

The Amazing Son In Law Chapter 161-170

Chapter 161

At this time, Solmon said: "Everyone, stay calm, Mr. Jinghai is also considering the development of our metaphysical world. Before, everyone was scattered, but now we are organized, formed an alliance, and elected a leader. In the future, it will be more convenient to deal with the enemy, this also a good thing. As for the categories that you are not good at, since you have to choose the leader, it must be a person who is proficient in all aspects of mountain medicine and life in general to be qualified."

While he was speaking, some people sternly objected, but some people made up their minds.

After all, the winner can win the same thing as the loser. If they get the first place, they can also command the entire Nanguang metaphysics world.

You know, metaphysics is more than just academic research.

Behind the metaphysics is a huge industrial chain, and it can also allow some big people to cling to them!

The temptation of money and power, few people can refuse, some people are moved on the spot.

"Of course." Jinghai stood up and said: "I don't force you, if anyone is afraid, you can withdraw now. But in the future, he will not have the opportunity to join the metaphysics alliance in Nanguang circles, and he will be directly excluded."

Everyone hesitated for a while. Although the risks are high, there are also many opportunities.

Everyone is thinking in their hearts, after all, it is a great temptation to become the leader, and no one feels bad.

Marven sat in the chair and said nothing.

Jinghai's ambition is too great, this is to pave the way to enter the mainland.

However, Marven had no interest in this metaphysical alliance either, and planned to sit and watch the show.

Soon, a middle-aged man with short beard stood up

The middle-aged man casually took out a jade slip with a large palm, and swayed in the wind, the jade slip was shining brightly, and he said: "Yang Jones, Yun City, ask Mr. Jinghai for his ability to speak casually."

The Jones family is a metaphysical family, focusing on Bu Yi, which is the inheritance of Shao Yong during the Northern Wang Dynasty.

Yang Jones is the forty-sixth generation descendant of Meihua who is easy to count. He is very famous in Yun City, and he is naturally proud. The first challenge is Jinghai!

“it is okay!”

There was a burst of applause in the field.

Yang Jones raised his chin arrogantly: “This jade slip was handed down from the Northern Wang Dynasty and helped many masters of Yi-learning Bu Yi! As for the number one in Nanguang area, I think Jones’s family should be ranked first.”

Jinghai also walked to the court, nodded slightly to Yang Jones, and smiled: “This jade slip is indeed a good thing, but it won’t belong to you soon.”

He stretched out his hand and took out a purse from his pocket. After untying it, he took out an inch-long rune paper, but this rune paper also had a shining luster with cinnabar runes engraved on it.

“Arhat Golden Talisman!”

When the crowd saw this golden talisman, they suddenly exclaimed.

Warnia explained to Marven: “The Arhat Golden Talisman was made by eighteen monks who chanted the sutras for seven or forty-nine days, consecrated and refined, and belonged to the fierce anti-evil talisman.”

Marven smiled slightly and said, “It’s normal, not a good thing.”

Hearing what he said, everyone turned their eyes and cast disgusting eyes at him.

Jinghai also snorted coldly: “I don’t have any real skills, but I am not bragging.”

Everyone knows that the Arhat Talisman is a rare treasure. It is not easy to find a group of 18 accomplished monks, and when it is made, the time and place are favorable. The failure rate of consecration is as high as 90%!

And this one in Jinghai’s hand is full of golden light, it can be said to be hard to find!

“Stop talking nonsense, let’s open a hexagram.”

Yang Jones let out a cold snort, then pinched several handprints in his hand, chanting the formula in his mouth, and after a while, he said, “The hour begins, and after a quarter of an hour, wind and thunder will come from the west.”

Jinghai smiled slightly, and without seeing any movement, he said: “The wind is wrapped in thunder. To be precise, this is not the wind, but the shock caused by the opening of the mountain, and it is man-made. There will be jail.”

Yang Jones frowned, shook his head and said, “Impossible! No one is shown in the hexagram.”

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Mr. Jinghai just smiled and did not answer.

Everyone was curious and waited secretly.

A quarter of an hour passed quickly, and Yang Jones stared nervously in the air in a daze.

But at this moment, a loud “bang” suddenly came from the west, and then a gust of wind swept across, and the ground vibrated slightly.

Solmon smiled and took out his mobile phone, and said: “The news feed I just got, on the side of Xishan, someone quarried rocks, which caused a 2.4 earthquake. The police have arrested him.”

Yang Jones’s face was gray and froze on the spot. He only counted the wind and thunder, but Mr. Jinghai even counted that the matter was man-made and that there would be prison.

He raised his head, no longer the arrogance he had just now, and smiled embarrassingly: “Mr. Jinghai is great, it was Jones who lost. I will withdraw from this banquet!”

After speaking, he picked up the jade slip, turned and left.

“Slow!” Solmon shouted, “Mr. Jones, since you are on the court, you should abide by the rules.”

“What are the rules?” Yang Jones’s face was sullen.

“According to the rules, the winner has the right to take your things! And, you have to admit it in public, and you will respect Mr. Jinghai in the future.”

“Nonsense! It’s just a banquet. You want to seize my magic weapon, and you want me to respect others, just dreaming.”

Yang Jones laughed furiously, his character is hot, how can he tolerate succumbing to others.

Jinghai raised his hand and took out another rune. He used his fingers to draw and call it a few times, and then said “Hurry as a law”.

“Crack!”

Under all eyes, Yang Jones’s jade slip suddenly broke into two halves and fell to the ground.

“you!!”

Yang Jones’s treasure was destroyed, and he was frightened and trembling with anger.

Jinghai proudly said: “If you don’t follow the rules, we should destroy it! Don’t give me garbage like that!”

Yang Jones's face was as gray as death, and he knew that his way of doing things was not a little bit different from that of Jinghai.

He destroyed his treasure in one blow, but he didn't even have the power to fight back.

Glancing at the jade slips on the ground, Yang Jones gritted his teeth and said, "It's me who is low-minded and inferior humans!"

After speaking, he didn't even pick up the jade slips on the ground, and left with a black face.

And seeing this scene, the expressions of all the people present changed. Jinghai was unfathomable. People who were still confident just now hesitated.

Tailai also frowned and asked Guo Ming in a low voice.

Immediately afterward, Tailai stood up, waved his hand bitterly, and said, "What can I do for such a boring banquet? Goodbye, everyone!"

After that, he took Guo Ming and walked out.

Suddenly four strong men in black jumped out from the left and right, blocking the way.

Tailai angrily said, "What are you doing?"

"Mr. Guo Ming, why bother to leave now that you are here?"

Jinghai stepped forward and smiled slightly: "My banquet is not a place where you want to come or leave at your will. If you want to go now, isn't it a violation of the rules?"

Tailai snorted coldly: "I am not a member of your metaphysics. It is not my business if you choose the leader yourself!"

Jinghai snorted coldly: "If you want to go, you can save things and consider me to be worthy of your respect!"

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Tailai was also a man with a face anyway, and was furious by Jinghai's words and said, "What do you mean?"

"Mr. Tailai, let me see!"

Guo Ming said in a deep voice, stepping forward and reprimanding: "If you dare to stop, it's no wonder that I am ruthless!"

Seeing Guo Ming was about to make a move, everyone present cheered.

"Mr. Guo Ming, let this stinky Taoist priest from Hong Kong city taste the greatness of our Nanguang."

“An outsider wants to unify the Nanguang Academy, and he talks about dreams.”

“Fight him back, Nanguang can’t tolerate him in the wild.”

Jinghai smiled coldly and said, “If you are not convinced, you can try it!”

Guo Ming was furious, and struck Jinghai with a punch. This punch was powerful, and obviously Guo Ming was not an ordinary person.

“Just rely on you?” Everyone only felt that there was a flower in front of them, and Jinghai had already swayed in front of Guo Ming, stretched out his hand and stuck a yellow symbol on his forehead.

“Fast posture.” Warnia said in surprise.

And Guo Ming was stiff as if he had been hit by a holding spell, only his eyes could turn around, revealing a panic.

Jinghai calmed down, smiled slightly, and suddenly scolded.

“Get down!”

“thump!”

As if he heard the order, Guo Ming suddenly fell on the ground, on all fours.

“Mr. Guo Ming!” Tailai took a breath and screamed quickly.

The surrounding crowd looked at each other, all in shock.

With just such a trick, Guo Ming didn’t even have room to resist. How powerful is this!

Guo Ming lay on the ground, extremely annoyed, but his body didn’t listen at all, and his mouth angrily said: “Old dog! What kind of sorcerer are you.”

“Just your three-legged cat skills, and still have the face to challenge me?” Mr. Jinghai sneered sarcastically, and suddenly scolded, “Tell me how a dog barks!”

Guo Ming was shocked, and quickly wanted to shut up.

But his mouth did not shut, even his vocal cords could not be controlled, and there was a dry “barking” sound from his mouth.

Tailai was shocked and almost fell over with a shake.

Guo Ming is over sixty years old, but now lies in front of Master Jinghai like a dog, learning how to bark vaguely.

It was originally a funny scene, but there was a dead silence inside.

The crowd was horrified, and there was a burst of fear on their backs.

Jinghai actually defeated two masters in a row in less than ten minutes. How powerful is this?

“Puppet technique, this is the Xiangxi puppet technique that has long since been lost!” Fungui Bao murmured, his expression in shock.

After he finished speaking, a cold breath suddenly sounded in the field.

The puppet technique was passed down from Xiangxi. It was originally a secret technique passed down from the ancestors of the corpse chaser, but it has now been lost.

Unexpectedly, they would be able to witness it with their own eyes. This is enough to show that Jinghai’s Taoism is unpredictable, and the people here cannot match it!

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Guo Ming was still lying on the ground, his face flushed with embarrassment, but he couldn’t control it at all, and he even wanted to die.

Jinghai waved his hand, and Guo Ming suddenly became soft and collapsed directly on the ground, extremely ashamed.

“What, Mr. Guo Ming, are you convinced?” Solmon laughed.

Guo Ming gritted his teeth, blood oozing between his teeth, and murmured bitterly: “I’m taken.”

Seeing Guo Ming bowed his head to admit defeat, the whole yard was silent, and no one dared to say anything again.

And then, Jinghai turned his head to look at Marven, and said: “Snatched my clams treasure that day, today you see my magical powers, do you dare to be arrogant?”

Marven shrugged and said: “Just your two strokes, are you counting?”

Warnia hurriedly grabbed Marven, and said in a low voice, “Now let’s be soft here. Jinghai does have some skills. Don’t lose your life for indifferent dignity.”

Jinghai sneered and said, “You are young and ignorant, I ask you, how dare you compare me with yourself! If you lose, return the clams back to me and apologize to me on your knees!”

Marven smiled lightly and said, “Competition? What makes you think you worthy of me?”

Everyone’s complexion changed suddenly, and this kid dared to speak such a wild world! He doesn’t want to live anymore?

In the quiet courtyard, there was a dead silence.

Warnia also stood up in shock. As soon as she said this, it couldn't be done right.

Jinghai was even more angry, and walked in front of Marven step by step, and said: "I have seen many people in my life, but they are not like you, deliberately begging to die."

Marven smiled and said, "Who will live and die is not necessarily obvious."

Jinghai had a murderous intent, and when his eyes were cold, he wanted to do it.

At this moment, a group of people suddenly broke into the door, aggressively.

The leader was Steven. He saw Marven and immediately shouted: "Marven, your magic stick, pretend to be a devil to deceive my Uncle! You lied to my family, stole money, and used it at the auction to replenish your balance. It was at the expense of Master Jinghai to see through your trick! You should surrender your property now, otherwise, my Qin family cannot spare you."

As soon as the voice fell, Qin Gang and Aoxue walked in from the door. After hearing Steven's scolding, it was too late to stop, and there was an embarrassment.

Marven glanced at him lightly, but said nothing.

However, his glance made Qin Gang feel cold all over his body, and he was full of fear. He yelled at Steven and quickly explained to Marven with a dry smile: "Mr. Ye, this is what happened."

Qin Gang didn't dare to conceal it, and explained what happened.

After Marven finished listening, he just frowned slightly, and said coldly: "It's more than one billion. If you regret it, the money can be refunded to you at any time."

"Oh, Mr. Ye, don't say that. How dare I ask Mr. Ye for a refund! I came here today. It was Qin who admired the prestige of Master Yes for a long time and wanted to see it."

Qin Gang couldn't figure out whether Marven was capable or fudged, but he was also considered a smart person, so he wasn't going to turn his face with Marven right away.

Although he was complimenting him, he hesitated in his heart. He felt that Marven couldn't test the depth of this person by himself, so he might as well let Jinghai try.

If Marven showed his feet in front of Jinghai, then he would naturally not be polite to him, and how much money he spent, even the profit would have to be vomited from his mouth.

So he sneered at Marven himself and the others: "Then I won't disturb Master Yes. I'll talk about this later. You guys should be busy with the important things at hand and leave me alone."

Steven wanted to speak angrily, but Qin Gang glared fiercely, and he not dared to speak any more.

When Jinghai saw this, he smiled at Qin Gang and said, "You just came here. I know your Qin family has been upset recently. Marven also did the practice in your Qin family. I will try it with him today, by the

way. Solve the problems for your Qin family! Marven, if you dare to compete with me, not only will you undoubtedly die today, but afterwards, I will do everything to destroy you!”

Marven frowned, and said with a sneer: “Since you want to die, it is your wish.”

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Seeing Marven’s determination, Jinghai sneered and said to Solmon: “It seems that some people are really tired and crooked, no matter what, go and prepare me three pillars of sandalwood, a purple gold incense burner, and a peach wood sword. With one hand, I will fulfill him.”

Solmon didn’t dare to neglect, and he was ready soon.

After a while, sandalwood was inserted into the incense burner, and clear smoke curled up.

Mr. Jinghai raised the peach wood sword, chanting words.

Standing next to him, Qin Gang felt dizzy, as if there were several shots in his head and his temples jumped.

He endured it for a while, really couldn’t stand it, and pleaded: “Mr. Jinghai, how long is this Feng Shui going to continue?”

“Your family’s aura is very heavy. This is a vision, and the Feng Shui Bureau also needs time. Please bear with it for the time being.”

Seeing Master Ye speak, Qin Gang can only bite the bullet and endure it.

But the more patient he was, the more uncomfortable he felt all over, not only was he nauseous, but he also felt severe pain in his head.

But fortunately, a thing on his chest exuded vigorous warmth in an instant, protecting the heart, so that Qin Gang did not collapse on the spot.

Qin Gang was shocked: “Isn’t this the charm given by Marven?”

Not knowing what he was thinking, Jinghai took a sip of water and sprayed it on the mahogany sword with a “poof”, swiping the sword to cut off the rising smoke.

Just as the wooden sword swept across the smoke, Qin Gang suddenly felt as if his head had been hit hard, his throat was sweet, and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

“Uncle!”

Steven was shocked and rushed forward, holding him back.

But Qin Gang’s face was ashen, and he didn’t even have the strength to speak.

“Mr. Jinghai, how could my Uncle be like this?” Steven asked anxiously.

Jinghai's expression remained unchanged, and said, "The Qin family's aura is too heavy. I broke it with a fierce Feng Shui situation, and the Patriarch was naturally the first to bear the brunt."

Qin Gang hurriedly dragged the sick body, struggling to thank: "Thank you, Mr. Jinghai, for setting up the bureau, I am grateful."

After his blood spurted out, he did feel a lot more comfortable in his body.

Not only that, but Steven also felt the changes in his body, and he quickly thanked Jinghai.

Fungui Bao frowned and said, "Jinghai is really capable. The Qin family's evil spirits are so heavy, he can alleviate it, and he really has two brushes."

All of you present here are Feng Shui masters, and I don't need to explain that you know that Jinghai broke the Qin family's evil spirits, and the eyes that looked at him also admired.

"Uncle, let's go sit there." Steven helped Qin Gang to walk aside, then turned to look at Marven, and provocatively said: "How about it? Quickly return our Qin family's money."

Marven curled his lips and said, "The money can be paid back to you, but Qin Gang is afraid that it will be spent."

"What!" Qin Gang was suddenly shocked.

Marven glanced at him coldly and said, "Look at your palm, is there a red line."

Qin Gang's face was ugly, and he quickly turned his palms up, and was stunned.

He saw a faint red line on his palm.

This red line starts from the lifeline of the palm and extends to the arm!

Qin Gang was shocked: "What is this, I didn't have it before."

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Marven said coldly: "This is your lifeline. The Qin family is so cursed that Jinghai uses your life to resolve it! Three days later, this red line extends to your elbow, and then you will be dead! Use the virtues accumulated in your life's good deeds to change the Qin family's line and continue."

When Qin Gang heard this, he was shocked to stay there.

Steven was also in a panic, and quickly looked at everyone present.

All Masters here nodded slightly when they saw this scene. Qin Gang would not live for three days.

Steven knelt on the ground with a thud, and begged Jinghai: "Mr. Jinghai, please, save my Uncle!"

Jinghai looked arrogant and sneered: "The spell is out, how can it be taken back? I used Qin Gang's life in exchange for your family's life, you should thank me."

Aoxue also turned pale, biting her lower lip and entangled for a long time, then she knelt in front of Marven with a puff, and said: "Please, save my dad"

Marven glanced at her and said indifferently: "Since your Qin family chooses to believe in Jinghai, then it has nothing to do with me, so why let me do it?"

Aoxue's eyes were red, and she gritted her teeth and said, "If you can save my dad, I will promise you anything you want."

Marven smiled and said, "I have no interest."

Qin Gang also ran over, knelt in front of Marven, and cried out: "Mr. Ye, I am blinded by lard, and it is Steven, the sorrowful star, bewitching me."

While speaking, Qin Gang pulled Steven away, and slapped his face desperately.

Steven dodged again and again.

Aoxue also grabbed Marven's leg and cried: "Just save my dad, please."

Marven sighed and said, "Okay, all stand up. I scared you just now. Nothing at all. Fortunately, your dad is wearing a frightening talisman, or there is no time to fight Steven now."

Qin Gang looked suspicious, took out the shocking talisman from his arms, and said, "Is this talisman working?"

Marven nodded and said, "The red line faded quickly. With Jinghai's two tricks, it is still a long way from trying to break my talisman."

Qin Gang looked down at his arm, and saw that the red line had dimmed a lot and was gradually fading. He couldn't help but be overjoyed and said, "Thank you, Mr. Ye, if it wasn't for you, I would be dead today."

Marven waved his hand and said: "It's because you are lucky, and you came here with a talisman. Otherwise, I don't bother to care about you."

After speaking, Marven turned his head to look at Jinghai, and said: "Now the result is obvious, don't you admit defeat?"

Steven finally came over at this time, knelt on the ground, and apologized to Marven without a word.

Jinghai's face turned blue, staring at Marven fiercely, and said: "With some small means, I dare to say that I have won? I wanted to spare your life, who knows you are stubborn and give you a chance at last, Hand over the clams, kneel down and apologize!"

He didn't want to use the last hole card, but the matter was here, Marven had already defeated him, making his meditation layout in vain!

Moreover, once he uses his hole cards, even he can't completely control it. Everyone here might die!

Marven's face gradually turned cold, and said, "What if I say no?"

"You forced me!" Jinghai took out a black porcelain altar from the box beside him as soon as he finished speaking.

A few black mosquitoes flew out of the altar, and instantly pounced on the meat and vegetables on the table, chewing them.

Warnia looked weird and said, "Does Jinghai still raise mosquitoes?"

Everyone watched the black mosquitoes pounce on the flesh, and the picture was very strange. The masters present were all inexplicable. They had no idea what was going on and asked each other.

But in a moment, the meat dishes that were eaten by black mosquitoes turned color quickly, and countless smaller black mosquitoes emerged from the meat!

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In less than five minutes, the fresh dishes on the table just now were all rotten and spoiled, and dense mosquitoes emerged.

There is a rooster on the grass in the courtyard, which was raised by the Wang family.

A few mosquitoes flew to the rooster at an extremely fast speed. After more than ten seconds, the rooster screamed and flapped its wings, fell to the ground and convulsed to death.

From the feathers of the dead chicken, a large black mosquito drilled out and flew into the air.

The black mosquitoes in the air are densely packed, rushing towards the crowd like a whirlwind.

The yard suddenly exploded, and the crowd was in a mess, dodge desperately.

This black mosquito is extremely poisonous, not only biting people, but also getting into the skin from the wound.

Mosquitoes are very small, only the size of sand grains.

And the bitten person will be swollen and painful.

The masters in the field have used their housekeeping skills, throwing amulets and chanting mantras.

Some people even got under the table, and someone jumped into the pool with a plop, screaming constantly.

“What the h*ll is this!” Warnia was scared to death.

“This is a corpse eater!” Fungui Bao was shocked and angry: “This is made from a baby corpse. It originated from southern Xinjiang. I didn’t expect Jinghai to raise this insidious thing.”

Jinghai laughed and said cruelly: “This corpse eater is made from a fetus. It is the most poisonous. If you don’t respect me, none of you can run away.”

Black mosquitoes grew more and more. An Old Master was bitten and swollen all over, vomiting black blood, and fainted to the ground.

The black mosquitoes in the air made the scalp numb, and Warnia was also flustered.

But soon she discovered that there was no mosquito around Marven!

As soon as those mosquitoes approached Marven, they turned into black charcoal instantly as if they had encountered something extremely terrifying!

At this moment, Marven sneered, and walked towards Jinghai slowly without receiving any obstacles, holding a Wang shell symbol in his hand.

This is the thundering order he refined!

It exudes a faint fluorescent light, with a hint of thunder surrounding it.

Watching this scene, Jinghai muttered: “Why are you doing this? How is this possible?”

Marven seemed to be bathed in a halo, as if a god came personally, his expression indifferent.

“Impossible! The Corpse spell has been completely destroyed, it is impossible for anyone to deal with it!” Jinghai roared hoarsely.

Marven looked at Jinghai and sneered, “I dare to call it a waste? Today, I will show you what is real, great supernatural power!”

Immediately afterwards, Marven yelled: “Here it comes!”

As soon as the voice fell, there was a loud noise!

“Boom!”

In an instant, there was a thunderbolt in the sky, and the sky that was still clear just now suddenly piled up black clouds!

In a blink of an eye, the entire sky is already covered with dark clouds!

“This!” Fungui Bao looked up at the sky, shocked to speak.

Everyone, including Warnia, also had the same expression.

Qin Gang murmured: "A miracle, this is a miracle!"

In the next second, a silver snake lightning shot straight down from the air!

"f*ck!"

An angry lightning hit the mosquitoes, and the mosquitoes immediately turned into coke.

The tables and chairs split, the trees fell, and the air was filled with a strong smell of burnt dryness.

But Marven stood with his hand held up, staring coldly, and the thunder light around his body flickered!

There was a strong wind in the courtyard, and a torrential rain poured down, washing the whole area clean.

A few seconds later, the crowd recovered and dodged around, fearing being struck by lightning.

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"I'll go, he, he is not a human! He is a god!"

"Don't hack me, I will kneel down and admit my mistake to Mr. Ye."

"Help, I was wrong!"

Several people thumped and knelt down, and kowtow to Marven.

Qin Gang was also scared to drill down the table, awe in his heart.

However, these few sky thunders, like eyes, only cleaved mosquitoes into dregs, and didn't hurt anyone.

Jinghai's expression was extremely shocked and terrified!

He never dreamed that Marven's strength would be so terrifying!

Compared with him, he is like an ant!

If the billowing thunder struck him, he wouldn't be able to keep a whole body!

He panicked, and quickly got up, scrambling to flee outside the courtyard. He just wanted to escape now. He escaped from Wrestvel and never came back again. He didn't even think about being a venerable person in Wrestvel!

"Want to escape?"

Marven smiled coldly, stretched out his hand and pointed: "Here, come again!"

“Boom!”

A sky of thunder smashed its head and smashed Jinghai straight to the ground, breaking the pottery jar in his hand.

His hands were severely painful, he was scared and shivered and screamed.

“Ye, Mr. Ye spare my life”

Marven looked cold, and walked towards him step by step.

“Using a fetus to refine Gu! It is really damaging to the world, and extremely corrupt!”

“The evil devil said crookedly, he was punishable by the heavens! I am punishing you by thunder today! Do you accept it!”

Jinghai opened his mouth wide, but couldn't say anything. He watched the thunder and lightning flash in the dark clouds, and he was crying in grief and indignation. It seems that today is his limit.

why! Why is there such a terrifying existence in Wrestvel? Why do I have to trouble him blindly

“boom!”

It doesn't mean that Jinghai wants to understand the cause and effect, and several days of thunder are smashed together, and a bunch of smashes are on Jinghai!

Mr. Jinghai, who was also aggressive and arrogant just now, was smashed to the ground before he even screamed.

But the human form is no longer visible, it becomes a piece of burnt “wood”, and a burnt smell permeates the courtyard, which is disgusting.

“Rain harvests, wind rises!”

Marven waved his hand, the torrential rain stopped miraculously, and a gust of wind blew up on the ground, flying sand and rocks, sweeping away the smell of burnt corpses in the courtyard.

In the gust of wind, Marven's face was calm, as if nothing had happened.

But everyone in the courtyard had their mouths open in shock.

Steven trembled all over and didn't dare to speak. If Marven struck him with lightning at that time, he would have died long ago. Only then did he understand that Marven had always put him in his eyes, so he could survive.

“Mr. Ye, you are a god!”

Qin Gang's voice trembled, and he knelt on the ground with a plop, facing Marven with his hands together.

Solmon was already so scared that he knelt on the ground, walked a few steps in front of Marven, and kept kowtowing.

"Mr. Ye spares my life. I am obsessed with my heart. I don't follow Mr. Jinghai. I follow the gods and sticks! I beg Mr. Ye for my dog life. I am willing to be a bull and a horse for Mr. Ye.

Marven glanced at him indifferently, and walked past Solmon.

Fungui Bao said respectfully; "I think that the venerable of Nanguang from now on will be Mr. Ye! From the future of Nanguang metaphysics, please give orders Mr. Ye, and I will follow your orders."

Ordered the entire Nanguang area of the metaphysical community, just now everyone was fighting to death and life, but now no one has any objections, all of them are convinced, and shouted in unison.

"Mr. Ye, please order the Wrestvel!"

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Everyone was fighting to death just now, but now they are all eager to let Marven order the entire Wrestvel, even the entire Nanguang area of metaphysics, and no one has objections to Marven.

They have never seen a god like Marven, who can attract heavenly thunder in a word!

This is the realm of metaphysics, a supernatural power that they don't dare not imagine!

Looking at that Jinghai who was scorched by lightning on the ground, he knew that Marven's strength was unfathomable. Letting such a person order everyone, not only was everyone convinced, but they also hoped to get Marven's advice.

Marven frowned slightly, and said to everyone: "I am not a member of metaphysics, and I don't usually study Feng Shui, and I am not interested in metaphysics. In the future, let Fungui Bao act as an agent for you."

As soon as he finished speaking, the people present opened their mouths in shock.

The sky thunder just now has shocked their minds, Mr. Ye still said that he is not interested in Feng Shui metaphysics? And he is not a person in metaphysics?

Is this just a momentary interest of others, just summoning a few sky thunders to play?

clothes!

Capital service!

The crowd is silent, he look at them, others look at him.

Fungui Bao glanced at Marven hesitantly, and said respectfully: "It is an honor to share the worries for Mr. Ye! From now on, I would like to ask you friends to take care of the matters. I will take care of the minor matters by myself, and then come to ask Mr. Ye for advice."

The dignified atmosphere relaxed a lot. Tailai, the richest man in Haicheng, immediately walked over and said in a respectful voice, "I thank Mr. Ye for this move and would like to offer a cheque for 80 million to show my admiration!"

Guo Ming also stepped forward, ashamed, and said, "Thank you, Mr. Ye, for eliminating the harm! From now on, Guo Ming will listen to any dispatch from Nanguang Supreme leader!"

"Wish to listen!"

When the crowd saw the two men stepping forward to shoot their horses, they were immediately unwilling to be left behind, and they flattered Marven.

Fungui Bao said: "Today's banquet, the Wang family sponsored 150 million. It was originally a bonus for each winner. Now Mr. Ye is the first, this bonus will naturally go to him."

Solmon still knelt on the ground and did not dare to get up, his forehead was knocked out, and he hurriedly said: "Mr. Ye, a villain with no eyes, almost harmed the heroes of Nanguang, and please forgive me."

Marven frowned and said coldly: "Solmon, didn't you believe in Jinghai before?"

Solmon hurriedly knocked his head and said: "Mr. Ye, the villain is completely blinded by that Jinghai! Now I know that he is nothing more than a bug in front of Mr. Ye. From now on, the villain will keep his eyes open and worship Mr. Ye throughout his life with respect!"

After that, Solmon said again: "Mr. Ye, in order to express the villain's inner apology, I would like to give Mr. Ye another villa. After I send someone to clean up, I will give you the key and ask Mr. Ye to forgive me my crime!"

villa?

Marven frowned slightly.

For his worth, a villa is nothing.

However, if he buys it himself, it must be inappropriate. After all, there is no way to explain the source of funds to wife.

But if someone wants to give him a set, then why should he be polite?

After all, nowadays the family still lives in the old house, and it really needs to change to a better environment.

As for this Solmon, it is indeed a bit hateful, but it seems that he has a deep remorse attitude and is not guilty of death.

So Marven nodded and said, "If you are interested, let's just do this. If it gets into my hands again in the future, I won't be so good at talking!"

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Solmon was overjoyed and quickly knelt and thanked him: "Thank you Mr. Ye for raising your hand! The villain must reflect on it seriously and there will never be another next time!"

"Ok.

Immediately, he looked at Qin Gang, who was full of horror.

Indifferently asked him: "Qin Gang, does your family think that Marven cheated you of your money?"

Qin Gang suddenly softened his legs and knelt on the ground with a thump, and said in horror: "I dare not! I was just confused for a while and had a little doubt about Mr. Ye. Now that I am completely convinced that Mr. Ye is the real master of metaphysics. I seek forgiveness!"

After finishing talking, he grabbed Steven who was frightened and silly, and shouted angrily: "b*stard thing, kneel down!"

Steven was already trembling with fright, and Qin Gang yelled, knelt down instantly, and said tremblingly: "Mr. Ye, I was wrong Mr. Ye! Please forgive me, I really didn't mean to doubt you!"

Qin Gang shook his hand and gave him a big mouth, and then he slapped another one with the backhand, slapped a dozen times in a row, causing Steven's cheek to swell into a pig's head.

Steven didn't dare to move, he knelt on the ground and cried. At this time, being beaten was nothing to him. He was most afraid that Marven would directly recruit a sky thunder-like Jinghai and smash him to death.

The handsome face of Aoxue next to him turned pale with fright.

She never dreamed that Marven would turned out to be such a master with great magical powers.

Originally, she was still a little angry with Marven in her heart, and felt that she had to find a chance to avenge Marven, a disciple, but now it seems that the other party is so strong that she can only worship!

She was afraid that Marven would be angry with her younger brother Steven, so she knelt down and begged: "Mr. Ye, my younger brother is still young and ignorant. Please forgive him this time."

Seeing that the three of the Qin family were kneeling in front of him, Marven said calmly: "It is good that you have a good attitude to admit your mistakes, so I won't mention this for the time being, but if there are similar things in the future, don't blame me for being cruel!"

As soon as the Qin family heard these words, the family hurriedly bowed their heads and thanked him as if they were getting amnesty.

Warnia stood outside the crowd, watching this scene in her eyes, feeling excited and mixed.

Before today, she had always thought that Marven was just a little accomplished in antiques, but his background and family background were ordinary, so he was not a big man.

Unexpectedly, he turned out to be hiding his strength!

Today's scene really shocked Warnia to speak. She had never seen such a scene in her entire life.

At this moment, Marven took a step higher, looked down at the people present, and said coldly: "Listen to me!"

As soon as these words came out, everyone immediately looked up at Marven, showing full respect, and did not dare to make a sound.

Marven looked around the crowd and sternly shouted: "Out of this door, no one can mention anything to the outside world about today's matter. Otherwise, I will let him have a taste of Jinghai's fate!"

Everyone's expressions were stunned, and it seemed that Mr. Ye didn't want to pass on his identity and strength!

He really is a very low-key master!

Unlike the famous Jinghai, who has a little three-legged cat technique, he will show off publicly everywhere.

Compared with Mr. Ye, he is simply worthless! More than guilty!

As a result, everyone clasped their fists and bowed: "We will follow Mr. Ye's instructions!"

Marven nodded in satisfaction at this time, and said, "In that case, we will leave now!"