

The Amazing Son In Law Chapter 131-140

Chapter 131

Lianpo's spine also broke!

again!

Both husband and wife have high paraplegia!

There will never be a chance of recovery!

Zak Chen stepped forward at this time and said respectfully: "Mr. Ye, the three hundred heavy excavators I have mobilized have arrived. As long as you say something, we will immediately flatten the entire Tianhao Building Materials Group!"

"Okay!" Marven nodded and said coldly: "Notify all the workers that the evacuation will be completed within ten minutes! Ten minutes later, it will be all flattened here!!!"

Tianhao and Lianpo were frightened.

A lifetime of hard work, is this over?

Everything is gone, and they can only be the living dead in the future. Without money, who will take care of them?

Marven doesn't care about them.

He asked to turn on the fire alarm, and the entire factory immediately began to evacuate.

Later, Marven picked up Avella, who was already asleep and asked several people in black to carry Tianhao and Lianpo who were unable to move.

When everyone stepped out of the office building, the entire factory was almost evacuated.

The workers thought that there was a fire, and all ran out as if to flee for their lives.

At this time, three hundred excavators have surrounded the factory.

Thousands of people called by Zak Chen are in the periphery, and they are evacuating all the workers.

Standing in the square, Marven said to Tianhao and Lianpo: "I want you to see with your own eyes how your hard work turns to ashes!"

After that, he immediately said to Zak Chen: "Let the excavator come in! Take it down for me!"

Three hundred excavators came in vigorously.

The buckets and guns on the excavator made huge movements, like three hundred heavy tanks, directly tore apart several workshops of the entire factory, and then flattened them, leaving a piece of rubble.

Tianhao and Lianpo were extremely desperate.

This is all their hard work!

These factories, brick by brick and beam by beam, are the result of their half-life's hard work.

It can be said that the factory is like their child.

Now, someone tore down their factory a little bit, this is simply torturing!

At this moment, the two of them had absolutely no idea of survival.

There is only one idea in the mind.

It's death!

However, it does not exist.

Marven will not give them a chance to die!

Let them taste the pain for the rest of their lives!

Later, Marven said to the two of them: "I will spare you a dog's life, but you will remember me, anyone who dares to reveal my identity to the outside world, I must kill his family without leaving a person! Not even a dog will be left!"

The two of them collapsed in fright and cried: "Mr. Ye, we dare not master! Kill us, we dare not reveal your identity, master"

Marven nodded.

Looking at the husband and wife who had become useless, and the Tianhao Building Materials Group that had become ruins, the ill feeling in his heart was finally released.

Afterward, he said to Zak Chen: "Let the helicopter come over and take us back!"

Zak Chen nodded immediately, and then respectfully asked: "Mr. Ye, I think the young lady may have been drugged, should I send her to the hospital, or I will arrange a doctor to come home?"

Marven waved his hand: "No, just send us back!"

When he returned home, Avella still did not wake up.

This is mainly because Marven did not take back the spiritual energy in her body.

Chapter 132

After returning home and putting her on the bed, he took the spell back from Avella's body.

Immediately afterward, Avella woke up quietly.

"Husband!" Avella opened her eyes, saw Marven's face, and immediately assured him with ecstasy, and then she couldn't help crying.

Marven hurriedly comforted her: "It's okay baby, don't be afraid, your husband brought you home."

"home?"

Avella looked around now.

Realizing that it was the bedroom of Marven and herself, she couldn't help but ask: "Tianhao didn't embarrass you, right?"

"No." Marven said: "Tianhao and his wife have become paraplegic, and the entire Tianhao Building Materials Group has also been razed to the ground. This means that many injustices will kill themselves."

Avella was shocked: "How come? What is going on?"

Marven smiled faintly: "I called a few friends to help and snatched you out. As a result, the Tianhao Building Materials Group, the entire office building, and the factory were all tofu projects. After they came out, one of their workshops exploded. The whole factory building was blown up, but unfortunately, you fell asleep at the time, otherwise, you could see the domino-like heroic scene!"

Avella couldn't believe it: "A good factory, a workshop exploded, and it was razed to the ground?"

"Yes." Marven nodded: "It's so powerful! I think they are condemned by heaven!"

After all, he immediately quietly sent a message to Zak Chen.

"Get the media, let them claim that Tianhao Building Materials Group caused a chain reaction because of the explosion in the workshop, and the factory collapsed!"

Zak Chen immediately replied: "Don't worry, young master, getting on the news right away!"

A few minutes later, Avella was still trying her best to recall the details before the coma, and her mobile phone suddenly received a lot of news notifications.

She glanced at the title, and she was stunned!

The news headline is all about the Wrestvel Tianhao Building Materials Group's accident. The accident led to the collapse of the engineering workshop of the whole plant. Several people died. The owner Tianhao and his wife were also seriously injured. The doctor said that he was afraid it was paraplegia!

Marven said at this moment: "Here, I didn't lie to you, did I?"

Only then did Avella believe it, and exclaimed: "He was a really evil and evil is rewarded!"

After speaking, she hurriedly asked Marven: "When you came in, the bad guy didn't do anything to me, right?"

Marven nodded and said, "Your clothes were intact when I went. It was Tianhao's wife who rushed to stop him from invading you."

Avella shed two lines of tears: "Marven, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to do this"

Marven hurriedly said: "Silly girl, what are you talking about? I won't blame you! It's all me, your husband, who didn't protect you well, and let this kind of bad guy come in and almost hurt you."

Avella was so moved in her heart that she lightly hugged Marven without saying a word.

At this moment, she realized that Marven had extremely deep feelings for her, which made her feel a great sense of happiness in her heart.

One afternoon, Tianhao Building Materials Group was razed to the ground.

The entire upper class of Wrestvel was in an uproar.

Although the news is said to be an accident to the outside world, none of them will believe this kind of rhetoric.

Everyone immediately began to speculate as to which big man did it.

Think about it, almost no one in Wrestvel can do this.

Who is the one?

Everyone immediately began to think of many clues about Wrestvel recently.

More than a dozen Rolls Royces, more than 10 million in cash to buy jadeite, became a mysterious god-level rich man who became popular on YouTube;

Acquired the Emgrand Group and threw 2 billion to build a six-star hotel, the Emgrand chairman;

The mysterious person who entrusted the Shangri-La Hanging Garden and held the wedding ceremony for two people in unprecedented history;

And this big man who razed Tianhao Building Materials Group to the ground in one afternoon

All these clues all point to one person!

The only possibility for these clues is the mysterious chairman of the Emgrand Group!

Besides him, who else has this ability?

This time, the identity of the chairman of Emgrand Group in Wrestrvel has become even more unfathomable!

Chapter 133

The saddest person when the Tianhao Building Materials Group is destroyed is Mrs. Xiao.

Now the Xiao family's economy is a little stagnant, she also hopes that Avella can persuade Tianhao Building Materials Group to first release a batch of building materials on credit, which can be regarded as a disguised solution to the financial pressure.

Unexpectedly, the entire Tianhao Building Materials Group was wiped out in one afternoon!

Now, what Lady Xiao worries about most is the issue of funds. How to raise a sum of funds has become her greatest nightmare.

Avella did not tell her grandmother what happened yesterday. With this experience, she secretly decided not to deal with other family matters in the future and concentrate on cooperating with the Emgrand Group. Other things, even if grandma asks, she will never interfere.

The next day, Avella recovered from a lot of mental and physical conditions, and couldn't wait to go to work.

Marven went out in the morning to go shopping for groceries, and when he returned home, he saw the Old Master, Dave, sitting on the sofa with a depressed expression and sighed.

He frowned and asked, "Dad, why are you in a bad mood? Who made you unhappy again? Could it be that you were cheated on buying antiques once again?"

Dave took a sip of jasmine tea and said angrily: "Don't mention antiques, sh!t, I'm angry when you mention it!"

"What?" Marven couldn't help asking: "Are you really cheated?"

Dave said: "It's not because of the number of places in the auction of Jumbo Pavilion!"

Marven asked in surprise, "What is Treasure Pavilion?"

"It is a clubhouse of the Wrestrvel Cultural and Play Association. It often holds high-end auctions of culture and antiques. The auctions are all good things that are not available on the market. Every family has a place to participate."

When Dave spoke, a trace of fascination appeared on his face.

But then, he said in a frustrated voice: "The Xiao family only got an invitation letter, and your grandma actually gave it to Jay. The kid Jay has never been in contact with antiques at all and doesn't understand anything. What are you going to do? Shame on it!"

Marven knew that his father-in-law was very obsessed with antiques, and it must be very uncomfortable for him to lose this opportunity.

So Marven smiled and said, "Dad, if you really want to go, just ask the scalper to buy an invitation letter."

Dave waved his hand: "The organizer of the Treasure Pavilion auction is the Song family. The Song family is the most powerful family in Wrestrvel. I don't know how many people want it, how can it be bought."

Marven smiled.

It turned out to be an auction organized by the Song family.

Warnia, the eldest of the Song family, didn't she beg him to help identify antiques?

Little things like invitation letters should be solved by saying hello to her.

Thinking of this, Marven said indifferently: "Some of the friends I know happen to be from this Wrestrvel family. It shouldn't be difficult to get two invitation letters."

Dave didn't believe it, and shook his head and said, "Forget it, what kind of decent friends can you know? I think it's just some friends of friends. How can they be able to contact the Song family."

Marven didn't say a word, and went straight downstairs, got through to Warnia's phone, and said, "Miss Song, can you help me get two invitation letters for the Treasure Pavilion auction?"

Warnia said directly, "Mr. Marven, are two enough? If there are not enough, I will give you a few more."

Marven took a look at the invitation letter, and said, "Enough, but I will participate with the Old Master."

Dave is a literary fan, Avella and his mother-in-law are not interested at all. Even if they let them go, it would be a waste of time.

Marven knew the virtues of his father-in-law after the last Antique Street incident. He had to follow him and monitor him because he is afraid that his head would be dizzy and he would be pitted so that he had no pants left.

By the way, he also wanted to go over and see if there were any rare elixir or treasures at the auction.

Speaking of treasures, Marven couldn't help but think of the stone that said "Peace and Prosperity".

After saving Elsa, the stone disappeared. He estimated that it was lost in the process of saving her.

Afterward, he went back to search for it via the route of the day but did not find it.

Fortunately, the aura of that stone has been absorbed by him, otherwise, he would really regret it.

Since “Jumbo Pavilion” auctions are all precious treasures in the world, maybe he can gain something.

Chapter 134

Until Avella came home from getting off work, Dave still looked listless and couldn't even lift his energy after dinner.

Marven knew that he was sulking because of the auction invitation.

At this time, Warnia just called and said, “Mr. Marven, I'm sorry, I'm working in Haicheng this afternoon, and I'm downstairs at your house now, so I will hand you the invitation letter.”

Marven hurriedly said, “I'll come down and get it!”

After speaking, he hurried out.

Warnia sat downstairs in her Rolls-Royce, saw Marven come out, got out of the car, and handed him two invitation letters.

Marven thanked her and returned home without chatting with her.

Back home, the Old Master was still angry.

Avella persuaded him: “Oh, dad, don't be angry. Grandma gave the invitation letter to Jay, hoping that Jay could take this opportunity to get to know a few people in the upper class and engage in social relationships.”

Dave sighed: “Hey, your grandma has been partial since she was a child. She didn't wait to see me, she loved your uncle and Jay. It's still like this until now. It's really annoying for me!”

Avella nodded helplessly, she also knew that grandma was eccentric.

Grandma felt that her father had nothing to do with her, and he didn't have much ability.

Then she felt that Avella was a girl and couldn't inherit the family business, so she was a little bit more pampering towards Jay.

Later, when she married Marven, her grandmother had completely abandoned her family.

At this time, Marven walked to the front and handed two golden invitation letters to the Old Master, and said: “Dad, I have the invitation letter you want.”

“What!!”

Dave jumped up like a spring on his butt!

He snatched the invitation letter in Marven's hand, and hurriedly opened it and glanced at it. He was so excited that he couldn't speak.

Avella next to him was also particularly surprised. She took the invitation letter in her father's hand and looked at it. It turned out to be an invitation letter from "Jumbo Pavilion".

"Great! Marven, you are really my good son-in-law." Dave flushed with excitement and even said nothing.

He stretched out his hand and patted Marven's shoulder: "My daughter married you, she really married the right person."

"Hey, just an invitation letter, it makes you so happy that your mind is not clear." Viola cursed badly.

Dave clutched the invitation letter tightly and said to Viola dissatisfiedly: "What do you know, this is an invitation letter from Jumbo Pavilion!"

After speaking, he smiled and said to Marven: "Sit down and eat!"

Then he greeted Avella: "Go, get the bottle of seal wine in my room, and have I will have a couple of glasses with my good son-in-law tonight."

Viola looked at Dave's happiness and gave Marven a look of anger, no longer speaking.

Avella was also very happy, but she had some doubts. After taking out the medicinal liquor, she sat down beside Marven and bumped her elbow: "Where did you get this invitation letter?"

She also inquired about the company in the afternoon and wanted to get an invitation letter for her dad, but when she asked, she realized that the invitation letter from Jumbo Pavilion was limited to every family!

How did Marven get it?

Marven smiled and said: "I asked a friend what I wanted, and he also got two invitation letters, but he didn't want to go, so he gave it to me."

"Is there such a coincidence?" Avella was dubious, "Why haven't I heard you say that there is a friend with such good family conditions? What is his name?"

Marven said lightly: "His name is Qin. I helped him in Antique Street last time. Dad knows."

Dave also nodded again and again: "It's true that the Qin also gave a jade bracelet to Marven, said to be worth five or six million!"

Chapter 135

As soon as Viola heard that he had given away a bracelet worth five or six million, her eyes flashed!

“Bracelet? Where is it? Show it to me!”

Marven was wary in his heart and said, “Mom, the bracelet is in the bedroom, but I plan to return this one.”

“Return?” Viola couldn’t help frowning: “Is your brain sick? Return a five or six million things?”

Marven said: “I only did a small favor, and they gave such a valuable thing. It’s not appropriate.”

“What is appropriate and inappropriate!” Viola blurted out: “If he dares to give it to us, he dares to ask for it! What about the bracelet? If you don’t need it, I want it!”

Marven knew that the mother-in-law didn’t hold back any good thoughts. The bracelet was actually intended to be given to Avella by him, but he had not found a suitable reason to tell her, so he put it on hold.

Unexpectedly, Dave’s mouth was quick enough, and it shook out all at once.

It’s not that Marven is reluctant to bear a bracelet of several million. After all, he has nearly 10 billion in his card. What kind of bracelet he can’t afford?

But the key is that he feels that his mother-in-law really doesn’t deserve to wear such precious things. With her shrewd temper and petty character, wearing a bracelet of 30,000 to 20,000 is worthy of her.

However, the mother-in-law Viola was not willing to miss the opportunity at this time.

Five or six million bracelets, how much face is it?

So she urged again and again: “Where is the bracelet? Take it out and let me have a look!”

Avella next to him also knew that if this bracelet was really taken out and got into mother’s hand, it would not come back.

So she also said, “Mom, since it’s something to be returned to others, let’s not take it out to see it. In case it hits and falls, it’s not easy to explain it to others.”

“Return back?” Viola was anxious, stood up, and reprimanded: “Did your brain kick the donkey?”

Avella knew that her mother would definitely want to spoil her next time, so she resolutely said: “Mom, don’t talk about it, I have already discussed with Marven, this is the case.”

Viola also knew Avella’s temper. If she insisted on giving it back, she couldn’t stop it.

Thinking of the millions worth thing to be returned, she immediately shed tears in distress, crying and said: “It’s okay to hire a son-in-law, and it’s okay to hire a son-in-law. The girl and me are not in the same mind, I am just dead!”

Avella clipped a piece of meat to her mother and said, "Okay mom, I will buy you a bracelet in the future."

"This is what you said!"

The day of the auction.

Marven had just left the room and came to the living room early in the morning. Dave was already waiting impatiently and greeted him excitedly when he saw him.

"Marven, let's go quickly, don't be late."

Knowing that he could go to the auction, Dave didn't sleep well all night. He had already waited for Marven here. As soon as he saw Marven coming out, he lied to him and left.

Treasure Pavilion is a group of cultural and recreational lovers in Wrester City, a cultural and recreational association organized spontaneously. Its base camp is in a manor in a scenic suburb of the city.

The president of the association has a background. It is said that personality is a real estate giant in the province who loves culture and entertainment. He took the lead in investing 100 million and gathered a group of businesspeople who also love cultural and entertainment items to form the "Jumbo Pavilion."

Marven and Dave arrived at the gate of Jumbo Manor, parked the car, got out of the car, and looked around.

The surrounding scenery is really chic and quiet, with a sense of extravagance, and all the cars parked outside are luxury cars, and the worst are Porsches.

The 5 Series BMW that Marven drove was like a pheasant that fell into a phoenix den, especially dazzling.

When the Old Master got out of the car, he had to walk inside.

Chapter 136

Dave was extremely excited. This was the first time he had come to such a high-end occasion. He kept looking around, but he was still a little afraid and couldn't let go of his hands and feet.

At the entrance of the venue, Dave showed the invitation letter nervously.

He was a little worried, would the two invitation letters that Marven has gotten be fake?

However, the security at the door immediately passed the verification, and respectfully said to the two of them: "Please come in!"

Dave was relieved and walked in with Marven.

The two of them had just entered the venue, and Jay, who was dressed up like a dog, also walked in swaggeringly.

As soon as he walked in, Jay frowned, his expression flashing in shock.

Marven and Dave are here!

This one, one young and rag, what are you doing here? There is only one invitation letter in the entire Xiao family, and now it is in his hand, do these two rags want to get in?

Thinking of the losses suffered by Marven before, Jay strode forward angrily, and shouted: "Marven, how did you get in? Do you know where this is?"

Marven suddenly heard Jay's male duck voice, and couldn't help frowning.

When Dave saw Jay, he smiled triumphantly: "Oh, Jay, you are here too."

Not only did Jay look down on Marven, but also the second uncle Dave, so he frowned and asked him, "What are you doing here? Is there an invitation?"

"Of course!" Dave blurted out.

Jay asked aggressively: "Just because you two can still get the invitation letter? Where did it come from?"

Marven glanced at him and said indifferently: "Jay, where did our invitation letter come from? What does it matter to you?"

Jay sneered and said, "As for the two of you, how can you get the invitation letter from the Song family? I think you guys stole someone else's invitation letter and got in here, right?"

Marven didn't bother to pay attention to him, turned his head, and said nothing.

His ignorant attitude made Jay even angrier.

In his eyes, Marven is mere Rubbish, he has no status at all in the Xiao family, he is an inferior person!

And now, Marven can also come to Treasure Pavilion, which makes Jay feel very humiliated!

An inferior person who eats leftovers, why stand here side by side with him.

Jay stared at Marven, pointed at his nose, and said, "Say, how did you two get in here?"

Marven frowned and said to Dave: "Dad, don't care about this kind of brain damage, let's go, don't care about him."

"stop!"

Jay stepped forward, deliberately blocking him, staring provocatively: “You still want to run, are you guilty? You must have used shameless means to get in! You are not qualified to enter this high-end occasion. ! Show me your invitation letter!”

Marven was also angry, even though he tolerated step by step, it was impossible for the opponent to provoke again and again.

He said coldly: “Look at my invitation letter? You are not worthy! Get out!”

Jay frowned, and anger rushed to his forehead.

In his eyes, Marven has always been a mediocre wimp, dare to let him go!

Jay grabbed Marven’s arm, and said coldly, “If you don’t speak clearly today, won’t let you leave.”

Chapter 137

Jay shot quickly, but Marven easily avoided.

Afterward, he clasped Jay’s wrist with his backhand, shook it lightly, and sneered in his mouth: “What? The injury on your hand is healed? When the scar is over, I forgot the pain?”

Jay suddenly felt a huge force coming, and he couldn’t help taking two steps backward, feeling angry and shocked in his heart.

This kid’s hand strength is not low!

Knowing that it is not Marven’s opponent, Jay cursed coldly: “d*mn, you Rubbish wait for me, I will ask the manager to kick you out now!”

With that, Jay turned his head and shouted at the manager on the side.

Soon, a middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes walked quickly, with two security guards behind him.

This middle-aged man was very popular and smiled at Jay: “Mr. Xiao, what’s your order?”

“Manager, check their invitation letter.” Jay pointed his finger at Marven and said disdainfully: “I suspect that their invitation letter is fake.”

For the privacy of guests, each invitation letter does not include the guest’s name, only a string of passwords.

Enter the password into the software in the phone to find out the names of the participants.

When the manager saw Jay’s luxurious clothes, he knew that he was the child of a wealthy family. Looking back at Marven, he wore ordinary clothes. He smiled contemptuously and said to Marven: “Please show me the invitation letter and I will check it.”

Although he was polite, there was a trace of contempt in his eyes.

Because Marven wears ordinary clothes, from the outside, he doesn't look like a distinguished guest who can enter the Treasure Pavilion.

Marven also felt the contemptuous look in the opponent's eyes, and couldn't help but feel angry, and said coldly: "What if I don't?"

The manager gave a dry cough, his eyes fell cold, and continued to ask: "Then dare you to ask which family are you in Wrestvel City?"

Before Marven could speak, Jay said first: "He is a member of our Xiao family. No, he is a live-in son-in-law of our Xiao family. In fact, he is not worthy of being a child of the Xiao family. At best, he is a dog of ours!"

The four words "live-in son-in-law" made the manager guess seven or eight points.

How could a person with status in Wrestvel City become a son-in-law?

The manager's face sank, and he said, "Let's talk about it, how did you get in?"

Faced with the scrutiny of this group of people, Marven was already impatient in his heart, and he was also disappointed at Treasure Pavillion's behavior of dividing the guests into different classes.

He said coldly: "Of course I walked in."

The manager knew that Marven's status was humble, and he stopped probing and said coldly: "If you don't follow the rules and hand in the invitation letter to me for inspection, then I have to ask you to go out."

After he finished speaking, he waved his hand, and the two security guards immediately stepped forward and circled Marven with eyes.

When Dave saw this posture, he suddenly panicked.

He was afraid that there was a problem with the invitation letter, so he hurriedly said to Marven: "Marven, I think we should avoid trouble, and go back quickly."

Marven frowned, and asked a little unexpectedly, "Dad, are you not going to watch the auction?"

Dave shook his head and said, "I won't go anymore. We shouldn't have come to this kind of place. If we are kicked out in a while, it won't look good."

Marven nodded when he saw that the old man had already decided, and he didn't speak anymore. He nodded and took Dave out.

It was just an auction, and he is not here to attend it. Since the Old Master didn't want to attend, then he didn't need to stay here and pester these people.

As for Warnia, if she asks about it, he will just say, your Song family's place, I'm afraid I can't afford it!

Afterward, he turned and left with the Old Master.

Jay laughed presumptuously behind him: "Hahaha, two rags, are you scared? A guilty conscience? Even dare to enter the auction of the Song family, really looking for death!"

Marven ignored him and walked out.

At this moment, the crowd suddenly burst into an uproar.

Chapter 138

The crowd voluntarily gave up a passage from the middle, a man and a woman, stepping into the venue.

The woman wore a black evening dress, with a delicate face and a slender figure.

Under the bright light, she has a beautiful appearance and elegant temperament, and her every move, even her walking posture, is exceptionally elegant.

This beauty was the best, and Jay was completely lost in seeing her.

Warnia walked into the venue, scanned with her beautiful eyes, saw two empty seats in the VIP area in the front row, and asked: "The two VIP guests I invited have not arrived yet?"

Fungui Bao glanced at the guest information, frowned, and said: "Miss Song, the entrance shows that the invitation letters of these two distinguished guests have been verified. This proves that they have entered our auction. I don't know where did they go. Where they are."

After that, he immediately ordered the people on the side: "Go and call the manager."

Soon, the manager came over and asked, "Mr. Bao, what do you want?"

Fungui Bao pointed to two vacant seats in the VIP area and asked: "Two distinguished guests have already verified the invitation letter, why are they not in the seats?"

"Two distinguished guests?" The manager suddenly thought of the old and the young who had just been driven out by him.

Is it

Shouldn't

Since they have an invitation letter and they are still VIPs, why not let them check?

Is he angry?

Over

Fungui Bao glanced at the manager's panic, glanced at the security guard on one side, and said, "You do."

The security guard did not dare to hide it, and quickly recounted what had happened.

After listening, Warnia frowned, glanced at Fungui Bao, and said: "Mr. Bao, I will go to Mr. Marven first, and leave it to you to deal with this matter. I hope you can give me a satisfactory result. ."

Fungui Bao nodded and watched Warnia leave. He looked gloomy and stared at the manager: "Are you tired of life? Even the distinguished guests invited by Miss Song personally dare to offend?"

The manager's legs softened, and he immediately knelt on the ground, pointing at Jay not far away, and cried out: "Mr. Bao, I didn't mean it, it was this b@stard who tricked me!"

Fungui Bao kicked the manager's face fiercely, kicked him to the ground, and cursed: "Let your dog see people down again. Now roll immediately. Don't let me see you again! In addition, today caused According to the terms of the labor contract, you will compensate for all the losses incurred by you. If you lose a penny, I will kill you!"

"Mr. Bao, please spare me"

The manager was very frightened. The loss was not small. It was really necessary to compensate, and it was not enough to pay for the loss of his property.

"The lawyer will inform you how much compensation should be paid," Fungui Bao said coldly.

The manager turned around, knelt on the ground, and kept kowtow apologizing.

Fungui Bao kicked him in disgust, winked at the left and right security guards, and whispered, "Take him out and break his legs! Let him not have eyes!"

He has been in shopping malls for many years, and naturally, he is not a good person. He is inconvenienced in front of everyone, but he will never be merciless in private!

"Lord, I got it wrong, please open the net." The manager was so scared that he begged for mercy.

Two security guards rushed forward and dragged him away with their arms.

Fungui Bao then turned his attention to Jay, and said to the people around him: "Go, bring me that man!"

Jay was still proud at this time, and he was even more pleased when he heard that the treasure pavilion's owner saw him.

Everyone knows that Master of Treasure Pavilion has a very deep background. If this can be flattered and attached, there will naturally be benefits in the future!

When he came to Fungui Bao, Jay flattered and complimented: "Oh, hello Mr. Bao! Your little brother has long admired your name. I see you today. It is indeed a dragon and phoenix among the people and a well-deserved reputation you have!"

Mr. Bao gritted his teeth, kicked Jay far away, and cursed: "d*mn, Jay, right? You dare to offend our Miss Song's guests, I think you are tired and crooked!"

Chapter 139

Jay wanted to take the opportunity to establish a relationship with Fungui Bao, but he never dreamed that Fungui Bao would suddenly kick him off.

He rolled on the ground several times before he could stabilize his figure and sat on the ground at a loss: "Mr. Bao, what is going on, is there any misunderstanding?"

The others in the room also looked silly.

"Is this guy from the Xiao family? Why did you offend Mr. Bao?"

"The Xiao family doesn't have many abilities. Now that you offend the pavilion master, you won't be able to mix in Wrestrvel in the future?"

For a time, there were a lot of discussions.

Many people even watched Fungui Bao fighting against Jay with the mentality of watching a good show.

At this time, Fungui Bao glared at Jay and snorted coldly: "Misunderstanding? I mistook your mother!"

After that, he came up and kicked him again, and the kick made him cry out for a change.

Fungui Bao still didn't subdue his hatred, so he stepped directly on his chest and said sternly: "b*stard, do you know who you offended?"

Jay's face was dumbfounded: "I haven't offended anyone, Mr. Bao, this is really a great injustice"

Fungui Bao raised his hand and slapped him twice, and scolded angrily: "Dog, the two you offended are distinguished guests of Miss Song, I really kill you and it still would not reduce my hatred!"

After he finished speaking, he immediately instructed the people around him: "Drag this b@stard out of my face and beat him up! In addition, from now on, apart from the two distinguished guests just now, our Treasure Pavilion bans Jay and the entire Xiao family. The other people step in, who dares to let them in and break their legs directly!"

Immediately afterward, Jay was beaten by several security guards.

After a fight, these people dragged him directly and threw him out of the Treasure Pavilion!

He had a blue nose and a swollen face, and his whole body was shaking, and he was too scared to speak.

He knew that he had caused a catastrophe and harmed the entire Xiao family!

But how could he think that Marven turned out to be the guest invited by Warnia?

Why can he know the eldest lady of the Song family!

Why can this waste be favored by Warnia!

After Marven and Dave came out, they drove home.

Dave sighed in the car: "Marven, it's not your dad who told you. If you really can't find the invitation letter, why should you steal someone else's?"

"Dad, there is no problem with the invitation letter, it is the people who look down on others," Marven explained helplessly.

Dave said angrily: "If you can be a little better and have some ability, would they dare to treat us like this? After all, you are too incapable and too useless!"

Marven shook his head, too lazy to explain.

At this moment, a Rolls-Royce from the rear speeded up, and after passing by two people's cars, it slowed down and stopped on the side of the road.

Seeing that the other party was looking for him, Marven also stopped the car.

Warnia stepped on a pair of elegant long legs, stepped out of the car, and said apologetically to Marven: "Mr. Marven, I'm really sorry about the accident just now. I didn't arrange it. Please don't worry about it. ."

Marven shook his head and said, "It has nothing to do with you. It is Mr. Bao who has to take care of his employees."

Warnia hurriedly said, "Mr. Marven, he has already fired the manager involved. Let's go back and continue participating in the auction now. What do you think?"

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Marven refused: "Sorry Miss Song, today's good mood has been spoiled by one or two flies, so I won't go back to participate in the auction. Let's talk about it next time."

Warnia felt very sorry: "I'm so sorry, Mr. Marven."

After finishing speaking, she took out a wooden box from the car, stuffed it into Marven's hand, and said: "Mr. Marven, this is a little bit of my heart, as a little apology."

When Marven got the wooden box, he felt an aura from it, so he didn't refuse.

Seeing Marven accepting the gift, Warnia went on to say: "Well, today's auction will be suspended. I will ask Fungui Bao to rectify the team of Treasure Pavillion. When he finishes the rectification, we will hold another one, and I will invite Ye Mr. and Uncle Xiao."

Dave was already stunned. Isn't this woman the last lady from the Song family that Jiqingtang smashed the antique bottle last time?

She was so polite to his son-in-law and even willing to suspend the auction for him and start anew. This is too much face, right?

Is it because the bottle was repaired last time?

A good deed, I will really have to look at my son-in-law in the future.

Marven also noticed Warnia's sincerity, so he nodded faintly, and said: "Then when it reopens, we'll come and join in."

Dave hurriedly echoed: "Yes, yes, you must go."

"Okay, let's go back to those two first, I'm really embarrassed about today's affairs!"

After Warnia apologized again, she said goodbye to the two and turned to leave.

When Warnia left, the Old Master hurriedly pointed to the wooden box in Marven's hand and asked, "Marven, what kind of baby did Miss Song give you? Open it and take a look!"

Marven nodded and opened the wooden box.

Suddenly, a strong aura poured out, refreshing people.

"Huh, what is this?" Dave stretched his head and took a look, his face suddenly surprised.

There was a black thing in the box. The fist was thick and thin. At first glance, it looked like a piece of coal, but it was rough and soiled.

When he saw this, Marven couldn't help but feel shocked, secretly surprised at Warnia's generous shots.

Dave looked at the "black bump" and looked at it, but couldn't see what it was, and said in wonder: "I thought it was a good baby, but I didn't expect it to be a piece of wood."

Marven smiled and said, "Dad, it is indeed wood, but it is very rare."

Dave was even more surprised: "My son-in-law, what the h*ll is this?"

Marven said: "This is lightning strikes the wood."

"It's formed by the trees that fell during the thunderstorm."

Dave had heard about it one or two before and said quickly: "But this kind of wood is often seen when thundering in the mountains. How can it be valuable?"

Marven smiled and said, "Dad, ordinary trees struck by lightning can of course be seen everywhere. But this section of the wood struck by lightning, you see, it has been charred and black jade, only instantaneously charring under extremely high temperature, indicating this. The energy of the sky thunder is extremely strong, I am afraid it is a huge thunder that has been rare in hundreds of years."

"In addition, this section of lightning-struck wood is black and shiny, with faint bloodline patterns, indicating that it is the heart of the blood dragon wood, the king of wood, and it is even rarer."

Hearing this, Dave said disdainfully: "I don't believe that a piece of wood that has been struck by thunder is worth so much money? It's all a lie. The real value is an antique cultural relic. If your wood was plated by Lord Qianlong, Maybe it's worth two more."

Marven smiled. This kind of thing is of high value. Not only does it have ample spiritual energy, but it can also even be refined according to the records of the Nine Profound Heavenly Secrets.

However, Dave naturally cannot understand.

So Marven didn't explain much to him and put the box away.