HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER -

CHAPTER 7 EMBARRASSMENT

Chapter 7

After successfully shooting the Dongzhu earrings, Tang Qianjiao took her phone to play a very simple fun mini-game, Snake Eater, to pass the time.

Her baby snake eats the latest batch of opponents in a short period of time, then surrounds the field in a circle, trapping all the opponents in their own turf, letting them kill each other, and then watching the mood to eat the battle results that her opponents have fought.

Suddenly, her arm was touched, her thumb was scratched from the screen at once, and the baby snake's head hit the wall directly and died.

She slowly raised her eyes, eyes in the face of the pig teammate "falling knife".

Black chicken hurriedly compensate smile, "old, boss, I did not mean to, I just want you to see"

Tang Qianzhong followed his finger to send his eyes over and landed on the booth.

At this moment, the auctioneer was introducing this lot -

"This [Butterfly Language Flower Words] perfume is the award-winning work of Miss Lin Wenyu, which won the second prize in the international competition, the only

bottle in the world, with a unique fragrance and unique, with a starting bid of five hundred and twenty thousand."

When the starting price was exported, Tang Qianzhu's calm and unruffled expression was slightly pulled.

The black chicken, like others, let out a small "heh" sound.

He came close to Tang Qianzui's ear and spat: "The starting price is set by the auction house, but the reserve price of the consignor will also be considered. Just now the auctioneer said the price obviously paused for a second, a look is not agree with this starting price, boss, your cousin must have used the power to pressure the auction company, otherwise would not give such an outrageous price, just the auspicious East Pearl so precious are not so outrageous starting price, she is crazy, right."

Tang Qianzhong did not say a word, interested eyes down, continue to play the game.

The black chicken continued to watch the show, eyes falling on the delicate thin figure in the first row.

When the auctioneer was introducing the lots, Lin Wenyu had automatically stood up and stood facing Feng Xin's direction, with a proud face of raised eyebrows.

Her sense of superiority made her ignore the sudden strange looks on everyone's faces.

After sitting down, she waited for others to bid on her perfume, her chin raised, her back straight, her body filled with pride and superiority, incomparably proud.

However, one second passed, five seconds passed, and there was silence.

The auctioneer seemed to have anticipated this situation, so he did not panic and introduced the perfume once again, also emphasizing its uniqueness.

Lin Wenyu's complexion has collapsed some, uneasy glance at her mother.

Yun Ruyi pressed her hand, "It's okay, you're so good, you can definitely do it."

Lin Wenyu took a deep breath to calm herself down, however, the apprehension in her heart was getting heavier and heavier.

If the product was aborted, Tang Qianzhu would definitely laugh at her.

No!

She couldn't let that happen!

However, after the auctioneer's second round of introduction, there was still no one bidding.

An awkward atmosphere was spreading silently

At this time, Tang Yi coughed gently, with a cold expression and a stern aura.

In the next second, the man sitting behind him hesitantly raised his card, "Five million three hundred thousand."

While raising his card, he wiped the false sweat from his head.

The next second, the scene returned to an eerie silence, no one competed.

The auctioneer hurriedly dropped the hammer, "Congratulations to this gentleman, successfully auctioned off this lot!"

Lin Wenyu breathed a sigh of relief, but her head was slightly shrugged, unable to raise any spirit.

She knew very well that it was her stepfather who was helping her just now.

Yun Ruyi whispered, "Don't be downhearted, remember, you are the best, no one can compare to you, perfume is different from other things, if it was someone else, it would be the same scene just now."

Only then did Lin Wenyu lift her energy and slowly find her sense of superiority.

That's right, she is only eighteen years old and has already made it this far, already very good, unlike Tang Qianzhu, who has achieved nothing.

"The next lot is from the famous perfumer Bai Mi Gongzi's work [Floating Life], this perfume is the latest work of master Bai Mi, the world's only one, the starting price, two hundred thousand."

The words just fell, Lin Wenyu face swish white.

Tang Qianzhong in the back seat, slightly raised his eyebrows, cloudy and light-heartedly ate a very large snake treasure.