

# HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER –

## CHAPTER 8 - BOSS, YOU ARE TOO BAD

### Chapter 8

Yun Ruyi said what is also a professional perfumer, for this business is still very clear.

Bai Mi Gongzi, a famous master perfumer who never shows his face and does not know his gender, there are rumors that he is a man over 50 years old, acting mysteriously, aloof, never initiating contact with the outside world, and does not hold a position in any company, so the perfume made by his hands is truly unique.

His perfumes not only capture people's hearts with their scent, but also have a medicinal effect, which is why his reputation is rapidly gaining ground in the industry.

Such a powerful person would actually send his works to auction!

Even if the auction, the starting price is still so low!

Compared to her daughter's starting price, Yun Ruyi immediately felt her face being slapped several times by the gazes cast by others.

Not to mention her daughter, her pale face didn't dare to lift up again.

As for her husband ..... she didn't dare to look at his face, to the extent that he is good at saving face, tonight back, they mother and daughter will inevitably be scolded.

Unexpectedly, there were many bidders for this perfume.

The price quickly rose from two hundred thousand to six million.

In three seconds, it went up to ten million again.

Black Chicken covered his lips and laughed in the back.

"Boss ....." he carefully called out to the girl who was still playing the game and said, "Your father's face is green with anger, look at it."

Tang Qianzhong still ignored him.

The bidding price was still rising -

"Thirteen million!"

"Eighteen million!"

"One hundred million."

As soon as the breeze-like male voice sounded, the originally enthusiastic bidding sank.

Tang Qianjiao's thick snake treasure hit the wall again and died.

She finally raised her head and looked at the back of Feng Xin's head.

Laughing.

Crazy, this male.

The black chicken mouth opened wide, and then closed with a slap of his own chin, "Boss, Feng string ..... is also too ..... he really wants this perfume so much ah."

Tang Qianzhong did not hitch, silently raised the card, "Two hundred million."

All of a sudden, everyone's head turned back to look at her in unison.

It's this girl again!

Lin Wenyu bit her lip, unable to believe that all these powerful people around her were looking at Tang Qianzhu with a very curious and appreciative gaze.

Obviously, these gazes should have been hers!

Just then, Feng Xin offered another price--

"Three hundred million."

The corner of Tang Qianzhu's mouth was gently hooked, casually in a casual tone: "Five hundred million."

The whole audience was already dumbfounded, a perfume, it's not necessary.

Just when everyone thought Feng Xin would not eat this loss, he raised his card again: "Eight hundred million."

The scene was so quiet that you could hear everyone's breathing.

They all knew that what was being auctioned was not a perfume, but a face.

Any more exaggerated price is not surprising.

At this point, Tang Qianzhong suddenly fell silent and didn't raise his hand again.

The perfume, eventually went to Feng Xin.

The black chicken, already petrified, woodenly approached Tang Qianzhu: "Boss, you're too bad."

The first one is not going to buy, just to raise the price to raise the card, it is not clear to play with the sealing string it?

What is even more outrageous is that Feng Xin knows this, but still jumps into the pit!

Black chicken does not understand what they are doing at all.

Tang Qianzhong stared at the back of Feng Xin's head and thought about it.

The bottom of his eyes, hooked up with a few points of interest.

The auction ended smoothly, Tang Qianzhu finished the payment procedure, and left with the Dongzhu earrings.

The two went to the parking lot together, walking, Tang Qianzhu suddenly paused in his steps, his ears faintly twitched, his eyes half narrowed.

"Boss what's wrong with you?"

Tang Qianzhu glanced at him: "Go to the supermarket across the street and buy me something to eat."

After supporting the black chicken, she slowly raised her eyes, and a person immediately appeared at the corner.

"Miss, the gentleman wants to see you, please follow me."