

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 51-55

Chapter 51

Seeing Yue Feng nodding lightly, Li Qin said lightly to the grandmother: "That's it."

Seeing Li Qin agree, the grandmother felt relieved.

As long as Li Qin no longer pursues it, it will be easy to handle.

However, at this moment, Li Qin Yufeng turned around: "This matter is over, but I have a condition!"

"Miss Li, please say it!" The grandmother responded without thinking.

Li Qin walked over and stood beside Liu Xuan, looked around at the people around him, and said slowly: "From today onwards, Miss Liu Xuan will take care of my packaging and other matters in the future, and there is no need for the rest of your Liu family to intervene. Believe in her alone. Do you understand?"

What?

Hearing this, everyone was dumbfounded again.

Li Qin said this, which means that he has entrusted himself to Liu Xuan, and no one else has anything to do, even the grandmother is not qualified to participate.

"Okay, Miss Li said so, of course our Liu family supports it." Although the grandmother was very reluctant, she had no choice but to endure the bitterness in her heart and nodded with a smile.

For a while, seeing the old grandma agree, the younger Liu family can't hide their envy when they look at Liu Xuan's eyes.

Although Li Qin's image has temporarily declined, Ziyu Company must have the ability to continue to make her popular. With the approval of such a future star, won't Liu Xuan make a lot of money in the future?

Liu Zhiyuan wanted to cry without tears!

At this time, Li Qin smiled lightly and turned to leave.

This Li Qin's figure is really good. Many men stared at her figure. As a result, when he approached Yue Feng, Li Qin stopped.

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“Brother Feng, if there is nothing else, I’ll go first!”

Li Qin bent down slightly and said respectfully.

What? !

Brother Feng? !

Li Qin actually called this waste brother Feng? !

Everyone was dumbfounded, and they were speechless with their mouths wide open!

Even the grandmother almost fell off the chair!

Ignoring the surprised eyes of everyone in the Liu family, Yue Feng nodded: “Well, go get busy.”

Hearing this, Li Qin stepped on high heels and left as if he had received an imperial decree.

After Li Qin left, Yue Feng stood up, stretched his arms, and said slowly: “It’s ridiculous that an outsider finds out the truth when something happened to his family.”

His tone was undisguised. ridicule.

The grandmother’s face changed and she was very embarrassed, and everyone else also had complicated expressions and was speechless.

After saying this, Yue Feng also walked out of the conference room slowly.

As soon as she got outside, she heard Liu Xuan’s soft call from behind: “Yue Feng, wait.”

Yue Feng stopped and looked back at her with a smile: “Wife, what’s the matter?”

Hearing Yue Feng calling him that, Liu Xuan bit her lip. If it was before, I would have been angry long ago. But at this time, she still asked the doubts in her heart: “Did you know the truth before you came? And.... What happened to you and Li Qin?”

Huh?

Sensing that the tone of Liu Xuan’s last sentence was obviously a little different, Yue Feng smiled and teased, “Are you... jealous?”

Liu Xuan’s face flashed an unnatural look.

Yeah, what's wrong with yourself? Why do you care so much about his relationship with Li Qin?

"Li Qin and I are classmates. I only found out about this matter by calling her." Seeing that Liu Xuan was a little shy and speechless, Yue Feng said with a smile. Liu Xuan was stunned, but at the same time, she was a little suspicious: "Since she is a classmate, why is she being so polite

to you?

"

The phone suddenly rang.

"Oh, it must be the boss who found out that I had sneaked out. I won't tell you, I'm going back to work."

Hearing the call, Yue Feng quickly waved goodbye to Liu Xuan, and then strode outside.

Then he took out his mobile phone, the call was from Xiao Yuruo.

"Yue Feng, do you have time? I need your help with something here." As soon as the call was connected, Xiao Yuruo spoke in a hurry.

"Okay, I'll be right here."

Yue Feng nodded, listening to her tone, she seemed to be in a hurry. I don't know what happened. I have a good impression of Xiao Yuruo this woman.

Chapter 52

Hanging up the phone, Yue Feng drove to Gu Yun Pavilion.

As soon as I got out of the car, I saw Gu Yun Pavilion, surrounded by people who watched the fun.

When Yue Feng walked in, he saw the owners of several antique shops next door, and everyone was talking about it.

"It looks like a fake!"

"Yeah, the fake can't be fake!"

Yue Feng squeezed through the crowd and walked in, and saw a bald man with a colorful porcelain vase in his arms, standing at the counter forward. Obviously, he wants to sell the vase. People around are commenting on the authenticity of the vase.

In front of the bald head, in addition to Xiao Yuruo and Wang Ping, there was a middle-aged man.

This middle-aged man, wearing a tunic suit and glasses, looked like a master. It was Xiao Yuruo's father, Xiao Qingshan. He is also the head of the Xiao family, the most famous antique dealer in Donghai City! At this time, Xiao Qingshan was staring at the vase.

However, there was a familiar figure in the crowd.

Liu Qianshuang!

Why is she here?

Yue Feng was puzzled. But after thinking about it, the Liu family and the Xiao family have a good relationship, and Liu Qianshuang should have come to play with Xiao Yuruo.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng couldn't help but look at Liu Qianshuang a few more times.

I have to say, Liu Qianshuang is too beautiful.

People look good no matter how they dress up. Today, Liu Qianshuang is wearing a burgundy suspender dress with three thousand blue silk rolled up, which is sexy and charming, yet graceful and elegant.

Seeing Yue Feng, Liu Qianshuang was also startled.

why did he come here?

Also to join in the fun?

Thinking to herself, Liu Qianshuang thought that at her grandmother's birthday banquet last time, Yue Feng commented on the bracelet he gave him, and he was right at the time, and he couldn't help but be puzzled again.

However, the two rarely met, so Liu Qianshuang was a little curious and didn't say hello to Yue Feng.

At this time, Xiao Qingshan was appreciating the vase in his bald head. Everyone around him stretched their necks and watched, not daring to let out the air.

Even the owners of the antique shops held their breaths.

As the head of the Xiao family, Xiao Qingshan's accomplishments in the antique world have reached the level of a master. In front of him, who dares to talk nonsense?

"Your porcelain is really beautiful in appearance and good in texture, but I can't tell what era it is in this shape."

Xiao Qingshan looked at it for a while, then shook his head and said to his bald head.

The bald-headed eyes flashed, and he smiled: "Your Xiao family is the most famous in the antique world. It's a small porcelain bottle, but the shopkeeper Xiao can't see it? Don't make fun of me."

Xiao Qingshan smiled lightly: "Porcelain , began in the Han Dynasty, and gradually matured in the Tang Dynasty and the Five Dynasties. It was not until the Qing Dynasty that it was concentrated in Dacheng. Most of the porcelain before the Qing Dynasty was quaint and simple, while the Qing Dynasty was exquisite and gorgeous.

" , quite in the style of the Tang and Song Dynasties, but the glaze on the top is too bright, like the way of depicting in the Ming and Qing Dynasties, and the bottom is oval, a bit similar to the Western style..."

Speaking of this, Xiao Qingshan half-smiles Looking at the bald head: "Although your thing is exquisite, it is a product of four dissimilarities. If I infer it correctly, it should be something of modern times, but it is rare for the craftsman who made it to have such a skilled baking technique. " As soon as

Xiao Qingshan's voice fell, everyone around him looked in admiration and couldn't help but admire.

"Sure enough, the shopkeeper Xiao is very knowledgeable."

"That's right, I've been unsure about paying attention just now, but now I listen to the words of the shopkeeper Xiao, and it's like seeing the fog, and the whole person is a lot more transparent."

"It's rare to see the shopkeeper Xiao appearing once. ."

In the admiration of several antique shop owners, Xiao Yuruo also had a look of joy and pride.

When this bald head came to Gu Yun Pavilion with a porcelain vase just now, Xiao Yuruo was immediately blinded when he saw it, and then the owner of the antique shop couldn't tell whether the vase was genuine or fake.

So Xiao Yuruo called Yue Feng immediately and called his father at the same time.

At this time, listening to Xiao Qingshan's affirmation, the bald head's eyes flashed with a hint of complexity, and then he smiled: "Since the shopkeeper Xiao said that this thing is not ancient, but modern, then let me ask you, in today's world, Is there any family of porcelain-firing that can make such exquisite things?"

"This..." Xiao Qingshan frowned, indecisive.

At this moment, Yue Feng walked over and said, "How about, let me see?"

As soon as these words came out, everyone present was stunned.

"Boy, you just made a mistake last time, and now you want to be grandstanding?"

"The shopkeeper Xiao has said it so clearly, why are you coming up to join in the fun?"

"That's right, hurry down, don't Disgraceful." The

next second, several antique shop owners laughed.

Is there something wrong with this kid? The shopkeeper Xiao has come to a conclusion, this kid even said he wants to see it? Is this questioning the shopkeeper Xiao Da?

Chapter 53

Liu Qianshuang, who was standing aside, also slightly locked her eyebrows.

Although he and Yue Feng rarely speak, they are also members of the Liu family. If Yue Feng makes a joke later, wouldn't he be embarrassed as well?

At this time, Xiao Qingshan was also stunned: "Isn't this the son-in-law of the Liu family?"

Before he could say the following words, Xiao Yuruo hurried out and said softly, "Dad, he is the honorary appraiser I just hired! "

What?

Everyone in the audience was holding back laughter, haha, is he an honorary treasure appraiser? He is a notorious waste, and the Liu family can't wait to let him get out of here, because he is useless! Xiao Yuruo actually asked him to be an honorary treasure appraiser? Hahaha!

At this time, Xiao Qingshan sighed, took a deep look at Yue Feng, did not say anything, but nodded.

In recent years, the Xiao family's property has been left to Xiao Yuruo to take care of them. The business is well organized. Since his daughter hired this kid, does it mean that he has some talent? Although Yue Feng's name is a joke in Donghai City, Xiao Qingshan still believes in his daughter's vision.

With Xiao Qingshan's approval, Yue Feng stepped forward and looked at the bald porcelain carefully!

At this moment, the whole hall was full of noise.

However, the atmosphere was significantly different from before.

When Xiao Qingshan was appraised, everyone was in a state of reverence, but at this time, most people looked at Yue Feng as if they saw a clown.

Honorary appraiser?

Just by him?

This Miss Xiao Yuruo is still too young, just relying on what happened last time, she believed this kid so easily.

Just wait and see how he makes a fool of himself.

At this moment, several antique shop owners almost all had the same idea.

At the same time, Xiao Yuruo was also a little uneasy.

This Yue Feng is too confident, his father has finished the appraisal, he still has to take another look...

If there is an oolong, his father will definitely blame him.

At this moment, Yue Feng looked at it for a few seconds, then suddenly reached out and scratched on the porcelain vase a few times.

"Hey? What are you doing, can you afford it if you break it?" The bald head's expression changed, and he hurriedly stopped.

Several antique shop owners also shook their heads.

This kid obviously doesn't know anything.

Although there is a saying of 'look, listen, compare, and try' to identify porcelain, as far as 'listening' is concerned, it is the sound of lightly tapping on the porcelain to identify

the condition of the porcelain body. To think of him scratching and pulling with his hands like this, it is simply So unprofessional.

However, Xiao Qingshan, who was standing beside him, narrowed his eyes slightly.

Yue Feng's movements seem to be casual, and even a little playful, but they seem to be very particular.

This unique identification method, I seem to have seen it somewhere...

Phew!

At this time, Yue Feng stopped moving, put the porcelain bottle to his ear, and listened quietly.

After doing this, Yue Feng put down the porcelain and looked back at Xiao Yuruo: "How much does he want to sell?" Without waiting for

Xiao Yuruo to answer, the bald head hurriedly said, "500,000, not even a penny less."

Only half a million?

Yue Feng smiled secretly in his heart, and said to Xiao Yuruo with certainty, "You can buy it!"

At the beginning, Yue Feng and the master of Chinese studies studied treasures, and the most they learned was porcelain.

The porcelain vase in front of me, no matter the color glaze or texture, is just like what Xiao Qingshan said just now, it is of high quality, but the shape is somewhat unique.

So at the beginning, Yue Feng was also a little confused, but soon, Yue Feng found that there was some soil left at the bottom of the porcelain bottle, and the soil had a mildew smell. Yue Feng concluded that this must be an ancient artifact that was just unearthed.

That's right, the ancient artifact just unearthed!

"Haha..."

At this moment, when Xiao Yuruo heard Yue Feng's words, before she could react, she didn't know who was around. She couldn't help laughing at first, and then many people around her burst into laughter.

"Oh, it's so funny, boy, do you really think of yourself as a treasure appraiser?"

“Haha, you dare to ask for 500,000 yuan? This thing is only a few thousand dollars at most.”

“That’s right, Xiao . The big shopkeepers all said they were fake, and you are still pretending to be serious here?”

Xiao Yuruo’s face was complicated, and Liu Qianshuang, who was beside him, also shook her head secretly, her eyes full of disappointment.

I thought he would have a different comment, which would make people’s eyes shine, but he came to a conclusion so quickly.

Chapter 54

Xiao Qingshan took a deep breath, his face was also very ugly, he turned his head and whispered to Xiao Yuruo and said, “This is the honorary appraiser you are looking for?”

Still fifty thousand yuan a month?

Even if the family has money, they can’t be so tossed.

Xiao Yuruo didn’t speak, there was a hint of shame in her eyes.

In the audience, only the bald head met his confidant. He laughed and patted Yue Feng’s shoulder: “This little brother is knowledgeable and knowledgeable!”

Yue Feng smiled and said nothing.

At this time, Xiao Qingshan looked at Yue Feng with a stern face, “Tell me, where is this thing worth 500,000 yuan?”

More than 500,000 yuan? Five million is worth it! Buy it and you will make a lot of money.

Yue Feng secretly said in his heart, then asked his voice, and said slowly: “Uncle Xiao, don’t get excited first, and listen to me slowly. Princess Wencheng, Uncle Xiao is no stranger, right?”

Xiao Qingshan was a little impatient. When he heard this, he suddenly thought of something, and the whole person was shocked: “You mean...”

Just after saying three words, Xiao Qingshan shook his head again: “Impossible, absolutely impossible!”

History The record about Princess Wencheng is mainly about marrying the Tubo prince and relatives, but in the antique world, there is a rumor about Princess Wencheng.

Princess Wencheng liked ceramics since she was a child. When Emperor Taizong ordered her to marry the Tubo kingdom, he gave her a porcelain vase. And that porcelain vase is said to have been a tribute to the Tubo country.

The Tubo country has a special geographical location and is deeply influenced by the Tang Dynasty and the culture of the Western Regions, so the porcelain fired by the Tubo royal family is very special and rare.

Almost nothing remains now.

Princess Wencheng likes that porcelain bottle very much, and takes it with her wherever she goes.

Gradually, the porcelain bottle became spiritual. It is said that when you put your ear on the mouth of the bottle and listen carefully, you can hear the sound of gurgling water inside. That is because every time she misses the Tang Dynasty, Princess Wencheng likes to enjoy the porcelain bottle by the stream. , Seeing things and thinking of relatives.

Princess Wencheng's favorite thing, and it was passed down like a god. Because Princess Wencheng was not married, her real name was Li Xueyan, so later generations specially named this porcelain bottle: Xueyan Yun Water Bottle.

There are very few people who have actually seen the Xue Yanyun water bottle, because after the death of Princess Wencheng, the Xue Yanyun water bottle disappeared.

Until the end of the Qing Dynasty, Xue Yanyun Aquarius was shocked to appear in the home of a tycoon in the south of the Yangtze River. However, as soon as the news spread, the tyrant was exterminated within a few days.

As a result, the Xueyan Cloud Water Bottle disappeared again.

To this day, where the Xue Yanyun water bottle is, or whether it has been destroyed long ago, is still a mystery.

Therefore, when Yue Feng mentioned Princess Wencheng, Xiao Qingshan immediately thought of this.

But, this bottle is the Xueyanyun water bottle? ! impossible!

Such a rumored thing appeared in the ancient rhyme pavilion?

How is this possible?

At this time, seeing Xiao Qingshan's face changing constantly, everyone around him was at a loss.

With a smile, Yue Feng pointed at the porcelain vase in front of him and said, "Uncle Xiao, although the shape of this vase is peculiar, it is very similar to the style of the Tang Dynasty, and at the same time it has the taste of the Western Regions, precisely because of the unique location of the Tubo Kingdom. Only by firing this kind of four dissimilar things."

"But the color glaze on it is very beautiful, and it is also influenced by the culture of the Western Regions. It lacks some of the ancient rhyme of the Tang Dynasty, and has more aesthetics of the gorgeous colors in the Western Regions."

"Look at this glaze again, it's so beautiful and dazzling, and it gives people a very new look. It seems to be produced in modern times. In fact, it's because the Tubo people added some elements of colored glaze to the glaze. Shiny as new." The

voice was not loud! Loudly!

silence!

Everyone's faces were blank. Except for Xiao Qingshan, everyone could not understand what Yue Feng was talking about!

What Tibetan country?

What's up with Liuli?

At this time, seeing that Xiao Qingshan was still a little puzzled, Yue Feng smiled slightly: "It is precisely because the glaze on the outside has added glaze to strengthen the strength of this porcelain vase, so after thousands of years, there is no trace of bumps."

Gudong!

Xiao Qingshan couldn't help swallowing his spit, then put his ear close to the mouth of the bottle and listened carefully.

"This....this is really the Xueyanyun water bottle?" After more than ten seconds, Xiao Qingshan's expression changed from doubt to shock, and finally looked at Yue Feng in disbelief, and his excited voice became a little hoarse.

What?

Snow... Snow Goose Cloud Water Bottle?

At this moment, the expressions of several antique shop owners changed drastically.

When Yue Feng was talking about the details of the porcelain vase just now, they were still a little confused, but when they heard Xiao Qingshan say these five words, they all stood on the spot.

For those who often deal with antiques, who hasn't heard the legend of Xueyan Cloud Water Bottle?

Chapter 55

At the same time, Xiao Yuruo and Liu Qianshuang also felt their legs were weak!

How could he actually identify the rumored antique?

Seeing the excited Xiao Qingshan, where did the two women still have the slightest doubt?

“Hey, after talking so much, do you want it?”

At this time, the bald head who had been waiting for Xiao Yuanshan's response was already a little impatient.

Yue Feng smiled secretly.

This guy, I am afraid that he is a layman, brought a priceless treasure to Gu Yun Pavilion, only 500,000?

Thinking of the bottom of the porcelain bottle, the mud residue I found just now, this is a newly unearthed thing, and there is a problem with the bald head. Where did you get this bottle from? Yue Feng frowned.

“Buy, buy!”

As soon as the bald man's voice fell, Xiao Qingshan nodded again and again, as if he was afraid that the bald head would go back on his words.

Then he turned his head and shouted at Wang Ping, “Quick, pay this gentleman.”

After speaking, he carefully picked up the porcelain bottle and asked Xiao Yuruo to bring a box and put it away.

At this moment, the owners of several antique shops were all envious.

At the same time, the look in Yue Feng's eyes was obviously different.

This kid, hide it.

Wang Ping paid the money, took out his bald head and took out his mobile phone to check the account, and left with a look of joy.

At this time, Xiao Qingshan looked at Yue Feng and said softly: "Yue Feng, I never thought that you have such high attainments in antiques, and Yuruo really did not see the wrong person! Heroes are young!"

Xiao Yuruo was praised. smile.

"Today, you helped Uncle Xiao buy a baby, and Uncle Xiao treats you tonight, how about we two have a good drink?" Xiao Qingshan looked at Yue Feng eagerly and made an invitation.

Xueyan cloud water bottle ah.

This rumored treasure actually fell into his hands.

At this time, Xiao Qingshan's mood could not be described as excitement at all, it was simply elated.

While excited, Xiao Qingshan also developed a strong interest in Yue Feng.

I only knew that this kid was the son-in-law of the Liu family.

But I didn't expect to be a blockbuster in my ancient rhyme pavilion today.

Be sure to have a good talk with him!

However, in the face of Xiao Qingshan's invitation, Yue Feng seemed to have no interest.

Because Yue Feng's attention is now on the bald head.

"Drinking? Another day, I still have something to do. I'll take a step first." Seeing the bald head walking towards the street, Yue Feng quickly sighed and hurriedly walked out of the ancient rhyme pavilion.

Xiao Qingshan and Xiao Yuruo looked at each other and were a little puzzled. They didn't understand why Yue Feng was in such a hurry.

When he got outside, he saw that the bald head hadn't gone far, and Yue Feng took a look and followed.

The bald head successfully sold the porcelain bottle for money. While happy, he was very vigilant. He walked around and looked around, as if he was afraid of being targeted by someone.

It is obviously a performance of a guilty conscience.

Seeing the bald head so vigilant, Yue Feng didn't dare to follow too closely.

After passing an intersection, he saw a van with a bald head. The car turned around and drove towards the north of the city. Yue Feng frowned secretly, and hurried back to drive his Audi R8.

The performance of the sports car is really not covered. Soon, Yue Feng caught up with the van.

However, in order to prevent being discovered, Yue Feng carefully kept the distance between the cars.

Half an hour later, Yue Feng followed the van to Beishan.

Beishan is an undeveloped barren mountain in Donghai City. It is still a mass grave. In the past, many poor families had died and they had no money to pay for funerals, so they found a random place to bury them in Beishan.

At this time, the sun was setting, and the sky was getting dark.

In an open space with a gentle slope, the van stopped, and then the driver and the bald head got off and walked up the mountain road.

Yue Feng didn't have time to think about it, he quickly turned off the car and got off, and followed.

The mountain wind was blowing constantly, looking at the graves that were exposed from time to time in the grass on both sides of the mountain road, Yue Feng felt a hair in his heart for no reason.

These two guys won't dig up the dead in this deserted grave, right?

Could it be that the Xueyanyun water bottle was dug up from this mountain?

As I thought about it, I heard a movement in front of me.

Yue Feng quickly quickened his pace and hid behind a tree to observe quietly.

Seeing this, Yue Feng was stunned.

I saw more than a dozen people, with shovels and hammers in their hands, digging a grave, all sweaty and hot.

Among the dozen or so people, a man with a beard on his face was obviously the leader, constantly commanding the crowd.

At this time, seeing the bald head coming back, the bearded man asked: "Qiangzi, how are you back?"

Haha, this bald head is called Qiangzi?

Is the head strong?

Hearing this name, Yue Feng, who was hiding behind the tree, almost couldn't help laughing. This name was too funny.

The bald head excitedly raised the phone and shook it: "It's sold, it sold for 500,000."

"Damn, that bottle is so valuable?" The

bearded face was startled, and then there was an uncontrollable joy.

Others working around were also indescribably excited.

"Haha, boss, it seems we didn't choose the wrong place."

"Yeah, we're going to make a fortune."

Seeing that they were only talking, the work in their hands stopped, and the bearded man laughed and scolded: "Why? Still stopped? Just digging out a bottle is worth so much, there must be good things in it, hurry up and try to dig some good things out."

Everyone responded and continued to dig.

Seeing this situation, Yue Feng's heart is also difficult to calm down.

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