

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 276-280

Chapter 276

Nalan Xinran is not only a class flower, but also a goddess recognized by the entire academy.

Wherever she goes, that is the focus.

Seeing her walking straight towards Yue Feng, at this moment, the eyes of everyone in the class focused on Yue Feng.

When they got to the front, Nalan Xinran stretched out her jade hand and said to Yue Feng, "Yue Feng, return my phone."

This morning, Yu Mo called Nalan Xinran's family. Nalan was glad to know that his mobile phone was in Yue Feng's hands.

What?

Yue Feng took the goddess' mobile phone?

Everyone present was stunned, each with a puzzled expression.

Yue Feng was very embarrassed. He took out the phone, handed it to Nalan Xinran's hand, and said with a smile, "I'm sorry, I was thinking of giving it back to you last night, but you have already left in the car."

This reason , I thought about it last night.

Nalan happily frowned and asked, "Why is my phone here with you?"

At this moment, she was very angry.

The phone was taken by Yue Feng overnight.

He must have rummaged through his cell phone.

Nalan Xinran was originally an iceberg beauty. She was so cold that it was difficult to get close to her. She really rarely got angry, but she really couldn't bear this situation. At this time, her eyes were cold, and the temperature around her seemed to have dropped.

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A goddess is a goddess.

This is the high cold that rejects people thousands of miles away. Ordinary people really can't stand it.

Yue Feng murmured in his heart and said, "I picked it up."

Picked up?

Nalan Xinran was full of disbelief, and said coldly, "Whatever you picked up, I always carry my phone with me, so it's impossible to drop it."

Nalan Xinran said coldly. She doesn't have the habit of playing with her mobile phone, and she will take it out unless she answers the phone.

When she ate at the Pearl of the Orient yesterday, she didn't touch her phone at all. You said you picked it up, did you pick it up from my pocket?

Nima, even if you jump into the Yellow River, you can't wash it out! Yue Feng smiled wryly.

At this moment, Wang Naipao stood up and sneered: "Yue Feng, honestly, you stole the goddess's mobile phone, right? Do you want to steal it and sell it for money?"

Everyone nodded.

This is more than Yue Feng, is he crazy poor? He even stole the goddess' mobile phone!

Yue Feng smiled and said nothing.

This Wang Naipao, how come he has him everywhere? Moreover, the sound of this slapstick was particularly loud, and now the eyes of the whole class were focused on Yue Feng, and even the students passing by in the corridor stopped at the door of the class to watch the excitement.

At this moment, Huang Yanlang stood up and said with a half-smile: "You don't know yet, some time ago, I was imprisoned for a month for fighting. At that time, I saw Yue Feng in prison. Guess what, he Why did you go to prison?"

Huang Yanlang was a little jealous of Yue Feng.

But now I can see that this kid has a bad reputation in the class.

A door-to-door son-in-law whom no one looks down on, why am I still afraid of him?

wow.

As soon as Huang Yanlang finished speaking, the entire classroom turned to look at him.

To be honest, many of the people present knew that Huang Yanlang, who opened a martial arts gym, had a hot personality, often fought and fought, and was caught and sent to prison.

But Yue Feng, a door-to-door son-in-law, who spends all day doing laundry, cooking, and housework at home, how can he go to prison?

Wang Naipao laughed and asked, "Why? Tell us."

Huang Yanlang said with a smug look on his face, "Why, because Yue Feng stole two iPhones, I heard that I was caught as soon as I ran out of the mobile phone store, are you stupid or not?" Hahahaha

!

It's so funny, go to someone's mobile phone store to steal a mobile phone? Hahaha!

This time, the whole classroom burst into laughter, everyone was so happy, and a few tears burst out.

This shabby pen Yue Feng is so funny that he was put in prison for stealing a mobile phone.

Among the laughter, several girls looked at Yue Feng with contempt. What kind of poverty does this person have to be able to steal a mobile phone?

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"Yue Feng."

At this moment, Yin Zheng stood up and said with a contemptuous smile on his face: "After doing it for a long time, you are still a habitual offender. Besides, this kind of petty change of habits is also worthless. It was brought to the class, and you also stole the goddess's mobile phone? Are you embarrassed to say that you found the goddess mobile phone? Can you swear, did you pick it up?"

Nima.

Yue Feng was very helpless. With a wry smile, he said to Nalan Xin Ran, "Okay, I stole your mobile phone yesterday."

Nalan Xin Ran bit her lip and glared at Yue Feng with an indescribable disgust in her heart.

She had never hated anyone so much. This is the first time someone has stolen something.

It's a shame to be in the same class with such a person.

Nima, this is a big misunderstanding.

Yue Feng scratched his head, walked over and explained: "Nalan Xinran, I don't care what you think of me, in fact, I stole your mobile phone for a reason. Last night at the Pearl of the Orient, Yin Zheng knew that the bill would cost more than 20 million yuan. , he can't pay, so he wants you to help pay the bill. That's why I stole your phone."

After all, I saved you more than 20 million.

Nalan's expression remained unchanged, and he didn't believe Yue Feng's words at all. boom.

At the same time, everyone in the classroom burst into laughter.

Haha, is this Yue Feng's brain caught in the door?

Such naive reasons can be imagined. Will Yin Zheng be unable to pay the bill? !

Yin Zheng, who was standing there, was shocked and couldn't help frowning secretly.

How did this kid know what he planned yesterday?

Doubtful, Yin Zheng tilted his head and glanced at Wang Naipao.

Wang Naipao was also stunned, shaking his head again and again, saying that he didn't say it himself.

Yin Zheng was a little flustered, but still sneered: "Yue Feng, are you interested? Stealing a mobile phone is stealing a mobile phone, can you find a better reason to say that I couldn't pay the bill last night? It's ridiculous, I look like that Is it a person with a difference of more than 20 million?"

Yue Feng chuckled, but did not respond.

At this moment, the sound of high-heeled shoes came from outside the classroom, and then, Ji Yun, the head teacher, came in.

Seeing the situation in the classroom, Ji Yun asked, "What's the matter, it's so lively?"

The eyes of everyone present were focused on Yue Feng.

Yin Zheng pointed at Yue Feng and said with a sneer, "Teacher, Yue Feng stole his mobile phone."

Stealing a mobile phone?

Ji Yunxiu frowned lightly and said, "Yin Zheng, don't bully Yue Feng. Although he is the son-in-law, he doesn't have any personality problems. I believe he won't steal the phone. Don't bully him. ."

His wife bought a villa on the top of the mountain, so even if he was a son-in-law, he wouldn't steal his cell phone, would he?

Yin Zheng was very unconvinced and was about to speak, when Ji Yun walked to the podium and tapped the table with the book in her hand: "Okay, I'll tell you something serious."

Ji Yun looked around and said slowly. "Everyone has read the news recently. The typhoon has been raging recently and the heavy rainfall caused many villages to be submerged and the people to be displaced. Our six major factions, as well-known sects in the cultivation world, have always helped the weak and the poor.

", Ji Yun turned around and wrote a few big characters on the blackboard, and then said sadly, "That's why the college decided just now to organize a donation to the disaster area."

Speaking of this, Ji Yun slowly said: "Everyone can donate as much as they can according to their own abilities."

Donation?

Hearing this, there was a lot of discussion in the classroom.

At this time, Ji Yun said again: "By the way, the school just said that in order to encourage everyone's enthusiasm for donating, the college will reward the student who donated the most in each class."

Then Ji Yun smiled and continued. : "I heard that this reward is not small."

What?

And a reward?

When they heard this, everyone in the classroom got excited. Shangwu Academy is different from other universities, the rewards are definitely not ordinary, maybe it is some kind of panacea.

For a time, the eyes of many people became hot, and they were eager to try.

It was at this time that someone asked, "Teacher, we don't have any cash on us, how can we donate?"

Yes.

The others were also relieved and puzzled.

Although there are a lot of rich second-generation in the class, they don't have the habit of carrying cash.

Ji Yun smiled lightly and said, "You don't have to worry about this. The college has created a donation platform. You can directly transfer the money to the school's account."

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After saying this, Ji Yun took out a barcode and posted it on the blackboard.

Everyone took out their mobile phones and began to scan the code to transfer money. Some donated 200,000, some donated 500,000, and some donated 1 million.

You know, just now Teacher Ji Yun said that the students who donate the most in each class will be rewarded! "How much

did you donate? Wow, 500,000 yuan."

"Hey, I don't feel ashamed, I donated 600,000 yuan."

Yes, with a proud smile.

Ji Yun was right, this donation website created by the college has a list on it. Which class, who donated the most, is directly displayed on the list.

So when everyone donated money, they were all paying attention to the situation on the list.

At this time, a student from an outside class was on the list, who donated 1.8 million.

"Fuck!"

At this moment, someone exclaimed: "Look, everyone, brother Zheng donated two million!" The

class suddenly became lively! Sure enough, the list shows that Yin Zheng from Class 16, who donated 2 million yuan, is currently number one on the list!

At this moment, everyone looked at Yin Zheng. Donating two million is really rich.

Ji Yun also nodded silently in approval. Very pleased.

This class did not disappoint.

Although they are not very motivated to study, at least they all have a charitable heart.

The surrounding praise came, Yin Zheng was very proud, with a smile, he held his mobile phone and waved it in front of Yue Feng: "Yue Feng, if you don't see it, I donated two million yuan, you said I can't pay it. Get the money?"

After saying this, Yin Zheng didn't feel relieved, he stretched out his fist and poked Yue Feng's chest twice, and said condescendingly, "You son-in-law, stealing a mobile phone in the future is stealing a mobile phone, don't look for a reason, Don't you think it's ridiculous for you to say that I can't settle the bill?" The

voice fell, and the rest of the class also began to criticize.

"That's right, does Brother Zheng seem like someone who is short of money?"

Listening to the students in the class, you accused Yue Feng of every word. Ji Yun, who was standing on the podium, glared at Yue Feng: "Yue Feng, did you really steal your phone?"

Ji Yun was in a bad mood today. Two paragraphs were dropped.

Originally, I was in a bad mood, but when I heard that Yue Feng had done such a thing, he immediately became angry.

Wang Naipao also quickly stood up: "Teacher, Yue Feng stole Nalan Xinran's mobile phone."

At the same time, the others nodded, saying they could testify.

Ji Yun was so angry, her face was full of disappointment, she pointed at Yue Feng and said, "Yue Feng, it's a pity that I spoke for you just now, so I believe in you, I didn't expect you to steal your mobile phone, it doesn't matter if you are poor, but you must have dignity. Do you understand?"

Yue Feng couldn't argue, his face became more and more ugly, he turned to Ji Yun and nodded and said, "Teacher, give me your phone, I want to donate."

Haha...

This stupid pen needs to donate money, even the poor. I stole my phone, can I still donate? Hahaha!

Do you still want to maintain your dignity?

Many people around laughed.

Ji Yun took out her cell phone angrily, handed it to him, and said with a serious face: "Yue Feng, I can return the cell phone to you, but I want to warn you two points."

"First, you can't go to class in the future. If I confiscate your mobile phone again, don't even think about asking for it again."

"Second, keep your hands and feet clean in the future, and let me know that you stole something, and I will call the police. Don't think you are my student, I will just call the police. I will treat you leniently, understand? It's still the same sentence, it doesn't matter if you are poor, you must have ambition. If a person has no ambition, what are you doing alive? If you are really poor, you can choose to work part-time, although you are a little tired, But every penny earned is hard-earned money."

This Yue Feng is really not worrying at all.

Yue Feng did not speak, and logged into the donation platform.

Tang Xin, who was sitting in the back row of the class, did not forget to tease Yue Feng: "Yue Feng, how many dollars do you plan to donate?"

Tang Xue couldn't help laughing, and said, "Yue Feng is stealing his cell phone, so it is estimated that If I can save some money, it is estimated that I can donate a few hundred!"

Haha...

The entire classroom burst into laughter again.

"My God..."

At this moment, someone couldn't help but exclaimed, and then, everyone present was shocked, staring at the phone with wide eyes, unbelievable!

On the list of donation platforms, the ranking is refreshed!

At this time, the number one on the donation list has risen to five million!

After the number, there is the name of the donor. The person who donated five million is... 16 classes a year... Yue Feng? !

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What? !

The moment they saw the list, everyone in the class was stunned, and even several girls couldn't help exclaiming.

Five million.

This door-to-door son-in-law donated so much at once?

Where did he get so much money?

Ji Yun didn't know what was going on, so she frowned when she heard the exclamations, and asked, "What's wrong with you?"

Everyone was shocked." Is it so exciting to donate money?

A girl gave Yue Feng a complicated look and said, "Teacher... Look at the donation platform."

Ji Yun subconsciously turned on her phone, glanced at it, and her body trembled.

What?

Yue Feng.. donated five million? !

Number one in the entire school?

Ji Yun was a little confused and looked at Yue Feng in disbelief.

At the same time, Nalan Xinran couldn't help but looked at Yue Feng, her beautiful eyes flickering faintly.

Can donate five million all at once.

How could he steal the phone.

Could it be that what he said just now is true?

In the shock of everyone, the expressions of sisters Tang Xin and Tang Xue were even more exciting and complicated, and they couldn't say a word!

This Yue Feng was able to donate so much money.

how could it be possible? !

But the facts are in front of you, and people have to believe it!

At this time, Yue Feng walked over slowly, and his voice spread throughout the classroom: "Yin Zheng, you think you are too poor to steal mobile phones, then you can calculate for me, how many mobile phones do I need to steal for the five million I donated? "

Silence!

The entire classroom was deadly quiet.

Yin Zheng's face flushed, and he was speechless for a while, but he was very unconvinced.

But this kid, where did you get so much money! Yin Zheng thought about it carefully and patted his forehead. understood! This kid is a door-to-door son-in-law, and he must have spent his wife's money!

Yin Zheng gritted his teeth, picked up his mobile phone and donated another five million.

"I'm going, Brother Zheng donated another five million!"

Someone came back to their senses and couldn't help but let out a low voice when they saw that the platform list was refreshed.

At this time, the first place on the list became Yin Zheng, and the donation amount also became 7 million.

Everyone in the class was also shocked.

Many girls looked at Yin Zheng's eyes with a hint of admiration.

In the end, it's still a big brother.

Yin Zheng held the mobile phone, shook it in front of Yue Feng, sneered and sneered: "Yue Feng, don't pretend to be in front of me, don't think I don't know, you donated me five million for your wife, right? Save some self-esteem, don't be afraid of being scolded by your wife when you go home Acting forcefully, you're really making a swollen face and making a fat man."

Hearing this, many people also reacted.

Yes, how could he be rich as a door-to-door son-in-law.

It must be secretly using his wife's money.

At this time, Yin Zheng was mocking on the surface, but he was heartbroken in secret. Donate 7 million to go out, feel bad!

But at this time the whole class is looking at themselves, and they must not lose face!

Yue Feng didn't pay attention to the eyes around him, and looked at Yin Zheng with a smile: "If that's the case, let's fight." When the

voice fell, Yue Feng picked up the phone and donated again.

Ten million? !

Yue Feng actually added another ten million!

At this moment, everyone was speechless, and they opened their mouths wide enough to stuff an egg.

Yin Zheng was also stunned, his forehead was covered in sweat.

I was shocked and angry.

This kid, Yue Feng, won't steal all his wife's money, will he? It even added another ten million? !

How to do?

Now, I only have 18 million left on my body!

Oh, don't be shy! Yin Zheng gave Yue Feng a cold look, gritted his teeth secretly, and added 10 million.

At this moment, when Yin Zhengzhi confirmed the donation, his heart was trembling uncontrollably. Well, today is considered a big loss, and I donated so much. I don't believe it, this door-to-door son-in-law can continue to add?

"Brother Zheng is back at the top of the list again. The total amount of donations has reached 17 million. Domineering."

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A burst of exclamations came, and many girls' eyes flashed with admiration, and their legs were soft.

Donating nearly 20 million, without blinking an eye, this kind of courage is not something that ordinary rich children can have.

For a time, in the hearts of many classmates, Yin Zheng's image improved again.

However, some people have noticed some details.

For example, Nalan Xinran. At this time, she has been paying attention to Yue Feng.

She could clearly see that every time Yin Zheng made an additional donation, his hands kept shaking. On the other hand, Yue Feng has always had a calm and composed attitude.

Donating more than 10 million yuan, it doesn't look distressed at all, but surprisingly easy.

Comparing the two, she couldn't help but develop some interest in Yue Feng.

At this moment, Yue Feng couldn't help laughing, and said slowly, "Yin Zheng, are you running out of money?"

This kid almost couldn't pay the bill at the Pearl of the Orient last night.

Now that 17 million has been donated, the balance in the mobile phone must be running out. While thinking about it, Yue Feng picked up his mobile phone and donated again!

hiss.

This time, the entire classroom was silent, only the sound of everyone gasping for air was heard.

Yin Zheng couldn't help swallowing, and hurriedly looked at the list. Suddenly, he was completely dumbfounded.

Twenty million.

Yue Feng actually added another 20 million yuan, and the total donation amount now reached 35 million yuan.

Everyone present also stared at Yue Feng blankly, unable to speak for a long time!

Thirty-five million! Top of the list!

Seeing the expressions of the people around, Yue Feng smiled lightly, then looked at Yin Zheng, and said lightly: "Yin Zheng, if you have money, we can continue to play.

Anyway, the money will be donated to the disaster area, no matter how much money I have. I'll accompany you." The

voice was not loud, but the whole class could hear it clearly!

For a time, everyone's eyes were focused on Yin Zheng.

"I..."

Yin Zheng's face turned red, he stammered a word, and then he could no longer speak.

At dinner last night, I asked my father for 30 million. At that time, he was scolded bloody. Because of the donation today, if I call my family again, I am afraid that my father will cut off the father-son relationship with me!

Moreover, I have donated 17 million, which is my pocket money for half a year.

At this time, Yin Zheng was feeling aggrieved and distressed.

At this moment, Yue Feng walked over slowly with a smile, and when he reached Yin Zheng, he said word by word, "Now you are talking about the reason why I stole my mobile phone? I don't have much money, but I have more money than you. Money. Besides, you framed me for stealing my phone, and I don't want to worry about it, but if you hit me twice, I have to pay it back."

"You..." Yin Zheng looked at him blankly.

Snapped! Snapped!

Before he finished speaking, Yue Feng suddenly raised his slap and slapped it on his face!

Yin Zheng let out a howl, and the whole person was pulled away by more than ten meters, and fell heavily on the podium!

Silence!

In such a huge classroom, there is no sound at all!

"Yue Feng!"

At this moment, Ji Yun couldn't help but let out a coquettish cry, and said angrily, "How can you hit your classmates?"

Yue Feng donated so much money all at once, which really made himself a little impressed.

But hitting someone is not right. Obviously, he didn't take his head teacher seriously.

Yue Feng looked indifferent, shrugged and said with a smile: "Teacher, you saw it just now, he punched me twice first. Everyone in the class saw it. He was only allowed to hit me, not me. Teacher, you can't be partial."

"You!"

Ji Yun was angry, but she couldn't refute.

That's right, Yin Zheng did punch him twice just now. But those two punches were neither light nor heavy.

But his two slaps slapped everyone away!

Ji Yun's chest heaved a few times, looked at Yue Feng and said, "Come out with me."

No matter what, she must maintain the majesty of the head teacher.

Yue Feng smiled and followed Ji Yun outside the classroom.

"Yue Feng, I warn you, you are not allowed to beat people in the academy in the future, did you hear that?" Ji Yun said coldly, her tone unreproachful.

Yue Feng nodded, and then thought of something: "Teacher, you also saw that I am a victim. They framed me. Besides, teacher, did you lose two stages of your strength today?"

When Ji Yun entered the classroom just now, Yue Feng observed it secretly.

Just like what was written in "Wu Ji Dan Shu", Ji Yun's aura was not as strong as before.

What?

Ji Yun's tender body trembled, she looked at Yue Feng in disbelief, her red lips opened slightly: "You... how do you know?"

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