

# The Amazing Son In Law Chapter 101-110

## Chapter 101

Hearing this voice, Marven frowned and looked up to look for recognition.

He saw a young man wearing a Wang linen suit, black shoes, and all kinds of bracelets, walking towards this side.

Although it was daylight, he wore a pair of antique gold-rimmed glasses with two round black glass plates, the kind of "civilization mirror" that the late Qing dynasty wore.

The young man was followed by four or five bodyguards. Compared with his looks, these bodyguards were much more fierce and evil, and every one next to him quickly moved away to avoid causing trouble.

"Yeah, it turned out to be Steven!"

As soon as the boss saw the young man, he immediately opened his eyes and smiled, and the flattering words came out of his mouth like running water: "Mr. Steven, why didn't you say anything in advance when you came here today? I'd have come to the street to welcome you."

"Okay, don't talk nonsense, I will just take a look today." The young man waved his hand impatiently.

He strode forward, took a look at the stone in Marven's hand, and raised his head to ask the boss: "Ervin Jones, put this stone up for me! There is a paperweight stone on my dad's desk. It is just right to use it.!"

"This" the mung bean eye boss gave a dry smile, looked at Marven with a grimace, and said to please: "Mr. Steven, this is really unfortunate! The stone has been bought by this brother! Actually, this stone is nothing special. Except for the press paper, it has no use for anything. I have specially reserved better products for you. What is the beauty of the worthless stones? Only the top quality products are worthy of your identity."

Marven knew that this boss was named Ervin Jones, and he seemed to know this young man.

However, he was also amazed at Ervin Jones's lip service.

He's really talkative to people and nonsense to ghosts.

Ervin Jones quickly took out the hardened plastic jade horse, splashing in his mouth, "Mr. Steven, this is the beloved object of the former imperial concubine. You see, this jade is crystal clear, and the jade is of good quality, so let's not talk too much. For the sake of Mr. Steven, the price you bought the chicken tank cup is the same as yesterday. You can take it for nine thousand!"

Dave was speechless when he heard that, the same fake chicken tank cup, dare to buy three hundred and still take advantage of it. He didn't expect that Steven actually spent nine thousand!

“Don’t talk nonsense!” Mr. Steven was impatient at hearing, kicked Ervin Jones to the side, and said arrogantly: “I just like this stone, you give it to me, I will give you Twenty thousand!”

When Ervin Jones heard 20,000, his heart suddenly became hot, and he turned his head and said to Marven: “Brother, how about you give it to Steven?”

Marven frowned and said coldly, “This is something I bought, and I don’t want to transfer it to others.”

“Who asked you to transfer it? You haven’t paid any money, whoever paid for it!” Mr. Steven said impatiently, then took out a wallet from his arms, took a stack of banknotes, and threw them on Ervin Jones’s face.

“No need to look for 20,000, I’ll take it.”

Ervin Jones’s eyes lit up, and he quickly took the banknotes in his hand and smiled at Marven: “Brother, I also have an inkstone paperweight from Emperor Kangxi. It is better to keep it than this.”

Marven smiled and said, “Ervin Jones, you don’t need to break those things, right? I bought this paperweight first, and I am not interested in giving it to others.”

Seeing Marven didn’t let go, Ervin Jones couldn’t help it.

After all, according to the rules of the antique transaction, it is to buy first, and if he breaks the rules, he will not be able to work in this antique street as soon as the news spreads.

Ervin Jones had to turn around, nodded, and said to Mr. Steven: “Mr. Steven, this paperweight is really not a good thing, there is something better in my house.”

Before he could finish his words, Mr. Steven kicked his waist and cursed: “You have been courageous? I have bought several things from you. Now you actually turn your elbow away to help a poor man talk?”

Ervin Jones was kicked and sat on the ground, clutching his waist and grunting, complaining: “Mr. Steven, if he doesn’t give it to me, I can’t help it.”

As he said, he winked Marven vigorously, wanting him to let the stone out.

Just by looking at Marven’s clothes and manners, he knew that he didn’t have much money in his family, and he had no power or influence.

## **Chapter 102**

But Steven is different. He is the famous second-generation in the literary and entertainment world, and he hasn’t felt a shortage of money since he was born.

Ervin Jones didn’t want to offend Steven or break the rules, so he winked at Marven.

Marven had seen Ervin Jones’s hint a long time ago, but he ignored it and said faintly, “No.”

Ervin Jones was really helpless, so he could only sit on the ground and hum, so as not to be vented by Mr. Steven again.

“Look at you waste!”

Mr. Steven cursed with his eyebrows crossed and had to raise his head and glance at Marven with a slanted eye. He said with money in his hands, “You bought it for three hundred. I will pay thirty thousand. Give it to me!”

The crowd onlookers made a sound of inhalation, and they all looked at Marven, their eyes full of jealousy.

The price of things bought for three hundred increased by a hundred times before the heat was covered. This is an obvious profit!

Besides that pebble, anyone who knows the goods can see that it was picked up on the river beach. This kind of broken stone, there are many on the river beach, where is the goddess paperweight!

Dave was also a little excited. After all, he made more than two thousand when he changed hands. Not to mention making up for what he lost yesterday, he could still make a little profit.

Marven raised his head, smiled at Mr. Steven, and said: “I say just now, don’t sell. Even if you pay 300,000, I still have these words.”

“you!”

Mr. Steven’s face suddenly became ugly, and a sharp light flashed in his eyes.

There were crowds all around, Marven flatly refused in public, didn’t this make him ashamed?

“Turtle! You want to have trouble with me, right?” Steven sneered fiercely: “Don’t ask me, in this antique street, which one of the things that Steven likes can’t be bought?”

“Today you have to sell, and if you don’t, you still have to sell!”

After Steven finished speaking, he waved his hand behind him.

The bodyguards suddenly “hulled” and surrounded Marven.

The crowd around him also changed color.

Even Dave was stunned.

The Qin family in Wrestvel?

That is a wealthy and distinguished family even more prominent than Phil’s family!

No wonder Mr. Steven spends nine thousand to buy a counterfeit chicken cup. He doesn't feel distressed at all. People don't care about money at all. If it is genuine or not, he just buys it for fun!

Several bodyguards surrounded Marven, aggressively.

Dave was afraid of things, so he winked at Marven and asked him to quickly bring things to Mr. Steven.

Marven looked faintly, glanced at the surrounding bodyguards, and said: "I'm still saying that, don't sell! If you want to take advantage of the situation, I can only tell you, my things, no one can take away! It won't work for you as well!"

"What's wrong with me?" Steven looked arrogant and raised his chin to scold, "I tell you, I am the king of heaven! You, a turtle who wants to fight with me, are impatient!"

### **Chapter 103**

Seeing Steven's arrogance, the surrounding crowd held their breath, thinking, this Marven dared to confront Steven, this is a big loss.

Marven still had a calm face and smiled: "I think you are also in the antique industry. Have you ever thought about what is most particular about the antique industry?"

Steven asked coldly, "What is the most important thing?"

Marven laughed and said, "Of course the most peculiar thing is the rules!"

After that, raise the volume a bit and say loudly: "Antiques are first-come, first-served, and I'll be there. Who else will do business with you in this industry tomorrow? When that happens, Mr. Steven, you will become a rat crossing the street, and everyone will scream!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Steven was stunned, a flash of anger flashed across his face.

There is indeed such a rule in the antique world. He claims to play elegant scholar, and he is naturally very clear about this rule.

If today's incident spreads, the store he usually deals with will probably retreat for fear of offending other customers.

Steven didn't expect that Marven would stop himself from coming to the stage with a few words!

He stared at Marven fiercely, really wanting to kick that face.

But he still swallowed his anger forcibly, gritted his teeth, and said, "Do you really think that you are worthy of your rock? I just want you to know that antiques are not accessible to everyone. You are a poor ghost, you should go home as soon as possible to plant the land, so as not to tarnish it!"

After speaking, Steven rolled up his sleeves with a dark face, and raised his arms to Marven's eyes and shook: "Open your dog's eyes and see clearly! This string of chicken blood jade is one hundred and fifty from Lingnan. I got it! Have you seen such a good thing?"

The bracelet on Steven's wrist was crystal clear, red, and shiny in the sun, and it was so beautiful that everyone around him opened his eyes.

Ervin Jones stared at the hand strings, swallowing fiercely, "I'm shocked, what a good thing!"

"Humph! Of course!" Steven was very proud of everyone's reaction.

After that, he glanced at Marven contemptuously, opened his collar, and pulled out a gourd-shaped jade piece tied around his neck: "Look at this again!"

"This piece of chalcedony is a coming-of-age ceremony gift given to me by the emperor of the Sui Dynasty. Eighty-eight high-ranking monks set up an altar to consecrate the Buddha and recite the Buddha for 108 days! It is worth three million!"

Upon hearing that this piece of gourd chalcedony was so big, the crowd craned their necks to watch.

Ervin Jones flapped his nose with excitement as if being slapped, his eyes were straight at the jade gourd, his eyes were greedy, and he wanted to swallow it into his stomach.

Steven held the jade gourd and sneered at Marven: "Poor playing watch, rich playing jade, you are a poor man, you can't afford decent clothes, and you want to buy antiques. It makes people laugh out loud."

His tone was ironic, and the surrounding crowd looked at Marven from time to time.

Indeed, Marven didn't look like a wealthy family. He wore the most common Wang T-shirt, jeans, and a pair of sneakers, just like a young working man.

As for Steven's outfit, it seems ordinary, but anyone who knows how to do it knows that this set of clothes is expensive and completely handmade, and it costs at least six figures from head to toe.

Marven looked at Steven with a smug look and felt that this man was f\*cking funny, but in fact, he was not a wicked person, at best he was a silly young master who was short-sighted.

So Marven looked at him and asked with a smile: "You are rich, aren't you? Look at your bracelet, it looks really good, but it's a fake."

Steven was taken aback for a moment, and suddenly roared, "You are talking nonsense, my bracelet can't be fake."

"If you don't believe me, ask the bosses in the antique shops around you."

Marven shrugged and said something in the words: "If you have money to play antiques, you also have to look at who is playing antiques. If a blind person has to get in the antique circle, he doesn't know how to pretend to understand, in the eyes of others. He is just a fat sheep, nothing more."

Steven was full of irritation. Hearing that Marven was mocking his ignorance, he sternly said: "If my bracelet is genuine, you can kneel down and admit it to me on the spot, how about it!"

#### **Chapter 104**

"Okay." Marven agreed, with an extremely relaxed attitude, "Thinking of artificial bloodstone as chicken blood jade, I can only say that you are really a talent."

Steven was ridiculed by him, his face flushed, he turned his head fiercely and said to the crowd watching the whole scene.

"Boss Jones and Boss Li, you two will appraise me to see if this bracelet is true or not."

The two people named by him suddenly showed embarrassment and looked at each other.

Appraisal of antiques, whether they are true or false, is offensive, and it might offend colleagues.

"Steven, we both have limited knowledge, we really can't see it."

Steven said angrily: "Don't think I don't know what yours is. You give me a good appraisal, no matter whether it is genuine or not, you will not trouble me! But if you fool around, I will find someone to appraise it afterward. I can't spare you for telling lies."

"Don't be angry, Mr. Steven!"

The two came forward in shock.

No one dared to offend Mr. Steven when doing business in Antique Street.

Therefore, the two antique shop owners had to bite the bullet and take a look at the jade string.

A few minutes later, one of the bosses gave a shuddering dry smile: "Steven, that little brother is right, your bracelets"

"Say!" Steven sneered coldly.

The boss was frightened and said quickly, "Your bracelet is indeed artificial bloodstone, not jade."

As soon as his voice fell, Steven's face turned green, bloodshot, and flushed quickly, as if being slapped in public.

His throat swallowed fiercely as if to be angry.

The two bosses were so frightened that they drew back into the crowd, not daring to appear again.

Marven smiled and said, "Do you believe it now? Buying a bunch of artificial stones for 1.5 million, Mr. Steven is indeed rich."

“This time I missed you!” Steven gritted his teeth and said, “Isn’t it just one and a half millions? Do you think I will pay the money? Even if my bracelets are fake, my jade gourd is always real, absolutely genuine!”

For this jade gourd, Steven is 100% confident!

Because he did find an expert to appraise it, this gourd is indeed a good ancient jade, and it is in the Sui Dynasty!

Marven snorted coldly: “If you can wear such a big evil thing as a treasure, I’m afraid there will be no second fool like you in the world!”

“What are you talking about! It’s just silly!”

Steven roared sharply, and the blue veins on his forehead protruded.

Marven said faintly: “You have collected such a fierce thing next to your skin. You are lucky if you haven’t died yet.”

Steven’s face was ugly, but with the lessons learned just now, he was not sure whether Marven’s words were true or false. He stared and asked, “Why do you say that?”

“Look at the shape of this jade gourd!”

Marven said coldly: “Did you not check when you received the jade, what exactly do jade pieces of this shape do?”

Steven yelled with some confidence: “This isn’t this Sui Emperor’s coming-of-age ceremony! The gourd represents auspiciousness, and everyone who deals in jade knows this. I know this better than you poor guy! You know what a sh!t!”

## **Chapter 105**

Seeing Steven’s hard mouth, Marven shook his head and sneered disdainfully: “You don’t even know the difference between a gourd and a jade plug? The old saying goes, “Jin and jade are in the nine orifices, and the dead are immortal.” You should always know the sentence?”

“What kind of golden jade, dead people?” Steven was confused.

Marven’s face was “You can’t teach a child”, and he shook his head and said, “I don’t know this? Have you always heard of Jiuqiaoyu?”

“What Nine Aperture Jade?” Steven was even more confused, looking at Marven blankly.

Although Steven likes antiques, he doesn’t have the mind to study at all, that is, he buys what others say is good, and then goes out and pretends to be right.

“idiot!”

Marven sneered: "Nine-aperture jade is the jade plug used by the dead to plug the nine-apertures. There are seven orifices in the ears, nose, mouth, and eyes, plus the genital pores and excretory holes.

"Dead!!" Steven opened his mouth wide, his eyes rounded.

He glanced at the jade hanging around his neck in disbelief, and the hair on his back suddenly stood up.

Is this from a dead person?

Marven said mockingly: "It seems that you really don't understand. This in your hand is used by a dead person to plug the drain hole, which is the cylinder door. You even wear it on your neck, don't you feel smelly?"

Steven couldn't speak anymore, staring at the jade gourd in his hand, suddenly a strong feeling of nausea surged.

This jade gourd was actually stuffed in that place!

And I actually took it as a mascot and hung it around my neck for three years

The most d\*mn thing is that because I like this thing so much, I often play with it in my mouth

Doesn't this mean that I indirectly ate the ancients' filth?

"vomit!"

Steven couldn't help it anymore, bending down and retching.

The crowd who were still scrambling to watch, now cast a mocking look at him.

Some even gloated at the misfortune, mocking Steven for being blind, and spending a lot of money to buy such a bad thing.

Marven said coldly: "Also, this jade piece has been soaked in corpse qi for a long time, and it has sucked enough fierce aura. If you continue to wear it, you will surely die within a year."

As soon as he finished his words, the crowd around Steven immediately "hulled" back, for fear of being contaminated by the ferocity on his body.

Ervin Jones, who was standing beside Steven, also ran to the very edge.

Although he is a half-bucket of water, and he usually does nothing but deceives, but he has also dealt with the thief fighting master, knowing that Marven's words are not groundless!

Steven was also frightened and looked up at Marven in a daze.

Marven's face was cold, and he snorted: "Are you going to have a bad time this year? Have you had a bloody disaster like a car accident or something?"



Steven stared at Marven blankly, completely stunned.

He did have a bad fortune this year, and he had just had a car accident at the beginning of the year. If it hadn't been for the crash-resistant Hummer that day, he would have given his life a long time ago.

However, the driver who drove was killed on the spot. He broke two ribs and spent half a month in the hospital before returning home.

Steven burst into a cold sweat, pulled the jade piece off his neck, waved, and threw it far away.

The crowd backed away quickly, for fear of causing trouble to the upper body.

Seeing Steven's guilty conscience, Marven sneered in his heart. If he hadn't reminded him today, if Steven continued to wear it, he would definitely die this year.

"Who are you!" Steven gritted his teeth and glared at Marven.

This person knows too much, is it someone sent by the enemy?

"I am someone you can't afford."

## **Chapter 106**

Marven said coldly, turning around and leaving.

When Steven saw that the other party was about to leave, he thought Marven wanted to escape, and immediately roared: "Catch him for me! Dare to find my fault, there must be someone behind this kid!"

"Can't afford to provoke? Haha, in Wrestvel City, there is no one I can't afford to provoke!"

"Catch him, break his leg, and ask who it is that dares to trouble my Qin family."

He believed that Marven was the person sent by his business rival, otherwise, how could he know exactly what happened to him in the car accident?

Several bodyguards acted immediately and rushed to stand in front of Marven.

The other two bodyguards strode to Dave's face, and violently reached out their hands and grabbed them.

Dave was so frightened, he didn't expect to get into this kind of disaster when he went out to buy an antique.

Just when the bodyguard was about to catch Dave, Marven's eyes were cold, and he kicked a brawny man in front of him with one foot, rushed to Dave in three or two steps, and hit the bodyguard in the face with one punch.

"Bang!"

The bodyguard was about to grab Dave and was hit by a punch in the front. He suddenly spurted his nose and backed away, covering his face.

The other bodyguard saw Marven start his hand, quickly took out the electric baton, and called Marven fiercely.

“Ah!” Dave yelled in fright, “Marven, get away!”

Before he finished speaking, Marven shook his body agilely, avoided a stick that flew over, clasped the bodyguard’s left wrist with his backhand, and tried hard.

“boom!”

Before the bodyguard with the electric baton could react, he was thrown to the ground by one over his shoulder, grinning in pain, and could not get up for a long time.

Dave was speechless, almost didn’t recognize that the young man standing in front of him was his son-in-law.

Why is his skill so good?

Marven bent down, picked up the electric baton on the ground, squeezed it in his hand, and said, “Who else? Let’s go with the rest.”

The crowd watched silently, their eyes all fixed on Marven.

Ervin Jones was also dumbfounded, staring at Marven, and murmured: “Brother, amazing!”

He was fortunate that he didn’t make Marven angry just now, otherwise, this one fell off his shoulders and his bones would fall apart.

Dave returned to his senses and asked in shock behind Marven: “Marven, where did you learn this skill?”

“This” Marven smiled and said, “Dad, when I first went to work, I was bored at home watching TV. Isn’t there a show on the ring every morning on TV? I learned all of it from TV.”

In fact, Marven practiced Wing Chun since he was a child, and it is the most authentic Wing Chun. After all, this man is the descendant of the Ye family branch!

However, in order to hide his identity, he naturally cannot tell the Old Master.

Moreover, what surprised Marven was that his current strength seemed to have improved a lot!

Combat effectiveness has been improved several times than usual.

It seems that this should be due to the Nine Profound Heaven Classics.

And the pebble full of aura just now, a little bit of aura entered the body, and I felt that the physical fitness of the whole person had improved a lot!

The crowd sounded in awe.

Such a powerful skill is stronger than the skill of a martial artist in the Wrestvel City Martial Arts Hall. He actually taught himself by watching TV!!

This self-taught talent is simply amazing!

“I learned it from TV!” Ervin Jones’s eyes widened. Such an amazing skill came from watching TV. He quickly admired Marven and sneered at him: “Big brother, may I ask which channel you are watching? Want to learn.”

Marven looked at Ervin Jones and said faintly: “CCTV Sports Channel, The Arena!”

### **Chapter 107**

The people present thought that Marven was telling the truth, all of them were holding back their energy, and they wanted to go home and have a look at the program.

Steven, who was standing silly on the side, finally recovered his senses at this time, his expression extremely ugly.

This is so embarrassing!

The bodyguards that I have paid a lot of money to are all senior martial artists in the martial arts center in the city.

Unexpectedly, they were turned over in the blink of an eye by a hairy boy who watched TV and learned martial arts?

Steven is a layman in martial arts, and he can’t see the level of Marven, but the bodyguards under him are not stupid.

Experts will know if there is any!

They knew at a glance that Marven didn’t speak big words, and the other party didn’t even give his full strength.

It is indeed someone they can’t afford to provoke!

Therefore, several bodyguards did not dare to step forward and looked at Marven with awe.

Dave watched from the side. He didn’t know anything about martial arts. He thought that Marven’s tricks were ordinary, that is, pinching his wrists, throwing his shoulders and other things, but it was just a little bit stronger, he didn’t know that this was the real skill.

Marven smiled slightly at Steven at this time: "Are you coming by yourself or I need to come over?"

"You, don't come over."

Steven was so frightened that his head was sweating, and he subconsciously stepped back.

Seeing him so distressed, Marven snorted coldly and walked towards him.

Steven stared at him in horror, and quickly stepped back.

If I was thrown by him like this, I would definitely have to lie down in the hospital for half a month!

At this moment, a black BMW car drove slowly from the street corner and stopped not far away.

The driver quickly opened the door and asked people to get out of the car.

Steven was overjoyed when he saw this scene and shouted at the other side: "Sister! I was beaten by someone! Come and save me!"

Marven looked up and saw that the crowd voluntarily gave up the passage, and a woman in black tight-fitting sportswear was walking towards this side.

The tight-fitting sportswear outlines the woman's figure perfectly, and her face is angry, adding a bit of heroism.

"That's Steven's sister, Aoxue Qin!"

Someone in the crowd suddenly shouted in shock, and then the crowd was in an uproar.

Steven exclaimed: "Sister, this kid beat me, you help me beat him fiercely!"

After Aoxue approached, she glanced at the bodyguards lying on the ground, then looked at Marven coldly: "You beat these people?"

Marven said flatly: "It's me, what's the matter?"

Aoxue sneered and said, "Nothing much, apologize to my brother immediately!"

"What if I say no?"

"Then I will fight until you apologize!"

Before the words came to an end, Aoxue whips her legs and kicked Marven's cheek in an instant.

Marven was a little surprised, this woman's skill was much better than the previous group of bodyguards.

Her whip kick is full of strength and speed, and she seems to be a serious practitioner!

Steven watched this scene and secretly said, "Look at my sister, she can kill you!"

His sister has practiced martial arts for many years and is proficient in ancient martial arts and Sanda skills. Even some serious martial arts masters are not her equal opponents.

But the next moment, Steven's eyes widened suddenly.

## **Chapter 108**

"Too weak!"

Following Marven's anger, his body flashed to the side in an instant, and then he lifted his leg and kicked Aoxue's a\*\*, kicking her whole body out.

Steven's jaw almost fell off, staring at the scene blankly, and whispered, "How is this possible!"

Aoxue was even more embarrassed. Since practicing martial arts, she has never been humiliated so much, and the place where the opponent kicked is too shameful to think of!

She was full of anger, and when she got up, she was about to rush towards Marven. She decided in her heart that she must make this b@stard pay the price today!

"Aoxue, stop quickly! Don't be rude to Mr. Ye!"

At this moment, suddenly a middle-aged man ran up and grabbed Aoxue.

Aoxue had a pretty face of shame and yelled: "Dad, get out of the way, I want to kill him!"

Can you kick my a\*\*? Don't you know Lianxiangxiyu? My butt is still aching now!

"Shut up!"

The middle-aged man glared at Aoxue and scolded.

Afterward, he walked towards Marven with a humble expression on his face, took a deep breath, and said respectfully: "Mr. Ye, you have met my ineffective daughter and nephew. I apologize to you. When I return, I will let them think about it."

Aoxue and Steven froze there, watching this scene in disbelief.

The father is a high-end figure in Aurous City, how could he be so polite to this kid.

Marven recognized the middle-aged man.

Before, when he went to Appraise with Warnia, he met him. His name is Qin Gang.

So Marven nodded and said, "Mr. Steven and this lady really should be more disciplined."

Qin Gang nodded repeatedly, glared at the two, and said: "Come here and apologize to Mr. Ye!"

"I won't apologize to the b@stard who kicked my a\*\*!" Aoxue curled her lips with an angry expression on her face.

Qin Gang scolded angrily: "Apologies! Immediately! Now!"

Aoxue was instantly discouraged, biting her teeth in injustice, and whispered: "I'm sorry"

Steven was full of irritation and said, "Uncle, this kid humiliated me at will, and beat my sister. If you don't clean him, let me apologize? If you can't clean up, I will find someone. I'll kill him!"

Snapped!

Qin Gang slapped his face heavily, and said angrily: "b\*stard! Kneel down to Mr. Ye!"

Steven was slapped with gold stars in his eyes, and blood dripped from the corners of his mouth. He covered his face in horror. He was completely stunned. He didn't know how things would turn out to be and let him kneel in public

This simply caused the Qin family's face to be lost. How can they talk about prestige in Wrester City from now on?

Qin Gang gritted his teeth and shouted, "You b@stard, do you know that if Mr. Ye finds out about your jade, not only will you be killed, but the entire Qin family will be killed!"

After that, he scolded angrily: "I thought why the Qin family has been in bad luck recently, and various things have happened one after another. It turns out that you, the b@stard, have caused the evil to descend upon us. If your grandfather knows about it, he'll feed your legs to dogs!"

Seeing that his uncle was so serious, Steven was frightened, his legs softened, and knelt on the ground.

Qin Gang sternly shouted: "You still didn't apologize to Mr. Ye!"

"Yes, I'm sorry" Steven was already scared, and apologized to Marven trembling, his eyes full of horror.

Qin Gang said respectfully to Marven: "Mr. Ye, I don't know how to deal with it, are you satisfied?"

Marven said indifferently: "Forget it since he knelt down, then I won't care about him."

Qin Gang felt relieved, and hurriedly asked: "Mr. Ye, I have something else to ask you, after the jade is lost, can my Qin family's fortune be restored to normal?"

Marven sneered and said: "You think it's pretty beautiful! This jade is so powerful that it's not just on Steven alone. In my opinion, within a year, your Qin family will probably be ruined! "

## **Chapter 109**

Qin Gang was frightened by Marven's words.

What do you mean?

This price is too painful, right?

Qin Gang's face turned pale suddenly, and it took a long time to sigh: "I have never done anything wrong in my life, and I have done good deeds every day. How can I end up like this."

Marven smiled and said, "So it seems that you wanted to buy that piece of topaz last time because of this?"

Qin Gang nodded. In the past year, he tried all the methods, but none of them worked until he met Marven.

Last time, he thought Marven just knew how to appraise treasures, and didn't pay much attention.

But today, Marven actually broke his evil spirit with a word, which made him understand that Marven is not an ordinary person at all, and the hope of saving the Qin family may lie in Marven.

Immediately, he hurriedly clasped his fists at Marven and begged: "Mr. Ye, please help me!"

After speaking, he hurriedly whispered a few words to the assistant beside him, who immediately turned and left.

Marven smiled faintly and said, "Mr. Qin, you should solve your family's affairs by yourself."

He didn't have much friendship with the Qin family and had a relationship with Qin Gang before.

What's more, Steven in front of him also offended himself.

The horrified Aoxue next to her was quite pretty. The little girl had a very good figure, with her front convex and backward, and her pungent personality, quite a little chili.

But what does it have to do with yourself if you are beautiful or not? One is not his wife, and the other is not sleeping with himself.

Therefore, Marven had no reason to help the Qin family.

However, Qin Gang was not willing to give up this excellent opportunity to save the family, he immediately bowed and said: "I beg Mr. to show the way!"

Qin Gang looked at Marven almost piously, bowed ninety degrees, and assumed an extremely humble posture.

But Marven remained unmoved.

Seeing that Marven was indifferent, Qin Gang's heart slammed and knelt on the ground.

At this moment, Aoxue next to him saw this and knelt down without any hesitation.

She knelt in front of Marven and pleaded bitterly: "Mr. Ye, I was abrupt and angered you just now. Please don't take it to your heart. The fate of my Qin family is in your hands. , Please also help!"

After that, she turned her head to look at Steven who was stunned. She slapped her face and slapped, "Steven! You caused this! You brought that weird dirty thing home, and so is the family." You are dragged down, and even Mr. Ye is offended by you, so please kowtow to Mr. Ye! Please, Mr. Ye!"

Steven was really frightened!

He really didn't expect that the Qin family's recent fate was unfavorable, and his blood and light disaster was caused by that piece of jade. Now he can't escape the blame and angers the only Mr. Ye who can resolve everything. He is really afraid of returning home. , Was beaten to death by the crowd in the family.

So he immediately knelt on the ground and kowtowed to Marven, begging: "Mr., I'm wrong Mr.! It's me who has no eyes, I don't know what's good or bad, please forgive me and help us by the way. Qin family, I'll kowtow to you"

After that, Steven knocked his head on the concrete floor, making a bang.

At this time, Qin Gang's assistant ran back and handed him a gift box.

Qin Gang hurriedly gave it to Marven, respectfully handing it to Marven, and said humbly: "Mr. Ye, this is the most expensive jade bracelet. The price is more than six million. Please Mr. Ye accept it!"

Marven glanced indifferently at the gift in Qin Gang's hand. It was a fine jadeite old pit ice seed bracelet with an excellent water head and crystal clear like glass.

Although it is not as good as the jade necklace he gave to his wife Avella before, it is almost top-notch!

The people around looked straight. Everyone knows this bracelet. The most expensive bracelet in Rare Earth has a price of six million.

Qin Gang actually asked his assistant to buy it back and give it to Marven, and still begged Marven to accept it.

It can be seen how strong he is to cater to Marven at this moment!

What is Marven's identity?

## **Chapter 110**

Marven's father-in-law was also dumbfounded, and he had never encountered such an incredible thing in his life.

Marven looked at the jade bracelet but didn't accept it. He just looked at Qin Gang with a faint smile, and said: "Ms. Qin, how do you know that I must have a way to resolve this evil spirit?"



Qin Gang said piously: "If Mr. Ye can't do it, then no one in this world can do it!"

Marven smiled indifferently, what Qin Gang said was true, he really had a way to resolve it.

The Nine Profound Heavenly Scriptures have recorded this kind of evil spirit, and how to break it is also very clearly written there.

Marven glanced at the jade bracelet and took it casually.

Look at this jade bracelet crystal bracelet, if it is worn on the wrist of his wife Avella, it must be very beautiful.

As for this Qin Gang.

To be honest, not bad guys.

It doesn't hurt to discipline the descendants of the family, and the crime does not lead to death.

Since he begged himself so piously, it wouldn't hurt to help him.

So Marven said: "Well since you are a humble person, I'll see about it for your sake."

After that, he put the bracelet down.

Seeing Marven accept the bracelet, Qin Gang was overjoyed and quickly bowed to him: "Mr. Ye, the Qin family can barely speak in Wrester City. If you can break the evil spirit, Mr. Marven, this Qin family will never forget your kindness and go all out when you need us."

The crowd around was in an uproar, and they were all surprised.

The Qin family is willing to go all out!

Marven thought for a moment, and said: "If this is the case, then I will help you once, and rest is up to your Qin family's fate."

Qin Gang immediately squashed his head and said excitedly, "Mr. Ye, please!"

Marven asked for a piece of yellow paper talisman and cinnabar from the antique shop next to him. He drew a few strokes on the yellow paper and gave it to Qin Gang.

"Put this talisman on the jade plug and take it home to burn incense daily. After the seventy-ninth day, the evil spirit will be completely removed."

"During these seven or seventy-nine days, the family should avoid killing and blood, and family members should bathe and burn incense every day. Remember."

"Sir, I'll be mindful of that!"

Qin Gang took the rune with both hands respectfully, and was extremely grateful to Marven, carefully pasting the rune on the jade plug and wrapping it into a yellow paper bag.

As soon as it was wrapped up, Steven suddenly felt light in his body, the irritability of his whole body seemed to disappear, and his whole person became refreshed.

Qin Gang also felt the changes in his body, and his psyche was clearer and more comfortable than before!

He knew that Marven's method worked!

This made him suddenly ecstatic!

Fortunately, I found Marven, otherwise, after today, the Qin family will be in desperation!

Ervin Jones looked beside him in amazement, and when he saw Qin Gang finished, he hurriedly moved up with a shy face and bowed to Marven with a smile.

"Big brother, can you help me? When do you think I can find a beautiful wife?"

Marven frowned and shook his head: "If you want to marry a beautiful wife, learned to be a man first."

Aoxue stood by and let out a chuckle.