

## The Amazing Son In-law chapter 1541-1550

### Chapter 1541

Because he didn't dare to delay the board's plan to seize power tomorrow, Yanzheng decided to endure tonight first.

At the same time, he immediately asked the dean of the hospital to promise to pay a lot of money to find some top experts in related fields from the United States, and let them come and try to see if they can be cured by medical means.

If they can, that would be the best. When that happens, they don't need to ask the kid, just kill him!

If they can't...

Then this thing is a bit tricky, in order to keep on surpassing children and grandchildren, maybe they actually kneel down for that kid to beg for mercy!

Thinking of Marven's extremely arrogant face, Yanzheng felt uncomfortable all over his body.

Yangang on the side asked in a low voice: "Second brother, for tomorrow's board of directors, won't that kid come too?"

"f\*ck..." Yanzheng felt a little bit in his heart, and his face immediately changed.

If that guy comes to the board of directors tomorrow, I am afraid it will be uncomfortable! If he helped Philip suppress us, what would he do?

After thinking about it for a long time, he couldn't think of any solution, so he sighed and said: "Now it is meaningless to think about this, and there is no way to think of any way. When the time comes, soldiers will stop them and cover them!"

Philip just remembered something, and whispered: "Second brother, do you remember that the kid in the eldest brother's family mentioned Fredmen from the Future Company Group? That guy came back from abroad some time ago, and he kept looking for opportunities to flatter me and want to engage with us. Click to cooperate, do you want me to ask him over to ask about the situation?"

"Okay!" Yanzheng said hurriedly: "You can call him now and ask him to come to the hospital to see me!"

.....

Since leaving Wrestvel in a dingy manner, Fredmen spent most of his time seeking medical advice all over the world, hoping to cure himself.

He first went to Japan, and then to the United States. He went around for a long time. He found a lot of doctors and spent a lot of money, but he couldn't solve the problem.

Over time, Fredmen basically gave up in his heart.

Fortunately, he was getting older and had children. After giving up treatment, he simply focused on his career.

Once a person loses lust and distractions and concentrates on his career, his concentration will increase exponentially.

Therefore, Fredmen now only wants to make the Future Company Group bigger and make more money, and then use money and material to fill his body and lust.

However, in Orgeyon, the Xiao family can only be regarded as a second-rate family, and the gap with the top family is still very large. Fredmen wanted to hug a thigh, so he hugged it, and finally got a little relationship with Yangang of the Gu family.

But even though he tried desperately to kneel and lick Yangang, Yangang looked down on him somewhat, and didn't even think of accepting him as a dog.

When he was worried about how to conquer Yangang, he suddenly received a call from him.

So he hurriedly connected and said flatly, "Oh, Mr. Gu, why are you free to call me?"

Yangang asked him, "Old Xiao, are you in Orgeyon?"

"I'm here!" Fredmen said hurriedly, "I haven't left Orgeyon since I came back from the United States. What is your order, President Gu?"

Yangang said, "I want to ask you about something, but this matter is more important. Can you come to the Gu Group hospital now? Let's talk better in person."

"Yes!" Fredmen said with a smile: "President Gu, wait a while, I'll rush over!"

## **Chapter 1542**

"Well, I'll wait for you here!"

.....

At this moment.

Marven and Philip's family had dinner, and they were dragged by Philip to drink a lot of liquor before returning to the guest room Lenan arranged for him, taking a bath and lying down to rest.

At this time, Avella called him and asked him: "Husband, how is your progress in Orgeyon?"

Marven smiled and said, "It's not bad, the overall situation is fairly smooth, and it will be finished in about three days soon."

"That's good." Avella hummed, and said concerned: "You have to take care of yourself when you are outside. After all, you have never traveled far."

Marven was a little moved in his heart and smiled and said, "My wife, don't worry, I am an adult too, and can take good care of myself. I will rush back when I'm done."

"Okay." Avella smiled: "By the way, husband, I have to ask you for something."

Marven asked hurriedly, "Wife, what are you doing so politely with me? Just tell me what's the matter."

Avella said: "That's right. Elsa was chatting with me today. She happened to be back in Orgeyon, and her grandmother has her birthday at noon the day after tomorrow. Can you help me buy some gifts to give to her? Birthday gift?"

Marven calculated the time, and his business is mainly tomorrow.

In the morning, I have to accompany Philip to the Gu Group to participate in the board of directors, and then go to his parent's grave to pay homage to his parents. However, there is no arrangement for the day after tomorrow. I was thinking about staying the day after tomorrow to see if Gu's affairs can be dusty. Settling, if the dust settles, then I will return to Wrestvel the day after tomorrow.

Therefore, the day after tomorrow he was not prepared to leave Orgeyon, and it was not a big problem to drop by to attend the birthday banquet of Elsa's grandmother.

However, Marven felt somewhat uncomfortable.

Elsa came to Orgeyon on the same plane with him. She did not say that she would let him go to her grandma's birthday banquet. Then she chatted with Avella about the incident. He guessed that once she told Avella, Avella would definitely do it. Let him go?

Marven didn't really feel anything towards Elsa, but Elsa always thought a little bit carefully, which made him feel a little repulsive.

For example, that time she invited Avella to take a hot spring. In fact, the purpose was him, but he used a curve to save the country to find a breakthrough from Avella. This time it was the same, basically a repeat of the old trick.

He doesn't know why this woman is interested in him, so he has to let her give up on herself.

However, even though Marven had some opinions in his heart, he readily agreed and said, "That's it, I will prepare a gift tomorrow, and I will pass it at noon the day after tomorrow."

"Okay." Avella said, "Thank you, husband, for your hard work on my behalf. When I went to Orgeyon to play during my university, Grandma was very enthusiastic about me. I originally wanted to go to Orgeyon in person. Yes, but I have to take my mother to the hospital for a review tomorrow. If there is nothing wrong with the review, the cast on her leg will be removed, and she has been clamoring to hurry up the missing front teeth, so I am stuck here. I really can't get away for a few days, I can only ask you."

Marven smiled and said, "Don't worry, wife, I will do it well."

Avella asked: "I'll transfer some money to you, and you can find a suitable gift at a price of around 100,000. As for what you buy, I believe in your vision!"

Marven smiled and said: "You don't need to transfer money to me, I have money, and the customers here have already settled the bill in advance."

Avella was surprised and said: "So generous!"

Marven said: "After all, it's a big family!"

Avella said: "Well! In that case, then I won't be polite to you! Thank you husband!"

### **Chapter 1543**

Orgeyon in the night.

Fredmen sat on his Rolls Royce, galloping on the road at night.

He is very trendy at this time.

After all, it was the invitation of Yangang, the third member of the Gu family, who was going to go.

Although Yangang ranks at the bottom of the Gu family and does not have any real power, he is still a direct heir of the Gu family after all. Both the number of assets and the social status is much stronger than Fredmen.

Therefore, Fredmen desperately tried to flatter him, hoping to pass him and catch the Gu family line.

Although he didn't know what Philip had just looking for himself, but he could take the initiative to find himself, which in itself was a big improvement.

Twenty minutes later.

Fredmen rushed to Gu's Hospital, when Yangang's son Weiguang was already waiting at the door.

Seeing Fredmen, he stepped forward and asked, "Is it Uncle Xiao?"

Fredmen nodded hurriedly and smiled and asked, "Are you Gu's son?"

"Yes." Weiguang nodded and said, "Uncle Xiao follow me in. Both my father and my second uncle are waiting for you."

Fredmen asked in surprise, "Is the second master also there?"

"Yes, they are all waiting for you."

Fredmen became excited when he heard this.

In the entire Orgeyon, everyone knows that the Gu family's boss is seriously ill and that time is running out, so everyone knows that the head of the Gu family will definitely become the second master of the Gu family, Yanzheng.

He didn't even dare to dream that he would have a chance to get along with the second master of the Gu family.

But isn't there a ready-made opportunity in front of him today?

He hurriedly followed Weiguang to the intensive care ward. In the ward, he saw Yanzheng and Yangang with strange expressions.

As soon as Yangang saw him come in, he hurriedly drove all the other people out except the second brother, leaving only three of them in the ward.

So Yangang just got into the topic and asked Fredmen: "Old Xiao, I ask you one thing, you must answer truthfully."

Fredmen said without hesitation: "Don't worry, I must know that everything is endless!"

Yangang endured the shame and embarrassment, and asked, "Old Xiao, I ask you, are you infertile now?"

After Fredmen heard this, his whole body was struck by lightning, standing still, dumbfounded, not knowing what to do.

He didn't even dream of it. As soon as Yangang spoke, he asked such a question that hit the soul directly.

He could not help secretly: "I did lose my fertility, but outsiders don't know about it! How did Yangang know about it? Should I admit to such a shameful thing? In addition, Yangang called me over to ask me this. What is the problem?"

Seeing that Fredmen looked embarrassed, but didn't say a word, Yangang was just anxious, and he smacked his lips and said, "Oh, old Xiao, what are you doing? Is it such a question, so difficult to answer? Just tell me, is it or not?"

Although Fredmen didn't know why Yangang asked himself this question, but thinking about his inexhaustible promise to him just now, he still bit the bullet and said: "Mr. Gu, to be honest, I really have no fertility."

#### **Chapter 1544**

Yangang and his brother Yanzheng glanced at each other, and then he hurriedly asked: "Old Xiao, tell me, how come you have no fertility? What's the matter?"

Fredmen said awkwardly: "Mr. Gu...you...you...why are you so concerned about this issue? To be honest, it's not that I don't want to tell you, but this, such things are really ashamed to speak out!"

Yanzheng, who hasn't spoken all the time, said, "Mr. Xiao, don't have any psychological burdens. We are looking for you. To tell the truth, it's the exchange of information between patients. It's so easy for everyone to share more clues."

"what?!"

Fredmen was dumbfounded.

Information exchange between patients?

what does it mean?

Don't these two brothers have that ability now?

No way? !

These two are the men of the Gu family!

And both of them are younger than himself, how could something go wrong at such a young age?

He couldn't help asking: "Second Lord, you...what the h\*ll is going on?"

Yanzheng waved his hand and said, "Mr. Xiao, let me talk about your business first. I hope you can fulfill your promise. To me and the third, I know everything and say nothing. I want to know the whole thing. The cause and effect of the matter."

Fredmen nodded, then sighed for a long time, and said, "Hey...this matter has to be wound up, that's a long story."

Having said that, Fredmen went to Wrestvel for his father's last wish, met the Xiao family, and encountered Marven, being punished by Marven, and he told all to the Gu family brothers.

At first, the Gu family didn't feel anything. When they heard that Marven made him confused and lost that ability, Yanzheng hurriedly asked: "What is the origin of that kid named Marven Ye? Could it be? The Ye family?"

Fredmen thought of Marven and gritted his teeth and said, "That kid named Marven, he's the son-in-law of the Xiao family in Wrestvel! d\*mn, that family is not as small as a hair! Their group was losing money and was in negative equity. I owe tens of millions to the bank. Even so, the surnamed Ye and his father-in-law's family are still despised in this family. They are just rubbish among the rubbish. How could it be from Ye's family? people."

Yanzheng hurriedly asked him: "What does that kid look like?"

Fredmen said: "He is tall, looks a little handsome, speaks a little bit forcedly, and looks awkward."

Yanzheng frowned and said to Yangang, "Maybe it's the kid in the elder brother's house!"

Yangang blurted out: "It must be him! d\*mn, second brother, you forgot, he actively mentioned Mr. Xiao's name, he must be the same person as Marven who abolished Mr. Xiao's fertility!"

Fredmen was shocked when he heard this, and blurted out: "What do you mean, is that Marven b@stard next to the eldest brother Philip?"

"That's right!" Yanzheng gritted his teeth: "Today, my brothers and our sons suffered a lot from his hands. f\*ck, this kid is toxic. He said he made us infertile. , We are really gone!"

"Yeah!" Yangang also said angrily: "When this btch changed his mouth, just a fcking word, the four of us somehow lost that ability!"

"f\*ck..." Fredmen took a breath.

Marven is too ruthless, right?

Abolish the Gu's second child, third, and their sons directly? !

The Gu family is also the third-ranked super family in Orgeyon anyway. If this kid broke the Gu family's incense, is he not afraid of Gu family's crazy revenge? !

#### **Chapter 1545**

Fredmen was surprised and shocked, and couldn't help but sigh: "Speaking of which, Marven is really f\*cking mysterious. He also moved his mouth that day, and then I was confused..."

Having said this, Fredmen couldn't help but think of his tragic experience in Wrestvel.

First he was beaten by Marven, and then he was deprived of his ability to be a man. This is not the worst!

The worst thing is that he mistakenly believed in the old thing surnamed Wei, and ate the so-called magic medicine of the Wei family. Not only did he fail to regain his glory, he almost broke his roots.

In the end, it was under Marven's treatment that he could barely save his roots.

As for Marven's treatment when he kept his roots, it was another history of blood and tears.

At that time, one liter of urine was matched with one liter of medicine, so that he still has a shadow.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help sighing: "Hey, you two didn't know, I was in Wrestvel, my old bone, but his mother made this kid miserable!"

Yanzheng gritted his teeth and said: "According to this, this kid is just the live-in son-in-law of the Wrestvel family, but how can he get on line with my elder brother? This is too strange!"

After Marven's parents were killed for many years after leaving Orgeyon, Yanzheng had no longer in his mind. The image and memory of Marven's father. Therefore, he couldn't understand Marven's identity

and could not figure out him. The son-in-law of the city rag comes to the door, why can he mix with his eldest brother, and he was invited to the house by the eldest brother to have dinner with his family of three.

You know, with the background of the eldest brother, even those few well-known Internet entrepreneurs in the country cannot be treated like this.

Fredmen remembered something, and blurted out: "I remember, this Marven was in Wrestvel. He was abducted and deceived and scammed many people. Many local figures who have a good reputation should call him Master."

"Master?" Yanzheng frowned and asked him, "What master? Which kind of master?"

Fredmen said: "It seems to be Feng Shui or something. It is said that he has a good sense of Feng Shui. The local rich man asked him to see Feng Shui once and he was rewarded with tens of millions or even hundreds of millions. A big villa worth more than 100 million, don't know how this kid can fool around so much."

Yangang hurriedly said, "Second brother! I understand! The eldest brother must be dying of illness. He really doesn't know what to do, so he can only go to the doctor if he is sick, and believe that the metaphysics of Feng Shui luck has come."

Yanzheng nodded in agreement, and sneered: "I think so! 80% of them are really afraid of death and crazy, so asked a liar to renew his life!"

Yangang sneered: "It's really interesting. Didn't he yell all his life that he is an atheist? He never believed in ghosts or gods. How come he is dying now and believes in Feng Shui luck again?"

"Then who knows to go..." Yanzheng waved his hand and said, "However, this kid is really a bit mysterious. I still don't understand how he made us lose that ability. Could it be that he really has some metaphysical skills?"

Fredmen hurriedly said flatteringly: "Oh, my second master, there are some insights about this matter, but it hasn't been verified. If you don't mind, I can say it and give you reference."

Yanzheng nodded: "You say it!"

#### **Chapter 1546**

Fredmen said: "I'm wondering, the metaphysical things are true, but they are also macroscopic. For example, it may gradually affect the quality of luck, but it is unlikely to affect a person's fertility in an instant. So I think that kid must have used some kind of slamming method."

Yanzheng asked: "Sounding? What do you mean? Why do you say that?"

Fredmen explained: "This is like making magic. In addition to blindfolding, the most commonly used method for magicians is to make noises. Generally, when he points his right hand to show you, things are usually hidden in his left hand. When the hat is shown to you, things are usually hidden in the sleeves."



Yanzheng nodded solemnly: "You go on."

Fredmen hurriedly said again: "Look, Marven seems to be engaged in metaphysics, but I think this grandson must have used some secret method to quietly poison us, but We were distracted when the poison was given, so we didn't notice."

Yanzheng suddenly thought of something. He straightened up and blurted out: "It makes sense! It makes sense! I have been thinking why two of my men had their necks choked by him, so they had muscle weakness. Now think about it. It is very likely that he quietly used poison on my men! Otherwise, if two top masters take good care of them, how can they become two wastes inexplicably?"

Yangang on the side was busy saying, "Second brother, if the grandson really poisoned us, then he must have an antidote! Does this mean that as long as we can get the antidote from him, there will it is possible to recover?"

"Yes!" Yanzheng also said immediately: "This kid must have a way to recover us! When we finish our business tomorrow, we will find a way to let him take out the antidote!"

When Fredmen heard this, he was immediately excited!

During this period of time, he has been troubled by the treatment of his roots, and he has even given up a bit these days.

But this does not mean that he is really willing to accept this status quo, but that he is really powerless.

If he can heal his own roots, he is willing to pay no matter how great the price is!

So, he hurriedly knelt on one knee, folded his fists on top of his head, and pleaded: "I am also Marven's victim. After suffering from this kid, if you two have the opportunity to get the antidote, please give me a chance to heal next!"

Yanzheng nodded slightly and said, "Mr. Xiao rest assured, you know everything about us today, and we will not forget you when we get the antidote in the future!"

Fredmen said excitedly: "Second Lord, thank you so much! Your great kindness is unforgettable!"

Yanzheng gave a hum, and said to him: "Mr. Xiao, it's late, and you should go back to rest early. We will keep in touch with you about this matter, and we will notify you if we have any news."

Fredmen nodded hurriedly, and said respectfully: "Second Lord, then I will leave first!"

As soon as Fredmen left, Philip hurriedly asked Yanzheng: "Second brother, what is your chance of winning and let the b@stard Ye hand over the cure?"

Yanzheng coldly snorted, "Did you not listen to Fredmen's words? This kid is actually a liar who shows feng shui. He must be looking for money when he comes to Orgeyon to see his eldest brother. As long as

he is looking for money, there is nothing to worry about. Yes, when we finish the board of directors tomorrow, I will directly use the money to hit him willingly to kneel down and call me Lord!"

### **Chapter 1547**

Because of the strong cold air, the temperature in Orgeyon dropped sharply at night, and heavy snow fluttered in the sky.

Marven received a push on his cell phone saying that Orgeyon had issued a blue Blizzard warning from today night to tomorrow day.

Marven was wearing a single shirt and stepped out of the balcony of the guest room, thinking all his parents were in his mind.

Tomorrow, I'm going to visit my parents' grave.

This matter had been shelved in his heart for eighteen years, and he was always thinking about it.

When he was in deep thought, he suddenly heard Sara's voice: "Marven, are you not cold with so little clothes?"

Marven looked back. Sara didn't know when she had entered the room and came to the balcony door.

She hurriedly explained: "Excuse me, Marven, I knocked on the door just now, and no one answered, so I pushed the door and came in by myself."

Marven smiled slightly and nodded softly: "It's okay, what are you doing so politely between you and me?"

Suddenly, two red clouds appeared on Sara's pretty face.

She walked to Marven and asked him: "Marven, were you thinking about something just now?"

Marven nodded: "I'm thinking about the past."

Sara gently touched his hand, and then held him without letting go. She said in gratitude, "Marven, thanks to you for my father's condition, thank you for saving his life!"

Marven said sincerely: "Sara, Uncle is a good brother of my father, and an elder I respect. I can't help but watch him seriously ill if I don't have the ability. This ability is naturally to save him."

"Yeah!" Sara nodded heavily, and said, "Marven, how many days can you stay in Orgeyon this time? I won't accompany my father to the board meeting tomorrow and after sweeping the grave for Uncle Ye and Aunt An, Are you going back?"

Marven said: "I still have some personal affairs the day after tomorrow, and I will go back after I'm done."

Sara's expression was a bit regretful and sad for a while, she raised her head, looked at him with clear and eager eyes, and asked, "Marven, can't you stay for a few more days? It's the Chinese New Year at this sight, or you just leave after the New Year at my house?"

Marven chuckled: "There are still twenty days left during the Chinese New Year. If I never go back, I can't explain to your sister-in-law."

Sara said with a pretty face: "I don't admit that she is my sister-in-law, and you are not really my brother, you are the fiance I have identified since I was a child!"

Marven shook his head helplessly and smiled: "Okay, what you say is what you say."

Suddenly, Sara felt a little disappointed and secretly said: "Every time I chat with Marven, he always reminds me in various ways that he is married! But, doesn't he know that the life of his parents is greater than the sky? At least I after so many years of warning myself, why can't he be like me?"

Thinking of this, Sara couldn't help sighing, holding Marven's hand, and couldn't help but use some strength, and said with a bit of sadness: "Marven, you are the young master of the Ye family, and you are so capable, Xiao in Wrestrvel, you cannot tolerate long. Sooner or later you have to return to Orgeyon."

Marven was taken aback for a moment, and said calmly: "If I can come back, let's talk about it later."

.....

That night, Marven had an absurd dream.

In the dream, his parents did not die. He was still the young master of the Ye family, and he has grown up. He has attracted a lot of attention in Orgeyon, and he can call the wind and rain.

In his dream, he wore a decent suit, brought the bridegroom's corsage, and led a luxurious convoy to the super villa of Gu's family.

In the villa, Sara was wearing a holy white wedding dress, sitting on the bed in her boudoir, looking at herself with a flowery smile.

Then, a group of young men and women who they didn't know urged them to look for Sara's red shoes everywhere.

### **Chapter 1548**

When he found Sara's red shoes and personally helped her put them on, the scene immediately flashed to the wedding scene.

The wedding in the dream is grand to the extreme.

Both Marven's parents were there, with a happy and kind smile on faces.

When the wedding music sounded, Philip took Sara's hand, walked up to him, smiled and handed Sara's hand to him.

Afterwards, the two said their wedding vows, exchanged wedding rings, and kissed each other.

Then, the emcee asked Sara to turn her back to the bridesmaid and throw out her bouquet.

However, it was Avella who grabbed the bouquet!

However, Avella did not look happy when she grabbed the bouquet. On the contrary, her expression was very resentful...

Marven's eyes met her, he couldn't help but slapped a sharp spirit, and suddenly opened his eyes, only to realize that it was just a dream.

He was shocked by the absurdity in the dream, and he was stunned for a few minutes before he gradually recovered.

Seeing that the sky outside the window was getting brighter, he sighed, got up to wash, and walked out of the room.

Downstairs, Lenan is preparing breakfast with the servant.

Philip is up early, sitting in the living room vigorously holding a cup of coffee, and reading the latest newspaper this morning.

There are not many people who still like to read newspapers these days.

Philip is one of them.

Seeing Marven come downstairs, he immediately smiled and waved at him, and said with a smile: "Marven, come!"

"OK Uncle." Marven replied and walked over.

On the sofa, he sat beside Philip.

Philip handed him the newspaper in his hand, smiled and said, "Look at the front page."

Marven took the newspaper and looked at the front page headline. There was a big line on it: "The chairman of the Gu Group is critically ill, and the Trillion Group may have no leader."

Marven couldn't help but frowned, and said, "This newspaper is too irresponsible, right?"

Philip smiled slightly and said, "This must be the ghost of my two younger brothers. First let out the news that I am critically ill, and then let the stockholders and the market lose confidence in the Gu Group, and ask the securities institutions to lower their share price and Performance expectations, in that case, the Gu Group's share price will inevitably trigger a decline."

While speaking, Philip looked at his watch and smiled: "It's half past eight, and there's still an hour to open. By that time, the stock prices of all listed companies under the Gu Group will surely fall sharply, or even directly limit."

Marven couldn't help frowning: "Uncle, they are also shareholders of the Gu Group. By doing this, isn't it a loss of their own interests?"

Philip shook his head and smiled: "For major shareholders, it doesn't matter if the stock price drops a bit."

After speaking, Philip explained: "Look, if the stock price drops because of the news that I am seriously ill now, the most anxious ones are retail investors and small shareholders. Seeing that they have less money, they will definitely come through various channels. Express dissatisfaction;"

"And the stock price falls because I am seriously ill. This pot is definitely for me to carry, so when the time comes, they can better incite other shareholders to force me to give way, because now the market is not at ease with me, only I gave way so they could breathe a sigh of relief."

"Once they successfully achieve their goals and kick me out of the board of directors, the stock price will rise back in time, so for the two of them, there is basically no actual loss. This trick is called killing with a knife."

#### **Chapter 1549**

After listening to Philip's explanation, Marven understood that the second and third Gu family men's real purpose of manipulating the media to release this kind of news was.

He is also increasingly looking forward to what the two living eunuchs will think after seeing the radiant Philip when he arrives at the Gu Group.

At this time, Sara also walked down, saw her father and Marven reading the newspaper, and asked curiously: "Dad, Marven, what news are you reading? You so relish."

Philip smiled and said, "Your dad, I made headlines today."

"Really?" Sara hurried over, glanced at the title, and immediately said angrily: "This is too much, right? Even if the condition worsened before, it just needs to be hospitalized again, which is far from critical. What the media say is not responsible at all?"

Philip laughed and said, "You are in the entertainment industry yourself. Don't you know the virtues of this private media? Chasing after the wind, listening to the wind is rain, and even talking nonsense. Isn't this what they do best? Besides, this There must be someone behind it, or they would not publish such unverified news."

Sara suddenly realized that, after thinking for a moment, she blurted out and asked, "Dad, did the second and third uncles do it?"

Philip nodded: "Apart from them, there will be no other people. All of this must be for today's board of directors to build momentum and make me more passive then."

After speaking, Philip said again: "Based on what I know about them, they will definitely invite media reporters to the scene today. They want to take pictures of my frail and dying illness and show them to the people all over the country!"

"This is too much!" Sara suddenly said angrily: "Then you will go over later, and directly tell the media face to face, that your illness has been cured, and they will be pissed off by then!"

Philip smiled and said: "I have greeted Liang Wang just now. Before today's board of directors is over, no media reporters can enter the Gu Group building. After the meeting is over, the press conference will be held. The directors get off the hook."

Liang Wang is Philip's deputy and the person he trusts most in the Gu Group. He has personally cultivated him and is very reliable.

Lenan heard the dialogue and walked over and said, "Be loyal, or I will go with you today!"

Philip waved his hand: "Don't come with me. The group already has a system, and family members are not allowed to interfere with work, and Sara is a public figure and it is not easy to get involved, so you two are waiting at home and let Marven accompany me. I will go."

When Lenan heard this, she nodded.

.....

After dinner, Marven and Philip shared a Rolls-Royce, and under the protection of the security team, went to the Gu Group.

These security personnel were hired by Philip from a top security company yesterday afternoon.

This time, he invested a huge amount of money to protect himself, and the safety of his wife and child, and he will never let anyone enter the room.

The convoy drove into the underground parking lot of the Gu Group Building.

Here, there is an elevator dedicated to the chairman, which can directly reach the top floor of the building from the underground parking lot.

Only Philip and his entourage are qualified to use this elevator, even Yanzheng and Yangang are not qualified.

Moreover, the entrance of the chairman's exclusive elevator in the underground parking lot is in a separate enclosed garage. In other words, not only is it impossible for ordinary people to use his dedicated elevator, even if they want to enter this enclosed garage, it is impossible.

After the elevator reached the 58th floor, it came to a completely enclosed office area for the chairman.

## Chapter 1550

This area has a total of nearly one thousand square meters, including the chairman's office, lounge, private meeting room and fitness and entertainment rooms.

In this area, ordinary people have no chance to enter.

In other words, from the moment Philip entered the closed garage of the underground parking lot, he entered an environment where no one could disturb him, and the people who appeared here were his confidants.

After Philip brought Marven and a group of bodyguards to his office, he immediately picked up the phone on the desk and said, "Let Liang come over."

Soon, a middle-aged man in his forties knocked on the door and came in.

When the man saw Philip, he was stunned. It took a long time to come back to his senses and blurted out: "Chairman, your expression today is so much better than before! Moreover, you feel better than before you fell ill... .."

Philip nodded slightly and said with a smile: "The doctor told me that the tumor in my body has completely disappeared."

Liang Wang asked in surprise: "Really Chairman?! All the tumors in your body have disappeared?"

"Yes." Philip smiled indifferently: "From now on, I am a healthy person again."

"Great!" Liang Wang said excitedly, "This is simply a miracle!"

Philip nodded and smiled: "I think so too."

Liang Wang was very excited: "The chairman, the two vice-chairmen, and those directors are all discussing your condition in the conference room outside. Just after the stock market opened, all the stocks of our listed companies all fell by the limit. What else did they say? , If you don't give up the position of chairman, the stocks will definitely fall to the limit tomorrow, this is good! You can slap them in the face! Then officially announce to the people of the whole country that you have recovered!"

Philip smiled and said, "This is natural. Since they want me to be critically ill, then I will let them feel what it means to be completely disappointed!"

After that, he said again: "Liang, go and tell them that I will be there to preside over the meeting in five minutes!"

Liang Wang nodded quickly: "Okay Chairman, I will go now!"

After Liang left, Philip stood up and said to Marven vigorously: "Marven, come, with uncle, kill the enemy before the battle!"

Marven nodded and smiled, and said, "Uncle, please you first."

Philip laughed and took Marven out of the office, and then stepped out of the chairman's private office area.

In the large conference room on the 58th floor, Yanzheng and Yangang, brothers, had already made their sense.

Today they have made perfect preparations.

Not only did they get the support of some minority shareholders, but they also used this morning's headlines to make the outside world think that the big brother Philip is about to die. Now the stock price has plummeted, and other minority shareholders are also in panic. And continue to fall.

Therefore, at this moment, the board members in the entire conference room have all fallen to the brothers.

Yanzheng had even thought out a specific implementation plan. After the eldest brother comes, he directly will throw the prepared newspaper in front of him, and then throw all the stock price drop lists at him.

Then, without waiting for him to explain, he immediately will ask the board of directors to vote again and recommend a new chairman on the grounds that the current chairman is incompetent for this important position!