

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 66-70

### Chapter 66

It must have been shit luck. A son-in-law who was expelled from the family, relying on shit luck, the shares he bought at the beginning went up, and he came back and pretended to compare? Think you are a successful person?

Many guests couldn't help but laugh. I have long heard that the second young master of the Yue family was expelled from the family and became a door-to-door son-in-law.

At this time, the eldest brother Yue Chen came over, nodded at Yue Feng and said, "Second brother, just come back, don't care about your sister-in-law's words."

Saying so, Yue Chen's expression showed a trace of indifference.

Although the two were brothers, they had nothing in common since they were young. Later, Yue Chen got married and married Chen Yun, and the two of them communicated less. Even under the influence of Chen Yun, the gap between the brothers became deeper and deeper.

Yue Feng did not speak, but nodded.

However, at this time, a worried voice came!

"Come on, come here, Mr. Yang fainted!"

"How could this happen?"

With a few exclamations, many guests dispersed in a panic, each with an extremely complicated and solemn expression.

I saw a woman in a dress lying on the floor. The woman looked in her thirties, with a graceful and sexy figure, but her eyes were closed, and she lay there without moving.

"Mr. Yang?"

Seeing this scene, Yue Tianlong panicked.

The woman's name is Yang Jing, the general manager of the Black Wolf Security Group, and a figure in Donghai City! Black Wolf Security Group, contracted for the security work of all high-end communities in Donghai City, and even bank escort, is powerful.

The so-called security group is just a name. Those who work in the security group are all mixed society. It's just called security.

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When it comes to Yang Jing, I have to say that her younger brother Yang Long is the emperor of Donghai City!

Yang Jing was invited to attend Wang Yan's wedding.

Now that Yang Jing passed out at the wedding banquet, something really happened, and the entire Yue family was to blame!

At this time, Yue Chen and Chen Yun also hurried over to hear the sound.

Seeing the situation, Chen Yun shouted anxiously: "Quick, is there a doctor?"

"I... Let me take a look."

At this time, a tall woman walked out of the crowd. The woman was warm Extremely gentle, many men's eyes are straight.

Seeing the woman, Chen Yun's face was overjoyed: "It's Director Xue, hurry up, please."

Yue Tianlong and Yue Chen next to him were also relieved.

This beauty is called Xue Li. She is the director of the First Hospital of Donghai City. She graduated from a famous medical school and has superb medical skills. He was called a genius doctor by the people of Donghai City!

With her around, everyone in the Yue family seemed to have taken a reassurance.

The expressions of the other guests around also softened.

Xue Li squatted down, looked at Yang Jing's situation, and said, "It may be that there are too many people in the hall, causing chest tightness and poor breathing." After

speaking, Xue Li signaled everyone to evacuate, and then pinched with her fingers. Among the people who went down to Yang Jing.

After doing this, Xue Li asked someone to bring a wet towel.

Everyone did not dare to neglect, and followed Xue Li's instructions and did it one by one.

But no one noticed that Yue Feng, who was on the side, frowned.

The reason why Yang Jing fainted was probably related to this villa?

This villa is surrounded by mountains and rivers, which is not bad, but there is a gossip mirror hanging at the door. At this time, the typical Yin evil house can easily make people yin enter the body.

Yang Jing lay on the ground with no intention of waking up.

“What’s going on?”

“Mr. Yang must be suffering from an acute illness, right?”

“Shh, you don’t want to live anymore? What nonsense?”

Many people in the crowd began to whisper.

Yue Tianlong realized that the situation was not good, and hurried forward to ask:  
“Director Xue, how is it?”

Xue Li’s face showed a trace of embarrassment, her eyebrows frowned, and then said:  
“Mr. Yang’s situation is not good, I think it is better to send it quickly. Let’s go to the hospital.”

Yue Tianlong nodded quickly, and then ordered people to hurry up and prepare the car.

At this moment, Yue Feng squeezed out of the crowd and said indifferently: “You don’t need to go to the hospital, you won’t be cured by going to the hospital. It will also delay your condition.”

Wow!

Hearing this, everyone present was in an uproar, and at the same time, everyone’s eyes on Yue Feng also flickered strangely.

Director Xue is helpless, what is your son-in-law doing?

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Xue Lixiu frowned and looked at Yue Feng: “You are...” Before

Yue Feng could respond, a voice from the crowd rang out: “This kid is the son-in-law of the Liu family, who eats soft rice, Director Xue ignore it. Him.”

Hahaha!

As soon as the voice fell, the surroundings suddenly burst into laughter.

Yue Feng ignored the ridicule of the people around him, and said lightly: "I am Yue Feng, and Wang Yan who held the wedding today is my younger brother."

Xue Li's eyes flickered, and her tone was indifferent: "Have you studied medicine?"

Yue Feng Shake your head.

"Yue Feng, what are you doing? Director Xue said that people are going to be sent to the hospital. What are you messing around with? Do you know how to see a doctor?" Yue Feng said.

Between words, it was clear that Yue Feng and the Yue family were separated from each other.

Who is the unconscious Yang Jing?

That's a big sister-level woman! The security company under his command has thousands of people.

And her younger brother, Yang Long, is not to be provoked.

If something really happened, let alone Yue Tianlong's bad luck, the entire Yue family would be implicated.

Yue Tianlong also frowned: "Yue Feng, don't be ridiculous."

Yue Feng shook his head, gave him a look, and signaled not to be nervous.

At this time, Xue Li also laughed: "Yue Feng, I haven't studied medicine. Are you making a fool of yourself here? Are you questioning my medical skills?"

"From experience, it can be concluded that Yang Jing is definitely suffering from a sudden illness, and the best way is to rush to the hospital.

And the poor boy in front of him, who has never studied medicine, is ridiculous.

Yue Feng smiled lightly and pointed to the gossip mirror hanging on the wall of the hall: "In fact, Mr. Yang is not sick at all, he just committed a sinister evil."

After speaking, Yue Feng said eloquently: "The layout of this villa is in Feng Shui. The school is very good. It is surrounded by

mountains and rivers. It is a pattern of wind and water, but after hanging such a gossip mirror, it is completely messed up. With a relaxed look on his face: "As long as you take off this gossip mirror, then move President Yang to the edge of the pond outside, and use the water vapor of the pond to suffocate, and President Yang will be fine."

Feng Shui?

guilty of evil?

In an instant, everyone was stunned when they heard Yue Feng's counter-theory.

"Hahahaha..."

At this moment, I don't know who it is, and suddenly laughed, and then the audience boiled!

"Oh, I'm really laughing. Listening to what you mean, Mr. Yang fainted because of this gossip mirror?"

"Hahaha, it's total nonsense!"

"Is it stupid to be a son-in-law?! Hahaha Many people mocked, and at this time, someone shouted at Yue Tianlong: " Mr. Yue, is your cousin, you have been a son-in-law for several years, and you have become a

lunatic?"

, the surroundings were full of laughter again.

Yue Tianlong's face turned blue and then white, embarrassed, how could the dignified Yue family be ridiculed like this?

Sister-in-law Chen Yun laughed and pointed at Yue Feng's nose and scolded: "Shut up, do you know how this gossip mirror came from? It's an ancient relic from the Song Dynasty. , was bought from an antique dealer at a high price by your eldest brother. It was given to Wang Yan as a wedding gift to hope that he would be happy and happy, so take it down if you say it?"

Yue Feng didn't even look at Chen Yun, Indifferently said: "The thing is good, but it's just hanging in the wrong place."

"You..."

Seeing Yue Feng insisting on his own opinion, Chen Yun's chest heaved sharply, and she was about to curse.

Seeing the Yue family quarreling by themselves, everyone around them happily watched the excitement.

Xue Li sighed and looked at Yue Tianlong: "Mr. Yue, I'm a doctor, and I've already suggested it. As for how to do it, you Yue family can decide, anyway, when the time

comes, Mr. Yang really has three strengths and two weaknesses, but it has nothing to do with me. “

Speaking, Xue Li stepped aside.

Yue Tianlong was immediately tangled.

Originally, Yue Tianlong also believed that Yue Feng must be talking nonsense, but after thinking about it carefully, with Yue Feng's personality, he would not be so chaotic. It doesn't matter whether the two are related.

Thinking so in his heart, Yue Tianlong pondered, a little hesitant.

At this moment, Wang Yan walked over with an embarrassed expression and whispered to Yue Feng: “Second brother, if you want me to see, let's take President Yang to the hospital.”

Yue Feng smiled and looked at him: “You too do not trust me?”

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At this moment, feeling the confidence in Yue Feng's eyes, Wang Yan was stunned, then nodded, and then stepped on the chair and took down the gossip mirror on the wall under everyone's attention.

“Wang Yan, are you particularly ill? Why are you messing around with this son-in-law?”

Chen Yun complained.

Wang Yan ignored her. The brotherhood of growing up together from a young age made Wang Yan unconditionally believe in Yue Feng.

“Come on, tell President Yang to help him to the pond outside.” After taking off the gossip mirror, Wang Yan shouted at the waitresses in charge of the wedding banquet.

A few waiters froze for a moment, then hurried over to get Yang Jing out.

Seeing this scene, many people around secretly shook their heads.

This Yue Feng is just talking madly, why is this Wang Yan's brain not working?

“What's wrong with my sister? Get out of the way!”

At this moment, a cold voice came from the gate of the villa. A man in a black suit and a floral shirt walked over quickly, followed by more than a dozen people. A strong man in black half sleeves!

Under the young man's clothes, a black dragon tattoo is very eye-catching!

Yang Long! Yang Jing's younger brother, Yang Long! The number one man on the road!

As soon as he appeared, all the guests present closed their mouths with respect.

"Made, what do your Yue family want to do? Why didn't you send my sister to the hospital?" When he reached the pond, looking at Yang Jing, who was still in a coma while leaning on the chair, Yang Long shouted with a grim expression.

"Brother Yang, don't get excited, listen to my explanation first." Yue Tianlong wiped the sweat from his forehead and said nervously.

Before he could say the following words, Chen Yun suddenly came out and said with courage, "Brother Yang, we originally planned to send your sister to the hospital, but he insisted on stopping it, which has nothing to do with our Yue family. Ah."

Said the last sentence, Chen Yun raised her hand and pointed at Yue Feng, her face full of contempt and disgust.

"You?"

Yang Long turned his head, his eyes locked on Yue Feng, and said coldly, "The son-in-law of the Liu family? Why do you want to do this?"

Yue Feng said lightly: "Your sister is fine, she just committed a crime. He will wake up after a while."

Seeing what he said so easily, Yang Long's eyes jumped: "Little Bizi, don't pretend to be a ghost with me, what's wrong with Yin Sha, I'll tell you, if What happened to my sister, I promise you will not see the sun tomorrow."

Immediately, Yang Long glanced at Yue Tianlong coldly: "Including your Yue family, don't even try to distance yourself from it."

Yang Long His voice was like a cold wind in the deep winter. Everyone present felt a chill in their hearts when they heard it.

No one dares to question! Because with Yang Long's power, he can do it completely!

Yue Tianlong also had a face, and smiled bitterly: "Brother Yang, I..."

"Well..."

At this moment, Yang Jing, who was sitting by the pond, snorted softly.

What?

woke up? !

Doctor Xue couldn't be cured, but after taking off the gossip mirror, she actually woke up? !

In addition to being shocked, everyone breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, he woke up, otherwise, the entire Yue family would have been devastated by Yue Feng.

Everyone thought that Yang Jing woke up by herself, and what Yue Feng said had nothing to do with it.

As for those guests, not to mention, from the beginning to the end, they all thought that Yue Feng was talking nonsense.

At this time, Yang Long walked over, his face full of concern: "Sister, are you alright? What's the matter?"

Yang Jing covered her forehead and seemed to be confused: "I don't know, but it was suddenly dark in front of me. I just don't know anything."

Hearing this, Yang Long frowned and looked back at Yue Feng at the same time.

Yue Feng sat down, smiled slightly, and said to Yang Jing: "Mr. Yang, you have committed a sinister evil, think about it, did you see something before you fell into a coma?"

Mad, still pretending to be a ghost?

Yang Long's face sank again. Going to rush over to fight Yue Feng.

As a result, Yang Jing murmured: "Before I passed out, I was looking at a gossip mirror on the wall, and I thought it was interesting, and then..."

Wow!

The surrounding guests, as well as everyone in the Yue family, suddenly burst into an uproar, and their eyes instantly converged on Yue Feng.

Gossip mirror?

Holy crap, is it true? !

Chapter 69



Is this a coincidence, or does this son-in-law really understand?

Yue Feng smiled slightly, nodded at Yang Jing and said, "That's right, the gossip mirror is a good antique, but it contradicts the feng shui pattern of this villa. The reason why Mr. Yang fainted is because of the gossip mirror. So no matter how good Ms. Xue's medical skills are, she can't be cured."

These words made Xue Li bow her head. Originally, I looked down on Yue Feng. But looking at it now, people really have the ability. And he didn't cure Yang Jing, but Yue Feng's words made him save face.

As he spoke, Yue Feng was also looking at Yang Jing quietly.

I have to say that although this woman is over 30, she is well maintained. At first glance, she looks like she is in her early twenties, with a hot body and extremely sexy and charming.

Yang Jing and Yang Long don't look like ordinary people, they have a strong aura! Could it be...

the two brothers are also cultivators? Or, a disciple of which sect?

Yang Jing frowned: "Mr. Yue Feng, it's really like what you said, why am I the only one who passed out. Among the guests who came today, I'm not the only one who saw the gossip mirror? Why are they all fine?"

"As soon as they came out, everyone around them also reacted and questioned one by one.

"Yeah. I watched it at the time, why am I fine?"

"I watched it too."

"I said long ago that this kid is just pretending to be mysterious."

Yue Feng ignored the questions around him and looked at it with a deep expression on his face. He said to Yang Jing, "This is Mr. Yang's own problem."

"My problem?" Yang Jing asked.

Yang Long next to him became impatient: "Why is there something wrong with my sister, please speak clearly."

Yue Feng smiled slightly, looked at Yang Jing and asked, "I take the liberty to ask, is Mr. Yang having a period today?"

Yang Jing bit her lip, and then her face turned red, revealing a trace of unnaturalness.

“Nima, boy, are you deliberately looking for trouble? Are you looking for death?” Yang Long finally couldn’t bear it anymore. Huo Di stood up and glared at Yue Feng.

This kid has been pretending to be a ghost all the time, and now he dares to ask his sister such a private question in front of so many people, he is tired of living.

At the same time, several burly bodyguards were also preparing to surround him.

“You guys step back!” At this moment, Yang Jing motioned those bodyguards to step back, then bit her lip and whispered shyly: “I... I did come here today.”

Yue Feng nodded: “That’s right, committing evil with blood is a taboo from the perspective of Feng Shui, but it’s not a big problem, it’s all right now.”

At this moment, Yang Long finally understood something and stopped talking.

Moreover, it is impossible for a person in Yang Long’s identity to apologize to Yue Feng, but he just took a deep look at Yue Feng and helped Yang Jing back to the villa hall.

A turmoil passed by without any danger, and the surrounding guests did not watch it lively, and they all returned to the hall.

Everyone in the Yue family looked at Yue Feng with complicated eyes, but no one came up to celebrate.

In their hearts, Yue Feng was just a blind cat who met a dead mouse just now. It was just a mistake.

What feng shui, it’s all deceitful stuff.

As long as Wang Yan’s face is full of reverence and joy.

When everyone returned to the hall, Wang Yan took Yue Feng’s arm and admired him very much: “Second brother, you are so amazing, you even understand these mysterious things, you don’t know, I was nervous to death just now.” Feng laughed and patted Wang Yan’s shoulder: “Stupid boy, don’t think about it, today is your big day, can I come here?” At the

following banquet, everything went smoothly and the guests enjoyed it.

When Wang Yan got married, the Yue family was very happy, and even the eldest brother Yue Chen frequently persuaded him to drink. , said many words of blessing.

Wang Yan himself was too excited. He was almost drained of wine, so before the banquet was over, he was drunk and unconscious, and was helped into the room to rest.

After the banquet, Yue Feng and Yue Tianlong said goodbye and left.

As soon as they walked out of the villa, two men in black greeted them.

“Mr. Yue Feng, our brother Long invites you to come over.”

When he arrived in front of Yue Feng, one of them said expressionlessly, and the other made a gesture of please.

Obviously, the Brother Long they were referring to was naturally Yang Long.

Even the bodyguards under him are so aggressive, which shows how powerful Yang Long is in Donghai City.

## Chapter 70

But Yue Feng didn't care about this, smiled lightly, and followed the two to get into the car.

A few minutes later, came to a private manor.

Although it is far from the sea, the decoration is not inferior to those of the sea-view villas. On the contrary, the layout is rigorous and the atmosphere is everywhere.

The entire manor is in retro style, with antique flavors everywhere.

Yue Feng was led into the front hall, and the two men in black retreated.

Yang Long, who was sitting on the Taishi chair, saw Yue Feng come in, and stood up and pointed to a gift box next to him: “This is my sister's thank you gift to you, take it.”

He said it was feeling, But Yang Long's expression did not mean the slightest politeness, but a bit of arrogance.

With Yang Long's status in Donghai City, the entire Yue family does not take it seriously, let alone Yue Feng? To be honest, Yang Long may not be richer than the Yue family, but the Yue family must be afraid of Yang Long! Because the Yue family is in business, what about Yang Long? Not only do business, but also play social.

Moreover, Yue Feng was also the son-in-law of the Liu family, and Yang Long looked down on him even more.

Yue Feng didn't care about his attitude at all, nodded and walked over to take the box.

At this moment, Yue Feng noticed that a black and white wrench was enshrined on the table next to it. The wrench looked like jade but not jade, giving people a sense of mystery.

Behind the wrench, stood a wooden sign with a few words written on it.

Yue Feng recognized the words 'Tianshan' in front, but the words in the back were so scribbled that he couldn't read them at all. This wrench looks like a thing, a superb antique.

At this moment, Yang Long said: "Yue Feng, right? At Wang Yan's wedding banquet before, my sister and I saw that you are half a cultivator, and you should be taking some special medicine pill. So the system is much stronger than the average person."

Yue Feng was startled.

If you take Qiankun Pill yourself, can they be seen by them?

It seems that they are also cultivators, and they are also from the Tianshan faction.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng nodded and smiled: "Sure enough, he is very thoughtful."

After speaking, Yue Feng opened the gift box, and there was a flower and plant quietly inside.

The magic is that this plant is red and green, full of vitality, as if it is still growing in the soil.

In a daze, I heard Yang Long speak indifferently: "This is called Spirit Building Grass. After taking it, you can open up the meridians of the whole body and become a real cultivator.

"

Hearing this, Yue Feng was shocked, and at the same time he couldn't tell how excited he was.

The Yang Long sister and brother were really generous, and they gave them a spirit-building grass casually.

However, looking at Yang Long's aloof appearance, Yue Feng felt very unhappy.

"Thank you very much!"

With a faint thank you, Yue Feng asked angrily: "What realm can I achieve after taking this spirit building herb? A martial artist? Or a military general?"

Yang Long laughed, with contempt flashing in his eyes: "You are too naive, still thinking about military generals? You must know that cultivating one is not as simple as you think. I, Yang Long, have been practicing for seven years, and now I am only the fifth-level peak of martial arts. How can I break through the generals, you If you eat a spirit building herb, you want to become a general?" The

fifth floor of a martial master?

Yue Feng laughed secretly.

I thought it was so powerful, but it turned out to be the same as Zhou Qin.

After muttering, Yue Feng's heart moved, and he took out an Immortal Pill from his body.

"I have an Immortal Pill here, which can help you break through the bottleneck and reach the level of a general. I wonder if President Yang is interested." Shaking the Immortal Pill in front of Yang Long, Yue Feng said slowly.

"God Immortal Pill?"

Yang Long almost didn't laugh, what a broken name.

With just such a breaking pill, can he break through? It has been three or four years since I was trapped in the fifth stage martial artist.

Every rank of a cultivator is a qualitative leap. Many are trapped in bottlenecks and cannot break through for a lifetime. It is estimated that I have never hoped to be a general in my life.

Moreover, her elder sister Yang Jing was also trapped in the fifth stage of martial arts, and it was estimated that it would be difficult to reach the generals.

"Keep it for yourself." Yang Long snorted coldly.

This door-to-door son-in-law can really pretend to be a ghost, and the whole broken elixir is bold enough to say that he can help people break through.

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