

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 41-45

### Chapter 41

When he woke up again, Yue Feng found himself lying on the floor in the office, sweating all over his body, and his clothes were soaking wet.

And the burning pain in his body disappeared.

Nima, that kid Xiang Riyue must have been deceived.

It's been two years, and all the pills have failed.

Even foolishly ate it. But luckily nothing happened. Fortunately, the phone suddenly rang.

Seeing that it was an unfamiliar number, Yue Feng frowned and answered.

"Hello, Yue Feng?"

After the connection was made, a soft and somewhat magnetic voice came from the opposite side.

Why does this voice sound familiar?

Yue Feng frowned secretly and asked, "Who are you..."

"Oh, I forgot to mention, I'm Xiao Yuruo." The other party smiled apologetically, and then reported his family.

Xiao Yuruo?

Gudong!

Yue Feng couldn't help swallowing a mouthful of saliva, and an extremely gentle, yet intellectually beautiful figure appeared in his mind.

"You have something to do with me?" In the next second, Yue Feng asked with a smile.

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Xiao Yuruo seemed a little embarrassed: "It's like this, when the Liu family's grandmother's birthday was that day, you gave a Qiankun Boundless Fan, right, I... Can I take a few pictures?"

” He smiled and said, “That thing, the Liu family thinks it’s a broken fan, how could Miss Xiao be interested in it?”

Xiao Yuruo said without thinking: “That’s because they don’t know the goods. I know that the fan was used by Emperor Qianlong back then. It’s true.”

Yue Feng’s heart moved: “Well, how do you want to take pictures?”

“Did you agree? That’s great!”

Xiao Yuruo was very happy, originally she thought that Yue Feng would refuse, after all, that fan is the only one in the world, it is absolutely priceless!

“If, if you’re free, let’s meet in my antique shop later. There is a room dedicated to photographing antiques.”

Excited, Xiao Yuruo said with a smile, and then gave the address of Yuefeng’s shop.

The antique shop Xiao Yuruo mentioned is called Gu Yun Pavilion, which is the largest gathering place for antiques in Donghai City.

Half an hour later, Yue Feng rushed to Guyun Pavilion with his things.

Entering the front hall, Xiao Yuruo was already waiting there. She was wearing a dark dress, which was more mysterious and beautiful than the dress she wore for the grandmother’s birthday that day.

“Yue Feng, you’re here!”

As soon as Yue Feng came in, Xiao Yuruo greeted her with a smile, seeing the box in Yue Feng’s hand, her beautiful eyes flashing with excitement and excitement.

Wang Ping, the person in charge of Gu Yun Pavilion next to him, looked surprised.

The young lady has always been rational and reserved, and she is usually casual, so why are you so happy today? Also, who is this kid in such a poor dress? Aware of Wang Ping’s surprise, Xiao Yuruo briefly introduced: “This is Mr. Yue Fengyue

from the Liu family. We have something to talk about. You are optimistic about the store. Call me if you have anything.”

Yue Feng went to a secret room inside.

Wang Ping was stunned.

Yue Feng of the Liu family? Isn’t that the worthless door-to-door son-in-law?

What do you want to talk about with this kind of person, miss?

Doubtful, Wang Ping didn't think too much, and focused on the store.

After Yue Feng and Xiao Yuruo entered the secret room, under Xiao Yuruo's signal, Yue Feng took out the fan, unfolded it, and placed it on the table.

Xiao Yuruo held the camera and secretly admired while taking pictures carefully.

However, Yue Feng's attention was on Xiao Yuruo.

I have to say, Xiao Yuruo is too beautiful, her delicate face is perfect, especially her figure, how sexy and sexy she needs to be.

Just as she was fascinated, Xiao Yuruo finished taking the photo and thanked with a smile: "Thank you."

Yue Feng put away the fan and said casually, "It's a small matter. In the future, if Miss Xiao wants to see the fan, you can come to me at any time."

Seeing Yue Feng said that, Xiao Yuruo nodded happily, and then asked curiously, "How did you get this fan?"

Actually, Xiao Yuruo wanted to ask these words at the Liu family grandmother's birthday banquet, but Yue Feng didn't give her a chance at that time.

A door-to-door son-in-law who was looked down upon by Yue Zhang's family, stayed at home for three years, did not look for a job, had no source of income, but had an infinite fan.

Even a rational person like Xiao Yuruo couldn't help but feel curious.

Yue Feng smiled and replied lightly: "A friend gave it."

Hearing that Yue Feng was perfunctory, Xiao Yuruo pursed her lips and smiled, and didn't ask any more questions.

Just then, Wang Ping knocked on the door.

"What's the matter?" Xiao Yuruo asked lightly.

"Miss, come out and have a look, there is someone who wants to sell a piece of ancient jade, I'm not sure if I pay attention..." Wang Ping said a little ashamedly outside the door.

Xiao Yuruo was slightly moved, Wang Ping was also a senior treasure appraiser in the shop, and he had been dealing with antiques for more than ten years.

Thinking to herself, Xiao Yuruo quickly opened the door and walked out.

Yue Feng put away his fan and followed suit.

When I got to the front hall, I saw a young man with a short head. On the counter in front of him, there was a small box.

## Chapter 42 The

young man came from Linshi, and his name was Zhang Liang. Because someone in the family had cancer, he wanted to exchange the heirloom for money.

At the same time, several other bosses of the store next door also rushed over.

After Wang Ping explained the situation to Xiao Yuruo, he introduced: "This is our young boss, Miss Xiao Yuruo."

Zhang Liang nodded and said with a straight face: "If your young boss is not sure about paying attention, I will change.

", and opened the box.

Inside is a bloody jade plaque.

The quaint carvings have a gentle and rounded surface, and magically, there are some blood-colored lines similar to tears.

"Weeping Blood Jade?"

Xiao Yuruo glanced at it, her beautiful eyes flashed, and she couldn't help but say.

The owners of several antique shops nearby couldn't help but gasped and exclaimed.

"Hey! It turned out to be Weeping Blood Jade!"

"Looking at the color and luster, it's a top grade!"

Several antique shop owners, in amazement at every word you said, Zhang Liang looked smug, nodded at Xiao Yuruo and said, "As expected It belongs to Shaodong's family, and at a glance it can be seen that it is Weeping Blood Jade. Have you seen the engraving on it, this is from the Eastern Jin Dynasty."

Weeping Blood Jade is a kind of ancient jade, which is a kind of ancient jade, which is formed by the blood of the ancients seeping into the jade. A special kind of jade is generally called blood jade, and the one that can form tears in it is called weeping blood jade.

So weeping blood jade is extremely rare.

Hearing Zhang Liang's words at this moment, several antique shop owners were extremely excited!

"It really is from the Eastern Jin Dynasty!"

"Yes, look at the engraving on it, it is from that period."

"How much do you want?" Xiao Yuruo watched for a while, then looked up at Zhang Liang and asked.

Although Xiao Yuruo saw the real Weeping Blood Jade for the first time, he had read a lot of information about the Weeping Blood Jade before. The one in front of Zhang Liang was the same as what he knew, so Xiao Yuruo was sure that this was true. Weeping blood jade.

After hearing the comments of the antique bosses, Xiao Yuruo firmly believed in her own judgment.

However, at this moment, when Xiao Yuruo asked Zhang Liang about the selling price, Yue Feng, who was beside him, shook his head secretly.

Others don't know Weeping Blood Jade, but Yue Feng is too familiar with it. Yue Feng's grandfather had one, and Yue Feng used to play with it when he was a child, so it was obvious at first glance that Zhang Liang's one was fake.

Dare to deceive the Xiao family, this kid is bold enough.

Xiao Yuruo is still young and has no social experience, so it's just a scam if she doesn't know about it. The owners of the antique shops only know how to follow the trend and show off. It's ridiculous.

Thinking in my heart, Yue Feng didn't plan to dismantle it directly, but just watched the changes.

At this moment, Zhang Liang gestured with his hand: "One and a half million."

Xiao Yuruo nodded silently and pursed his lips.

Half a year ago, at an auction, a piece of Weeping Blood Jade from the Eastern Jin Dynasty was auctioned for 1.5 million. It seems that Zhang Liang had already done enough work before he came.

But auctions, buying and selling are buying and selling, two yards.

“It’s expensive!” Xiao Yuruo smiled slightly, looking at Zhang Liang and said.

Zhang Liang insisted: “This is the price. If I hadn’t rushed to use the money to treat my family’s illness, I wouldn’t want to sell it. This is what my ancestors handed down.”

Hearing this, Xiao Yuruo hesitated.

The owners of the antique shops next to them all had complicated expressions on their faces.

This Xiao Yuruo is still too young.

Weeping blood jade is something you can’t find, you can earn it if you buy it. Your Xiao family will still be short of 1.5 million?

At this moment, if it weren’t for the financial resources, it was not as big as the Xiao family’s wealth, I was afraid that several antique shop owners would already be rushing to deal with Zhang Liang.

Just then, a middle-aged man in a Chinese tunic suit and gold-rimmed glasses walked in.

Wang Ping hurried up to meet him: “Sir, what do you need?” The middle-

aged man chuckled: “My name is Chen Qi, I came to Donghai City on business to discuss business, and my biggest hobby is collecting antiques. I heard that Gu Yun Pavilion is very good. If you’re famous, come and have a look.”

Immediately, he said confidently: “If you want to buy a good product, as long as I have an eye on it, money is not a problem.”

Then when his eyes fell on Zhang Liang’s crying blood jade, Chen Qi’s eyes Yiliang: “Hey, is this the rumored weeping jade?”

“It’s real!” Zhang Liang answered.

Seeing Chen Qi couldn’t help picking it up, Zhang Liang hurriedly said: “Be careful, don’t break it for me.”

Chen Qi laughed: “Don’t worry, I’ll accompany you if you break it.”

Then, he asked again: "Little brother, is this jade yours? How much are you going to sell it for?"

Zhang Liang rolled his eyes and stretched out two fingers: "Five million."

Before he finished speaking, Chen Qi patted his thigh: "OK, I want it!"

At this moment, Zhang Liang glanced at Xiao Yuruo, his face full of pride! As if to say, I asked for 1.5 million just now, you still have to consider it, and now there is a big boss who doesn't care about money, you just wait and regret it.

Sure enough, Xiao Yuruo was in a hurry at that time. He walked up and said, "Mr. Zhang, you promised to sell it to me first. There are rules in the antique shop. We haven't finished talking yet, is it wrong for you to sell it to someone else?"

If Xiao Yu was really in a hurry, this piece of jade The price of five million, Chen Qi didn't even think about it, he wants it?

"I want 1.5 million." Xiao Yuruo said anxiously, "Mr. Zhang, don't you want to sell it to me for 1.5 million? I want it."

Watching this scene, Yue Feng could n't help laughing. .

Haha, this Zhang Liang and Chen Qi are obviously a gang. Performing here.

Unexpectedly, Xiao Yuruo really believed this woman. Are beautiful, sexy women with such low IQs?

### Chapter 43

"Ms. Xiao Yuruo, I already want 5 million for this weeping jade. You should keep the 1.5 million for yourself." Chen Qi looked displeased. Xiao Yuruo didn't seem to hear it, and looked at Zhang Liang closely: "Mr. Zhang, I want this piece of jade. Although I offer a low price, I want to sell it to me first! Be honest

, what do you think?"

The owner of an antique shop also nodded in agreement.

"Yes, everything comes first."

"Little brother, you have to have principles."

"You and Miss Xiao, it is not appropriate to resell others before you have finished talking."

Several antique shop owners, no The exception is to speak for Xiao Yuruo. It is no wonder that the Xiao family is too well-known in the local antique industry. Anyone who wants to get involved in this industry will flatter them.

“Forget it!”

Zhang Liang seemed to be very confused. After sighing, he said apologetically to Chen Qi: “I’m sorry sir. Although you paid 5 million, but I can’t sell it, I have to sell it to Ms. Xiao Yuruo.

” He nodded to Xiao Yuruo: “I’m not a greedy person either. Since you want 1.5 million, I’ll give it to you. As a human being, you have to be honest.”

“Oh, I didn’t expect you to be so honest. I won’t sell it for a million!” Chen Qi pouted and looked uncomfortable: “This stone is worth at least 10 million! Ms. Xiao Yuruo, you have made a lot of money!” As

he said, Chen Qi shook his head sadly.

At this moment, Xiao Yuruo was indescribably excited, and hurriedly greeted Wang Ping beside him: “Quick, pay Mr. Zhang Liang.”

Wang Ping hurriedly responded and asked Zhang Liang’s bank account to prepare payment.

“Hahahaha, it’s so funny.”

At this moment, Yue Feng, who had been watching quietly, suddenly laughed.

Haha, Chen Qi and Zhang Liang are so funny.

“What are you laughing at?” Zhang Liang frowned when he saw Yue Feng’s smile showing a bit of mockery.

At this time, Xiao Yuruo also frowned. Eyes with questioning.

Yue Feng glanced at the jade card in the box and smiled slightly: “Isn’t it funny to see a fake product being fought over and over again?”

When he said this, Yue Feng quietly sent the edited text message. go out.

The information was sent to Zhou Qin, captain of the Donghai City Criminal Investigation Team.



The last time Xu Xiangdong took hostages and was arrested, Zhou Qin asked Yue Feng to follow him to make a transcript, but Yue Feng didn't go there at that time, so the two sides left their contact information.

Zhang Liang and Chen Qi wanted to deceive Xiao Yuruo in front of their own face, but Yue Feng would naturally not sit back and ignore them.

But I have to say that the acting skills of these two people are really good, not only have they deceived these antique shop owners, but even Xiao Yuruo has been fooled.

But at this moment, everyone in the antique shop was stunned. This kid said that the weeping blood jade is fake?

Is there something wrong with this kid? There are so many antique shop owners here, everyone can tell that the piece of jade is real, but this kid said it was fake!

Zhang Liang was the first to react and said with a sneer, "It's really interesting. This is a family heirloom of our family. It has been passed down for many generations. You say it's fake? Who are you?"

"Come on, one of the antique shop owners looked at Yue Feng and said in surprise, "Ah? Isn't this the Liu family's son-in-law?"

Hahaha!

A stone stirred up a thousand waves.

Other antique shop owners also recognized Yue Feng.

"Oh, it's true."

"I heard that this kid has nothing to do at home every day, so he knows how to eat soft rice."

After a few people made fun of it, Boss Li from the next store seemed to be smiling. He said to Yue Feng, "Hey, son-in-law of the Liu family, why do you say that this weeping jade is fake? Could it be that you still know how to

appraise treasures?"

Hahaha, he is a well-known trash in Donghai City, he can appraise treasures?

"I think it's looking for a sense of existence!"

“It’s still guessing? It must have no place in the Liu family, and ran out to find self-esteem, but boy, you came to the wrong place. This is Gu Yun Pavilion, so don’t be ashamed here. See you.”

## Chapter 44

Several antique shop owners laughed, Xiao Yuruo pursed her lips tightly, looked at Yue Feng quietly, and her heart became a little complicated.

The Weeping Blood Jade in front of him, regardless of its texture, color, or carving technique, is completely consistent with the information he has seen before. Why does he say it is fake?

Originally, Xiao Yuruo thought that this Yue Feng was not what others said. As everyone knows, when I see him today, he is really a waste. No wonder everyone despised him, he didn’t understand antiques at all, but he pretended to understand.

At this time, Zhang Liang and Chen Qi looked at each other with a smile on their faces.

I thought what was the origin of this kid, but it turned out to be a door-to-door son-in-law that everyone looked down on.

Nima, I was taken aback.

The next moment, Zhang Liang looked at Yue Feng as if he had been slandered, and said righteously, “The young master of Gu Yun Pavilion, as well as these bosses, can see that it is true. These people are all famous antique dealers! As far as you say it’s false, if you want to give a reasonable explanation today, be careful that I will call the police to arrest you, and sue you for hindering our normal trading.”

Yo heh?

The thief shouts to catch the thief, and is it more and more energetic?

Looking at Zhang Liang’s serious face, Yue Feng laughed again, picked up the Weeping Blood Jade in the box, weighed it on his hand, and said slowly: “The reason why the Weeping Blood Jade is called the Weeping Blood Jade is because The tear pattern formed by human blood infiltrates into the jade gets its name from this.”

“This is related to the texture of the jade, environmental factors, and some coincidences, so the conditions for the formation of weeping blood jade are very harsh. It will be very rare. And yours, although there are lines of tears in it, but it is not formed naturally, it should be made artificially using special means.”

“Aside from the blood-colored lines, your jade card Although the texture is of high quality and the carving craftsmanship on it is also very delicate, it is not from the Eastern Jin Dynasty and should be a product of modern times.”

When talking about this, Yue Feng picked up the jade card, looked at it carefully, and nodded silently: “Well, there is still the smell of wet soil on it, if I guess correctly, you deliberately buried it in the soil to make it old. It should be at least a year or more, the imitation is good!”

After that, Yue Feng threw the jade card in the box and smiled lightly: “So, it is a modern imitation, and the so-called Eastern Jin period is completely nonsense. “

Sounds loud!

Yue Feng’s voice was not loud, but at this moment, the audience could hear it clearly!

For a time, the owners of several antique shops were dumbfounded.

This kid is right!

Could it be that this weeping jade is really fake?

Have you seen it wrong before?

But having said that, several antique shop owners have only heard of the rare antique such as Weeping Blood Jade by its name, and have never seen the real thing, so at this moment, all of them have complex expressions and do not say a word.

Xiao Yuruo’s eyes flickered, and she looked at Yue Feng tightly, and her heart was shaking indescribably.

I know the knowledge he said, but... but it is not as thorough as he said!

Where did he study?

At this time, Zhang Liang couldn’t hold his face anymore, blushed and sneered: “It’s quite similar to what you said, but I want to ask you, you are so stupid, and your words are useless. Is there any evidence?”

Yes.

Having said so much, you have to come up with solid evidence.

This time, several antique shop owners and Xiao Yuruo also looked at Yue Feng.

Especially Xiao Yuruo, a little excited and a little nervous.

Excitedly, if Yue Feng can come up with evidence, he will be able to gain more insights.

And the nervousness is because, once it is proved that the Weeping Blood Jade is fake, it will prove the fact that he has been deceived, and he can be regarded as a shame for the family. You know, the Xiao family has been playing with antiques for generations! Although I am young, I ask myself that in terms of antiques, there may not be anyone better than me in the entire Donghai City!

“You want evidence, right?”

Yue Feng looked at Zhang Liang and showed a smile: “It’s very simple, the naturally formed weeping blood jade, the blood in the jade has been precipitated and volatilized over time, it is a light like mist. , But artificially made, because the formation time is short, although the lines of tears are formed in it, when you look at it with a special magnifying glass, you will find that there will be some fine particles in it, that is because the blood has not been completely It evaporates.”

Yue Feng said that at this time, Wang Ping, the person in charge of the store, had brought a magnifying glass specially used to identify antiques.

“There are really tiny particles.” Soon, after seeing it, Wang Ping exclaimed.

Immediately, several other antique shop owners crowded around in an instant! Even Xiao Yuruo couldn’t help walking on high heels.

“You...”

This time the evidence is conclusive, Zhang Liang’s face flushed red, staring at Yue Feng, pointing at Yue Feng, unable to say a word!

## Chapter 45

It was at this time that a siren sounded.

Call the police? ! Zhang Liang burst into cold sweat and ran away!

“Want to run?”

“Stop him!”

Several antique shop owners responded and shouted.

The clerk of the antique shop next to him heard the movement and quickly intercepted Zhang Liang, and then several people pressed Zhang Liang to the ground with all his hands.

“What! It turned out to be true and false, this bastard, almost cost me five million in vain.” At this time, Chen Qi also pretended to be deceived, spit at Zhang Liang, and was about to leave.

However, just when he turned to leave Gu Yun Pavilion, a figure suddenly flashed in front of him, blocking him.

It is Yue Feng!

“Fuck, what

’s wrong with you? Why stop me?” Chen Qi looked unhappy.

The people next to him also gathered around and looked over.

Yue Feng looked at Chen Qi with a smile: “You have the heart to leave your accomplice and watch him get arrested?”

Chen Qi’s face changed: “What do you mean?”

“Okay, don’t pretend, you have this acting skill. , it would be great to be an actor, why do you have to lie?” Seeing that he still didn’t admit it, Yue Feng sighed and shook his head.

Chen Qi was too lazy to talk nonsense, he was about to bypass Yue Feng and leave quickly, only to find that his arm was tightly clasped by Yue Feng.

At this moment, Chen Qi only felt that Yue Feng’s hand, like iron tongs, couldn’t break free no matter how hard he tried.

“You special code is sick! What does he have to do with me? I almost fell for it just now.” Chen Qi yelled angrily, his eyes rolling around, obviously panicking.

All this happened so fast, Xiao Yuruo didn’t react at all, she stood there staring blankly.

At this time, Zhou Qin walked in quickly with a few policemen.

Zhou Qin didn’t wear a police uniform today, but she couldn’t hide her dignified temperament. The tight jeans made her figure even hotter, and she was indescribably sexy and charming.

At this moment, she walked up to Yue Feng: “This is also a liar?”

Without waiting for Yue Feng to answer, Chen Qi grimaced and complained: “Beautiful police officer, you judge, I’m here to buy antiques, and I’m also a victim. The boy pulled me indiscriminately and wouldn’t let me go. You have to call the shots for me.”

Several antique shop owners also walked in and testified one after another.

“Yes, this Mr. Chen is here to buy antiques.”

“We can prove it.”

“Hey, son-in-law of the Liu family, what are you doing? Even if you just met a dead mouse and recognized that piece of jade as fake, You can’t falsely accuse anyone.”

What a bunch of idiots. Yue Feng laughed.

Zhang Liang and Chen Qi, it was obvious that they played a double reed just now. Now that Zhang Liang has been exposed, you still haven’t seen that Chen Qi has a problem.

However, what made Yue Feng even more speechless was that Zhou Qin actually listened to Chen Qi and several antique bosses.

At this moment, Zhou Qin frowned and said to Yue Feng, “Yue Feng, you can’t falsely accuse people, and let them go.”

“Did you hear that, I still have business to discuss tomorrow, I’m wrong, you Can you afford it?” Chen Qi was a little proud and said to Yue Feng with a sneer.

Ugh!

Hearing Zhou Qin’s words, Yue Feng secretly sighed.

If this Chen Qi is let go, he will definitely have a way to get Zhang Liang out, and the two will definitely go elsewhere to cheat.

Forget it, don’t get meddled. Yue Feng was depressed in his heart and was about to let go. At this moment, Yue Feng frowned!

That’s not right, this Chen Qi’s face...

shuh!

The next second, Yue Feng quickly shot and tore something off Chen Qi’s face.

It’s an amazing mask.

hiss!

Seeing Chen Qi’s true face, everyone present couldn’t help taking a breath.

It's not that Chen Qi looks scary, but that face is too vulgar, and it's a huge contrast to the sanctimonious look just now.

"It's you?!" At this moment, Zhou Qin grabbed Chen Qi directly!

I know this man! No, to be precise, in the entire police station, who doesn't know this Chen Qi! Suspect in antique scam a year ago!

"Quick, go and see if there is a mask on that Zhang Liang's face!" At this time, Zhou Qin was indescribably excited and excited.

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