

## The Amazing Son In Law Chapter 141-150

### Chapter 141

When the two returned home, neither of the women was at home.

The mother-in-law Viola went to the chess and card room to play mahjong before returning, and Avella did not get off work.

So Marven went back to the bedroom first and took the lightning striker out of the box.

A strong aura came out from the lightning strike.

Marven sat cross-legged on the ground, placed the lightning strike wood in his palm, closed his eyes slightly, and the "Nine Profound Heavenly Secrets" mental method was running in his body, slowly sucking spiritual energy into his body.

When he opened his eyes, his eyes were exquisite and his aura changed drastically.

The blood dragon thunderbolt wood in his hand is already a little dim.

But even if it loses aura, it still has some strong thunderous breath, which is considered a treasure.

If supported by other treasures, Marven could now use it to refine some simple magical artifacts.

When he came out of the room, it was already night.

As soon as he arrived in the living room, Marven heard his mother-in-law snorted coldly and said, "Now that the shelf is big and I don't have any food, wait for me to serve you, right?"

Marven smiled wryly and explained: "Sorry mom, I was so tired this afternoon and fell asleep."

"Hey, did going to the auction exhaust you? Or did Jay exhaust you?" Viola said angrily.

Marven was shocked, then shook his head and said, "I didn't pit Jay, where did you hear the news?"

Viola snorted coldly, and said, "Of course the Lady Xiao called and said, you don't have to be embarrassed, and Jay was kicked out. The Lady Xiao called and scolded me! She said you are Rubbish. Can you cause less trouble for the family?"

Avella said from the side: "Mom, I think Jay was kicked out. He must have caused some trouble himself. It has nothing to do with Marven. Marven is not like that."

"Why not?" Viola threw her chopsticks angrily: "Jay filed a complaint after he came back, saying that because Marven got the invitation letter by improper means, after being found out, Treasure was offended and he was a member of the Xiao family. One of them was also kicked out, and the owner of the treasure pavilion was still talking. The Xiao family is not allowed to go in the future, they will break their legs if they dare to! The family is embarrassed this time!"

Dave said at this time: "Huh! The invitation letter is fundamentally problematic. I think, Jay must have caused the trouble himself, and he was afraid that his mother would punish him, so he deliberately dumped the pot on Marven."

"You're still here to help this wimpy talk, if you didn't want to go to that auction, can these things happen?" Viola glared at Dave and cursed.

Dave hurriedly shut up for dinner, not daring to make a sound.

Viola said impatiently: "He is a waste, what can he have in getting the invitation letter, and now he has offended Jay, I see how he ends up."

Before she finished speaking, there was a knock on the door, followed by a low voice.

"Excuse me, is Mr. Marven at home?"

Viola's face was tense, and she glared at Marven angrily, "Oops, it must be the Lady Xiao who came. It depends on what you did!

"Let's take a look first." Avella also looked solemn, stood up and walked towards the door.

There was no sound in the living room, Viola and Dave both stood up nervously, thinking about how to respond.

Marven's face was slightly dark, if the Lady Xiao turned black and Wang and brought someone to the door to ask the crime, then he wouldn't have to give the Lady Xiao face!

## **Chapter 142**

Avella opened the door carefully, and asked vigilantly: "What's the matter with you?"

Marven frowned, walked to the door with a stride, pulled Avella behind him calmly, and said coldly to the people outside: "You are looking for me?"

A middle-aged man in a straight suit suddenly smiled respectfully after seeing him: "You are Mr. Marven, right? I am the new manager of Treasure Pavillion and I just took office this afternoon.

Marven looked at the people in surprise: "Are you from the Treasures Pavilion?"

"Treasures Pavilion?"

Avella, who was standing behind him, was also stunned.

The man hurriedly said: "Our pavilion master deeply felt self-blame for Mr. Marven's departure. He drove out Jay who was in the middle of the matter on the spot, and also suspended the auction. Treasure Pavilion was not well received, we came here in hope Mr. Marven can forgive us regardless of the previous troubles."

After speaking, the middle-aged man waved his hand behind him.

Several strong men in black immediately carried gifts and put them at the door.

Marven glanced, and saw that there were so many gifts!

A box of limited edition “Yellow Crane Tower” and a box of 30-year-old Moutai Liquor!

There is also a pair of antique vases from the Ming Dynasty and a set of tortoiseshell!

These gifts are worth over a million!

“Mr. Marven, this is the mistake of Treasures Pavilion. The owner of the pavilion is preparing for a new auction with Ms. Song, so he can’t come by himself, so he asked me to apologize, saying that he will apologize to you personally when he has the opportunity. Please forgive us!”

After finishing speaking, the middle-aged man bowed deeply in front of Marven.

Marven nodded and said, “Okay, put things down.”

The middle-aged man then took out two golden invitation letters from his pocket, handed them to Marven respectfully, and continued: “This is an invitation letter for the new auction. Please come there with Mr. Xiao, this time I promise I won’t let you down again, please give us a chance to make up for it!”

After speaking, he explained: “There is also a special Treasures Pavilion Royal VIP Card. We only issued ten of these cards, which are valid for life. You can enjoy the highest courtesy when you come to Treasures Pavilion!”

Marven glanced at the VIP card. The surface of the card was golden, with gold leaf and diamonds.

He said lightly: “I am not very interested in auctions. Ask my dad if he is interested.”

“Okay.” The middle-aged man hurriedly held the card to Dave, and said with a smile: “Old Mr. Xiao, I’m really sorry today, please be sure to visit us the day after tomorrow.”

“This” Dave has calmed down from the shock, glanced at the VIP card, and couldn’t help swallowing his throat.

He recognized that this is a limited-level VIP card of the Treasures Pavilion, which is only issued to members of the cabinet with status, and not for sale at all!

Those who have this VIP card can enter and exit the treasure pavilion freely, and enjoy the highest treatment. All the antiques in the pavilion can be enjoyed at will, and there are also high discounts for purchase.

Dave couldn’t refuse such a temptation.

Just about to accept it cheeky, a hand suddenly stretched out from the side and snatched both VIP cards.

It was Marven's mother-in-law, Viola, grabbing two VIP cards with a smile, and she was so happy that she said: "Since you are here to apologize, I will reluctantly accept these gifts and VIP cards. The auction will be the day after tomorrow. , My husband will come!"

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Viola was so excited!

These gifts are all money!

She doesn't know how much the antique is worth, but that box of collection-grade Maotai is worth 30,000 or 40,000, and this box of 20 bottles is hundreds of thousands!

There are also collections of Yellow Crane Tower cigarettes, one of five thousand, one box of fifty, more than two hundred thousand, the two together are worth one million!

Don't do it for anything!

And holding these two VIP cards, she still has the capital to show off in front of those old girlfriends!

When Avella saw Viola's obsessive attitude, she called helplessly: "Mom"

Viola glared at her: "What's wrong? Can't I accept gifts from others?"

Avella said: "I mean it shouldn't be accepted. You haven't figured out what's going on, how can you accept such a heavy gift from others."

Marven said lightly at this time: "This is an apologetic gift and should be accepted."

The middle-aged man was relieved.

Before coming out, the pavilion master had personally explained that if Mr. Marven confiscated these things, then he would not have to go back.

Marven turned his head and saw that Viola had moved the tobacco and alcohol into the house with joy, holding a pair of antique vases and touching and looking under the lamp, he could only shake his head in his heart and said to the middle-aged man: "Thank you for this. See you."

"Well, I won't bother you anymore, Mr. Marven."

Marven closed the door, turned around, but was taken aback for a moment, and said, "You guys are all watching what I'm doing."

He saw three people in the living room, all six eyes were on him.

The mother-in-law Viola gave a dry cough and a smirk, and asked: "Marven, when did you have friendship with Treasure Pavillion? Why did they come to our house to give gifts and apologize?"

Marven shook his head and said: "Mom, you have misunderstood. I have no friendship with them. The reason why they came to apologize is mainly because the service attitude of Treasures is good. Their employees have made mistakes, and the boss has a better reputation, so they compensate so strongly."

Viola was frustrated at once, pulling her face down, and said, "I thought you were a good man, and you could be in favor of big shots. I didn't expect it was because of the good service attitude of others."

Avella was a little confused on the side. The other party gave such an expensive gift, is it just because of the good service attitude and wanted to compensate Marven?

However, after receiving a lot of gifts, Viola felt better, and finally stopped targeting Marven, thinking happily in her heart to quickly sell the tobacco and alcohol first.

After eating, Marven cleaned up the dishes in the kitchen, and suddenly received a call.

The one who called was Qin Gang, who had a relationship with both sides.

That jade bracelet was given by Qin Gang.

On the phone, Qin Gang respectfully said: "Mr. Ye!"

Marven said lightly: "Something?"

Qin Gang hurriedly said: "Thanks to Mr. Marven's last guidance, the Qin family has been doing a lot in the past few days, and I have to thank Mr. Marven for his guidance, otherwise our Qin family will be in a disaster."

Marven said indifferently: "I think it's not so smooth, right? If it's so smooth, would you call me now?"

Qin Gang choked and laughed awkwardly: "Mr. Marven really knows everything like a god. I can't hide anything from you."

Marven smiled lightly, without saying a word.

Sure enough, Qin Gang trembled and said, "Mr. Marven, please save my Qin family one more time. We will remember it all our lives."

#### **Chapter 144**

His face was pale, and his body trembled slightly, as if in great fear.

Marven frowned and asked faintly: "Is the jade cracked?"

"Mr. Marven is worthy of being a master, and you are right again."

Qin Gang's voice was extremely pious, and he sighed: "Originally, I followed your instructions and confessed the jade plug, and ordered the people in the family to be vegetarian for seven days without seeing the blood."

"How can I think that my stupid nephew Steven secretly ate some stewed pigeon soup, and accidentally stained the pigeon blood on the jade plug. The jade plug immediately fell apart. I beat him up and shut it down. At home, strange things still happening!"

Marven frowned and asked, "What strange thing happened?"

Qin Gang hurriedly said: "Last night was violent and rainy, a thunder struck the courtyard scorching a century-old osmanthus tree."

"Not only that, the tablets of the Qin family's ancestors enshrined in the ancestral hall fell to the ground for no reason and fell in half. This is a horrible omen."

Marven frowned. From the perspective of Feng Shui, planting osmanthus trees in the courtyard is a symbol of wealth and good fortune.

However, the laurel tree was knocked down by the thunder, which indicates that the Qin family will be broken.

The ancestral tablet was broken, which was a sign that the Qin family would die.

He really didn't expect that the evil spirit of this jade plug was so heavy, it was so serious that it exceeded his estimate, it could reach the sky with pigeon blood.

Hearing no reply from Marven, Qin Gang beat a drum in his heart and pleaded: "Although my Qin family is in business, but I have always been kind to people and have not done anything to harm the world. I beg Mr. Ye to save my family."

Marven said, "Qin Gang, it's not that I didn't save you, but the evil spirit was too heavy. After being carried by Steven for many years, the evil spirit had already enveloped the Qin family courtyard. It was impossible to deal with it with ordinary runes. "

"Then, what should we do? The Qin family has suffered such a disaster, it is really unfortunate for the family!"

Qin Gang sighed, his voice trembling.

Marven groaned: "The evil spirit will be more fierce when it sees blood, and it is still hot pigeon blood. Now to suppress such a heavy evil spirit, I am afraid that we can only borrow the power of the heaven and earth treasure."

"Okay, Mr. Ye needs something, even if I lose my fortune, I will definitely get it."

Marven said indifferently: "Well, I happen to be participating in the auction of Treasure Pavilion tomorrow. I will go to the auction to see if there are any spiritual objects of heaven and earth. As for whether they can be photographed, it depends on your luck."

"Okay, forgive me for troubling you Mr. Ye." Qin Gang, as if caught the straw, repeatedly thanked Marven.

After speaking, he hurriedly said: "Mr. Marven, I will send you a premium card tomorrow. If there is any place where you need money, just swipe the card!"

Marven snorted. After all, he was helping the Qin family, and he couldn't let himself spend money.

Immediately, Marven said: "You'd better be mentally prepared. Heaven and Earth Spirit Treasures are not so easy to get, but they can't be found. As for whether there is an auction, it depends on your Qin family's luck."

Qin Gang kept expressing his position: "Yes, I will also inquire more privately, but I still have to trouble you."

After the accident, he also sought out a number of well-known Feng Shui masters, but those people just glanced at the door of Qin's house, and immediately waved their hands and turned aside.

Now Qin Gang's only hope of life-saving lies in Marven.

Marven really sighed in his heart.

According to numerology, Qin Gang should have done no harm in his life, and should have died safely.

How can he think of God's will to make Steven, a dead star in the family, makes the family restless, if he does not save him, within a year, his family will be destroyed.

Not only him and that Steven, but also his beautiful little chili beauty Aoxue, they all will die.

## **Chapter 145**

The next day, Qin Gang came to Marven's downstairs early in the morning.

He waited until Marven came out to buy vegetables before he greeted him and handed Marven a premium card.

According to him, there are hundreds of millions in this card. In order to save the Qin family, even Marven can spend all the money.

Little Chili Aoxue is also there, but this time Aoxue is not as arrogant as last time.

Seeing Marven, Aoxue looked respectful.

Since Steven got into trouble, the Qin family has encountered a lot of bad things, and the Old Master's body has also deteriorated for no reason, and he is dying. He then understands that the only one who can save them is Mr. Marven!

After Qin Gang handed the card to Marven, he knelt in front of Marven with a puff, and pleaded with tears, "Mr. Ye! Please save my Qin family's life anyway possible. It doesn't matter if I die, but my daughter still young"

Aoxue couldn't help but reddened her eyes, knelt on the ground, crying and said, "Mr. Ye, please save the Qin family. If possible, I am willing to use my own life in exchange for my father's longevity!"

Qin Gang said angrily: "What are you talking nonsense!"

Marven shook his head helplessly, and stretched out his hand to help the two of them up one by one. When Aoxue touched his hand pleading, the little girl's soft and Wang hands made Marven uneasy.

After helping the two of them, Aoxue blushed a little, and seemed very embarrassed.

Marven said: "Don't worry, I will try my best to make your family survive this catastrophe safely."

The father and daughter were so touched that they wanted to kneel again, but they were stopped by Marven: "Okay, those who are kneeling here will have a bad influence. Let's go first. I'll let you know if I have news."

"Thank you Mr. Ye!" The father and daughter left with gratitude.

When Marven returned home after buying vegetables, the Old Master Dave hurried forward and said nervously: "Marven, I just saw you and Qin Gang talking outside the community?"

"Yes, he has something to do with me."

Dave couldn't help but said, "I think he looks ugly, it doesn't seem like something is good. Did you tell his fortune last time and there was a problem?"

This matter, Dave has been worried, always feel that Marven is just talking about it.

Marven smiled and said: "Dad, Qin Gang came to me to help him get rid of the evil spirits at home. He also gave me a bank card and asked me to help him see if it can be used at the auction tomorrow."

Dave stayed for a while and said quickly: "How much does he give you?"

Marven said casually: "Several hundred million."

"How many?"

Dave's eyes widened, and he was so shocked that he was holding his chest and could not speak. He was almost out of breath.



He was anxious to hold Marven: “Marven, you must not lie to people! The Qin family gives you so much money, if something goes wrong, wouldn’t the Qin family kill our whole family? Give the money back.”

“Dad, don’t worry, I have a sense of measure and there will be no problems.”

After speaking, Marven said again: “Dad, this time the matter is of great importance, you’d better not tell Avella and Mom, otherwise, it will be out of control.”

“I know I know.”

Dave knew his prodigal wife too well.

This girl is just a lunatic who wants money and he can’t say anything to her.

If she finds that there were hundreds of millions in this card, she wouldn’t care about the Qin family and spend the money first.

That’s hundreds of millions!

When Dave thought of this number, his heart jumped suddenly, and he persuaded Marven for a while. After seeing that the persuasion had no effect, he had to sit on the sofa and sigh.

He didn’t believe that Marven had the ability to help the Qin family solve the problem, and now he was afraid that Marven would spend the money of the Qin family indiscriminately, and finally be settled by the Qin family.

Now, he can only stare at Marven at the auction, and don’t let him buy things randomly.

If the Qin family was cheated of so much money, wouldn’t the other party come after the family?

## **Chapter 146**

Early the next morning, Marven was going to the auction.

Because of the Qin family’s affairs, Dave was so worried that he hadn’t slept well all night, so he repeatedly told him in the living room.

Marven said a few perfunctory words, and then asked: “Dad, I heard that there is a final treasure at the auction of Treasures Pavilion, right?”

“Yes.” Dave didn’t know why, and said: “I heard it is a valuable treasure, unparalleled in the world.”

After he finished speaking, he suddenly thought of something, and he hurriedly pulled Marven and told him: “My son-in-law, don’t make the idea of this final treasure. Its starting price is tens of millions. Let’s take a look.”

Marven knew that his father-in-law was worried that he would use the Qin family’s money, so he smiled and said, “Dad, you are right.

“That’s good.” Dave was afraid that he would not give up, and added: “But even if you want to shoot, you don’t have your share.”

“why?”

“I went out to inquire about it yesterday. I heard that boss Yu from Xuanjitang was also here at this auction, and he was here for this final treasure.”

Marven said in surprise: “Xuanjitang is also here?”

This mysterious hall is unknown to no one.

Its owner, Mr. Jinghai, is a famous Feng Shui master in the country!

Many celebrities in Hong Kong have spent a lot of money in line to ask him for fortune-telling.

If you want to ask this Feng Shui master to look at the photos, the cost of one time is not low, all start at seven figures.

If a celebrity wants to buy a magic weapon from Xuanjitang, it will be even more expensive.

However, although the fees of Xuanjitang are expensive, it is said that there are absolutely real materials.

This is located in the iron mouth and bronze teeth of Mr. Jinghai, fortune telling is particularly accurate.

He once predicted to a reporter from Hong Kong that two well-known celebrities would be divorced in November this year.

At that time, the two big stars had just finished their wedding. They were so affectionate that the whole country booed at his prediction.

And in November, the two celebrities each posted on Instagram and announced the divorce notice.

From then on, the name of Xuanjitang spread throughout the country, making people who want to see Master more like a crucian carp.

When people in the entertainment circle mentioned Mr. Jinghai, they were also in awe.

The head office of Xuanji is in Hong Kong City, and the owner spent a lot of money to buy a floor in Central Plaza, which shows his pockets.

Unexpectedly, Boss Jinghai would also come to participate in the auction. It seems that this treasure is inevitable.

So Marven asked curiously: “What is this final treasure?”

“Then I don’t know, we just can’t buy it anyway.”

Dave was still nagging, Marven's cell phone rang suddenly.

He picked up the phone and heard Warnia's voice.

"Mr. Marven, my car is parked at your door. Let me pick you up on the way."

Warnia was also afraid that something would happen at this reception, so she planned to follow Marven and go with him.

Marven walked out and saw a big red Bentley parked on the side of the road, with a brand-new body gleaming in the sun.

Warnia leaned against the car, wearing a bright red tight dress to set off the exquisite curves, wavy curly hair draped over her shoulders, charming, and wearing a pair of sun-shading sunglasses on her face.

Warnia saw the two come out, took off her sunglasses, and said, "Uncle Xiao, Mr. Marven, I'm going to the auction of Treasures Pavilion, and I am here to pick you up."

"Oh, it's Miss Song." Dave recognized her too, and said flattered: "Miss Song, you are so polite."

"Yes, you two, please get in the car!" Warnia nodded politely and opened the door.

Who can believe that Warnia, the eldest of the Song family, took the initiative to open the door for a son-in-law? !

## **Chapter 147**

Soon, the car drove to the exhibition center.

The Convention and Exhibition Center is a circular dome building. The outer circle is filled with shops selling flowers and birds, and the auction room is in the middle.

The convention and exhibition center, newly built last year, is magnificent and antique.

Marven followed Warnia and took the landscape glass elevator to the top of the sixth floor.

As soon as the elevator door opened, an artistic exhibition hall suddenly appeared in front. Antique calligraphy and paintings hung on the surrounding walls. This is the auction house.

The auction table in the front is covered with a red carpet, and there are all sofa decks under the stage. The table is filled with foreign wines and fresh fruits for guests to enjoy.

Compared with the last auction, it can be seen that Treasures Pavilion has made a lot of effort this time. Just leasing and arranging the venue. It has spent nearly one million.

Warnia's box was in the middle of the front row, and a group of people was about to move forward, but suddenly heard a noise behind them.

Marven only had time to turn his head, and was pushed from behind by a few people and was forced to step aside.

He frowned slightly and watched as a group of people came in through the passage. It was a few bodyguards who opened the way.

“Mr. Jinghai is here too?” Warnia exclaimed softly, looking up at the crowd.

The people who squeezed in were all distinguished guests attending the auction, but at the moment they were all surrounded by a middle-aged man with a cold and arrogant face wearing a blue cloth gown, with an extremely respectful look.

Marven took a look and said, “It turns out that this is Mr. Jinghai, but this posture is quite good.”

Mr. Jinghai was hugged by the crowd and walked forward. He drew out a light yellow triangle rune and handed it to the most complimented boss beside him. He said indifferently: “Today you and I are destined, this peace symbol is free it can keep you safe and prosperous.”

“Thank you, Mr. Jinghai.”

The boss was full of surprises, flattered, took the peace talisman, carried it into his arms like a treasure, and said to the people around: “Mr. Jinghai’s peace talisman is very good. I have been asking for it every year, thanks to the past few years. Mr. Jinghai, my business is getting bigger and bigger.”

The surrounding crowd looked jealous, some cheeky begged Mr. Jinghai, but Mr. Jinghai ignored them.

The assistant next to Mr. Jinghai snorted and said to the crowd: “Do you think that Mr. Jinghai’s peace charms can be obtained if you want? The minimum cost of asking for peace charms in our mysterious hall is 200,000 for each!”

The crowd recovered, and someone shouted immediately.

“It’s rare for Master Jinghai to come to Wrestvel City. I would like to give out 200,000 for a peace talisman, and Master Jinghai will give it.”

“I want to buy it too! Ask Master Jinghai to give me a charm.”

“Mr. Jinghai’s peace talisman is hard to find. Two hundred thousand is nothing, I will buy five!”

The scene was very lively, and many bosses transferred deposits on the spot to buy Master Ye’s peace symbol.

“Line up, one by one.”

The assistant registered them one by one impatiently, and the scene was very hot.

Marven couldn’t help but said: “What kind of peace talisman is so expensive, it’s too easy to make money.”

His voice is not loud, but Mr. Jinghai suddenly raised his head and stared at him with frowning brows.

Mr. Jinghai pushed away from the crowd, strode to Marven, took a look and said: "You friend, listen to your tone, do you have an opinion on my safety charm?"

Marven said lightly: "I don't think this is worth so much money."

Someone in the crowd immediately said: "You know what is bullsh\*t! Mr. Jinghai's talisman, 200,000 are considered cheap!"

"That's right! Many people are rushing to buy two million talismans!"

"This kind of rag, it is estimated that you can afford the two-Dollar peace charm in the temple!"

Mr. Jinghai looked at Marven, snorted, and said, "You can eat rice but you can't talk nonsense. The reason why people grow their brains is to think in their heads before speaking. It's best not to pretend to understand."

After speaking, Mr. Jinghai curled his lips in disdain, and walked into the exhibition hall first.

Marven's face was indifferent, and he didn't even see Mr. Jinghai in his eyes.

#### **Chapter 148**

Warnia on the side said embarrassingly: "Mr. Marven, don't take it to your heart, Mr. Jinghai has a bigger temper."

Marven shook his head indifferently, and said to Warnia, "Let's go in."

The guests entered the venue one by one, and the host was Fungui Bao, the owner of the treasure pavilion, and a few words of routine speech on the stage entered the auction.

The auction officially begins!

Due to the temporary cancellation of the last auction, this time there were more lots than last time, and the number of guests doubled.

The first item that the two ladies of etiquette pushed onto the stage with a trolley was an antique copper incense burner, with Wang mist curling up and smelling fragrant.

The auctioneer introduced: "This is the Songhe Backflow Incense Burner of the Wang Dynasty. It is one of the treasures given to the painter and calligraphy master Su Dongpo by the Emperor of Wang Dynasty. The two boxes of ambergris are used by the Wang Dynasty court and are not allowed to be used by the people. Moreover, the production method has been lost, and it is refreshing to hear, and it has a slight cheering effect!"

After speaking, he motioned to the lady of manners to light incense.

A lady of etiquette carefully dug a handful of incense with a silver spoon to light it.

A Wang smoke slowly dripping down the incense burner like a waterfall, and the pine cranes on the incense burner were vivid, and faintly flapping their wings.

A faint scent floated up in the auction hall immediately, and the smell was refreshing, and everyone couldn't help but feel refreshed.

Marven nodded and said: "It is indeed authentic ambergris, refined by sperm whales, and this kind of hand-made incense technology is basically impossible to buy now."

The auctioneer knocked the gavel twice and said: "The starting price of the Songhe Backflow Incense Burner is 800,000, and the price is increased by 100,000."

This incense burner is exquisitely made, has a certain collection value, and the auction price is also moderate, and the audience raised placards.

In a short while, the incense burner was auctioned away by a player for 1.6 million.

Immediately afterwards, seven or eight lots were presented, all of which were high-quality antiques.

The atmosphere of the venue was warm, and guests bidding.

Dave watched it with gusto, but he was shy in his pocket, otherwise he would be itchy and holding a card.

However, Marven had no interest in these collections.

Although these lots are precious, they are limited to collections, and they are of little value to him.

At this moment, the hostess brought a Wang porcelain plate with a string of purple beads shining in the light!

The auctioneer introduced: "The natural purple pearls of the East China Sea can only be picked out from a thousand beads. The beads are round and uniform in size, which is a rare good product."

The auction price of this string of purple pearls is not expensive, as long as four hundred thousand.

Marven raised his head and immediately bid.

"Five hundred thousand!"

Dave's eyelids twitched, and he quickly said: "What are you doing with this! The pearl necklace is worth tens of thousands. This 400,000 is a waste! Don't shoot!"

Marven looked at the string of pearls, thinking of Avella in his heart, and said with a smile: "I think Avella is quite suitable for wearing it. Pearls calm the nerves. She has been under too much pressure recently and has poor sleep cycle."

When he heard that he was buying for his daughter, Dave closed his mouth knowingly what he wanted to say.

The collection value of this necklace is not high, so no one bids.

Just when the auctioneer was about to make a final decision, a voice suddenly sounded.

“Six hundred thousand!”

Marven looked to the side looking for the sound.

He saw that Steven, from the Qin family, showed his head from the side, with a sneer on his face, and said to Marven: “Sorry, I also fell in love with this necklace!”

Marven couldn’t help frowning, why is he here too? Isn’t he forbidden by Qin Gang?

### **Chapter 149**

Steven has had a miserable life these few days.

After getting into trouble a few days ago, he was severely beaten by his second uncle and was also banned.

However, with his extreme love for antiques, how can this level of auction be missed.

So, he tried his best to run out to participate in the auction today, but he didn’t expect to see Marven here again.

He had always been disdainful of Marven, in his opinion, the second uncle was completely deceived by this kid.

But he didn’t dare to provoke Marven head-on. Seeing that Marven was about to shoot the necklace, he immediately bid the price. Although it was useless, it was good to make Marven uncomfortable.

Marven glanced at him, then turned his head indifferently, and continued to bid.

“Seven hundred thousand!”

Steven followed closely: “800,000!”

Dave couldn’t sit still, and said quickly: “Marven, let’s not shoot, forget it, don’t fight.”

Marven smiled faintly and said, “Look at how I play with him.”

After speaking, he directly raised his hand: “Eight million!”

The scene was dumbfounded.

Others call 800,000, you call 8 million? Are you poisonous?

Steven was also dumbfounded. d\*mn, you don't play cards according to the routine! Mine is 800,000. You should be calling 900,000. The maximum is one million. What do you mean by eight million?

Do you have money to burn, or is your brain short-circuited?

Marven raised his eyebrows towards Steven and smiled, "Mr. Steven, continue!"

Steven sipped: "Am I crazy? Buy this tattered thing for eight million? Forget it, it suits you!"

Although Steven couldn't hold his face, he was really unwilling to bid on the basis of eight million.

The value of this bead is as high as 700,000. If he really spend more than 8 million to buy it, he will be broken when he goes home?

Money is not spent like that!

Marven stared at Steven at this time, and said disdainfully: "Mr. Steven, you withered so soon? It seems that you can't do it either."

Everyone laughed.

Steven blushed and said, "You're so fcking irritating me. I don't think you can afford it at all. Blind your mother asking for a price and want to lead me to a set? Humph, I have to see how the fck you take it out!"

Marven curled his lips: "If you can't afford it, just say you can't. What's the point of explaining so much here?"

At this time, the auctioneer also dropped the hammer.

"Eight million, deal, congratulations to Mr. Marven!"

After that, a lady of manners came to Marven with a wireless credit card machine and said, "Mr. Marven, please use your card to pay."

Everyone was staring at Marven, and Steven sneered: "Marven, how the h\*ll I see you swiping your card! Can you take out 8 million?"

Others were curious as to whether Marven was so frantic and mad, could he really come up with so much money.

Marven smiled lightly, took out Qin Gang's premium card, and finished swiping the card with a bang.

The premium card has no password.

Credit card successful!



The lady of etiquette handed the list to Marven and respectfully said: "Mr. Marven, the treasures you procured will be delivered to you before the end!"

"Good!" Marven nodded.

Others were shocked!

It seems that he is really rich!

Buying a necklace of 700,000 at the price of 8 million, this man is really bold!

At this moment, Marven looked at Steven and asked with a smile, "Mr. Steven, have you taken this order?"

There was a burst of laughter around, and someone ridiculed: "Mr. Steven, isn't he in the middle of his family and can't afford to pay?"

"Haha, I think Young Mr. Steven is too weak to lift the knife!"

"Hahahaha!"

Steven felt hot on his face.

d\*mn, this grandson can really come up with so much money!

This time he is really embarrassed!

So he gritted his teeth and said: "Marven, I will never lose to you in the next item!"

Marven nodded, and said indifferently: "Okay, let's move to the next one!"

Steven didn't know where Marven was so emboldened, let alone Marven still holding a card from his second uncle in his hand.

Soon, a few more collections were sold, followed by a semi-finished Tian Huangyu embryo.

Half of this jade embryo is wrapped in rock to show that it is purely natural, and the price is 800,000.

## **Chapter 150**

The naturally formed jade embryo contains a certain amount of spiritual energy, Marven thought to himself, this thing was just right for Qin Gang to practice evil spirits, and he immediately raised the card.

"900 thousand!"

But as soon as his voice fell, the familiar voice sounded again.

"1000000!"

Marven turned his head and met Steven's provocative eyes.

He remained silent and continued to raise his placard.

"1.1 million!"

"120!"

After several times, the price of Tian Huangyu embryos has doubled, and under Steven's deliberate bidding, it has soared to 2 million!

Many people present also saw that Steven had begun to deliberately target Marven again.

Everyone was waiting to watch another good show, so they stared at Marven's hand.

Marven slowly raised his placard and said: "Twenty million!"

d\*mn it!

The scene is crazy!

Two million is directly called 20 million? It's the same as before, it's directly increased ten times!

Steven's face was extremely ugly.

Is this Marven dying? Even if you have money, is that money not money? So corrupt?

He is a famous prodigal in Wrestvel, but even he is not willing to buy something ten times the price.

He hesitated suddenly.

Follow or not?

Follow, then throw away more than 18 million for nothing.

If he doesn't follow, Marven is afraid that he will kill him, and these people are afraid that they will laugh at him.

He has lost face just now, and if Marven takes it this time, it would be really shameless to come out!

Thinking of this, Steven gritted his teeth and blurted out: "I'm out of 20.1 million!"

There was an exclamation at the scene!

Steven added 100,000!

This is a challenge!

Marven smiled slightly at this time, and raised his hand again: "I give out thirty million!"

"I go!!!"

"This f\*cking crazy!!!"

"This buddy is too rigid!!!"

Two million is 20 million, and 20.1 million is 30 million. Marven's handwriting scared everyone on the scene.

Steven also collapsed!

What is Marven doing? Is he really so rich? Thirty million! One can buy fifteen pieces of this jade! No matter who pays this price, it will be a big taker!

Marven asked Steven again at this time: "Mr. Steven, come on, continue!"

Steven panicked.

30 million to buy a piece of jade, if he let the family know, he will die!

Sister Aoxue is afraid that he will be crippled for life.

But, so many people are watching

How to do it?

Steven's face was red and Wang.

The auctioneer bid: "Thirty million once!"

"Thirty million twice!"

The lively audience at the scene began to shout:

"Mr. Steven bid!"

"Mr. Steven, you have to be hard!"

"Mr. Steven, don't let us look down on you!"

"Mr. Steven, are you really persuaded? You just pretended to be so forceful, and now you are afraid?"

Marven said with a smile: "Mr. Steven, if you don't bid, you will lose!"