

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 321-325

Chapter 321

Hearing Tan Ming's analysis, Xiao Qingshan laughed with relief.

Haha, I really did not see the wrong person! As soon as Tan Ming opened his mouth, all his concerns were swept away! He deserves to be the apprentice of a national treasure appraiser!

Also a talent, and his daughter, really a match made in heaven!

Even Xiao Yuruo on the side couldn't help nodding secretly.

I have to say that this Tan Ming really has high attainments in appraising treasures.

At this moment, the boss Zhao Yan also gave a thumbs up: "This gentleman is indeed a connoisseur of goods, and he explained the essence of this painting at once."

Tan Ming smiled and said nothing.

As the apprentice of Yuan Xingzhi, a famous treasure appraiser, he has long been used to this kind of high-profile and sought after scene.

At this time, Xiao Qingshan smiled at Zhao Yan and said, "Okay, Lao Zhao, I bought this painting." One

billion, even if you smash the pot and sell iron to make one billion, it is worth buying this painting! After you buy it, you can sell it for 3 billion when you change hands!

Xiao Yuruo was also very happy, and couldn't help staring at the painting and admiring it.

At this moment, many wealthy businessmen and collectors around sighed.

Xiao Qingshan bought this painting, they have no chance. What a fortune opportunity this is!

"Boss Xiao, congratulations."

"Yes, Boss Xiao, your worth is about to double."

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Several antique dealers around congratulated you.

Xiao Qingshan couldn't stop laughing, and couldn't wait to transfer money. As a result, at this moment, an indifferent voice suddenly sounded from the crowd: "Are the authentic works of Tang Bohu so common now? Can you see them at antique stalls?"

It was Yue Feng!

Swish!

In just an instant, all eyes were focused on him!

Who is this kid? Is there something wrong? Will you speak?

Tan Ming, who was on the side, also flashed his eyes, showing a bit of displeasure on his face. I even said that this painting was genuine, but you ran out of it and compared it to something.

"Yuruo, why is he here?" Xiao Qingshan asked unhappily. I asked Tan Ming to come, why did Yue Feng come with me?

As soon as I saw this kid, I couldn't help but think of the picture of him tying three women together. Among them is his own daughter.

Thinking of this makes my stomach burst into flames!

Xiao Yuruo didn't speak, she took the painting and handed it to Yue Feng, and said softly, "Yue Feng, look at this painting."

At this time, Xiao Yuruo didn't know what she was thinking. I always feel that Yue Feng suddenly speaks, there must be his reason.

Seeing this scene, Tan Ming felt even more upset.

This kid is a door-to-door son-in-law. Even if he has a little knowledge of treasure appraising, he can still outperform me?

Yue Feng glanced at the painting and said lightly: "The painting is very good, but it seems to be a little short of Tang Bohu's realm."

What?

What does he mean, this painting is fake?

In an instant, there was an uproar around, and many people were talking about it.

Boss Zhao Yan's face changed, and he said with a stern face: "What does this little brother mean? You mean this painting of mine is fake? In the antique world, who

doesn't know me Zhao Yan? Everyone knows that I have As a rule, I would rather not make money than sell fakes!"

As soon as these words came out, many people around nodded.

Boss Zhao is right in what he said, he has never sold fake things!

At this moment, Xiao Qingshan couldn't bear it any longer, and said angrily: "Yue Feng, I know that you do have some attainments in antiques, but you are still young, so there are times when you are wrong. You know who Tan Ming is. Is it? The apprentice of Yuan Xingzhi, a famous treasure appraiser in China."

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meaning is obvious.

Although you understand antiques, you can't compare to the master's apprentice.

After these words fell, the audience was hotly debated!

What?

This young man is the apprentice of Yuan Xingzhi, the master of treasure appraising?

Master Yuan Xingzhi is famous in China, he is a national treasure appraiser! In the past two years, it has often appeared in some treasure appraisers! This young man is actually his apprentice!

In this way, this "Tiger Roaring Mountain Dwelling Picture" is absolutely authentic!

At this time, Liu Xuan was also a little embarrassed. She gently pulled Yue Feng and whispered, "Husband, don't talk nonsense." The

Xiao family is a famous antique family in Donghai City, and Xiao Qingshan is convinced that this painting is Really.

Didn't you mean to make a mess?

At this time, Xiao Yuruo was also a little anxious: "Yue Feng, how can you be sure that this painting is fake?"

Yue Feng smiled and said slowly, "Tan Ming said right now, Tang Bohu's painting has a very obvious feature. , no matter how imposing his words are, they all have a scholarly atmosphere, and I have to say that this painting is imitated to the essence."

Hehe...

He actually said that this painting was imitated? Tan Ming sneered.

He could see it, this kid just wanted to show off, and he was just fooling around here.

The stall owner was dying of anger. He Zhao Yan had been in the antiques business for thirty years, and he had never sold fakes in his life! This painting, which he got by accident, treats it like a treasure! Now that he was so defiled by this kid, he couldn't help shouting at that time: "You kid, you are so open-hearted! Okay, okay, then tell me, why is this painting imitated?! If you can tell me, I will no longer do the antique business! If you can't say it, kowtow to me and apologize!"

Wow! The voice fell, and there was an uproar around!

"Yeah, you should talk about it."

"As I see it, this kid doesn't understand anything, he's just Hu Zouba!ie!"

Hearing the dissatisfaction, Liu Xuan stomped her foot in a hurry and stepped forward and said: "Boss Zhao, don't be angry. I apologize for my husband, I'm sorry, he doesn't know much about antiques.."

"Don't understand?" Boss Zhao Yan patted the table: "Don't talk nonsense if you don't understand! Don't be this disgusting person!"

At the same time, Xiao Qingshan couldn't bear it anymore, and said coldly: "Yue Feng, I have already given you enough face just now, you are a son-in-law who came to the door, can you not make trouble?" Yue Feng

Leng With a sneer, he stretched out two fingers and folded a mark on the scroll.

At that time, everyone's face changed!

What is this kid doing? Want to ruin a painting?

Such a rare ancient painting, he folded out a mark and printed it, it is simply unforgivable!

Zhao Yan's complexion also changed greatly, and he was about to step forward to stop it, but he was still a step behind.

The upper left corner of the painting has been folded.

But at this moment, Tan Ming took a deep breath!

He looked at Yue Feng's technique, his eyes widened!

Folding wild goose hands?

Isn't this Grandpa Shi's folding wild goose hand?

Tan Ming's grandfather is the first treasure appraiser in China, Kang Lianping!

Folding wild goose hand is Kang Lianping's unique skill in identifying ancient paintings! Because Zheyin really wants a simple image of a wild goose, it is called Zheyanshou!

This stunt, Tan Ming has only seen Shi Gong once in an international treasure appraising competition, and that's just that one time!

At this moment, everyone present was stunned. Looking at the trace that Yue Feng folded, the audience fell silent!

Folding the wild goose hand, who does not know the treasure world? ! In today's world, only Kang Lianping can do it! This kid, this kid... how... how could this kind of unparalleled technique be possible? !

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Everyone stared blankly at Yue Feng, only to see a mark on the ancient painting.

Yue Feng laughed: "Boss Zhao, you said just now that if this painting is fake, you will quit the antique world?"

At this time, Zhao Yan did not dare to speak too arrogantly after seeing Zhe Yanshou. But this painting, I invited more than a dozen masters to identify it, and they all said that this painting is real! The Yue Feng in front of him is not well-known in the antique world. He said it was fake, so is it fake? Thinking of this, he regained his confidence: "Yes, I'll say it again, this painting is fake, I quit the antique world! If it's true, you kneel down and apologize to me!"

Yue Feng took a deep breath and continued: "Tang Bohu painted a lot in his life, but few have been handed down. At the beginning of the 20th century, there was a folk painter named Lin Yunxiang, who admired Tang Bohu's paintings very much, and also collected some original works. He spent ten years copying Tang Bohu's paintings. There are a lot of works."

Speaking of which, Yue Feng raised the words in his hand with a serious face: "This painting of 'Huxiao Mountain Dwelling' should be a copy of his imitation painting."

At this moment, the crowd did not know what it was Who asked, "What evidence do you have for saying this?"

Yue Feng waved his hand and said, "This Lin Yunxiang has top-notch painting skills, imitating Tang Bohu's paintings, and they are so vivid that they can be completely faked. Professionals can't tell the difference."

Speaking of this, Yue Feng pointed to the traces he had just folded on the painting: "But in the re-image of Lin Yunxiang's painting, he ignored a problem, and that is the paper."

"Tang Bohu's painting In the Ming Dynasty, the Dong family's rice paper was very famous, but it declined later, and the manufacturing process of this kind of rice paper was lost."

"This kind of rice paper, there is a big No matter how hard you use the creases, they will soon recover! As for imitations, they will never recover!"

Wow!

At this moment, everyone gathered around to see the crease.

Even Liu Xuan and Xiao Yuruo couldn't help stepping forward on high heels. Sure enough, the creases on the painting are very clear, and there is no meaning of restoration at all!

Is this painting really fake? !

Xiao Yuruo had a fragrant heart and couldn't help trembling, looking at Yue Feng's eyes with some admiration and admiration.

He, does he know everything...

Tan Ming clenched his fists tightly and wanted to refute, but his throat seemed to be blocked. How can this painting look like the real

one. How can I lose to a son-in-law who comes to my house as an apprentice of a treasure appraiser?

At this time, Tan Ming's face rose red! At this time, he took over the painting and said coldly, "I still think this painting is genuine. I will send a video call to my master." When the

voice fell, he took out his mobile phone and sent a video invitation to the master.

At this time, everyone was shocked when they saw the name on Tan Ming's mobile phone.

Yuan Xingzhi?

He wants to make a video for his master? !

Soon, the video connection was successful, and an old man appeared on the screen. His face was a little thin, but he gave people a sense of erudition.

OMG!

Really Master Yuan!

At this moment, seeing the screen of the mobile phone, many people around couldn't help exclaiming.

Feeling the reverence of the people around him, Tan Ming felt very relieved. He couldn't wait to put this painting in front of the camera and asked, "Master, this is a painting of Tang Bohu, you can see if it's true or not.

"When the master speaks, everything will be revealed.

Who dares to question the words of the treasurer master? !

In the picture, Yuan Xingzhi's expression faintly trembled, and he said, "'The Tiger Roaring in the Mountains'"? The fierce tiger in this painting is vivid and powerful... This is definitely the real thing!"

Wow!

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At this moment, the scene exploded!

The son-in-law who came to the door just now made a blind analysis, but the analysis was still wrong!

Master Yuan said it was genuine, so is it still fake? !

"Boy, did you hear me?" Boss Zhao straightened his back and said to Yue Feng, "Kneel down and apologize!"

"Boss Zhao, don't be angry, calm down..." Xiao Yuruo hurriedly stepped forward: "My friend For a while, you can calm down. Isn't this painting one billion, we bought it."

After speaking, she smiled embarrassedly, and took out her mobile phone to transfer money to the stall owner. At this moment, Yue Feng stepped forward and grabbed Tan Ming's phone!

“Yuan Xingzhi, are you dizzy?” Yue Feng said coldly to the video, “Open your eyes to see clearly, is this painting real? Give me a closer look!”

Tan Ming suddenly He became angry and stared at Yue Feng: “Yue Feng, why are you talking to my master? Do you have any courtesy? Give me back the phone!”

Master is almost sixty years old and has a high status in the domestic treasure appraiser industry. Whoever sees it, don't call Master Yuan?

Your son-in-law who came to the house, in order to be in the limelight, actually said such a thing? Really no education at all!

At the same time, everyone present also pointed at Yue Feng and blamed him.

“This kid is too rude.”

“Even if you know a little about treasure appraising, you can't be arrogant. That's a domestic treasure appraiser master!”

However, at this moment, Yuan Xingzhi on the other side of the video suddenly shouted: “Master Yue? It turns out that you are also there! It's my old eyes that are dim, it's my old eyes that are dim.. I'm stupid for a while.”

What?

Master Jianbao.. actually called him.. Young Master Yue?

Moreover, the tone is so polite? !

This...this...what's the matter? what's going on? !

The eyes of the people around were widened at this time, and they couldn't say a word! Shili Fenglin Street is silent at this time!

At this time, Tan Ming's head buzzed!

What's going on here?

Master actually knew this door-to-door son-in-law? !

Yue Feng smiled slightly and said to the video, “Yuan Xingzhi, next time you don't have enough confidence, don't arbitrarily identify the calligraphy and painting. Mistaken the children, you know?”

Yue Feng and Yuan Xingzhi are both disciples of Kang Lianping.

After all, Yue Feng is still Yuan Xingzhi's senior brother.

Don't look at Yuan Xingzhi's fame now, and he has become famous in the antique industry. When he was just apprentice, he was nothing, not even the true and false silver dollars!

On one occasion, Yuan Xingzhi made a mistake in identification, which resulted in the loss of millions of customers. The client almost got someone to kill him. Fortunately, Yue Feng appeared in time and saved his life.

So Yuan Xingzhi was very grateful to Yue Feng. Now that he heard his instruction, Yuan Xingzhi nodded again and again: "I know I'm wrong, can't I do it... I was blind just now, this painting is indeed an imitation..."

At this time, all Man, totally shocked!

Looking at Yue Feng one by one, it was like looking at a monster!

Xiao Yuruo bit her lip and looked at Yue Feng's eyes, full of admiration! She only felt that her legs were a little weak, and she couldn't stand still! She really wanted to kneel to Yue Feng!

This man, like a vast ocean, is unfathomable!

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Liu Xuan, who was standing on the side, couldn't calm down for a long time!

Even though she didn't understand antiques, she had heard of Yuan Xingzhi. After all, this person is active in various treasure appraising programs. But I didn't expect this Yuan Xingzhi to respect her husband so much? !

With a cold face, Yue Feng hung up the video, threw the painting aside, and looked at Zhao Yan coldly: "Boss Zhao, you said just now that this painting is fake, and you will quit the antique world from now on?"

"I, I, I..." Zhao Yan was in a hurry, fell to the ground with a groan, and passed out.

Yue Feng laughed and turned to look at Xiao Qingshan: "Uncle Xiao, when I came here just now, I saw a Qing Dynasty carved unicorn enamel vase at the third booth on the left. You can buy it for less than 20 million yuan."

Wow!

Although Yue Feng spoke in a low voice, many people still heard his words.

“Go grab it!”

Someone in the crowd shouted, and then everyone rushed to the third booth!

At this time, Yue Feng’s words, to them, are golden words! They have no doubts about Yue Feng’s words!

Xiao Qingshan is so old, how can he win over this group of people. He can’t be in a hurry.

At this time, the crowd had dispersed, Yue Feng laughed and looked at Xiao Qingshan again: “Uncle Xiao, don’t worry, let them grab it. In the twelfth stall on the right, there is a Qin Dynasty dagger, two thousand You can buy it for less than 10,000 yuan. At the sixteenth booth on the left hand side, there is a royal court lamp used in the Chongzhen period in the late Ming Dynasty. It can be purchased for 10,000 or 20,000 yuan. Goodbye Uncle Xiao.” After the

voice fell, Yue Feng took Liu Xuan’s hand and turned to leave. .

Looking at Yue Feng’s back, Xiao Qingshan couldn’t help taking a deep breath.

This Yue Feng, a genius, a genius! He really is a genius in the antique world! No wonder his daughter likes him so much! But, but he already has a girlfriend, does his daughter serve a husband with other women?

–Outside

Fenglin Street, Liu Xuan allowed Yue Feng to hold hands, but at this moment she only felt dizzy.

This omnipotent man is his own husband.. Why didn’t he find him so powerful before?

Since marrying him, the relatives of his Liu family have ridiculed him, saying that he is a countryman, a bum, and looks down on him in all kinds of ways.

Thinking of this, Liu Xuan felt an indescribable guilt in her heart, and threw herself into Yue Feng’s arms: “Husband, I’m sorry...”

Yue Feng was walking, and her delicate body was already in her arms. Yue Feng stopped, patted Liu Xuan’s shoulder lightly, and said softly, “What are you doing, suddenly saying sorry.”

“Husband, I was bad to you in the past, I’m sorry. I will make it up to you in the future, never again. I won’t leave you for half a step.” Liu Xuan said softly, hugging tighter.

....

Leaving Fenglin Street, Yue Feng and Liu Xuan, and went to shopping malls and amusement parks.

Finally, I watched the movie again, and it wasn't until after ten o'clock in the evening that I went home with no end in sight.

Liu Xuan is very happy today, and it is the happiest day in the three years of marriage. Maybe it was too tired to go shopping, and the two fell asleep when they got home. Early the next morning.

Yue Feng was sleeping Zhengxiang, but was suddenly awakened by a rush of phone calls.

Nima.

Who is it so early? Seeing that it's not even seven o'clock, Yue Feng's face is speechless. He takes the mobile phone and sees that it is Mr. Su Qing.

"Yue Feng, today is the alchemy conference, I'm waiting for you at school, come quickly." As soon as the call was connected, Su Qing's soft and pleasant voice came over.

Oops, almost forgot about this!

Yue Feng patted his forehead and quickly put on his clothes.

At the entrance of Shangwu Academy, after Yue Feng arrived, he saw Su Qing standing there waiting from a distance.

A pair of light blue jeans with long hair falling over her shoulders. The body is tight, the curves are perfect, it is really beautiful.

Gudong.

Yue Feng couldn't help swallowing his saliva, and then went up to meet him: "Mr. Su, it's too early."

Su Qing smiled lightly and said, "The game starts at eight o'clock, is it still early? Let's go, get in the car quickly." Get in

the car?

Yue Feng was stunned: "Teacher, where is the alchemy conference held?"

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