

Fortune 5

Fortune Chapter 5

Ye Han didn't go to those lavishly decorated shops, although these shops would indeed have genuine items inside, which could be plucked with a good enough eye, but Ye Han didn't have that much money on him, for him the ground stalls were currently his first choice, those who could come here to set up their ground stalls they all had their own ways, sometimes one or two genuine items would appear in these ground stalls, which could be plucked with a good eye and good luck.

"Grandpa, why don't we go to Mingyue Xuan? Although authentic items sometimes appear at these stalls, the chances are very slim, so if we go to Mingyue Xuan, with your eyesight, are we still afraid of not finding a good item?" In front of Ye Han, a woman was strolling along with an old man, who would stop for a moment at each stall, with a slight disappointment in his eyes.

Hearing the woman's words, the old man stroked his goatee with his hand and laughed; "Yun'er, although Mingyue Xuan is unknown in the antique street, but everyone knows that the chances of them producing genuine items there are high, nothing challenging, your grandfather I would love to challenge myself, if I can find a good item in these sub-standard piles of stalls, wouldn't this be more interesting than going to Mingyue Xuan."

The woman laughed; "You really don't even let people feel at ease in your old age, playing like this is exciting, but your old man's body can't do it, the doctor has said to keep your old man in a normal state of mind."

"It's okay, I'll just play once in a while, I don't think I'll have much time left in my old bones anyway." The old man waved his hand indifferently, taking life and death very lightly, the woman laughed bitterly and could only let the old man do so.

Ye Han walked behind the old man, his eyes also looked at the stalls, but Ye Han did not use his normal eyes to see things, after opening his Yin Yang Dharma Eye, the internal structure of the things on these stalls was exposed to him, some jade and jade pearls were simply glass and some pebbles, as for those antique paintings and calligraphy, porcelain bowls, bronze bells and other things are even more low-cost things, but It was difficult for ordinary people to see this clearly, but only Ye Han could see through it at a glance.

"Huh!"

Suddenly, Ye Han's gaze fixed on a vase in the old man's hand in front of him, this vase was ancient in shape, with some patterns painted on it, somewhat similar to a farming scene, with some irregular cracks around the perimeter of the vase, and a heavy earthy aura was also transmitted from that vase. Just a moment ago, when Ye Han's gaze came into contact with this vase, he vaguely seemed to see the figures of some ancient people, which amazed him, could his Yin-Yang Dharma Eye still see the past through a certain object?

The left eye is Yin and the right is Yang, the left eye is rumoured to be able to see some Yin and evil things, such as ghosts, of course this is something Ye Han is still sceptical about at the moment, the right eye is Yang and can see through everything in the world, however the information that Ghostly Jade passed on to him did not mention the point that he could see sights from the past.

In front of Ye Han, the old man held that vase with both hands for five minutes before slowly shaking his head and putting it down, the woman said beside him; "Grandpa, this blue and white porcelain, although the shape and pattern as well as the age appear to be objects from the Ming Dynasty, but even if it is, the cracks on top of this blue and white porcelain have ruined it, not to mention, the forgery technology nowadays is extremely high, so perhaps it is not impossible to imitate possible."

The old man nodded silently and walked towards the front with the woman's help, but just as the two of them moved their front feet Ye Han couldn't wait to get to that stall and said to the old man who had set up the stall; "Old man, how much is this blue and white porcelain, can you show it to me?"

"Oh, young man, this blue and white porcelain is an old object from the Ming Dynasty, if you want it, old man, I'll give you three thousand dollars, what do you think?" The old man at the stall said with a smile on his face when he saw a new customer come to his door, although he also knew that this blue and white porcelain could be fake, but he also had to fool it wasn't.

"Okay, just three thousand, I'll take this blue and white porcelain." Ye Han did not haggle with the old man and agreed very quickly, this blue and white porcelain Ye Han was already sure that it was genuine, if he resold it he would be able to earn back dozens of times, the old man was happy and immediately loaded the blue and white porcelain that Ye Han was looking at.

The woman called Yun'er and the old man did not leave when they heard that Ye Han was going to buy this piece of blue and white porcelain, now seeing that Ye Han had already bought it, the woman bristled and whispered softly; "Fool, this three thousand dollars he is destined to hit the water, no eyesight at all still wants to play with antiques."

The old man smiled and said nothing, others were willing to buy, even if they lost money it was someone else's business, Ye Han's ears were good, he heard the woman's words a sarcastic smile appeared at the corner of his mouth and didn't bother to care about the words, but Ye Han didn't care, the woman quit when she saw Ye Han smiling like that; "Hey, silly boy, are you laughing at me?"

"You can think so." Ye Han responded indifferently.

"You" Zhou Yun'er frowned in anger at Ye Han's words, and then she sneered; "In that case, then tell me why this blue and white porcelain is authentic? And even if it is authentic, this cracked blue and white porcelain has no collector's value at all, so what's the use of having it?"

"Oh, little girl, who gave you the idea that this blue and white porcelain is broken?" Ye Han likewise sneered, and then he used his nails to scratch over that crack under the gaze of that woman and the old man, layers of dirt were picked out by him with his nails, these dirt were all dirt, these dirt stuck to those lines of the blue and white porcelain, perhaps because of the age is too old, the dirt cracked, let a person look at it as if this blue and white porcelain is about to break, unaware that these similar The cracked lines are themselves a pattern on the blue and white porcelain, but they are covered by the layer of clay, and it is difficult to distinguish the two together.

After the woman and the old man saw this scene, their eyes shrank, the clay stuck in the pattern of the blue and white porcelain, they actually did not notice this at all, itself it was the clay that cracked, surprisingly they thought it was the blue and white porcelain itself that cracked.

“Oh, little brother has good eyesight!” After the old man was slightly shocked, he approached Ye Han and laughed; “Admirable, or you young people have good eyesight, little brother, can this blue and white porcelain let me in to put eyes on?”

Ye Han had a good impression of the old man, so he didn't push back and handed him the porcelain, the old man took it and looked at it repeatedly, but also took out a magnifying glass from his pocket and looked at it carefully, the woman looked at Ye Han's gaze also slightly changed, the young man in front of him although I don't know how much he appreciated antiques, but this eye has exceeded her, of course, this is not to say that she was convinced of Ye Han, Ye Han's hand It was not certain whether the blue and white porcelain in Ye Han's hand was genuine or not.

“Hey, what's your name? How come I haven't seen you in the antique street before?” While the old man was looking at the blue and white porcelain, Zhou Yun'er looked at Ye Han and asked, her tone was still a bit condescending, but it was already much better than just now, Ye Han gave her a look; “My name is Ye Han, this is the first time I've come to Antique Street, of course you haven't seen me before.”

Hearing Ye Han's words, Zhou Yun'er skimmed her mouth, obviously a little unbelieving, such strong eyesight on her first visit to an antique street? One should know that she had also learned some things gradually after panning for gold in the antique market many times.