

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 111-115

### Chapter 111

“You say it again?” The clerk was also angry: “Are you disgusting, don’t come to this high-end shopping mall if you can’t afford it. Wearing street stalls, you have the face to come to this kind of place? You try clothes, What should I do if I touch the dirt? Even if I don’t touch the dirt, after the test, you pat your butt and leave. It’s our clerk’s time wasted!”

“Yes, the little girl is right.” At this time, the rich woman also He smiled and said, “It’s not easy to be a store clerk. If you don’t buy it, don’t try it. There is a small commodity market downstairs, and the clothes there are suitable for you.”

“Yue Feng, let’s go.” At this time, Liu Xuan pulled Yue Feng said in a low voice.

In fact, Liu Xuan also deliberately teased Yue Feng and didn’t really let him buy it for herself.

Yue Feng motioned Liu Xuan to stop talking, and said with a smile, “I don’t just want this one, I want all the styles in your store, any size that my wife can wear.” The

voice fell, and the bank card was thrown over.

The clerk couldn’t help laughing and took the bank card: “Okay, we just ordered the goods in the morning. There are 80 styles in total. One for each style, a total of 1.98 million. Your bank card balance today. If it’s not enough, I’ll call the police and arrest you.”

The clerk walked to the counter while talking. Where did she know Amethyst Bank Card? !

But with a beep. Actually... swipe the card successfully? !

1.98 million, swipe the card successfully? !

Everyone is stupid!

After the normal bank card swipe, a small receipt will be issued directly. But this Amethyst bank card, after swiping it, shows the balance on the computer at the counter!

Only from this angle, only a few shop assistants can see it!

This..this is..58..billion? !

The long string of zeros made the legs of the shop assistants go weak, and they squatted on the ground all of a sudden!

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“I’m sorry, I’m sorry sir, I’m sorry...” The clerk was about to cry and kept apologizing. The store manager came out in person and packed more than 100 pieces of clothes. “You don’t need to apologize.” Yue Feng smiled

and pointed to another clerk and said, “All the commissions are counted on her head. In addition, bring these clothes to the Liu family villa for me.”

Liu Xuan strode away.

Leave a group of people looking at each other!

Liu... Liu family? No wonder it is so rich, it turns out to be from the Liu family..

“Why did you buy so much?” Liu Xuan asked softly when they got outside.

Yue Feng looked at her with a smile: “Isn’t this the first time to buy clothes for my wife, my wife has to change one every day.”

“Childish.” Liu Xuan rolled her eyes, but her heart was full of joy: “By the way, you Why do you have so much money, don’t tell me you borrowed it from your friend again.”

Two million. What friend takes care of Yue Feng so much.

As a result, at this moment, there was a commotion not far away.

As soon as I saw the corner in front of me, there were a lot of people around, and the water was blocked!

And in the crowd, stood a pretty figure, which was particularly eye-catching, who wasn’t Xiao Yuruo?

“Mr. Xiao, why is she here?” Liu Xuan also saw Xiao Yuruo, and couldn’t help but say, “Let’s go, let’s have a look.”

As soon as she squeezed into the crowd, she saw a peddler selling antiques. Holding a rusty sword, foaming from the mouth: “I tell you, this sword of mine is a family heirloom that has been passed down for dozens of generations. According to my grandfather, it is an antiquities from the Han Dynasty. Look at it. The rust...”

There was a burst of laughter around.

“It’s still in the Han Dynasty, don’t brag.”

“That’s right, it looks fake.” The

hawker blushed and argued with a few people.

Yue Feng took a look around and found that not only Xiao Yuruo was there, but also the owners of several antique shops near Gu Yun Pavilion. Not only that, but there were also some owners that he had never seen before, and they seemed to be playing with antiques.

At this time, Xiao Yuruo also saw Yue Feng and nodded with a smile.

I didn’t expect it to be so coincidental to be able to meet here. It’s just... Liu Xuan never goes shopping with him, why did she come out together today.

Yue Feng smiled at Xiao Yuruo, and then set his eyes on the ancient sword in the peddler’s hand.

Yep?

The lines on this ancient sword are a bit special, and the places that are not covered by rust also have a strange halo faintly flowing.

There is something interesting about this sword.

“Boss, how much is this sword?” After observing for a while, Yue Feng asked.

The peddler stretched out his hand and gestured: “800,000, not less than a cent.” As he spoke, the peddler’s eyes flickered, revealing a hint of treacherousness.

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Hiss!

Everyone around can’t help but gasp.

“Are you crazy?”

“Eight hundred thousand? Why don’t you go grab it.”

“I haven’t seen the money. With all the things you have on the stall, it adds up to eight thousand.” When

everyone spoke, Xiao Yuruo and a few The owner of the antique shop also shook his head and chuckled.

This antique boss is so tricky, a broken sword actually sells for 800,000.

However, what surprised them even more was still behind.

“Eighty thousand? Okay, I want it.” Yue Feng thought for a moment and nodded.

Whoa!

This time, everyone present was in an uproar.

Did he really buy it?

800,000 to buy a broken sword, does this person have a problem with his brain?

At this moment, several antique shop owners also shook their heads secretly.

They have been watching here for a while. The peddler’s ancient sword has nothing to do with antiques at all. To put it bluntly, it is a piece of scrap iron.

Only Xiao Yuruo frowned, thoughtfully.

Liu Xuan is a complete layman when it comes to antiques, but seeing the reactions of the people around her, she wanted to persuade Yue Feng.

But thinking of Yue Feng’s ability to identify, he held back. But... people stumble and horses stumble, even if Yue Feng has the ability, he can’t be so big, this sword is obviously fake! Even if it is true, it is full of rust and worthless.

“Look, this brother knows the goods.” The most excited here is the peddler. Seeing that Yue Feng paid the bill, the peddler handed the ancient sword to Yue Feng and gave Yue Feng a thumbs up.

In fact, this ancient sword was found by a peddler in the mud by a river. Originally, he randomly shouted a price, but no one actually bought it.

In the sigh of everyone, Yue Feng wrapped the ancient sword.

At this time, Xiao Yuruo pointed to a celadon-bottomed flower porcelain plate at the peddler’s feet, and asked softly, “Boss, how do you sell this?”

Yue Feng noticed that as soon as Xiao Yuruo opened his mouth, the antique shop owners , One by one, they all played the spirit of twelve points.

The reason why Xiao Yuruo and these antique shop owners appeared here was not to go shopping, but to hear from others that on the Hongqi Pedestrian Street, there was a porcelain plate from the Song Dynasty at a stall selling antiques. come and see.

There are a lot of particulars in antique buying and selling, including observation and how to bargain.

And Xiao Yuruo asked when the hawker had just bought something and found the right time.

“This beauty has good eyesight. When my friend handed this porcelain plate to me, he said it was a good thing. If you like it, take it for 200,000 yuan.” At this moment, the peddler said to Xiao Yuruo with a smile.

Xiao Yuruo did not respond, but pondered.

Several antique shop owners next to them started talking.

“Boss, do you know who this young lady is standing in front of you? Dare to bid 200,000 yuan?”

“That’s right, I’ve been looking at your porcelain plate for a long time. The glaze color is good and the patterns are beautiful, but it lacks an ancient charm. “

Yes, this thing of yours, it seems that the craftsmanship and painting are all techniques of the Song Dynasty, but it is a fake, and at most it is a good imitation.”

“It’s not worth 200,000.”

Hearing the words of several antique shop owners, the hawker looked indifferent: “Anyway, this is the price of mine, whether you like to buy it or not.”

As soon as these words came out, several antique shop owners They all shook their heads.

Xiao Yuruo also lost interest in an instant. This stuff is fake, but also worth the money. 50,000 bucks is fine. If it is 200,000... a fool would buy it.

“Boss, let me see.” At this moment, Yue Feng spoke.

Just made 800,000 yuan from Yue Feng, and the hawker was so excited that he handed the porcelain plate to Yue Feng without much thought.

Several antique shop owners are also staring at Yue Feng.

Yue Feng took the porcelain plate in his hand, looked at it carefully, then stretched out his hand to play it again, and said slowly: "Like this kind of porcelain plate, the high imitation has a noise, this one is very crisp, and it looks so brand new. , not because it was just produced, but because the previous owner of this porcelain plate cherishes it very much and knows some knowledge about maintaining antiques, so it looks like it has just been fired."

After saying this, Yue Feng walked over and handed the porcelain plate to Xiao Yuruo, and said in a low voice, "Based on my experience, this is not fake, it is definitely worth 200,000 yuan."

Hearing Yue Feng's words, Liu Xuan became a little anxious and said softly: " Yue Feng, don't talk nonsense, Mr. Xiao will see the truth by himself. Don't make an axe."

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Hearing Liu Xuan's words, Xiao Yuruo smiled and whispered, "It's okay, I believe in Yue Feng."

Believe him?

After three years of marriage, I have never heard that Yue Feng can appraise antiques.

All she knew was that Yue Feng was washing and cooking at home every day, and there was nothing else to do. As for the Xiao Yuruo family, who have been in the antique business for generations, how could they still listen to Yue Feng's words?

At this time, Yue Feng looked at the porcelain plate again, and said again: "Look at the glaze flowers on this porcelain plate, which are round and full. There is no such thing as a folk kiln firing, and it is definitely produced in an official kiln.

" With the word Guanyao, there was a low voice again from the surrounding crowd.

If this is the case, then this porcelain plate is definitely a treasure! Several antique shops secretly regret it!

Knowing this, everyone wants to buy it! Thinking of this, several antique shop owners couldn't help but sigh.

"Boss, I want 200,000 yuan for this porcelain plate." Xiao Yuruo stepped forward on her high heels, took out her mobile phone, and transferred the money directly.

Ding!

The transfer of 200,000 was successful.

Whoa!

At this moment, everyone around them started to talk about it. No wonder the Xiao family is an antique tycoon.

The most ignorant was the hawker, who stared at the porcelain plate without blinking, his eyes rolled, and his heart beat a small drum.

Could it be that this thing is really an antique from the Song Dynasty? If it really is like what this kid said, this porcelain plate is sold for 200,000 yuan, then it will be a big loss!

Thinking to himself, the hawker took the porcelain plate back: "You heard it wrong, it's not 200,000! How can I sell 200,000!"

Xiao Yuruo was a little unhappy: "You said 200,000 yuan just now, and I paid for it." The hawker smiled: "Beauty, the 200,000 yuan I said was the deposit, and the total price of this porcelain plate is 100 yuan. 500,000, you just gave me a deposit of 200,000, and you can give me another 1.3 million."

Ah?

Any business like this?

Hearing this, Xiao Yuruo was very unhappy: "Boss, if you are like this, it will be boring."

Even Liu Xuan, who was on the side, couldn't help but said, "Yes, why are you doing this kind of business? I have no credibility."

At this time, everyone around couldn't stand it anymore, and they all agreed.

"Yeah, how can you go back on your word?"

"You obviously took away the 200,000 yuan you said, and it became 1.5 million in a blink of an eye?"

Facing everyone's accusations, the peddler sneered and looked at Xiao Yuruo. Said: "Anyway, it's 1.5 million. If you want it, you can pull it down."

This is the starting price.

Xiao Yuruo bit her lip tightly, having been in the antique business for so long, she had never met such a person.

Antiques are the most disciplined. Say how much money is how much money. In fact, to be honest, after Yue Feng's analysis, the price of this plate of 1.5 million is actually not

high! But this hawker is so irritating that he would rather not buy it than suffer from it.  
Xiao Yuruo

said, "I don't want it anymore. Give me back the 200,000 yuan."

"Yes, refund!

"

"Refund?" The hawker smiled and shook his head: "I'm sorry, I have a rule in my business, once the transaction is made, it will not be refunded or exchanged. Either the full amount is 1.5 million, or you can leave quickly, and don't want to refund the deposit."  
"

As soon as these words came out, everyone around was angry!

This is simply buying and selling by force, and there is no king.

Xiao Yuruo's face was full of frost: "How can you be like this? I can't do it if I don't buy it?"

When did the dignified Miss Xiao family suffer from this kind of anger? At this time, the body is really trembling.

Yue Feng couldn't stand it anymore, so he walked over quickly, grabbed the hawker's collar, and said coldly, "

Will you refund the money?"!" The hawker responded with a sneer, "If you dare to touch me, I will let you go out sideways."

With such confidence, it is obvious that he has something to rely on.

At this moment, they sensed that something was wrong, and everyone who was still supporting Xiao Yuruo suddenly became a lot quieter.

However, some people still stood up: "Boy, do you know who is standing in front of you? The eldest lady of the Xiao family, you are acting like a rogue with her. Think about the consequences."

"The Xiao family?" The hawker sneered: "What happened to the Xiao family? If you want to buy something from me, you have to follow my rules."

"You!" Xiao Yu stomped her feet angrily.

The person who followed Xiao Yuruo couldn't stand it any longer, and stepped forward and pushed a peddler.



The hawker staggered back a few steps, and instantly became angry: "You don't give money for buying things because of the number of people, right? You wait for me, don't run away!" After saying this, the hawker took out his mobile phone, A number was dialed.

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was connected, the hawker directly pressed the speakerphone.

Obviously, it was deliberately intended to be heard by everyone present.

"Hey, Brother Hu, it's me." The hawker said into the phone, looking at Yue Feng proudly.

Brother Tiger?

Hearing the hawker's name, everyone present was shocked.

How many tiger brothers are there in Donghai City?

Could it be....

everyone is suspicious.

At this moment, a deep voice came from the phone: "What's wrong? Cousin."

"Li Heihu?"

"I'll go, this kid is Li Heihu's cousin?"

But Li Heihu's assets are billions, why? Will there be such a deceitful cousin?

That's right, on the other side of the phone is Li Heihu, the CEO of Heihu Real Estate Company. This is a big man in Donghai City! Who can afford it? !

Everyone's faces showed a bit of fear.

Especially those few antique shop owners, who stopped talking immediately, and quietly backed away, for fear of causing trouble.

Xiao Yuruo bit her lip tightly. It seems that these 200,000 are thrown here today.

"Mr. Xiao, let's go." Liu Xuan was also anxious and said softly.

Xiao Yuruo nodded and stepped on high heels before leaving. Can't stay here, waiting for Li Heihu to come?

“No one with a special code can leave today!” The hawker shouted: “Cousin, I set up a stall here to sell things, and someone is asking me for trouble.” The hawker pretended to be aggrieved.

“What? Who has such a big burden, dare to trouble you?” Li Heihu on the other side of the phone roared angrily when he heard the hawker’s words.

Speaking of this cousin, Li Heihu had a headache. This kid idles around all day, doesn’t do serious business, and often slaps things around, fights and fights when he has nothing to do. Every time, Li Heihu wipes his ass and cleans up the mess. Just recently, this kid heard that Dumping antiques made money, so he asked Li Heihu to get some money and set up a small stall.

This made Li Heihu very gratified, this kid finally knew what to do. When he makes some money and gets rid of his previous problems, he plans to let him go to work in the company.

At this moment, I heard from my cousin that if someone is asking for trouble, how can Li Heihu still sit still?

At this time, Xiao Yuruo wanted to leave, but was stopped by the peddler, so she couldn’t be in a hurry.

“Where are you?” Li Heihu asked loudly in anger.

“Cousin, I’m...” The hawker was about to say his location. As a result, at this moment, Yue Feng strode over and grabbed the phone directly!

“Li Heihu.” Yue Feng said coldly.

“Who is it?” Li Heihu asked angrily after changing his voice suddenly.

“Who do you think I am?”

“...Feng...Brother Feng?” On the

other side of the phone, Li Heihu was stunned, and then he stuttered, completely confused!

What?

Li Heihu.. shouting.. calling him Brother Feng?

This time, everyone around was stunned!

Liu Xuan looked at Yue Feng and couldn’t say a word!

This most familiar man, yet so unfamiliar! He.. how much more he has, he doesn't know..

Yue Feng snorted coldly: "Li Heihu, you can do it, your status is getting higher and higher, have you started to be arrogant? Indulge your cousin, run rampant on the street, buy and sell by force."

At this time, the phone call Over there, Li Heihu was about to cry: "Feng... Brother Feng.. What's the matter?"

Yue Feng was too lazy to talk nonsense, and said to the phone, "Ask your cousin yourself."

Saying that, he threw the phone to the hawker.

The hawker took the phone, took a deep look at Yue Feng, and said to the phone, "Brother Hu..."

"Don't call me brother! Little bunny, what the hell are you doing! Do you want to die? You dare to provoke anyone with a special code, am I too used to you!" Li Heihu was furious!

The hawker couldn't help but fight a cold war. My cousin has been hurting me since I was a child. For so many years, I have been making trouble. Every time my cousin came forward to solve it, I never blamed myself. But now, why did he make such a big fire... The

hawker's voice was shaking, and he told the story again.

"Little arm brat, is that how I taught you to do things?" Li Heihu almost died of anger: "Do you know that in the face of Brother Feng, I have to be respectful, you brat brat, believe it or not? I broke your leg?! Kuai special code apologized to Brother Feng and refunded the money!"

At this moment, Liu Xuan felt her legs were weak, and looked at Yue Feng without blinking.

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hawker is already stupid, nodding his head again and again, not daring to go against it.

"Give the phone to Brother Feng!" Li Heihu said angrily.

The phone was handed over to Yue Feng, and Li Heihu's voice trembled: "Brother Feng, I'm the one who didn't take care of myself. I'll go over immediately and apologize to Miss Xiao..."

“No... no need...”

Xiao Yuruo was already stupid, speak quickly. Let Li Heihu apologize to himself, how can he bear it!

Yue Feng waved his hand: “Okay, you don’t have to come here. Take care of the people around you in the future. Fortunately, I met me today. If I met someone else, there would be more problems.”

“Yes, brother Feng. The lesson is.” Li Heihu hurriedly responded.

Yue Feng said nothing and hung up the phone.

At this time, the hawker was about to cry, and kept bowing to Yue Feng: “I’m sorry, I’m so sorry, Brother Feng, I want to know that you are my cousin’s friend, and I dare not do this to us both. .”

As he spoke, he apologized to Xiao Yuruo, and handed over the porcelain plate.

“Let’s go.” Yue Feng said, turning to leave. As a result, at this moment, his eyes flashed, and he saw a flower in the corner of the stall.

This flower is very special. The petals are small, but they bloom beautifully. What is even more amazing is that its leaves are half light green and half dark green. At first glance, it seems to be drawn with a crayon.

“What kind of flower is that?” Yue Feng was interested and asked the hawker.

The peddler handed the flower over: “Brother Feng, I came across this flower on the mountain by accident. I thought it was strange at the time, so I picked it up. Later, I checked it out specially, and only then did I know it was called a bicolor flower. A rare plant.”

Bicolor flower?

Why does this name sound so familiar? I seem to have seen it somewhere.

Yue Feng was thoughtful. By the way, it was recorded in the book “Wuji Pill Technique” that the raw materials of many medicinal pills require bicolor flowers.

It can be said that this two-color flower is an essential material for many medicinal herbs!

“How much do you want to sell this for?” Yue Feng asked.

“Brother Feng, look at what you said, how can I dare to ask for money...” The hawker said with an apologetic smile, “I gave Brother Feng this two-color flower.”

Yue Feng was not polite, nodded, and put the two-color flower in hand. Take Liu Xuan out of the mall.

“Yue Feng, what’s your relationship with Li Heihu?” On the way, Liu Xuan couldn’t help but asked softly.

Yue Feng smiled slightly and said casually, “Just a friend.”

Seeing that he didn’t want to say more, Liu Xuan didn’t ask. How can this man be so unpredictable...

After three years of marriage, in the eyes of others, he is nothing. I always thought that Yue Feng didn’t have a friend. He used to go out to buy food and go shopping, all by himself. But recently, why are there so many friends suddenly? And it seems that everyone is a big man..

“I’ll have dinner, the three of you will go to my house for dinner.” At this moment, Xiao Yuruo walked over on high heels: “Speaking of which, Yue Feng has helped me a lot during this time. Busy, go to my house to eat?” Before

Yue Feng could speak, Liu Xuan smiled and said, “Okay, Yue Feng, let’s go.” The

Xiao family’s strength in Donghai City is beyond doubt. Liu Xuan really wanted to make friends with Xiao Yuruo, so she just took this opportunity to get to know President Xiao well.

Liu Xuan spoke, but Yue Feng was embarrassed to refuse.

When he got to the car, Yue Feng couldn’t help but look around.

The three beauties in the car, Liu Xuan, Xiao Yuruo, and Zhao Lu, really have their own merits.

Driving on the road, men and women on the side of the road couldn’t help but look into the car.

In August in Donghai City, it is hot during the day and cold in the evening.

The temperature difference between day and night is too great. Yue Feng closed the car window and couldn’t help sneezing.

Nima, this is a cold. Now that you have become a cultivator, do you still catch a cold? Yue Feng muttered.

...

Xiao's family, Nancheng District, Donghai City, is a quaint courtyard. It is said to be a building in the Ming and Qing Dynasties. It is elegantly decorated and has an ancient atmosphere everywhere, which is in line with the identity of an antique family.

As soon as he entered the courtyard, Yue Feng was fascinated by the layout of the villa.

This yard faces south, and there are no buildings around to block the light. The layout is reasonable and the feng shui is excellent. Although it is not a top-quality feng shui treasure, it is also a blessed house!

Although the Xiao family is in the antique business, there is no antique at home. Because antiques are particularly evil, they cannot be placed at home casually. For example, things that were used by emperors in the past could not be kept at home by ordinary people.

For example, things that women have used in the past, after years of baptism, are a little heavy, and they cannot be placed casually.

When they got home, Xiao Yuruo, as the master, naturally had to cook by herself.

Liu Xuan and Zhao Lu also went in to help. After a while, the three beauties were busy talking and laughing. There were always many topics for women, and they didn't know what they were talking about. The three women laughed together.

I have to say that these three beauties really have their own merits. Needless to say, the body is all superb.

In terms of looks and temperament, Xiao Yuruo is the kind of royal sister who is aloof.

Liu Xuan is an intellectual beauty.

As for Zhao Lu, she belongs to the kind of sexy and charming.

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