

The Amazing Son In Law Chapter 151-160

Chapter 151

Steven was eye-catching at this time, and he hesitated for a moment, but his reason still defeated his impulse.

He said angrily: "I give up!"

"cut!"

"Force!"

"What a shame!"

"What a f*cking shame!"

There was a burst of scolding and laughter at the scene, making Steven face lost.

He even regretted coming out today, otherwise, he wouldn't be so embarrassed.

Feeling extremely embarrassed, Steven was very angry for a while, turned his head and saw Marven's teasing eyes, even more furious.

He couldn't help rushing out of his private room and walked to Marven to question.

"This rug Ye, did you deliberately fix me?"

Marven slowly picked up water on the table, took a sip, and said, "No one is forcing you to bid with me. You are the one who insists on doing it against me. If you do, you become angry and pathetic?"

Warnia on the side also said coldly: "Mr. Steven, the auction rules are like this. I would like to accept the bet and don't come if I can't afford it."

Steven gritted his teeth with anger, but he didn't dare to offend Warnia.

"Not done with you!" Steven pointed at Marven fiercely with his hand, and returned to the box angrily.

Marven couldn't help but shook his head. With Steven, the prodigal son, the Qin family thought it would be difficult.

Under everyone's gaze, Marven continued to swipe the premium card to pay.

Anyway, it was Qin Gang's money, and it didn't hurt at all to spend it.

anyway.

If Qin Gang knew that he had spent so much money because of the prodigal Steven of their Qin family, what would he be like?

The man might Steven to relieve the anger?

Really interesting

One hour later, the auction was nearing completion.

During this period of time, Steven didn't bid even once, and he was probably afraid of Marven.

At this moment, several waiters struggled to push a trolley onto the stage with a huge object on it.

Marven suddenly held his breath and looked up to the stage.

He felt a strong aura! !

At this moment, Mr. Jinghai in the next box was also refreshed, staring at the lot.

This is the final treasure!

However, when Fungui Bao opened the curtain covering it, the crowd showed disappointment.

Because what was on the cart turned out to be a big, tattered reef with seaweed and dried shells attached to it! !

There was a lot of discussion in the audience, and they didn't understand why Treasures regarded this broken stone as the finale.

At this time, Fungui Bao explained.

"Don't worry, everyone, this is the final product of this show, natural clams!"

"This clam is naturally generated on the seafloor. It has been identified that the shellfish has been 100 years old and has been soaked on the seafloor for thousands of years after death. The shell has shown a natural pattern making it definitely a unique treasure."

After speaking, he ordered the courtesy lady to wipe off a piece for everyone to watch.

Sure enough, the exposed palm-sized area showed a transparent gold-red color like amber which was beautiful.

This time the venue was a complete sensation.

The price of crustaceans in the international arena ranges from 30,000 to 50,000, and the life span of shells is only 20 to 100 years, and this clam has a hundred years of age. It is not easy and it is definitely among the treasures. the best treasures.

It is even more rare than it has slept on the seabed for thousands of years, the color is golden red and transparent, and there is a natural 4D pattern. It can be said that it has an excellent meaning and is the top treasure among the clams.

The starting price of this clam is nine million.

Chapter 152

Crowds bid, and soon the price drove up to 12 million.

Many people retire when they knew the difficulties, but there are still people who know the goods persevering.

At this moment, Mr. Jinghai stood up and said loudly: "I'm out of 15 million!"

After speaking, he turned around and bowed his hands to everyone, smiling: "Dear friends, I am here at this auction today, it is for this clam, please give Jinghai a certain noodle, let Jinghai a certain time, later I will give everyone a peace symbol as a gift of gratitude."

Most of the guests present were the bosses. Knowing the reputation of Mr. Jinghai, they did not dare to offend casually.

If it doesn't work well, people can make a fool of themselves, and it will make you jump around.

Besides, giving away two hundred thousand one peace charms is not in vain, so although many people are unhappy, they still choose to bear it.

Although Fungui Bao's face remained silent, he was really unhappy in his heart.

Originally, the auction was for the higher bidder, but Mr. Jinghai broke the rules.

If the 15 million were taken away by him, it wouldn't be a big deal for him to make less money, but after the reputation spreads, the prestige of Treasure Pavillion in the industry will surely be damaged.

But Fungui Bao also knew that Mr. Jinghai was very strong and very skilled, so he couldn't easily offend him, so he could only give up.

Mr. Jinghai was so proud that he couldn't hold back his excitement.

For this clam, he did not hesitate to fly to Wrestrvel, after several setbacks, he finally got what he wanted!

What is a mere 15 million?

As long as things get into his hands, he can definitely make a fortune!

Moreover, the scene was indeed silent. It seemed that he had made a move with Master stroke, and no one dared to bid with him!

This is face, this is majesty!

All over the country, who wouldn't give a bit of a thin face to Mr. Jinghai?

It seems that this piece of crustacean, he has picked up a big leak of 15 million!

At this moment, a faint voice sounded again.

"I pay 30 million!"

As soon as this sound came out, the venue was quiet.

Everyone looked at the bidder in unison, with surprise in their hearts.

It's him again!

It was the young man in ordinary clothes. At first glance, there was nothing extraordinary, but the two bids with Steven were impressive!

The point is that he bid sky-high prices twice and swiped his card for payment both times. It was so awesome!

However, no one thought that this guy would dare to challenge Mr. Jinghai?

Mr. Jinghai saw him at a glance, and his face suddenly sank.

At this time, Steven stood up in shock and rubbed his eyes vigorously.

Warnia didn't expect that Marven would suddenly make an offer with Mr. Jinghai.

She only knew that Marven had the ability to appraise treasures, but did not know how many assets Marven had.

She couldn't help thinking to herself that she didn't even want to offend Master Jinghai, this Marven, wouldn't he worry about Mr. Jinghai's revenge?

It was Dave who recovered first, and hurriedly pulled him: "Marven, what are you doing, sit down!"

"Dad, I have a sense of measure."

Marven turned his head and said lightly, then raised his head again, his eyes extremely calm.

"Marven, what do you mean? Want to grab Master Jinghai's stuff?" Steven took the initiative and asked coldly.

Marven smiled slightly: "This is an auction. Everyone can shoot. How can you say that you are robbing others? You are so big, don't you understand the rules?"

After speaking, Marven sneered again: "You, you should just sit there and stop talking. Don't you feel blushing just after losing your face?"

When Steven heard this, he was immediately embarrassed and immediately sat back with a guilty conscience and stopped speaking.

Mr. Jinghai sullenly, staring at Marven like an awl, coldly said: "It's you again! Do you know where I came from? Do you dare to snatch things from Jinghai?"

Marven sneered and asked him: "I care not what kind of chicken bully you are, I will snatch it from you today, what I think is mine?!"

Chapter 153

Mr. Jinghai is going crazy!

He enjoys a great reputation both at home and abroad. Everyone present respects him, but this kid is extremely arrogant. He demolished his platform several times, which is really annoying!

What's even more exaggerated is that he dare to scold him!

This is simply looking for death! ! !

The people present were also shocked!

What the h*ll is this grandson? How dare you be so tough? Scold Mr. Jinghai? Tired of life, right? Mr. Jinghai, a feng shui master, has 10,000 ways to kill him without drawing blood!

However, even though Mr. Jinghai was angry in his heart, in order to get the clam at a low price, he still maintained his demeanor on the surface and smiled and said, "This friend, you and I had a little misunderstanding at the door just now, but just a little thing. Just open it. If you bid with me for revenge, it would be too cautious, right?"

Mr. Jinghai himself is preparing 15 million to take this clam, but if he and Marven are firm, the next bid will exceed 30 million.

He doesn't want to spend so much money!

Therefore, he swallowed his breath and hoped that Marven could withdraw his bid.

After he gets the 15 million clams, he will slowly settle accounts with him!

Marven had seen his motives a long time ago, and said contemptuously: "Don't talk nonsense with me, I am also fond of this clam, if you can afford it, you can pay, and you can play with it if you can't afford it, let me take it!"

The scene is crazy again!

d*mn it!

This buddy actually let Mr. Jinghai play eggs.

Is it too kind?

Mr. Jinghai kept a cold face, but in order to save money, he continued to speak: "I really like this clam, can you give me face?"

Marven glanced at him and said flatly: "Give you face? Do I know you?"

After speaking, Marven asked again: "Hey, just tell me, can't you afford to pay?"

Mr. Jinghai's face is extremely ugly, so far no one has dared to speak to him like this!

Moreover, the other party looked as young as twenty or so, younger than his own disciples and grandchildren!

Under the annoyance, Mr. Jinghai was too lazy to maintain his demeanor, and said coldly: "Unexpectedly, my face would be so despised by others! Well, since it is fair competition, then the higher price will naturally get! I want to see how much wealth you have, come and grab this clam from me!"

After he finished speaking, he raised his head and shouted: "I'll pay 50 million!!"

The loud voice made the audience noisy again!

The bidding became a big bet, and the atmosphere in the venue quickly became warm!

The rules are simple!

Who has more money!

Who is the king of this battle!

Mr. Jinghai's thinking is very simple. If he fights with him a little bit, he is afraid that he will go on endlessly. Therefore, he must bid a price that can bluff him, and directly ask him 50 million. He must not dare to follow!

However, no one thought that Marven's face remained unchanged, and two words were spit out in his mouth.

"One hundred million!"

The auction price doubled again!

The atmosphere in the venue is boiling!

In just a few minutes, the price of this lot has even doubled tenfold, which is the focus of auction history!

Steven couldn't help shouting, "Marven, you don't pretend to be there, do you have the money?"

Marven couldn't help laughing, and said: "It's true, why do you drop it? You are not convinced? I might as well tell you the truth, this card I use is from your Qin family, and it was given to me by your second uncle. So, is it unexpected? Are you surprised?"

Chapter 154

"You! You!" Steven's face flushed, "You b@stard, dare to waste Qin family's money! Sooner or later, I'm going to smash you, a liar!"

Mr. Jinghai turned his head, looked at Steven, and asked, "Mr. Steven, do you know this person?"

Steven snorted coldly and said, "He is a live-in son-in-law of the Xiao family, and he doesn't have a job. He eats his wife's soft rice at home. Recently, he has some money by tricking my second uncle."

"is it?"

Mr. Jinghai raised his eyebrows, as if taking a reassurance pill, and snorted coldly.

"Slap a swollen face to fill a fat man, young people, I advise you not to be too arrogant, otherwise you are the one who suffers, not that I despise you, can you get one hundred million?"

Marven's face was slightly cold, and he said lightly: "I can't get it, don't worry about it, you can continue to bid if you have seeds, and shut your mouth if you don't have them!"

Mr. Jinghai couldn't stand it any longer and cursed: "Boy! You are looking for death!"

Marven laughed and said, "I'm looking for death? It's up to you? You can't even afford to buy things, and you want to kill me? What a fool!"

Mr. Jinghai was repeatedly ridiculed by Marven and could no longer maintain his demeanor. He sullenly shouted, "Young man, you'd better give me enough! Obediently let things out, otherwise you will have your life to buy, and your life will be useless!"

Fungui Bao's expression suddenly changed as soon as these words were spoken. This is a clear rule to smash the treasure pavilion!

His face was sullen, but he didn't dare to refute Master Jinghai, and he was very uncomfortable.

Marven smiled slightly: "If you want my life, you have to wait for the auction to end, right? Now the auction is not over, I just paid 100 million, please continue to bid!"

Warnia was very surprised, Mr. Jinghai is not an ordinary person, even with the Song family backing, there is no guarantee that she can deal with Mr. Jinghai.

But what did Marven mean by offending Master Ye so much? Where does the confidence come from?

Dave fell on the sofa and was shocked to cover his heart, panting, thinking: "It's over, this time is over, my son-in-law is over, and my family will be over."

Mr. Jinghai's face was stiff, Marven didn't put him in his eyes at all, these words were undoubtedly slapped him in the face!

However, Marven was right. This was at the auction. If he wanted to get the clam, he had to continue bidding.

But, one hundred million

Who the h*ll can afford it!

Everyone's eyes are on Master Ye, to see how he responds.

Mr. Jinghai's face was green and Wang, but for that clam, he suppressed his anger and said in a low voice to Marven:

"My friend, if I offended you just now, it was really unintentional, please forgive me."

"But this clam is really useful to me. Please raise your hand and let me give you a favor. My favor is more valuable than this clam!"

The cold light in his eyes flickered, and this hairy boy dared to make himself so embarrassed. When this matter is over, he must kill him!

Marven said faintly: "I'm sorry, I can use it to be useful, so I can't let you have it!"

"Moreover, I just said that you are a chicken bully in my eyes, and your favor is worthless to me!"

Mr. Jinghai broke down!

He has only one thought now: When the auction ends, he will kill Marven by finding a way!

Must kill him! ! !

Seeing that Mr. Jinghai was counseled, the people at the scene couldn't help but sigh. They didn't expect that this young man had just gone all the way to the end, and even Mr. Jinghai had tasted his defeat!

With the final hammer drop of the auctioneer, Marven finally succeeded in taking the finale of the clam at a price of 100 million.

Mr. Jinghai was so angry that he glanced bitterly at Marven, his face was green and he left the scene directly.

He wants to kill Marven right now, but circumstances don't allow it. This matter will be solved slowly!

Looking at the back of Mr. Jinghai leaving, Warnia reminded Marven: "Mr. Jinghai is not an ordinary person. I don't think he will give up and will make trouble for you. You must be careful these days."

Marven smiled and said: "I'm afraid he won't come!"

Chapter 155

One hundred million smashed in and replaced it with a clam.

Everyone thought Marven was crazy, but only Marven didn't care about it at all.

On the way back, Marven explained to Dave about the auction, indicating that the one hundred million was authorized by the Qin family, so that the Old Master could not bear it and frightened him again.

After arriving home, Marven immediately began to study the clamshell while Avella was not off work.

This clam is as big as a wheel, it has been cleaned up, and after a simple polishing, a golden-red smooth shell surface is revealed.

Marven broke it into several pieces with a little effort.

He picked up a piece and looked at it.

Sure enough, three Wang beads were exposed in the thick shell.

This is the essence of clams.

The clam is one of the seven treasures of Buddhism, and the pearl of this clam is even more spiritual.

And only shellfish that have a life span of more than a hundred years and have been psychic will have them, and they are formed by absorbing the essence of the ocean.

This is the best in the refining device, and it can be met but not sought, which is why Marven must take it at the expense of a large price.

Marven found three sea spirit orbs from the clams, and he was quite satisfied.

Afterwards, Marven took the bleeding dragon and thundered the wood, and according to the method in the Nine Profound Heaven Scriptures, he punched a few handprints in with spiritual energy.

As soon as the handprint entered it, it immediately elicited the strongest thunderous breath inside.

As soon as the clam encountered this thunderous breath, it burst out with a slight golden light, and quickly absorbed the escaped breath.

Marven picked up the Sea clam and began to refine the magical artifact.

Soon, the Sea clam gradually formed in his hands.

He took out the pearl necklace that he had bought at the auction today, took some pearls from it, and refined them with the sea spirit beads, and finally refined them into a bracelet.

The remaining clam shells are also top grade.

He took one of them, refined it into a “scare talisman”, and planned to take this to Qin Gang.

The shock talisman made with a clamshell shell blended with the thunderous breath that specializes in breaking the evil spirits, and it was enough for the Qin family to deal with that evil spirit.

After finishing these refining, Marven saw that there were still a lot of crustacean fragments left, and seeing that it was still early, he held the clamshell fragments to refine his hands and tried to refine a “thunder order”.

According to the records in the Nine Profound Heavenly Scriptures, this thunder stunner is a low-level magic weapon, mainly used to summon thunder and rain.

However, he added the thunder energy of the blood dragon thunder strikes the woods, and doubled its effect. It can be used to expel ghosts and suppress evil, as well as attack and fight.

As soon as he finished practicing the Thunder Order, he heard movement from downstairs.

The wife is back.

Marven hurriedly took the remaining shards of clams under the bed, and walked out of the bedroom with the freshly made sea spirit beads.

As soon as he looked up, he saw Avella standing in the living room, talking helplessly to her mother Viola.

Marven walked over and saw Viola shaking her wrist. On her wrist, it was the jade bracelet that Qin Gang gave him.

Viola said with joy: “Avella, this bracelet is really good, I wear it out, everyone praises it as a good thing, not to mention it’s more face-saving!”

Avella said helplessly: “Mom, didn’t Marven leave this bracelet at home a few days ago? Why did you wear it without saying anything? I thought I lost it.”

Viola glared: “I’m your mother, what’s wrong with wearing one! Give me a few more days to wear it, go out and show it off!”

Seeing the two mother and daughter arguing, Marven hurriedly walked over and said roundly, “Avella, let her wear it if she like it. I just made a new bracelet and I plan to give it to you.

“What bracelet?” Viola grabbed it like a treasure.

But when she saw it was just a string of shell beads, she immediately handed it to Avella out of anger: "It's this kind of worthless thing again."

Chapter 156

Avella took it, put it on her hand naturally, looked at it and said, "You did it yourself, right?"

"Yes."

Marven nodded and said, "This shell pearl bracelet has the effect of calming the nerves and helping you sleep, and it can also ward off evil and help you in self-defense. Today is a little too late, so it is relatively rough. I will make you better when I have the opportunity in the future. "

Before he could finish speaking, Avella smiled slightly: "Thank you, I like it very much."

"You like it."

Marven breathed a sigh of relief.

The jade necklace he gave to Avella before was very precious, but Avella didn't wear it much.

She usually likes to be plain and doesn't care about gold and silver jewelry, so she doesn't like to wear too showy things

However, Avella seemed very pleased with this string of clam bracelets.

Seeing Avella, Viola seemed to like the broken bracelet very much, and muttered angrily: "It's neither gold nor jade, but a bunch of worthless shell pearls. What's the use?"

Marven smiled, not arguing with her.

It's okay not to let Avella know its value. Otherwise, she knew that if this magic weapon bracelet was sold, the rich would at least be willing to bid more than a billion for it.

After giving the bracelet to Avella, Marven went downstairs, found a courier in the same city, and mailed Qin Gang the shock charm and the premium card together.

In this way, it can be regarded as a satisfactory explanation to him.

Qin Family

Mr. Jinghai was sitting on the Grand Master's chair in the main hall at this time, his face was gloomy and he didn't say a word.

When he came to Wrestvel on this trip, he was aimed at this clam. There are sea spirit beads in it, which are used to make magical artifacts. The value is immeasurable!

But he didn't expect Marven to killed his plans halfway, disrupt his plan and make him gritted his teeth with hatred!

Steven stood by, standing with his hands down.

The prestige of Xuanjitang is outside, and of course the Qin family also recognizes Master Jinghai, and they all stand aside respectfully.

Qin Gang smiled complimentarily: "I didn't expect Mr. Jinghai to come to the humble house. Qin is really fortunate. I don't know what is going on with Jinghai's coming?"

Mr. Jinghai took a sip of tea unhurriedly, put the cup on the table, and said slowly.

"I ran into Mr. Steven at the auction, and he invited me to show your family's fortune."

Qin Gang had been prepared to clean up Steven, and see if he would dare to sneak out next time, but seeing that Steven invited the famous Mr. Jinghai, he put the pressure down.

"Mr. Jinghai, please take your time!"

Mr. Jinghai nodded and said, "If I'm not wrong, the Qin family has been in bad luck over the past two years. I am afraid that someone in the family has an ominous thing. There was a bloody disaster last year. As for this year."

After speaking, he looked around pretending to be mysterious, and sighed: "I think your Qin family's fortune has come to an end. If this continues, the Qin family will be ruined, and the family will be destroyed!"

As soon as Mr. Jinghai finished speaking, Qin Gang paled, and quickly said respectfully: "Mr. Jinghai, you are truly a master of Xuanjitang. My Qin family is indeed in bad luck. Please help!"

Everyone in the Qin family was also surprised!

Mr. Jinghai is really an expert, and he is all right.

Marven hasn't replied yet, and Qin Gang has already waited impatiently.

But right now, the famous Mr. Jinghai came to the door himself, he seemed to have caught the straw, and asked quickly: "Mr. Jinghai, do you have a solution?"

"Of course there is a way."

Mr. Jinghai said slowly, and suddenly frowned: "But I see your house, I am afraid that there has been a magical trick that confuses the people recently, which has broken the Feng Shui and hastened the demise of the Qin family. If you let it continue to harm you, I am afraid that your Qin will all die within half a year!"

Chapter 157

"What, the stick?"

Qin Gang was stunned for a while.

Marven was the only one who showed Feng Shui to the Qin family recently.

Qin Gang was extremely convinced by Marven, and quickly said: "Mr., can you read it wrong? There was indeed a Mr. Marven who helped me resolve it, but his methods are very useful, and it should not be a magic stick."

Mr. Jinghai snorted coldly and shouted: "A person who pretends to be a ghost is the best at deceiving an ignorant person. If you are willing to believe him, just let me go!"

"Mr. Jinghai stayed." Qin Gang panicked, and quickly stopped: "Please enlighten me, Mr. Jinghai, what is wrong with Mr. Ye's method?"

Without raising his head, Mr. Jinghai reached out and pointed to the central room: "You bring a bowl of water."

Qin Gang quickly ordered someone to bring a bowl of clear water.

Mr. Jinghai took the clear water to read a word, melted a few charms on the water, and then flicked the water on Qin Gang's eyelids.

Qin had just opened his eyes, and suddenly he was terrified and backed away.

"Mr. Jinghai, this, what is this"

He suddenly saw a strange layer of black smoke on his house!

Moreover, on the heads of the Qin family, there were wisps of gray lifeless air, and the faces of the people were pale, just like a group of zombies.

Mr. Jinghai snorted: "I opened the eyes of the sky to you. What you see is Yin Qi, but your family members are all under danger and will die soon."

Qin Gang was so frightened that he fell into a chair and muttered, "What can I do about this?"

"It's okay, if I come here today, it can be regarded as destined for you."

Mr. Jinghai took out a safety talisman and handed it to a member of the Qin clan.

Qin Gang suddenly saw that this peace talisman glowed with a faint golden light, and the golden light immediately diminished the death spirit on the head of the tribe.

Mr. Jinghai flicked his hand in front of Qin Gang, and everything Qin Gang saw suddenly disappeared and returned to its original state.

"This, this" Qin Gang was in a cold sweat, and hurriedly said: "Mr. Jinghai is really a god! Please save my Qin family, I am willing to pay no matter how much money."

“Save a life and win a seventh-level float. I came here today for this.”

As Mr. Jinghai said, he took out dozens of safety charms and handed them over: “If you order your people to carry these with them, it will naturally resolve the bad luck.”

Qin Gang took it gratefully and hesitated: “I wonder how much Master Jinghai this thing worth?”

Mr. Jinghai waved his hand: “Resolving bad luck is also a merit. I don’t accept any money. But if there is a magic stick to coax you and let you spend a lot of money to buy a magical weapon, you must not charge it.”

Steven next to him couldn’t help saying, “Second Uncle, I’ve said Marven is a liar! He took the money from our house and didn’t know where he was going to spend it! You must chase the money back, otherwise you will sue him. Fraud! Let him live his life in prison!”

Aoxue frowned, thinking, not knowing why, but she felt that Mr. Jinghai looked more like a liar.

That Marven, apart from being a bit bad and having no IQ at all, he didn’t seem so bad, and in many cases, he could give people a feeling of inscrutable depth, like a deep pool of nowhere. The bottom of the lake or, a deep ocean trench.

Chapter 158

“You shut up.” Qin Gang glared at Steven, then turned and respectfully said to Master Jinghai: “Thank you for your advice, I will definitely pay attention to it in the future.”

Mr. Jinghai nodded meaningfully, got up and left.

As soon as Master Jinghai left, Steven immediately said: “Second Uncle, Mr. Jinghai is a well-known master of Xuanjitang. How can a liar like Marven can be compare to him? This time, Mr. Jinghai will solve all the problems in our family. Yes, it doesn’t cost a penny!”

“Mr. Jinghai didn’t charge any money, but Marven cheated our family a lot of money. He spent 100 million and took a piece of a broken shell. This is a scam! You are too naive, how can you give him so much money? If this spreads out, people in Wrestvel won’t call us Qin family fools?”

Qin Gang was silent, but his face was already suspicious.

Mr. Jinghai’s reputation is indeed very strong, and the things that Mr. Jinghai just let himself see are vivid and have to be believed.

More importantly, Mr. Jinghai did not take a cent, while Marven spent more than 100 million on the auction.

The more such a comparison, the more he felt that Marven might be something wrong!

At this moment, a housekeeper of the Qin family knocked on the door, and only stepped in after getting permission from Qin Gang.

“Mr Qin, there is your express.”

After speaking, he handed over a paper box.

Qin Gang frowned, and after unpacking the paper box, he found a token lying quietly inside.

Looking closely at this token, it seems that it is only a thin piece, only the size of a matchbox, worn with a cheap red string, and it looks exactly like the stalls in tourist attractions.

Qin Gang looked at the sender and saw that the word Marven was written on it.

Looking at the remarks, there are only a few words written on it: “Scary talisman, hang in the main hall to break the evil!”

When Steven saw it, he immediately cursed: “d*mn, second uncle, this Marven treats you as a fool! Just where is this broken shell, maybe it was bought from a stall on the street! How can it be broken?”

“Moreover, he gave us such a thing for more than 100 million? He still sent it to us! He doesn’t care about you face! You said, this Marven is not a liar, what else can he be?”

Steven was so angry, and said sharply, “Second Uncle, let’s take someone to Marven and get the money back! Otherwise, if Marven runs away, our loss will be too great. !”

“You shut up first, let me think about it.” Qin Gang said, rubbing his eyebrows, looking at the startled talisman, he really couldn’t see any magic.

After hesitating for a while, Qin Gang summoned the Qin family members and said with a sullen face: “It is a matter of life and death of the Qin family. It is of great importance. I will go to Marven tomorrow and ask what happened! You must wear Mr. Jinghai’s safety talisman. Feel free to take it off!”

“Yes!”

“Second Uncle, I want to go too!” Steven gritted his teeth: “This person named Marven has done a lot of harm to me. Now that I’m catching his fox tail, I have to break his leg by myself.”

“Only you? Can you beat him?”

Qin Gang frowned and said, “But if you really want to go, you should bring a few more bodyguards. First inquire about Marven’s whereabouts tomorrow, just in case.”

After speaking, he paused again and shouted: “Remember, I didn’t ask you to take people to trouble Marven, I am afraid that you would act recklessly and be beaten again!”

Steven was overjoyed and immediately said, “I understand.”

Qin Gang said coldly: "Although my Qin family is not a top-level family, it can't tolerate others to deceive me. If anyone deceives me, I will respond back! I must check this out. If Marven really pretends to be what he is not, I will not forgive him!"

Chapter 159

After leaving Qin's house, Mr. Jinghai immediately made up his wishful thinking.

He naturally wanted Marven to avenge him, and he wanted to take back the clams that Marven had stolen, but this was not enough!

When he came to Wrestvel this time, he also wanted to establish a prestige in Wrestvel, recruit a group of believers, and provide more support to his career.

Therefore, he planned a game that he thought was the best of both worlds.

Think of Marven as the key to killing the chicken and the monkey and letting the whole Wrestvel surrender!

Marven didn't know that the so-called Mr. Jinghai was planning to use himself to sacrifice the flag.

In the evening, he was preparing to buy vegetables and cook when he suddenly received a call from Warnia.

After picking it up, Warnia had a serious tone and said directly to Marven: "Mr. Marven, that Mr. Jinghai invited some masters in antiques, feng shui, and metaphysics to hold a banquet at Wang's house. Ask me if you have time to go there?"

"Wang family? Which type of family is it?"

Warnia said: "A middle-class family. They have two male descendants, Phil and Fred Wang."

"Both of them? How could they be elected to his house?" Marven asked strangely.

Warnia explained: "Recently, the Wang family has not been going well. The son Fred Wang and nephew Phil have had troubles one after another. The Wang family's career has also plummeted. Therefore, the Wang family's head begged Mr. Jinghai and wanted him to change the feng shui of the Wang family."

While speaking, Warnia continued: "But I think Mr. Jinghai has invited a bunch of metaphysical masters. It may not be as simple as trying to earn some money from the Wang family. There may be other thoughts."

Marven smiled and said nonchalantly: "I snatched the clam at the auction and choked him. I am sure that he wants to retaliate against me. It is estimated that this time he set up a set for me. Right!"

With a slight smile, Marven said again: "But I will go this time and see face to face what tricks he wants to play."

Warnia saw that he agreed and said, "That's it, the place is at Wang's house. Tomorrow morning, let's go together. I will drive to pick you up."

"Done."

Early the next morning, Warnia drove to pick up Marven and went to Wang's house.

Wang's villa is located on the mountainside in the suburbs with beautiful scenery.

The pavilions in this area were all built into antique buildings. The Wang family spent hundreds of millions to decorate them. They are usually used to receive distinguished guests or entertain friends.

Outside the pavilion by the lake, there are dozens of yellow rosewood chairs. A dozen invited guests have sat down and communicating with each other, and laughter came from time to time.

Sitting in the main seat is a fat middle-aged man. He is Fred Wang's father, Solmon Wang.

And sitting beside him was Mr. Jinghai.

In addition to these two people, Marven also met two acquaintances, Tailai, the richest man in Haicheng, and Guo Ming who followed him.

Seeing Marven coming in, Tailai nodded to Marven.

Solmon Wang glanced at him sideways and snorted coldly.

Obviously he also knew that Fred and Phil had suffered a loss at Marven's hands, so seeing Marven, he didn't have a good face.

Fungui Bao quickly stood up to greet him and said, "Mr. Marven, Miss Song, you are here."

Chapter 160

Marven nodded and said with a smile: "Come and see the style of Master Jinghai."

A middle-aged man in a long gown asked in surprise: "This is the buyer who took the finale at the auction with a billions?"

Fungui Bao smiled and introduced: "It is Mr. Ye."

"What? Mr. Ye?" Solmon Wang glanced at Marven disdainfully, and then smiled: "Now the name of Master Ye is almost worthless. Any kind of waste can call himself a master, and he is truly capable like Mr. Jinghai. The master, but so low-key."

As soon as he finished speaking, the crowd was embarrassed.

It wasn't that Solmon Wang deliberately belittled him, it was indeed that Marven could not be called a "master" regardless of age or style of clothing.

And all Masters present here are almost all defiant people in the metaphysical world. To let them and Marven, a young man, call out “Master Ye”, many people here are unhappy.

Mr. Jinghai stood up and smiled calmly: “It’s okay. I want to take advantage of the king’s place to host this banquet. I also want to get together with you. As for who is the real master and who is the one who is worthy of fame, I will wait. It’s natural to see the difference.”

After hearing Mr. Jinghai’s words, everyone present couldn’t help but sneer at Marven.

This kind of hairy boy is not just for fame, but what else can it be.

Warnia also frowned slightly. She knew that Mr. Jinghai would target Marven, but she did not expect that the atmosphere would be so solemn as soon as she entered.

However, Marven looked cold, walked up to his chair and sat down without squinting, he didn’t know everything around him.

When Solmon Wang saw that everyone was there, he said, “Since everyone is here, then I will tell you that today, Mr. Jinghai took advantage of our Wang’s place to host this banquet. First, I wanted to get to know you, and second, too. I want to learn from everyone.”

“How to compare?” someone asked.

“Naturally is based on the level of magic.”

At this time, Mr. Jinghai stood up and explained: “The rules are very simple. As we all know, there are five disciplines in our metaphysics. You can choose the category you are good at and choose your opponent to compete!”

“In order to be more formal, the funds are sponsored by the Wang family. Each contest has a prize of five million. Whoever wins will take away five million, and the loser will also have 50,000 horses.”

This rule is reasonable, and money can be made, many people nodded in agreement.

People in the metaphysical circles usually do their own things, and the cards will not be easily revealed. Today, the people who come to the banquet are all capable people in the metaphysical circles. Everyone gathers together to compete. Not only can they find out about each other’s details, but also get bonuses and kill two birds with one stone.

“Just to learn from each other?” Marven sneered slightly. He didn’t think that Mr. Jinghai held today’s banquet just to prove his prowess.

After Solmon Wang waited for everyone to discuss it, he continued: “However, setting up a bonus alone may not arouse everyone’s enthusiasm. After all, everyone has a wealth and there is no shortage of these millions.”

“So in order to make everyone more motivated, there is an additional condition, that is, the winner either chooses to take away the five million bonus, or take away something from the loser!”

“The one who wins in the end is the first sage in the metaphysical circle of Nanguang area. From now on, all the cult people in Nanguang area will respect him. Anything large and small in the area will be respected with the consent of the person!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the whole yard was quiet.

For a moment, there was a commotion again, and many people showed upset expressions and started talking.

“What if the challenger chooses a category that the challenged party is not good at?”

“The metaphysical world in Nanguang area respects the first. Isn’t this looting for territory?”

“Isn’t this funny? In the profound arts world in Nanguang area, we have always been accustomed to our own way. Now it is really nonsense to take orders from others. Besides, there are people who are not from Nanguang, right?”

There was a lot of discussion among the crowd, and they did not expect that this so-called banquet was actually a Hongmen banquet that Mr. Jinghai wanted to dominate the Nanguang Academy!