

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 746-750

Chapter 746

In an instant, in the hall, everyone's eyes were focused on Xu Lu. At this moment, Xu Lu was completely the focus of the audience.

Many men are looking straight.

Yue Feng was also stunned for a while, unable to help but admire secretly.

Xu Lu is worthy of being famous, she is really charming.

At this time, Xu Lu, wearing a black cheongsam, showed her graceful curves perfectly, and her perfect face was painted with light makeup, which was unparalleled in beauty.

Kacha Kacha.

The reporters around were also crazy and kept taking pictures.

"Thank you for your support, thank you..."

"Now I will sing a new song, I hope everyone likes it."

Xu Lu said softly.

The voice fell, the audience was boiling, and everyone's faces were full of expectations.

When the scene was silent, the music sounded slowly. Xu Lu showed a smile and looked around the audience. He sang softly: "Sweet honey, you smile sweetly, like flowers blooming in the spring breeze..." A

soft and ethereal voice sounded, and the wonderful melody reverberated throughout the hall.

Wow..

this... this sounds too good.

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In an instant, the audience cheered, and everyone was impressed by this song!

This catchy music is really unforgettable! This song is not popular, it is unbearable!

Everyone is immersed in the world of music. A few minutes later, Xu Lu finally finished singing, and finally ended with a smile, not to mention how charming.

“It sounds great, it sounds great.”

“It sounds great.” The

audience cheered and applauded.

Xu Lu’s face was full of joy. This time the performance of the new song was too perfect, and the effect was even better than she expected.

Thinking to herself, Xu Lu couldn’t help but looked at Yue Feng gratefully.

At this moment, a figure stood up in the VIP seat and praised: “Such a moving piece, such a wonderful lyric, Miss Xu Lu, dare to ask who wrote this piece for you?”

The person who spoke, It was Chen Sheng of Wenzong.

Without waiting for Xu Lu to respond, Chen Sheng’s expression showed a bit of pride, and he said to himself: “Let me guess, this person must be my Wenzong’s disciple, right.”

Who can write such an elegant statement from a master of Wenzong. song out?

The words fell, and many people around were ingratiating themselves.

“It goes without saying that it must have come from Wenzong.”

“Apart from Wenzong’s sages, who can write this kind of music?”

For a while, the compliments and echoes kept coming, and everyone tried their best to give Chen Sheng face.

You must know that the entire Dongao Continent and all the cities are controlled by the four major sects. Among them, Emperor Wenzong controlled more than 30 cities. As the elder of Wenzong, Chen Sheng had a very high status.

Now that Chen Sheng opened his mouth, who would dare to say the opposite?

Looking at the scene in front of her, Xu Lu smiled reluctantly and looked at Chen Shengdao: “Elder Chen, my song was not written by your Wenzong people.”

After speaking, Xu Lu nodded politely at Yue Feng: “This is It was written by my master. For this, I would like to thank my master for writing such a wonderful song for me. Master, can you come up?”

Chapter 747

This song was written by this kid?

For a time, all the reporters' cameras were aimed at Yue Feng!

"I'm still not going to the stage..." Yue Feng said with a smile.

"Come up, Master." Xu Lu smiled lightly: "You wrote this song, you should be on stage."

Facing Xu Lu's enthusiasm, Yue Feng smiled slightly and had no choice but to walk up.

wow.

At this moment, the eyes of everyone in the audience converged on Yue Feng, and all of them were full of shock!

Who is this kid?

I haven't seen it before...

At this time, Chen Sheng came over and looked at Yue Feng, very arrogant: "Boy, you really wrote this song?"

Like everyone around, Chen Sheng was full of doubts and didn't believe it at all. A kid who can write such a good song.

More importantly, this kid is not from Wenzong.

You must know that those with such talent must be disciples of Wenzong. After all, Wenzong is one of the four major sects. I don't know how many people have squeezed their heads to enter.

Hehe..

this group of people is really interesting.

Yue Feng couldn't help laughing, and said lightly, "It's just a song, there's nothing strange about it."

What?

Is there nothing strange about writing a song?

This kid has a big mouth.

Hearing this, everyone around was stunned, and then burst into laughter. Haha, this kid, he can really blow his special code.

Chen Sheng was also stunned, followed by looking at Yue Feng with a half-smile: "Boy, listen to what you mean, it's easy to write a song? You mean, you are very talented?"

When saying this, Chen Shengman Displeased face.

My own dignified elder Wenzong, you are a young junior. In front of me, you don't know how to be humble at all, and you really don't know the rules.

"It's normal, but it's not a problem to write a few songs at random." Yue Feng didn't care about Chen Sheng's gaze, and responded lightly.

Yue Feng is not a big talker.

You must know that the technology of the Earth Circle Continent is several decades ahead of the Dongao Continent. If nothing else, I don't know how many popular songs there are. Yue Feng can take out two of them and they can amaze the audience.

Wow...

for a moment, everyone around looked at each other in dismay, and then burst into laughter.

"Haha, this kid is really interesting."

"Elder Chen held him a few words, and he floated up."

"It's a shame to play an axe in front of Elder Chen..." The

laughter kept coming, and at this time, Xu Lu also felt a little bit. embarrassment. Stepping on high heels, he walked to Yue Feng's side.

Then Xu Lu opened her red lips slightly, and whispered against Yue Feng's ear:

"Master, this Elder Chen, but Wenzong's predecessor is a master, erudite and talented, Master is in front of him, don't show too much."

In Xu Lu In my heart, the songs written by Yue Feng are indeed very nice.

But this Chen Sheng was a famous man of Emperor Wenzong. Being so public in front of him, he doesn't know how to keep a low profile, and it's easy to make jokes.

Yue Feng smiled indifferently and did not speak.

Chen Sheng, who was in the audience, sneered and said, "Boy, you are very confident in your talents, why don't we have a test, how about it?"

An unknown boy, dare to be so arrogant, Chen Sheng is Elder Wenzong couldn't help it.

"Haha, there's a good show to watch!"

"That's right, if you dare to pretend to be a writer in front of Elder Chen, isn't it embarrassing."

"This kind of kid who is arrogant and talented, you should suppress his arrogance."

At this moment, Everyone present was very interested, and looked at the excitement with a smile.

Ugh.

Yue Feng sighed, and at that time he was also playful, nodded and said, "Okay, how do you want to compare? Compose poetry, or write songs and fill in lyrics?"

What?

Does this kid really dare to compare?

I really don't know how tall the sky is.

People around are talking about it!

Chen Sheng looked at Yue Feng with a smile but not a smile, and said coldly: "Good boy, you have the courage."

After speaking, Chen Sheng raised his finger and pointed at the book boy beside him: "Let's compare the poems, if you lose the match Now, just kneel down, worship the book boy beside me as your teacher, and respectfully call me Master Sansheng."

Haha! Worship Elder Chen's book boy as a teacher, haha!

If he really worships Shutong as his teacher, that would be a shame, haha!

Hearing this, everyone around couldn't help laughing again.

Xu Lu bit her lip and stomped her feet in a hurry. Yue Feng is his master. If he loses, he really worships Elder Chen's book boy as his teacher. What is he?

So embarrassing.

And this game will definitely lose. Even if Yue Feng can write songs, he will not be able to write poems...

Thinking to himself, Xu Lu pulled Yue Feng's clothes and wanted him to soften up and tell Chen Sheng a few words. Well, this is over.

Who knew that Yue Feng was indifferent, standing there, very proud.

"You..." Seeing Yue Feng's expression, Xu Lu was very angry: "Master, don't bet with him..."

At the same time, Xiao Xi was also holding her jade hand tightly, her face full of worry.

Do you really want to gamble?

The other party is Wenzong's celebrity, learning to get rich five cars.

Can the son and his confrontation with poetry win?

However, at this time, Yue Feng was full of smiles, not panic at all. This Chen Sheng is really relying on the old to sell the old. Relying on his own status, he doesn't care about the younger generation. If you want me to make a fool of me in public, then I won't save face for you.

Among the three hundred Tang poems in the Earth-round Continent, Yue Feng is so familiar with them that he is not afraid of small poems at all.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng laughed and looked at Chen Sheng: "Okay, let's compare poems. If you are going to lose, ask your wife to kneel down and worship me as a teacher. Remember, it's your wife who kneels down and worships me as a teacher. It's not you. You are too ugly, I don't want to accept an ugly disciple like you."

Wow!

The voice fell, and everyone present was in an uproar!

Chen Sheng's wife, named Chen Xia. She is a well-known talented girl, and is proficient in everything about piano, chess, calligraphy and painting! She is in her early thirties and still has a charm. At this time, she was wearing an evening dress, and she was not in good shape.

This kid's bet is really ruthless!

Chen Sheng's chest was blocked, and his whole body trembled with anger! As Elder Wenzong, whoever speaks to him must be respectful. This kid in front of me is really disrespectful!

Chen Sheng breathed a sigh of relief: "Okay, I'll bet with you! You really don't know how high the sky is."

Chapter 748

Chen Sheng's eyes are getting colder.

The Yue Feng in front of him was young, but his tone was quite mad.

"Since we want to gamble, then we have to be willing to admit defeat." Yue Feng on the stage said with a smile: "If I lose, I will worship your book boy as my teacher, and if I win, your wife will worship me as my teacher. There are so many reporters present to testify, don't deny it." After

these words fell, the audience burst into laughter.

"Haha, this kid still thinks he can win?"

"Yes, Mr. Chen Sheng, the elder of Wenzong, how many well-known and well-known poems have he written? Can this kid be able to compare?"

"This young man, I really don't know. The sky is high and the earth is thick.."

Listening to the discussion, Chen Sheng laughed and said to Yue Feng, "As the elder Wenzong, I naturally keep the promise."

Chen Sheng's wife, Chen Xia, also nodded, unable to bear it. Shut up and chuckle. Chen Xia is also a well-known talented girl, and is proficient in piano, chess, calligraphy and painting. She would definitely not want to ask her to worship Yue Feng as her teacher. But in her heart, how could her husband Chen Sheng lose?

Yue Feng laughed and took a step forward: "If that's the case, then please give the question. Who will give the question?" The

voice fell, and a reporter walked out and said with a smile: "For the sake of fairness, let's the reporter give the question. I'm a reporter from the Blue Sky Daily, or should I ask a question?"

Everyone around nodded.

Blue Sky Daily is a very famous newspaper. The question is definitely fair. No one objected to him.

Chen Sheng and Yue Feng also nodded: "Okay, then you can ask the question."

The reporter turned his eyes and saw a potted plant not far away, carrying a few bamboos. Then he opened his mouth and said, "Since ancient times, famous writers like to write about bamboo. How about writing a poem with bamboo as the subject?"

"Good title!"

The people around nodded.

Chen Sheng also laughed and said: "This topic is good, come here, light a stick of incense, whoever writes the best poem within a stick of incense will win." The

voice fell, and there were two people who brought it A stick of incense, light the incense.

The audience was silent, and everyone knew that creation was very brain-intensive. Especially when writing poetry on the spot.

As a result, just after the incense stick was lit, Yue Feng laughed and came out and said, "I have already written it."

What? ! Everyone was stunned by this remark. It took only a dozen breaths to write a poem?

"Then you should read the poem you wrote to everyone." Chen Sheng said with a sneer.

"Yes, read the poem you wrote."

The eyes of the audience were all focused on Yue Feng. Yue Feng took a deep breath, imitating the way of the ancients, shaking his head and said: "I firmly believe that the green mountains will not relax, and the roots are in the broken rocks.

"

, written by Zheng Banqiao in the early Qing Dynasty. Just now, Yue Feng had an idea and remembered this poem.

In just four sentences, the audience was terribly silent!

This... is

silent!

Everyone is stupid! In my heart, I repeat this poem over and over again!

Thousands of hard hits are still strong, Ren Er is wind from east to west!

Absolutely perfect!

Chen Sheng's head was buzzing, and he racked his brains, but he couldn't think of half a sentence! Even if you can think of it, you can't surpass this poem!

"Crack, snap, snap!" I don't know who, I applauded first, followed by thunderous applause from the audience!

"Good poetry, good poetry!"

"This is really an ancient quatrain!" The

voices of discussion came like a tide, and Chen Sheng's face became more and more ugly!

"Young Master, you, you are amazing..." Xiao Xi blushed and gently pulled the corner of Yue Feng's clothes.

She really did not expect that the son is really talented!

Yue Feng laughed and looked at Chen Sheng: "Elder Chen, are you convinced?" Shuh

!

The voice fell, and everyone looked at Chen Sheng. Chen Sheng's face was already blushing, and he said: "This game...you win this game, we have two wins in three games."

"Yes, two wins in three games!"

Chapter 749

"How can there be a reason to decide the outcome of a game?" The

surrounding people also followed suit, wanting to curry favor with Chen Sheng.

Yue Feng sneered in his heart, special code, you can't miss a dog's leg anywhere. At that time, he was also smiling but not smiling: "Okay, two wins in three games, I will convince you to lose. Come on, who will come up with another question?"

"I will come out!" A middle-aged man stood up immediately from the audience. This man is the boss of a wealthy family, Wang Hao.

The question is set by the boss, of course everyone has no opinion.

Wang Hao thought for a long time before he said, "Well, you two, write a poem to praise the women around you." The reporter smiled and said.

The voice fell, and the entire hall was silent.

All eyes will be on Chen Sheng.

Compliment the woman around you?

This is too simple.

Chen Sheng was full of confidence, a smile twitched on the corner of his mouth, looked at his wife Chen Xia, pondered for nearly three minutes, and slowly said: "The wife is out and the moon is closed, and the spring comes.

" Youth?"

After finishing this poem, Chen Sheng was full of pride.

Whoa!

In an instant, everyone around was in an uproar, looking at Chen Sheng's eyes with admiration and admiration.

As expected of a senior of Wenzong!

So quickly made a poem, really full of experience.

"The wife is out and the moon is closed." The meaning of this poem is that when the moon sees his wife's face, he hides in shame.

The phrase "spring comes also wears yarn" means that his wife went to the river to wash clothes in spring, her face should be in the water, and the fish would have to stay far away when they saw it.

This metaphor is wonderful!

Simply amazing!

In the admiration, many people couldn't help feeling the artistic conception of this poem, and all of a sudden, they looked at Chen Sheng with admiration.

Chen Xia next to her was also shy, and in her shyness, she was filled with endless joy.

Of course she knew that Chen Sheng's poem was written for herself. I am so lucky to have such a talented husband.

As soon as Elder Chen came up, he made such a wonderful poem.

This kid is out of play.

At this time, many people looked at Yue Feng with mockery on their faces, waiting to see his jokes.

“Dare to challenge with Elder Chen, it’s really beyond your own power!”

“Even if this kid does it, his artistic conception is not as good as that of Elder Chen...”

Everyone taunted me, Yue Feng didn’t care, his face showed A smile.

“What? You can’t write it?” Chen Sheng sneered at Yue Feng.

“What are you in a hurry for...”

Yue Feng smiled slightly and looked at Xu Lu next to him: “I will give this poem to my apprentice.” When the words

fell, Yue Feng cleared his throat, shook his head and said,

“Yun wants clothes . Hua Xiangrong, Spring Breeze Buddha Lan reveals Hualong.”

“If I hadn’t met at the top of the jade mountain, I would have met Yaotai under the moon.”

After reading this poem, Yue Feng pretended to take two steps, like a great writer.

This poem was written by Li Bai to Concubine Yang! Praise Yang Guifei’s beautiful poems!

After Yue Feng finished reading this poem, the entire wealthy dance hall was silent, even if a needle was dropped, he could hear it clearly!

No one speaks, everyone is reminiscing about the poem!

Whoa!

I don’t know how long it took, the entire wealthy dance hall exploded!

“Young Master, it’s so beautiful, this poem is so beautiful!” Xiao Xi on the side, with her hands intertwined, was indescribably excited.

The son is so amazing, he really wrote a poem! Also, this verse is really beautiful.

Chapter 750

Xu Lu also looked at Yue Feng closely, her eyes flashing with brilliance, and she was overjoyed! Master wrote this poem for himself, really good!

“Clouds like clothes and flowers like appearance.” This sentence means that when I see the beautiful clouds in the sky, I think of the clothes of the beauty, and when I see the flowers, I think of the face of the beauty...

This... this mood Obviously more than a grade higher than Elder Chen's!

Cloud wants clothes and flowers want to look! Quatrains of the ages, quatrains of the ages!

In an instant, many people took out pen and paper and wrote down the poem. He looked at Yue Feng with complicated eyes.

This kid has such talent...

At this time, Yue Feng looked at Chen Sheng with a smile: “As Elder Wenzong, the poems you wrote are nothing more than that. I don't think there is any need to compare, lest you be embarrassed again. .”

Yue Feng's words suddenly hurt Chen Sheng's dignity.

“You...”

Chen Sheng was furious, pointed at Yue Feng, trembling all over.

puff!

The next second, Chen Sheng staggered back a few steps, and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

He is full of experience, he is only eight fights tall, and he is the elder Wenzong, but now he has been defeated by an unknown boy. What a shame, what a shame!

“Xianggong.”

Chen Xia's expression changed, she hurried up and supported Chen Sheng.

At the same time, the others present were also taken aback and gathered around them one after another.

“Elder Chen...”

“Elder Chen, are you alright..”

At the same time as they spoke, many people were also shocked in their hearts, and the gaze they looked at Yue Feng was also different from before.

This kid actually beat Elder Chen against Shi. Who would believe it if you didn't see it with your own eyes? !

“Young Master.” Xiao Xi cheered, couldn't help pulling Yue Feng's arm, and said with joy, “Young Master, you are amazing, we have won!”

“Master, you, you are amazing..” At the same time, Xu said Lu also lowered her head and spoke softly.

Originally, Yue Feng and Chen Sheng confronted the poem, and she was still worried. After all, Chen Sheng was the elder of Emperor Wenzong, and he learned to be rich in five cars. It is impossible for his master to compare poems with him.

The result was unexpected!

Yue Feng ignored the strange gazes around him and looked at Chen Sheng with a smile: “Tsk tsk, your body is not tough anymore .

“

Chen Sheng's heart was blocked, his whole body was trembling, and he spat out a mouthful of blood again.

Yue Feng accepted it when he saw it, no longer irritating him, and his eyes fell on Chen Xia: “Your husband is Elder Wen Zong, and he has nothing to say, and what he said will naturally count. If you lose, then you can fulfill the bet. When the

voice fell, Yue Feng sat on the seat with a thorn, with Erlang's legs crossed, in the attitude of an uncle.

Swish.

This time, the eyes of everyone in the audience fell on Chen Xia. The bet said just now that if Chen Sheng wants to lose, she will take Yue Feng as her teacher.

Does she really want to be a teacher?

Still in disbelief.

Facing Yue Feng's smiling eyes, Chen Xia's body trembled, biting her lips tightly, almost bleeding.

A few seconds later, Chen Xia came over.

puff.

When she came to the front, Chen Xia bent her knees and knelt in front of Yue Feng in a graceful posture, her face blushed, and she whispered: "Disciple Chen Xia...bye...bye Master."

At this time, Chen Xia was full of hearts . humiliation! To be honest, at that moment, she really didn't want to worship this kid as her teacher. She wanted to walk away.

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