# The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 221-225

# Chapter 221

To be honest, this party is not interesting. It's the stars that sing.

Yue Feng walked around the venue and didn't see Li Qin and Tang Lan. I knew that they must be in the background, waiting for the performance.

Don't watch the party, let's go back and change clothes, take a good bath, and have a good night's sleep.

Leaving Donghai TV Building, Yue Feng lit a cigarette at the door. At this time at eight or nine in the evening, the street was brightly lit and people came and went. It's all okay to go out for a walk.

I was about to stop a taxi, but at this time, I saw two people sneaking next to a luxury business car not far away.

The two were fat and thin, holding a suitcase and carefully placed it in the back of the commercial vehicle. Immediately afterward, the two sneakily hid behind the telephone pole.

What are these two doing? Yue Feng was interested and watched while smoking.

After a while, a girl came over. The girl was wearing a white dress, but she was beautiful. She was probably a college student.

The girl got the key in her hand and got into the commercial car. Immediately after the fire, backed out of the garage.

#### Boom!

The suitcase placed in the back was knocked down immediately, and at the same time, the two people hiding behind the telephone pole jumped out immediately.

"Hey, how did you drive? Didn't you see anything behind? Get out of the car..." The fat man slapped the window glass and urged the little girl to get out of the car.

The thin man squatted there and opened the suitcase with a heartache on his face: "My antique vase! I just bought it for two million, and it's broken!"

Inside the suitcase, there were a bunch of fragments of vases.

Haha, now the liar, a bit interesting ah. Deception abounds. Yue Feng watched with interest.

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The fat man's loud roar immediately attracted passers-by, and soon the crowd gathered around the first floor.

The little girl didn't know what was going on, when the fat man called to get out of the car, and she was stunned on the spot when she saw the china shards in the suitcase.

"I'm sorry, sorry..." The little girl's face turned pale with fright. The fat man said that this vase is an antique, worth two million. Now that I have been crushed by myself, what can I do!

Zhang Duoduo bit her lip. She was originally a student of Donghai University. Because her family was poor, she came out to give a contemporary driver to earn some tuition.

Who knew that this kind of thing happened when I took the first order today.

"I really didn't see it, I'm sorry, I'm so sorry..." Zhang Duoduoxiang was dripping with sweat and kept apologizing to the two of them.

"No! I bought this bottle for two million, and now it's smashed into pieces, and it won't work. Since you can drive a luxury car like this, don't give me two million, hurry up and give the money!" He rolled his eyes, his face fierce.

What?

Two million?

There was a burst of exclamations from the surrounding crowd. For ordinary people, this is an astronomical number.

But seeing Zhang Duoduo's luxury car, some people who didn't know the truth all sighed.

"Little girl, I see that you are not short of money, so hurry up and pay it to others."

"Yeah, it was you who broke other people's things."

Zhang Duoduo was completely panicked and said nervously: "I. ..I don't have any money, I'm driving for someone else..."

Two million.

I can't earn that much money by working my whole life.

Thin face slanted, and interrupted in a bad tone: "Little girl, if you do something wrong, you must make up for

it. Hurry up and give money!" Fatty replied: "Yeah, little girl, we are not difficult for you, and we won't make you money. The money, this bottle is indeed my brothers, I bought it for two million, and the ticket and certificate are there, look." After

saying that, he handed over the prepared certificate and ticket, and then spoke earnestly. He continued: "Look, you are also a literate person. You broke our porcelain bottle. This is a fact, but you can't deny it.

" Cried.

An aunt couldn't stand it anymore, and came out and said, "Since the little girl smashed your vase, she should lose money. But if you say two million, it is two million? Now there are too many fake certificates, a few dollars. You can buy it!"

As soon as these words came out, many people around also reacted, and they all agreed: "Yes, there is no reason to say it. Your bottle is an antique, but is it worth two million?"

Chapter 222

"You can't look at other people's girls when they are young, so just ask for the sky."

Hearing the discussions around, the fat man and the thin man looked at each other, not panic at all.

As professional liars, they have already thought of countermeasures. Yes, the identification certificate is indeed fake. But this vase fragment is absolutely real! Yuan Dynasty vase fragments! But this pile of pieces cost only a thousand dollars to buy.

The brothers chose luxury cars to start with, and placed the box behind the luxury car. As long as the owner reversed the car and the box was knocked down, they jumped out immediately and said they smashed their vase.

The owner of the car who was pitted is suffering.

"You don't believe it's worth two million, right? Is there anyone who knows how to do it? Come here, come over and make a firm appraisal to see if our brothers are lying." The thin man looked around and said calmly.

"I work at the Donghai City Museum, I'll come and see." The

voice fell, and a middle-aged man with golden glasses walked out, showing his work permit at the same time.

At this moment, everyone present fell silent.

Picking up a piece of porcelain and looking at it carefully, the middle-aged man did not immediately come to a conclusion, but turned his head and asked the fat man, "Since you bought this bottle, you should know what dynasty it belonged to?

" Of course I know, this is the blue and white of the Yuan Dynasty, but it was a court thing back then." Fatty said without thinking.

The middle-aged man nodded silently: "Yes, this is indeed the blue-and-white porcelain of the Yuan Dynasty. The blue-and-white porcelain of the Yuan Dynasty is more mature in firing, and has a big feature, which is that the pattern on it is rich in composition, and there are many layers without being chaotic., Tang Qinghua and Song Qinghua are more fresh and elegant."

Speaking of which, the middle-aged man raised the porcelain piece in his hand and drew everyone over to watch closely, and continued: "Look at this, the blue and white decorations on it are made in one stroke, and they are smooth and powerful, and the outlines are thick and calm, so I judge that this blue-and-white porcelain is indeed from the Yuan Dynasty. It is worth two million!"

Wow.

At this moment, everyone present was in an uproar.

It is really Yuan Qinghua.

For a time, everyone was shocked and looked at Zhang Duoduo.

This little girl, with her hands and feet, smashed the vase, and it's over.

Zhang Duoduo was completely stunned, and was about to cry in a hurry: "I really have no money, I'm just a student, and I drive it for a contemporary, this is the boss's car."

Afraid that the two of them wouldn't believe it, Zhang Duoduo took off from his body. He took out the student ID card and handed it over: "How about, let me make an IOU, can I take it slow? I can put the student ID card with you." The

fat man and the thin man looked at each other and shook their heads at the same time.

IOUs? impossible!

After cheating the money, I ran away quickly, how could it be possible to owe an IOU!

"What's the use of giving me a student ID card? You don't have any money, so you can call your family to get them together." The thin man pushed the student ID card away and said coldly.

Fatty also made a very innocent look: "Little sister, we are not lying to you, everyone around you is watching, don't embarrass our brothers, no one's money comes from the wind, right? The two million vases are broken, and the two of us are still suffering."

Zhang Duoduo didn't speak, bit his lips tightly, tears streaming down his face.

Two million, where can I get it?!

At this moment, Yue Feng couldn't stand it any longer. He took two steps forward and said with a smile: "Okay, you two stop acting."

These two liars really have no professional ethics.

The little girl is a college student, and she clearly has no money.

"Who is your special code?!"

The two suddenly became angry and stepped forward and cursed.

Yue Feng smiled lightly, ignoring the two of them, but walked over, took out a piece of porcelain from the suitcase, and said slowly, "I admit that the two of you have good acting skills, but your deception is really a bit low-end."

Having said that, Yue Feng walked up to the middle-aged man who worked in the museum and said seriously: "You are right, this is indeed Yuan Qinghua, but you are looking at the surface, not in depth. I will come. Teach you how to look at antiques."

Li Xuemin only found it funny. He has worked in museums for 20 years, and for the first time someone has to teach himself how to identify antiques.

Li Xuemin's wife couldn't help but chuckle next to her, "Child, come and teach my husband how to identify antiques?"

### Chapter 223

"What you analyzed just now is correct. If this vase is in good condition, it is indeed worth two million." Yue Feng said: "But you have overlooked the most important question, when did this vase break."

Hearing this, Li Xuemin's face moved slightly, but he didn't speak.

"Boy, listen to you, you know better than the gentleman who works in the museum."

"Looking at what you are wearing, you are the security guard nearby, right? No, it smells like you just finished cleaning the toilet. Ah. Are you a security guard and a cleaner?"

# Hahahaha!

Many people present burst into laughter. Indeed, Yue Feng had such a strong toilet smell on his body.

There was only one person who didn't laugh, and that was Zhang Duoduo. At this moment, she looked at Yue Feng without blinking.

Yue Feng squatted down and picked up a fragment: "Anyone who knows Yuan Qinghua knows that Yuan Qinghua mostly uses 'porcelain stone' and 'kaolin clay', which are mixed and fired, so the fetal color is slightly yellow. Fragmentation, after being exposed to the air for a long time, it will turn black."

Speaking of this, Yue Feng handed the porcelain piece in his hand to the middle-aged man: "The pieces in the suitcase, the exposed tire The color, most of them have turned black, which proves that they have been broken long ago. According to my estimation, it must have been broken for decades. It is estimated that this vase was accidentally broken when it was just unearthed."

Speaking of this, Yue Feng looked at the liar brother: "This pile of fragments is estimated to be only worth eight or nine hundred yuan. There are a pile of fragments in your box. Using this method to deceive people, will you damage it?

", there was silence all around!

Li Xuemin was holding the tile in his hand, his fingers trembling slightly! He has worked in the museum for 20 years, and he believes that in terms of antiques, there is no one in Donghai City! Even the eldest miss of the Xiao family and the master of the Xiao family may not be stronger than himself!

But now, a kid in his early twenties is so knowledgeable that Li Xuemin is ashamed!

Li Xuemin's wife also looked at Yue Feng curiously. This young man speaks the truth, it's really amazing!

"Under Li Xuemin, my little brother is very knowledgeable, I admire it!" Li Xuemin walked over excitedly, took out a business card, and handed it to Yue Feng: "This is my business card, little brother, you must come to me for tea when you have time! "

At the same time, everyone around was shocked!

"It turned out that the box was originally filled with fragments!"

"The current liar is really immoral!"

Zhang Duoduo only felt like he was dreaming.

She had been desperate. For a while just now, she was thinking about how to collect these two million dollars. But in the blink of an eye, the situation reversed.

She looked at Yue Feng gratefully.

The liar brothers looked at each other, a little unwilling, pointed at Yue Feng and shouted: "Boy, you said that our porcelain bottle has been broken long ago? Who are you? Do you know antiques? Either this little girl pays, or you pay for her! If you are not pretending to be a hero, then you will pay for her!" The

voice fell, and a switchblade suddenly appeared in the fat man's hand. With a click, the blade was ejected.

The two did this not once or twice.

What have you not seen?

They believe that Yue Feng is a small security guard, so it is not false at all.

Seeing this knife, everyone around was stunned, and no one dared to speak for Zhang Duoduo, so they all shut up.

Yue Feng laughed: "Okay, I'll give it for her. But you two wait a minute, I'll ask my friend to send me money."

"It's almost the same!" The two liars looked at each other, this kid was really a coward, and he was scared when he took out his knife, haha!

Yue Feng took out his mobile phone and made a call.

Zhang Duoduo on the side, in a hurry, tugged at the corner of his clothes: "No, don't let your friends send money. This is my own fault, and I will find a way to give it to them."

In fact, Zhang Duoduo I really can't get the money together. But if a strange man gave her two million, she would feel really sorry! Her mother told her since she was a child that poor people are poor, but they have to take care of themselves.

Yue Feng waved his hand, but did not speak.

After a while, the phone was connected. Yue Feng pressed the loudspeaker button.

"Good brother, is there something wrong with calling me?" Zhou Qin said with a smile on the phone.

If you have something to ask for, brother, if you have nothing to do, brother. This name changes too fast..

eh?

At this time, the face of the liar brother suddenly changed.

"I'm going, why does this voice sound so familiar?" Fatty frowned. The thin man

secretly swallowed his saliva, nodded and said in a low voice, "Why do I sound like Officer Zhou?" Zhou Qin was caught several times and sent to prison. Therefore, the two are not afraid of other policemen, except for Zhou Qin, who is like a mouse encountering a cat, and flees upon hearing the sound.

Chapter 224

"Nima! Zhou Qin is this kid's sister?"

"Fuck, run!"

In a panic, the two liars ran into the crowd quickly, and they disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng couldn't help laughing.

"Hey, good brother, why don't you talk, you have something to do with your good sister?" At this moment, Zhou Qin couldn't help urging on the phone.

Everyone ran away, and there was no need to say anything.

Yue Feng smiled and said, "It's alright."

After speaking, he hung up the phone without explaining much.

On the other side of the phone, Zhou Qin stomped angrily.

This Yue Feng, what did he do at night, he didn't say anything after calling.

It's amazing!

At this time, the crowd in front of the TV building had dispersed.

"Thank you so much." Zhang Duoduo came over gratefully and bowed slightly.

Fortunately, this person appeared in time, otherwise, I would have been deceived and still not know.

Yue Feng smiled slightly and said lightly: "It's nothing, it should be."

As he said that, he looked at Zhang Duoduo. This little girl is pure and lovely.

Zhang Duoduo was a little embarrassed to be seen, and said shyly: "Anyway, thank you, ordinarily I should invite you to dinner, but I'm in a hurry, and I need to help the boss drive, or another day Right. I... can I add you WeChat?"

When he said the last sentence, Zhang Duoduo lowered his head and looked very reserved and shy.

Haha, this little girl is so cute.

Yue Feng did not refuse. After exchanging WeChat, he went to the street to stop a taxi.

It was already past ten o'clock, and there were fewer people on the street. Seeing a taxi coming not far away, he was about to raise his hand to stop it, but at this moment, Yue Feng heard footsteps coming from behind him, and there were many people.

Looking back subconsciously, I saw a sack, covering my head!

Nima.

what's going on?

Yue Feng cursed secretly, and was tightly wrapped by the sack. Just as he was about to break free, he was hit with a stick on the back of his head.

hum.

Yue Feng's intuition was that his entire brain was buzzing, and then his eyes were darkened, and he didn't know anything.

I don't know how long I was in a coma, it seemed like I had a long dream.

When I woke up, my brain was still a little swollen.

The moment he opened his eyes, Yue Feng found himself tied up by five flowers!

In front of you is an office with simple furnishings, a desk and a set of sofas, but the decoration is very luxurious, with a valuable crystal lamp hanging on the top.

Looking around, Yue Feng's eyes fell on the sofa.

A beautiful sexy woman is sitting on the sofa.

It is Yang Long's sister, Yang Jing.

Did she catch me?

I have to say that Yang Jing is very beautiful. At the wedding of Wang Yan, Yang Jing was the focus of the scene, but after not seeing her for a while, Yue Feng found that this woman seemed to be even more charming.

Wearing a sleeveless short shirt and a hip-packed skirt, her exquisite and graceful figure was vividly displayed.

At this moment, Yang Jing crossed her legs and sat on the sofa, holding a glass of red wine in her hand, shaking it gently, indescribably elegant and sexy.

Seeing Yue Feng staring at her tightly, Yang Jing smiled slightly, stood up from the sofa, and walked slowly to Yue Feng.

The slender waist and slender legs were so close together that Yue Feng twitched his Adam's apple again.

As a result, at this moment, Yang Jing stretched out her jade hand and slapped Yue Feng's face a few times.

"If you dare to look at me like this again, I will slap you, look again, and slap you again."

Shit, Yue Feng sighed: "Miss Yang, you are a bit inauthentic. At the wedding banquet, you passed out because of the gossip mirror, I rescued you, how did you arrest me?"

#### Chapter 225

Yang Jing smiled lightly, looked at Yue Feng and said, "Last time at the wedding, it was good that you saved me, but later, I also gave you a spirit-building grass. If it wasn't for that spirit-building grass, You can't be a cultivator either, so our kindness has already been written off."

Yue Feng was very helpless and said with a wry smile: "Okay, since it's written off, what are you doing with me?"

Yang Jing's red lips, lightly He took a sip of his wine and said slowly, "Are you really ignorant, or are you pretending to be confused? My brother sent someone to arrest Sun Dasheng's wife before, but you stopped me, you can do it, even our Yang Dare to intervene in family affairs?"

Yang Jing looked at him coldly when the voice fell.

The atmosphere in the room also instantly became depressed and dull.

It was because of this.

Yue Feng smiled secretly and looked directly into Yang Jing's eyes: "The great sage is my brother, and his wife is my younger brother and sister. When this happens, of course I will take care of it."

Wow... As

soon as the voice fell, Yang Jing's face changed. Shen, the wine glass in his hand suddenly raised and poured the red wine on Yue Feng's face.

Nima...

Yue Feng scolded secretly, and suddenly there was some fire, but his hands and feet were tied tightly, and he couldn't break free.

Licking the drop of wine at the corner of his mouth, Yue Feng showed a smile and said with anger: "Miss Yang, if you invite me to drink, isn't it wrong."

Yang Jing sneered: "Don't laugh at me, do you hear me? In order to catch Li Nan, we have been planning for so long, but you have destroyed it all, and you have also hurt so many of my subordinates, don't you like to be nosy? Okay, I will let you know the end of nosy."

Said, Yang Jing took out a whip from the desk behind him.

Yang Jing is so angry, not just because Yue Feng is nosy.

The bald head of the group who went to arrest Li Nan at that time was Yang Jing's cousin, Yu Peng.

He was not caught, Yu Peng was punched twice by Yue Feng, and he is still recuperating in the hospital.

Yang Jing also loves this cousin very much, so how could be easily spare Yue Feng.

Nima, this woman is really cruel. Seeing the whip

in Yang Jing's hand, Yue Feng's expression changed: "Yang Jing, don't go too far."

"Excessive?"

The teasing abuse: "You broke our plan and hurt my people, and you said that I was too much?" The

voice fell, and the whip in the palm of the hand was thrown away!

Snapped!

Just a moment, Yue Feng's shoulders suddenly burst into flesh, and the blood soaked his clothes in an instant!

Nima, are you serious?!

Yue Feng gritted his teeth tightly, but did not cry out, his eyes were instantly bloodshot!

"Yang Jing, I can stop meddling. But in the future, don't harass Dasheng Sun again." Yue Feng took a deep breath and said coldly.

Yang Jing laughed and looked at Yue Feng with interest: "You are a bit interesting, do you think you are qualified to negotiate with me now?"

After saying this, Yang Jing raised the whip in her hand again, ruthlessly It was thrown on Yue Feng's body.

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped!

I threw a dozen whips in a row, and every whip made a crisp sound! At first, Yue Feng was able to grit his teeth and endure it, but in the end he couldn't bear it anymore, so he shouted loudly: "Yang Jing, you..."

He wanted to scold a few words, but found himself struggling to speak!

What the hell!

Yue Feng's face was covered in sweat, and his clothes were soaked with blood!

After more than twenty whips, Yang Jing finally stopped. With a smile, he said, "Yue Feng, last time you gave my brother a magical elixir for a moment. It is said that you still have

it, right?" "Well, I am happy today. As long as you give me a magical elixir, I will let you go. "

"Do you want the Immortal Pill? Yes, I have it. You untie it for me, and I will give it to you." Yue Feng said with a smile.

Yang Jing's lips lifted upwards. Until the rope for Yue Feng.

The current Yue Feng has been tortured by himself with half his life left. Not afraid of him playing tricks at all.

"Where's the Immortal Pill? Give it to me." After untying the rope, Yang Jing stretched out her hand and said coldly.

Yue Feng moved his muscles and bones, and said lightly: "What are you in a hurry for

? "This woman is too cruel.

These more than a dozen whiplashes can only be cured by taking medicine pills.

Cursing inwardly, Yue Feng took out the last few immortal pills from his body. Several medicinal pills spun around in Yue Feng's palm, exuding a faint medicinal fragrance, which was extremely attractive.

Yang Jing's body trembled, and her eyes suddenly became hot: "Give it to me."

Like Yang Long, Yang Jing has been stuck in the realm of the fifth-grade martial artist for several years.

In the past few years, no matter what method Yang Jing used, there was no sign of a breakthrough. For this reason, Yang Jing was very anxious and distressed.

A month ago, I learned that my younger brother got the Immortal Pill from Yue Feng and successfully broke through to a military commander.

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