enunciating each word clearly. "I was the one who brought the stone wall painting over. Moreover, Mr. Qin and I have already discussed it. This painting will be the finale item."

When Song Yu heard Qiao Nian's words, her face turned pale. She couldn't believe that her painting was a fake. However, seeing Qiao Nian's confident expression, she felt a little uncertain...

Qiao Xin, who was standing not far away, frowned.

Qiao Xin wasn't a fool. She had fallen many times in front of Qiao Nian in the past, and she understood one thing.

...

If Qiao Nian wasn't completely confident, she would never spout nonsense on such an occasion.

Qiao Xin clenched her fists involuntarily.

It was because of this that she felt extremely indignant.

Qiao Nian was a wild girl who had grown up in the countryside. How did she get her hands on the stone wall painting?

Qin Lu stood there obediently, her face extremely pale. She still remembered losing her job at the kindergarten because Qiao Nian had called Qin Chuan.

Qin Lu didn't dare to voice her doubts, but she didn't get along with Qiao Nian. She couldn't help but speak up. "Since you said that your item is the finale item, why did it appear as the second item? Why didn't the host discover anything wrong? Could it be that everything was arranged?"

Qin Lu's words were directed at Zhang Lei.

The doubt in her words spoke for itself.

Even though Zhang Lei had hosted so many programs, he was still sweating profusely.

He raised his hand to wipe his sweat. How could he make such a lowly mistake in such a grand auction? If word of this got out, he would never be able to be a host for the rest of his life.

Fortunately, Zhang Lei was experienced. He quickly calmed down and explained, "Which item will appear in this auction? Whether there are any repetitions is not within my jurisdiction. Moreover, this stone wall painting is covered by a red cloth. Before the red cloth is lifted, I, like everyone else, don't know what item is inside."

Hearing Zhang Lei's words, everyone instantly understood.

The reason for the appearance of this stone wall painting was because this item had been auctioned as a mysterious treasure.

The person who brought the stone wall painting was Song Yu.

Song Yu was a member of the Lu family, and she was an international celebrity. How could she take out a fake at such an auction to ruin her popularity?

Everyone's gaze gradually fell on Song Yu.

Song Yu had graduated from An City Film Academy. Her acting skills were considered outstanding among modern young actresses.

She quickly regained her composure. A faint smile appeared on her lips, and the dimples on her cheeks appeared. She turned to look at Qiao Nian and asked seriously, "Miss Qiao, why are you so sure that there's something wrong with my painting and not yours?"

Many people in the banquet hall were fans of Song Yu.

Song Yu starred as the female lead in many of her dramas, and what she said made one subconsciously believe her.

The fans could no longer sit still. They spoke up to help.

"Miss Song is also very capable. How could she use a fake to fool everyone?"

"Miss Song has always been passionate about charity. Moreover, she has donated to three schools in the poor mountains."

Chapter 362: Giving Her A Way Out

"I also believe Miss Song's words."

"Is there a need to think about such things? An City is only so big. I've never seen Miss Qiao at any of these auctions in the past, but Miss Song is at every charity auction, so I believe that her painting is definitely real."

"Young lady, I know you want to ride on Miss Song's coattails, but what you're doing will make people hate you!"

...

Qiao Nian wasn't angry at all when she heard their words. She could even understand what they were saying.

In the past, Song Yu had done a lot of charity work, and she had helped many children from poor mountains. She had changed her fate, and she didn't deny that.

Moreover, she had never appeared in the upper-class circle of An City before, so it was normal for everyone to be suspicious of her.

However, this didn't mean that the painting in Song Yu's hand was real.

A trace of a smile flashed in Song Yu's eyes. She pursed her lips and gave Qiao Nian a way out. "Miss Qiao, did the person who gave you this painting lie to you? Or did the person who gave you this painting not know that this painting is fake?"

Qiao Xin had initially believed Qiao Nian, but seeing Song Yu's calm demeanor, she couldn't help but believe her.

Qiao Xin's lips curved up slightly. Qiao Nian had met her match this time. There would be a good show to watch.

Qiao Nian's lips curved up slightly. Her gaze fell on Song Yu's face and she said with a smile, "Miss Song, you can also think carefully. Have you been deceived by someone?"

As soon as Qiao Nian finished speaking, everyone present sighed.

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Qiao Nian was truly a shameless person.

"Has water gone into this Qiao's brain? She doesn't know what's good for her!"

"How dare she suspect that our Goddess Song is a fake? Who is Goddess Song? She's a woman who stands at the top of the pyramid. How can she be deceived? Qiao Nian doesn't even know how to speak properly. She should think about it!"

"Everyone, don't stoop to her level. She's just a doctor. She hasn't seen much of the world!"

"She was on the trending searches two days ago. How can she be so stupid?"

"I know. She's a female musician personally invited by Mr. Dong Hua."

"I went to the concert too. She's indeed a musical genius, but her EQ is a little low!"

"Alright, everyone, don't be so calculative. No one is like Miss Song. Not only is she good-looking, but she's also very smart!"

"That's true. She's just an ordinary person. Unfortunately, she has such good looks!"

...

Lu Nian's phoenix-like eyes swept across everyone, and a trace of coldness flashed in them. His voice was slightly cold as he said, "The matter hasn't been concluded yet. Isn't it a little too much for everyone to make such a casual conclusion?"

Hearing Lu Nian's words, Song Yu's breathing quickened. She looked at Lu Nian in disbelief.

Second Brother...

Why would Second Brother speak up for Miss Qiao?

Song Yu pursed her lips.

Suddenly, a different voice sounded. Everyone looked over.

When the socialites present saw that man, they all blushed.

Oh my god, there was actually such a beautiful man in this world!

Unparalleled. This word had already paled in comparison to him.

When Song Yu's fans saw such a good-looking man, their expressions instantly darkened. They hurriedly retorted.

"What do you know?"

"Yes, Miss Song would never malign him!"

"Just look at how arrogant he is. If I didn't know better, I would have thought that he was Mr. Nan Chuan!"

...

Gu Zhou's expression instantly darkened. His deep voice echoed throughout the banquet hall. "We should take out Doctor Qiao's stone wall painting and let professionals appraise it at the same time. We shouldn't be judging the authenticity of the painting without any evidence!"

Chapter 363: Recommendation

Just now, when Lu Nian spoke up for Qiao Nian, Song Yu was already in disbelief. Now, Brother Gu Zhou had spoken up as well.

Although Brother Gu Zhou's words were very fair, with so many people questioning Qiao Nian, Brother Gu Zhou was clearly helping Qiao Nian.

Who exactly was Qiao Nian?

Why were Second Brother and Brother Gu Zhou speaking up for Qiao Nian?

Song Yu's gaze fell on Qiao Nian's face. She had never heard of Qiao Nian or seen her before. Qiao Nian seemed to have appeared out of thin air.

No one knew Lu Nian, so no one cared about his words. However, everyone knew Gu Zhou. When Gu Zhou spoke, everyone fell silent.

Even though Gu Zhou was just an invalid, he was still the only heir of the Gu family.

The Gu family was extremely powerful. Gu Zhou could easily make a family disappear from An City.

Everyone present had good judgment. Gu Zhou was clearly protecting Qiao Nian. Of course, they didn't want to get into trouble.

Hence, one by one, they took advantage of the situation.

"You're right. We should compare the paintings."

"I wonder if there are any painters or appraisers present?"

"Painters and appraisers, please recommend yourself!"

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Of course, Song Yu wasn't afraid of her painting being appraised. A calm smile appeared on her face as she said openly, "Are there any experts present? Please stand up and answer for everyone. Whose painting is fake?"

Seeing how open-minded Song Yu was, everyone admired her greatly.

"Miss Song is indeed a heroine!"

"Miss Song, we believe you!"

"But at this point, where should we go to find an appraisal expert?"

Qin Lu looked around, his gaze finally landing on Zhang Lei's face. "Mr. Zhang, can you help us appraise it?"

Zhang Lei smiled and explained, "Miss Qin, you're flattering me. I'm just a host. I don't know how to appraise antiques!"

At this moment, Qin Dong stepped forward. "Perhaps I can help take a look."

Qin Dong also wanted to know which painting was real.

Moreover, it was her honor to be able to see Mr. Huang Shi's painting in her lifetime.

Moreover, the other party was a girl her son had taken a liking to. She trusted her son's taste.

She had been carefully observing Miss Qiao just now. From the moment Miss Qiao pointed out that there was something wrong with Song Yu's painting, Miss Qiao's expression had not changed in the slightest. That calm confidence seemed to be emanating from her bones.

Moreover, Qin Dong also trusted her first instinct. She felt that Miss Qiao wouldn't lie.

Hence, she was willing to take the risk.

“Madam Li is an antique dealer. She has seen many antiques. She will definitely be able to tell which piece is real.”

“I believe Madam Li will definitely give the results of the appraisal impartially.”

“Madam Li, we’re counting on you now.”

...

Everyone had placed all their hopes on Qin Dong.

Song Yu’s lips curved up slightly. She stepped forward and extended her hand to Qin Dong, a polite smile on her face. “Madam Li, thank you for your trouble!”

A gentle smile appeared on Qin Dong’s face. She shook Song Yu’s hand and said, “Miss Song, you’re too polite. However, I’m a little worried that I’ll live up to your expectations.”

When Qiao Nian heard Qin Dong’s words, she stepped forward with a smile and said, “It’s already admirable that Madam Li can step forward at a time like this. No matter what the results are, I’ll respect them!”

When Qin Dong heard Qiao Nian’s words, she instantly had a good impression of her. How could she not understand what Qiao Nian meant?

Qiao Nian spoke very politely, but she was giving her a way out.

Even if there was no result from this appraisal, no one would criticize her.

This daughter-in-law was really obedient and sensible. She was determined to have her!

Chapter 364: Unease

Qiao Xin couldn’t help but feel nervous. Her gaze fell on Qiao Yu’s face and she saw that he was staring at Qiao Nian.

Qiao Xin frowned slightly and called out softly, “Brother?”

When Qiao Yu heard Qiao Xin’s voice, he lowered his gaze slightly. “What’s wrong?”

Qiao Xin asked in a voice that only the two of them could hear, “Whose painting do you think is real?”

“Qiao Nian,” Qiao Yu said without hesitation.

When Qiao Xin heard Qiao Yu’s words, her breathing hitched. She saw that her brother spoke firmly, without any hesitation. It was as if her brother also knew the origin of this painting.

Qiao Xin’s uneasiness grew.

After a long while, Qiao Xin asked, “Brother, do you trust her that much?”

Qiao Yu didn’t speak. Instead, he looked away, his gaze falling on the stone wall painting on the stage.

This was not a matter of whether she believed him or not.

Moreover, this painting was in Qiao Nian’s hands to begin with. It could only belong to Qiao Nian.

At this moment, the organizer's staff brought Qiao Nian's stone painting onto the stage.

Most of the people present had already determined that Qiao Nian's painting was a fake, so they couldn't be bothered to look at it.

.....

However, when they inadvertently looked over, they were instantly stunned.

If Qiao Nian's painting was a fake, it would definitely be the most authentic fake in history.

Every detail in this painting was like a perfect copy and paste.

It seemed that if one wasn't a veteran appraiser, one wouldn't be able to tell which painting was the real deal.

"I really didn't expect fake goods to be so realistic."

"I think I'm going blind. Miss Song's painting looks like the real deal, and so does Miss Qiao's!"

"Let's see what Madam Li has to say!"

Just like that, Qin Dong walked onto the stage step by step, carrying everyone's hopes.

Qin Dong first checked Song Yu's painting. Her hand touched it gently. The paper was extremely smooth as it was high-quality paper.

Qin Dong studied the scenery in the painting carefully.

When she looked carefully, she could sense the meaning behind the painting.

The stone wall painting was a famous banquet painting of An City. In the painting, the flowers of An City were blooming, looking magnificent. The people in the painting were trying hard to break free from their restraints, giving off a positive feeling!

Qin Dong couldn't help but be immersed in it. After a long while, he nodded. Her heart skipped a beat. It seemed that this painting was real!

Qin Dong pursed her lips and walked up to Qiao Nian's stone wall painting. When she saw what was on it, she was stunned.

Her hands trembled as she touched the painting. The feeling of this painting was identical to the one Song Yu had brought. Even the threads in the corner were made of gold. It was simply beautiful!

Qin Dong stared at every detail carefully. This painting perfectly explained what Mr. Huang Shi wanted to say. She was instantly flustered.

Zhang Lei, who was standing at the side, asked politely, "Madam Li, do you have the results of the appraisal?"

Only then did Qin Dong come back to her senses. She glanced at the expectant guests and shook her head gently, saying blankly, "These two paintings are both real!"

When Qin Dong said this, everyone was stunned.

“How is this possible?”

“This must be impossible. There can’t be two identical paintings in the world!”

“How strange. Madam Li is a famous antique collector. Even Madam Li couldn’t identify it. Looks like Miss Qiao’s forgery really took a lot of effort!”

“I still don’t think such a situation is possible!”

...

Song Yu stood there calmly, but a trace of coldness gradually appeared in the confident smile on her face.

She really hadn’t expected the fake Qiao Nian had found to be so authentic. Song Yu pursed her lips.

Chapter 365: Helpless

Qin Dong stood on the stage. She had to examine them carefully, but no matter how she looked at them, there was nothing different about these two paintings.

There was no deviation between the contents of the paper and the painting. Moreover, judging from the color, these two paintings had been around for a long time.

Seeing that it was about time, Zhang Lei asked, “Madam Li, you appraised it again just now. Are there any results?”

Qin Dong shook his head gently and sighed helplessly. “I’m really sorry. Perhaps it’s because my appraisal skills are limited. No matter how I look at it, both paintings seem to be authentic. I really can’t tell if they’re real or fake!”

Qiao Xin, who was standing below the stage, couldn’t help but frown. Her gaze fell on Qiao Yu’s face.

She recalled Qiao Yu’s words and was momentarily confused.

However, Qiao Xin consoled herself. Since even Qin Dong couldn’t tell if these two paintings were real or fake, it meant that Song Yu’s painting might be real. Her brother must have remembered wrongly...

Qiao Nian wasn’t surprised by Qin Dong’s results.

When she saw this painting, she was also a little surprised. If she hadn’t used the real painting as the finale of this auction, she would have really thought that Song Yu’s painting was real.

When Zhang Lei heard Qin Dong’s words, he walked up to the painting and took a look. These two paintings were simply identical.

...

It seemed that if he wanted to distinguish which painting was real, he would have to invite Mr. Huang Shi over.

However, Mr. Huang Shi was a very mysterious person. He was unwilling to show his face in public, so no one knew where he was.

Just as everyone was wondering what to do, an old voice sounded from the side. "Let me give it a try!"

Everyone looked over and saw Mr. Jiang Qi, the president of An City's Painting and Calligraphy Association, stepping forward.

Mr. Jiang Qi had a certain amount of prestige in the country's painting and calligraphy world. Moreover, he had seen many famous paintings. Perhaps he could appraise them.

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Everyone's uneasy hearts gradually settled down.

"With Mr. Jiang Qi's talent and ability, he will definitely be able to appraise it!"

"I really didn't expect Mr. Qin Chuan to invite him over!"

"Mr. Jiang Qi hasn't been out much in the past two years. He must have known that Mr. Huang Shi's work was here, so he was willing to come out."

...

When Jiang Qi heard everyone's words, he waved at them and said, "Everyone, don't have too much hope in me. I might not be able to appraise it."

Although Jiang Qi said that, he still hoped that he could find the real stone wall painting.

Jiang Qi stepped onto the stage. Mr. Huang Shi was the artist he admired the most. If he could help Mr. Huang Shi get rid of a fake, this would be a small contribution he could make as a fan to his idol.

Mr. Huang Shi, courtesy name Nan Chuan.

He had never signed his name on a painting.

When Jiang Qi looked at the painting up close, he was extremely excited. He couldn't help but praise it. He said excitedly, "I am actually seeing the legendary stone wall painting in my lifetime. I can die in peace!"

Jiang Qi examined the painting carefully and couldn't help but praise, "Mr. Huang Shi is indeed a genius in painting history. He can actually draw such a majestic painting. This is simply unbelievable!"

However, the others in the banquet hall were extremely excited. They only wanted to know if the painting was real or fake.

"Mr. Jiang, can you tell which painting is fake?"

"That's right. What's the difference between these two paintings?"

"Stop beating around the bush. Hurry up and tell us!"

...

However, Old Master Jiang Qi seemed to automatically block out everyone's voices. He looked at the two paintings unhurriedly and closed his eyes, sensing the patterns on the paintings.

After a long while, Jiang Qi slowed down. He frowned, then opened his eyes and slowly retracted his hand. He had an answer.

Chapter 366: Protecting His Wife

When everyone saw Jiang Qi's expression, their hearts began to race involuntarily. They waited nervously for his answer.

Old Master Jiang Qi looked at everyone. After bowing gentlemanly, he said, "In my opinion, the stone wall painting on the left is the real deal."

Everyone followed Jiang Qi's gaze. The painting on the left was the stone wall painting Miss Song Yu had brought.

Qiao Nian frowned slightly, her eyes darkening. She pursed her thin lips.

A faint smile appeared on Song Yu's face, exuding elegance and composure. She glanced at Qiao Nian, like a high and mighty queen glancing at her maidservant.

With just one glance, Song Yu retracted her gaze. She didn't take Qiao Nian to heart at all. She looked up at Old Master Jiang Qi and said politely, "Thank you so much, Uncle Jiang. You've worked hard to appraise it!"

Song Yu could guess Old Master Jiang Qi's answer from the beginning.

Of course, Jiang Qi's answer made many people present smile.

Song Yu's fans, in particular, heaved a sigh of relief.

"Miss Qiao, do you have anything else to say?" Qin Lu looked at Qiao Nian sharply and sarcastically. "Mr. Huang Shi is a famous painter. I didn't expect you to slander him like this. You've really insulted the stone wall painting!"

After Qin Lu said this, many people present began to feel indignant for Mr. Huang Shi.

...

"Miss Qin is right. If Mr. Huang Shi finds out that his stone wall painting has been insulted like this, he will definitely be especially angry!"

"Today's charity auction is to build a school for the children in the poor mountain region. Miss Qiao actually brought a fake. This is simply shocking!"

"Everyone, don't get too excited. I believe Mr. Huang Shi's lawyer's letter will arrive soon!"

"Miss Qiao, you should hurry up and apologize to Miss Song and Mr. Huang Shi. Perhaps Mr. Huang Shi won't pursue your mistake on account of your young age!"

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“That’s right. Hurry up and apologize!”

“Hurry up and apologize!”

...

In an instant, everyone in the banquet hall turned their attention to Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian slowly raised her eyes and looked at everyone indifferently. The way they looked at her was as if she had done something heinous.

Gu Zhou’s gaze fell on Old Master Jiang Qi’s face and he interrupted everyone. “Old Master Jiang, what’s the reason for your judgment?”

Although Gu Zhou’s voice sounded very gentle, his eyes were slightly narrowed and filled with scrutiny. He was clearly questioning Old Master Jiang Qi.

Li Kun, who was standing at the side, frowned slightly. He had wanted to ask these questions, but Gu Zhou had beaten him to it.

Lu Nian stood indifferently at the side. There was no trace of panic on his face, because he could sense from Qiao Nian’s expression that she could handle this matter.

The smile on Song Yu’s face froze. She looked at Gu Zhou in disbelief, not understanding why Gu Zhou was still defending Qiao Nian.

Song Yu pursed her lips and said, “Brother Ah Zhou, Mr. Jiang is an authority in the art world. It’s really rude of you to say that!”

Song Yu’s flustered greeting immediately attracted the attention of the others.

Everyone looked at Song Yu and Gu Zhou curiously. Could these two be old acquaintances?

Mr. Jiang Qi waved his hand nonchalantly and said, “Miss Song, you don’t have to be so nervous. I approve of the painting you brought. I must have my own reasons.”

Song Yu’s uneasy heart gradually calmed down. She had never been worried from the beginning, because she believed that there was absolutely nothing wrong with her painting.

It was just because Qiao Nian had questioned her. She just wanted Qiao Nian to admit defeat.

Chapter 367: Protecting His Sister

Song Yu quickly regained her composure. She smiled at Old Master Jiang Qi and said, “Old Master Jiang, please answer our questions!”

Old Master Jiang Qi stroked his beard and said, “I am humbled. About seven years ago, I was fortunate enough to see Mr. Huang Shi’s paintings. They were called Daylight at the End of the Night and Sunshine.”

A happy smile appeared on Old Master Jiang Qi's face. He continued, "The strokes of those two paintings are gentle, but not sharp. Moreover, they were drawn on a unique piece of paper. Although the surface is smooth, there are horizontal patterns at the four corners. Moreover, Miss Song's painting happened to use this kind of paper!"

At this point, Old Master Jiang Qi's expression gradually became firm. "Although many people copy other people's paintings, it's impossible to find the same paper."

After Old Master Jiang Qi finished speaking, the others became even angrier.

"Miss Qiao, shouldn't you step forward and apologize!"

"Qiao Nian, you've gone too far. How dare you fool everyone with a fake on such an important occasion!"

"Qiao Nian, who gave you the guts? Do you know that today's charity auction is for the children in the mountains? Now, you've ruined everything!"

"This is simply too unlucky!"

"If Mr. Qin Chuan finds out that you've donated a fake painting, he'll definitely be furious!"

...

...

Qiao Yu frowned slightly. He pushed his glasses up his nose bridge and his gaze fell on Old Master Jiang Qi's face. He asked, "Isn't it a little too rash to judge the authenticity of this painting just from the paper?"

When everyone heard Qiao Yu's words, they were slightly stunned. They had never expected Qiao Yu to speak up for Qiao Nian.

However, on second thought, everyone felt that this was quite normal. After all, Qiao Nian was his younger sister.

As an elder brother, it was understandable for him to believe in his younger sister.

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Qiao Xin was slightly stunned. She hadn't expected her brother to still believe Qiao Nian after Jiang Qi had said that Qiao Nian was lying.

Qiao Nian wasn't surprised that Qiao Yu had spoken up for her. Her beautiful fox-like eyes narrowed slightly.

Gu Zhou's gaze fell on Qiao Yu's face. For some reason, he recalled what Qiao Yu had said to him last time.

"You can still get a divorce after getting married, right?"

A trace of coldness appeared in Gu Zhou's deep eyes.

Chen Qing, who was standing beside Gu Zhou, felt an inexplicable sense of oppression.

Second Master's possessiveness rose again.

Old Master Jiang Qi frowned and said, "I've studied Mr. Huang Shi's paintings, so I naturally know his style. Of course, I didn't judge it based on just the paper. Mr. Qiao, I know that Miss Qiao Nian is your younger sister, but you can't protect her like this."

When Qiao Xin heard the second half of Mr. Jiang Qi's sentence, she couldn't help but frown. She glanced at Qiao Yu worriedly.

Qiao Yu's expression was calm. He straightened his tie slightly and stuffed a hand into his pocket. "Mr. Jiang, I'm sure you've never seen Huang Shi in person. Since you haven't seen him, don't be so sure. Otherwise, your life's glory might be ruined here."

Qiao Yu's words sounded like a warning, but there was a heavy sense of oppression.

Jiang Qi couldn't help but frown.

Qiao Nian clenched her fists tightly. Memories of the past kept replaying in her mind.

When the surrounding people heard Qiao Yu's words, they began to discuss softly.

"I've always thought that Qiao Nian and the Qiao family were on bad terms. I didn't expect Qiao Yu to be so protective of his sister."

"The rumors are all fake. Didn't they say that Young Master Gu would die soon? Look at Young Master Gu now. He doesn't look sick at all."

Chapter 368: Crisis

"Let's not talk about whether this painting is real or fake. If only I had a domineering brother like Qiao Yu."

"I'm so envious of Qiao Nian too. If only my brother could dote on me so much. But my brother only likes those despicable women outside!"

Another person said angrily, "My brother is the same. What he hates the most now is that my father gave birth to me!"

"If killing someone wasn't illegal, I think my brother would have killed me long ago!"

...

When Qiao Xin heard the words of the people around her, her heart skipped a beat. For some reason, she felt a sense of panic.

Everyone else could tell that their brother was protecting Qiao Nian. Moreover, their brother had completely revealed his feelings for Qiao Nian, without hiding anything.

But she remembered that her brother didn't seem to like Qiao Nian...

What made Qiao Xin feel terrible was that all this time, she had always felt that her brother doted on her the most, but she had never expected that she wasn't the only sister in his heart.

Over the years, the thing she was most proud of was that she was Qiao Yu's younger sister.

Her older brother was her role model as others said he was good at studying, obedient, smart, and capable.

...

Since her brother was so outstanding, the others treated her very well.

Some people who wanted to be her sister-in-law would always give her all kinds of branded gifts.

If those people knew that her brother treated Qiao Nian very well as well, some of the love her brother gave her would be taken away, and half of the gifts she received would be taken away by Qiao Nian.

Just thinking about it made Qiao Xin feel suffocated. Her face grew paler and paler.

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Song Yu elegantly tucked her hair behind her ear. Her red lips curved up slightly as she said slowly, "Mr. Qiao, I know that you care about your sister, but the number of paintings that Mr. Jiang has appraised might be more than the number of paintings you and I have seen, so I believe that there's nothing wrong with his appraisal."

At this point, Song Yu's gaze fell on Qiao Nian's face, then on Qiao Yu. "I think your sister has also been deceived. Why don't we ask her how she obtained this painting? As long as we find the person who gave it to her, we can punish the person who sold the fake painting."

Song Yu's words brought the conversation back to the topic at hand. Moreover, she was trying to defend Qiao Nian.

"Miss Song is right. I believe in Mr. Jiang's appraisal ability!"

"Miss Qiao, since you were also deceived, we won't pursue the matter further. Why don't you make a call in public and ask why the person who gave you the painting wanted to harm you!"

"Miss Song is indeed my idol. Even at a time like this, she's still speaking up for Qiao Nian. If it were me, I might have started cursing."

"Miss Qiao, quickly call and ask!"

...

There were also some people who were fans of Mr. Huang Shi. Their comments were more radical.

"I hate it when people imitate Mr. Huang Shi's work. If we don't get to the bottom of this today, we'll see you on Weibo tomorrow!"

"Piracy is the worst. We must protect Mr. Huang Shi's rights!"

“Mr. Huang Shi has sealed his brush for so many years, yet someone still pirated his paintings. How shameless!”

...

When Qiao Nian heard the others’ words, she pursed her lips and slowly lowered her gaze.

Qin Lu, who was standing at the side, realized that Qiao Nian was no longer as calm as before. Moreover, Qiao Nian’s emotions seemed to have changed. Her lips curved up slightly.

If it weren’t for Qiao Nian, she could still continue to be a teacher in a kindergarten.

If it weren’t for Qiao Nian, she wouldn’t have been beaten up when she entered.

There was already a feud between her and Qiao Nian.

Qin Lu looked at Qiao Nian and questioned, “Miss Qiao, do you think you can escape your responsibility just by lowering your head?”

Seeing that Qiao Nian was silent, Qin Lu continued, “Since you already knew that there was something wrong with this painting, why did you...”

Chapter 369: Suspicion

Before she could finish speaking, she suddenly felt a cold gaze on her.

She followed his gaze and met Lu Yan’s sharp gaze.

Qin Lu’s breathing quickened. She silently looked away, not daring to continue.

Gu Zhou had been standing beside Qiao Nian the entire time. He could still clearly see Qiao Nian’s hands clenched into fists, her knuckles slightly white.

Gu Zhou’s brow furrowed slightly. He leaned closer and whispered into her ear, his voice soft and coaxing, “You don’t have to take anything they say to heart. I believe you. If you don’t want to continue being pestered by them, we’ll go home now!”

Gu Zhou’s voice was very gentle. It was like a feather gently brushing against her heart, making it tingle.

Qiao Nian looked up and inadvertently met Gu Zhou’s chestnut-colored eyes. His eyes were no longer as cold as before, but filled with gentleness.

So Gu Zhou had such a gentle side.

Actually, those things in the past no longer seemed so important now.

Qiao Nian pursed her lips and clenched her fists, as if she had made a decision.

She looked up at Mr. Jiang Qi, who was standing on the stage, and her lips curved up slightly. “Mr. Jiang, I think Qiao Yu is right. Isn’t it a little too rash to rely on just the drawing paper to determine the authenticity of the painting? Why don’t I teach you a way to appraise the authenticity of the painting?”

When everyone heard Qiao Nian's impudent words, they all exploded!

"Then what does this mean? Is she questioning Mr. Jiang?"

.....

"This woman doesn't even have an invitation. If it weren't for Young Master Gu, the security guards would have chased her out long ago. Where does her confidence come from?"

"That's right. What right does she have to lecture Mr. Jiang? What does she know?"

...

Qiao Nian's expression was as calm as ever. Her beautiful fox-like eyes swept across everyone present.

"That's because I'm Huang Shi!"

Although Qiao Nian's voice wasn't loud, the entire banquet hall could hear her.

For a moment, everyone was shocked.

Everyone looked at Qiao Nian in disbelief. It took them a long time to process Qiao Nian's words.

One by one, they laughed and spoke sarcastically.

"Qiao Nian, have you gone crazy just because you want to be famous? How dare you say that you're Mr. Huang Shi? You have to know that Mr. Huang Shi is a man, and you're just a woman!"

"More than ten years ago, Mr. Huang Shi's paintings were already well-known. They were loved by people all over the world. It's obvious that more than ten years ago, you were just an insensible little girl. How could you be Mr. Huang Shi?"

"There must be something wrong with her brain!"

"Perhaps she's desperate!"

...

Some people were still skeptical when they saw how calm Qiao Nian was.

"Is she mentally ill? That's why she's spouting nonsense on such an occasion!"

"That can't be. I heard that she's a doctor and has cultivated many expensive Chinese herbs!"

"Now that you mention it, I remember it too. I was there too!"

...

When Song Yu heard the words of the people around her, she frowned slightly. She had heard about Qiao Nian before.

However, she couldn't believe that Qiao Nian was Mr. Huang Shi.

This was simply a fantasy!

More than ten years ago, Qiao Nian was just a child.

How could a child draw such a majestic painting?

On stage, Mr. Jiang Qi stared unblinkingly at Qiao Nian. After a long while, he asked, "Miss Qiao, how do you plan to prove your identity?"

Qiao Nian had already decided to reveal her identity, so she didn't hesitate to ask Chen Qing to bring the inkstone over.

Chen Qing's heart skipped a beat. He looked up at Gu Zhou. Seeing Gu Zhou nod, he hurriedly went to prepare it.

Chapter 370: Actual Action

Seeing how confident Qiao Nian was, the others were a little puzzled.

"Qiao Nian, what are you doing?"

"Why does she need ink, paper, and inkstone?"

"She's trying to deceive us!"

...

Jiang Qi, who was standing on the stage, looked at Qiao Nian. Suddenly, an idea flashed in her mind. She asked in disbelief, "Are you planning to copy the stone wall painting?"

When he asked this, Jiang Qi's back was already drenched in sweat.

Hearing Mr. Jiang Qi's words, everyone around them was stunned. Their gazes fell on Qiao Nian's face, and they didn't dare to breathe too loudly.

"Yes." Qiao Nian nodded gently.

.

This word was like a bolt of lightning that struck everyone, causing them to be thunderstruck.

Some people felt that Qiao Nian was lying.

The other group of people looked at Qiao Nian with starry eyes.

"If Qiao Nian is really Mr. Huang Shi, then she's simply a genius!"

.....

"She's accomplished in medicine, and she's accomplished in the violin. If she's really Mr. Huang Shi, this is unbelievable!"

"Oh my god, I can't even imagine it. It's already not bad for ordinary people to shine in one field, but Miss Qiao is actually so outstanding in so many fields?"

...

When Song Yu heard everyone's words, she frowned slightly. She was no longer as calm as before, because she could tell from Qiao Nian's eyes that she wasn't joking. She was really planning to copy the stone wall painting.

If Qiao Nian wasn't Mr. Huang Shi, she definitely wouldn't have dared to say this.

However, there were still some people present who refused to believe that Qiao Nian was Mr. Huang Shi.

"Alright, stop bragging about her. I want to see if she's Mr. Huang Shi today."

"How is it possible for a child of a few years old to become a world-renowned painter? Don't joke around!"

"I think you've all been fooled by her! Most children of that age are digging mud!"

...

Yes, in everyone's eyes, most children who were a few years old loved to play. Even if they learned to draw, it was impossible for them to draw well.

Qiao Nian didn't care at all about the questioning voices. In her opinion, explaining to these people was just a waste of time.

They would only believe what they believed.

They felt that she was wrong, so no matter what she said, it was all wrong.

The only way to prove herself was to show them.

In less than two minutes, Chen Qing walked in with a few people.

Chen Qing walked up to Qiao Nian first and asked respectfully, "Miss Qiao, these are all good inkstones. Do you think they can be used?"

Actually, Qiao Nian wasn't that particular about these tools. As long as she could draw, she would be fine. She nodded slightly and said, "No problem."

Qiao Nian stood in front of the drawing paper, her gaze falling on everyone's faces. She said, "Everyone, the stone wall painting is a little complicated. It will take some time to copy it on the spot. If you have something to do, you can leave first."

When everyone heard Qiao Nian's words, they all shook their heads.

Some people who felt that Qiao Nian was boasting mocked her.

"How can we leave at such an exciting time?"

"Are you thinking of backing out? If you admit your mistake now, we'll forgive you generously."

"I think she's a little afraid."

...

Of course, there were also some people who had already believed that Qiao Nian was Mr. Huang Shi when Qiao Nian proposed to copy the stone wall painting.

"I'm fine. If I'm lucky enough to see Mr. Huang Shi copy the stone wall painting in my life, I'll die without regrets!"

"How can I let go of such an exciting scene?"

"I've already canceled my meeting. I won't leave. I want to see Mr. Huang Shi paint with my own eyes."

...

Some people present were looking forward to it, while others looked down on it.

Just like that, under everyone's gaze, Qiao Nian laid the drawing paper on the table and began to mix the paint. Then, she picked up a brush and began to sketch.