

## The Amazing Son In Law Chapter 221-230

### Chapter 221

Solmon Wang said quickly: "Mr. Marven, it's peak time. It is estimated that it is difficult to get a taxi. If you don't dislike it, I will give you two a ride.

Although Avella felt a little strange that Solmon Wang had just arrived, she said with embarrassment: "This is too troublesome for Mr. Wang."

"No trouble, no trouble at all." Solmon Wang hurriedly got out of the car and opened the door for the two of them, very happy.

Seeing this, Marven touched his nose and didn't say a word. He knew that Solmon Wang had seized the opportunity to kneel, and he would definitely not let it go. It happened that he needed to use him too, so there was no reason to refuse.

The driver drove in front, and Solmon Wang sat in the passenger seat, chatting casually with Marven.

As soon as she got into the car, Avella was very puzzled as she listened to the conversation between the two.

This Solmon Wang is also a successful person in Wrestrvel. He has a higher status in the business circle than the Old Mrs. Xiao. He is usually stable, but Avella clearly feels that Solmon Wang seems to be playing Marven's flattery, and he is particularly numb.

She took a peek at Marven, and saw that his face was natural, neither humble nor overbearing, and even more weird.

Logically speaking, in front of Solmon Wang and other figures, ordinary people are only stubborn and try their best to please, but Marven looks indifferent, and he doesn't even pay attention to Solmon Wang.

What's more amazing is that Solmon Wang gave Marven a villa worth more than 100 million, which is really strange!

However, Avella had long heard that Solmon Wang was particularly superstitious of metaphysics. He would still burn incense and worship God of Wealth at home on the fifth and fifteenth of each month. It just so happened that Marven seemed to have studied such mysterious things. For this reason Solmon Wang was so polite to Marven.

However, these feudal superstitions, anyway, she firmly does not believe.

Ten minutes later, the car had stopped at the door of Xinhe Construction Company.

As soon as the car stopped, Solmon Wang hurriedly got out of the car and opened the door for the two of them.

Avella hurriedly said "Thank you Mr. Wang", and then followed Marven to Xinhe Construction Company.

“Mr. Ye, I’ll be here waiting for you to come out.” Solmon said.

Marven nodded to him and said, “Thank you for sending us here, but you don’t have to wait here. I don’t know when you will come out. You just need to go.”

“It’s okay, I’m fine today.”

Solmon Wang nodded and bowed his waist and smiled: “The Wang family hasn’t been doing good business recently. He’s really worried. I have to take the time to consult with you.”

Marven smiled and said, “Are you from a chicken? This year’s fleeting year is Tai Sui, chickens and dogs are incompatible, and the two are incompatible with each other. You can buy some herbs such as Zak Ai, Tribulus Terrestris, Cangzhu, Poria, etc. Take a few more medicated baths to get rid of the eczema, and the fortune should not be so bad. The internal dampness is caused by the evil, and the evil invades, not only affecting the body, but also affecting the air transport.”

Solmon Wang was stunned when he heard the words, even his eyes were almost staring.

After Marven finished speaking, he turned and left.

Solmon Wang was still shocked, and he murmured after a long while: “God, Mr. Ye is really an outsider in the world! Even the eczema on my thigh can be counted, even my wife doesn’t know it!”

With a look of worship, he respectfully bowed to Marven’s back, and bowed deeply.

It seems that he insisted on holding Marven’s golden thigh, he was holding it right! !

Solmon Wang looked complacent and snorted coldly: “Old Sol, don’t think that if you walked up to Mr. Marven’s big tree, you were lucky! I hold my thighs by my strength, and I am no worse than you!”

Marven walked into the hall and sent Avella into the interview room.

Avella entered the interview room, there were still a few interviewers, she was queuing.

Marven was boring and wandered around the hall. He glanced downstairs from the window, and saw that Solmon Wang was still waiting. He couldn’t help but shook his head.

The Wang family had no choice but to treat him as an ancestor.

In the office.

## **Chapter 222**

Qiang Han sat behind his desk, with his legs on the table, holding his mobile phone with interest, and flirting with several women on a mobile app. At this moment, the phone buzzed and a text message popped up.

Qiang Han was impatient for a while, reluctantly opened the text message, and saw the interview plan sent by the personnel department.

After that, his brows immediately frowned, and his face was shocked.

After reading the text message, he sneered mockingly, picked up the phone and shook the people around him: "Guess, who has the letter?"

On the sofa in front of Qiang Han, there was a man and a woman sitting on the sofa. It was Juan and Jianhua who came to cheat on Qiang Han.

Juan wore a tight skirt with a low-cut, hot waves, showing an enchanting look all over her body. While picking her nails, she asked: "Who?"

"Marven and Avella!" After Qiang Han finished speaking, he immediately let out a disdainful cry, and said with a smile: "It's really strange that Avella wants to send us a letter to apply for the job."

Jianhua said dissatisfied: "Why did she come?"

Juan said: "I heard from Avella yesterday that she and Marven have been kicked out of the Xiao family. She must come out to find a job."

Jianhua snorted coldly: "Qiang Han, this rubbish was able to pretend to be coercive yesterday, causing me and Juan to be beaten up. You have to help us out!"

Qiang Han said disdainfully: "I used to think that Marven was very upset, but now his wife still wants to write a letter to apply for a job? It's a dream!"

With that said, Qiang Han tidied up his clothes and said lightly: "You are waiting here, I will now reject Avella and let her go straight away!"

Upon hearing this, Juan and Jianhua showed smirking smiles. Now, let's see how Avella and Marven cry!

Qiang Han walked out of the office and went directly to the conference room dedicated to interviews.

In the conference room at this time, there were three interviewers sitting, and it was Avella who was interviewing.

"Hello, Mr. Qiang Han!"

When the three interviewers saw Qiang Han coming in, they quickly stood up and bowed.

Qiang Han deliberately exclaimed at Avella: "Oh! Avella! Why are you here?"

Avella was also surprised and said, "It's been a long time since I saw you Qiang Han."

Qiang Han glanced at Avella faintly, then smiled and nodded: "Long time no see."

Then he said directly to the three interviewers: "You can go out, here I will be interviewing."

"Mr. Qiang Han, is this bad?"

"What's wrong, can't I still decide that a small interview will fail?"

"OK President Qiang Han!"

Qiang Han is an executive of Xinhe. Of course, the interviewer did not dare to offend him, and immediately left the conference room.

Seeing this, Avella was very puzzled. What Qiang Han meant was that they were all old classmates. Is he trying to open a back door for himself?

"Avella, I heard that you are applying for the job this time, I rushed over here specially."

As Qiang Han said, he looked at Avella unceremoniously, and secretly regretted that Avella was so beautiful and of good figure, but she was much stronger than those women on mobile apps.

It's a pity that she turned out to be Marven's Rubbish woman!

### **Chapter 223**

Avella didn't know that Qiang Han had no good intentions at this time. Seeing him so polite, she quickly said, "Qiang Han, you are so polite."

Qiang Han smiled pretentiously, took out Avella's resume from the table, flipped through it pretendingly, and then said very embarrassed: "Avella, your resume is not very suitable for us. Ability or qualifications are a bit short."

Having said that, Qiang Han sighed and said, "Sorry, Avella, you interview failed, I suggest you to go to another company to try!"

Avella was taken aback, and hurriedly said: "How can you say that. I was in the management in the Xiao Group, and there is absolutely no problem with my professional ability."

Qiang Han shook his head and said seriously: "No, no, no, your so-called qualifications and abilities are all because you are from the Xiao family. After you leave the Xiao family, you are actually nothing!"

"Okay." Avella's face sank, and Qiang Han was clearly targeting her.

Thinking of this, Avella didn't mention how angry she was, knowing that Xinhe's work was already an extravagant hope, and she no longer had a good face, got up and walked out directly.

Qiang Han smiled triumphantly behind her, and muttered: "As long as I stay in the faith for one day, you don't have to come in!"

At this moment, Marven was waiting in the rest area. After a while, he saw Avella walking out with aggrieved expression.

He hurriedly greeted her and asked in confusion, "What's wrong with my wife? Didn't the application go smoothly?"

Avella's eyes blushed and she directly told the story of the interview.

After listening to Clarie, his heart became angry.

This Qiang Han is really shameless. I didn't bother him and it was enough to give him face. How dare he show my wife a face?

Thinking of this, he directly sent a message to Solmon Wang: "Qiang Han of Xinhe Group is a little jumpy. Even dared to bully my wife. How is President Wang going to solve it?"

At this time, Solmon Wang was waiting for Marven with his bodyguards in the lobby downstairs. After receiving this text message abruptly, he was frightened!

d\*mn, I was deliberately trying to fawn on Marven, this Qiang Han even dared to offend his wife, isn't this man looking for trouble for himself?

In anger, Solmon Wang immediately said to the assistant without hesitation: "Call all the members of the Trust and Board of Directors!"

Xinhe Construction Co., Ltd. itself is a subsidiary of Wang's family, so Solmon Wang's majesty here is like an emperor.

Solmon Wang had just arrived, and a large number of executives from the board of directors hurried over.

As the head of the Wang family, Solmon Wang, the group of Xinhe people cannot offend him. If he disbands Xinhe in a rage, everyone will have to sleep on the street.

Qiang Han is not a member of the board of directors, so he doesn't know how much trouble he has caused.

After driving away Avella, he returned to his office, sitting on the office chair with a smug face and smoking a cigar.

When Jianhua and Juan heard that he had chased Avella away, they both felt extremely relieved of their hatred. They surrounded him one by one to praise: "Mr. Qiang Han is really awesome, and your one sentence made Avella go."

"That is, President Qiang Han is a senior executive of Xinhe. Among us classmates, the best mix is President Han."

Juan and Jianhua touted Qiang Han, thinking in their hearts that if they can hug Qiang Han's thighs, they will have a bright future, not to mention the development.

Qiang Han said triumphantly: "I used to think Marven was not pleasing to the eye, but now his wife wants to apply for Xinhe, but there is no door for such people in the company!"

Juan said: "Oh, Mr. Han, you should have taken a video with your phone just now. I really want to see how ugly Avella's expression is after being rejected!"

Qiang Han laughed and said, "It's like fcking crying, so fcking laughing at me!"

Jianhua hurriedly asked, "What about Marven? Did you follow it?"

"I haven't seen him." Qiang Han snorted coldly, and said, "If Marven dares to come, I f\*cking spray him directly, the smelly wire still dared to write a letter, and I will break his legs!"

Juan complimented: "Mr. Qiang Han, you are really amazing! How could Marven's stinky rag compare to you!"

## **Chapter 224**

Qiang Han laughed and said, "Wait, when I join the board of directors of Xinhe Company, these people will look up and worship me!"

Jianhua hurriedly asked: "Mr. Han, are you going to join the board of directors?"

"Almost. Qiang Han said with a smile: "It's in operation. If nothing happens, I will go in in a few months!"

"

"You are really amazing!" Jianhua gave a thumbs up and exclaimed: "Mr. Qiang Han, don't forget me, brother in the future!"

Qiang Han nodded: "Don't worry, I will take care of you."

As he was talking, there was a loud bang, and the door of Qiang Han's office was kicked open.

"Who the h\*ll dare to kick my door"

Qiang Han was taken aback and was about to scold him. He turned around and saw all the members of the board of directors arrived, complimenting a middle-aged man in a suit, and quickly and he swallowed the words into his stomach.

Solmon Wang looked at Qiang Han gloomily and said, "Are you Qiang Han?"

Qiang Han was stunned and nodded and said, "It's me."

Without saying anything, Solmon Wang slapped him on the face.

"You're going to f\*cking die, who gives you the right to refuse Miss Xiao's interview!"

Qiang Han's face immediately swelled into a pig's head, and he was stupefied: "Who are you? Dare to beat me!"

“Hit you? I not only hit you, I can kill you!”

Solmon Wang kicked Qiang Han to the ground, stepped on his head and said, “Do you know that Mr. Ye told me that I must pass Miss Xiao’s interview, but I was messed up by your rubbish. Don’t let you pay, my name Solmon Wang is written backwards!”

Qiang Han was shocked. Hearing the words Solmon Wang, he still didn’t understand that he had kicked the iron plate.

Solmon Wang, that is Master of Xinhe, the owner of the Wang family!

The entire Xinhe belongs to the Wang family, and he actually provoked such a big man. What is the situation?

“President Wang, I really didn’t know this happened. If I knew it, I wouldn’t dare to give such a thing try, Mr. Wang, please calm down!”

Qiang Han was stepped on the ground by Solmon Wang, and he dared not move like a dead dog, so he could only plead.

Juan and Jianhua were even more terrified, and they didn’t dare to put any nonsense.

Is it because of Marven again? !

How did Marven know Solmon Wang? He was just a waste son-in-law!

Juan and Jianhua didn’t know that the big man in their eyes was Marven’s dog at all. They were begging for mercy just to hold Marven’s thigh.

“Qiang Han, from now on, you are fired by Xinhe, and according to the contract, you are a major liability accident, and you have to compensate the company for 5 million!”

Qiang Han was suddenly struck by lightning!

Five million, he didn’t have that much money even after selling himself!

Qiang Han knelt on the ground immediately and kept kowtowing: “Mr. Wang, you give me another chance, I will apologize to Avella, I really know I was wrong!”

Solmon Wang sneered, “Apologize? Are you worthy of it?”

With that said, Solmon Wang kicked Qiang Han away and told others: “Pass on, Qiang Han has offended Mr. Ye. The Wang family now bans him from all aspects. We must let this rubbish live on the streets!”

## **Chapter 225**

Qiang Han collapsed directly, his eyes filled with despair.

The reason why he can be reused is that he became an executive at a young age, and it has a lot to do with him actively signing a contract.

In order to strengthen the control of employees, Xinhe has issued a very demanding management contract, which can be promoted after signing, but after signing, it will be fully bound by Xinhe.

For example, Qiang Han, after he signed this agreement, it was reused, but he had to work hard and be loyal. Once he didn't work hard, or had disagreements, Xinhe Company would file a huge claim against him.

Many people are afraid to take responsibility, so they dare not sign such a contract, but Qiang Han just graduated that year, in order to climb up, he closed his eyes and signed the contract.

Unexpectedly, now it finally turned into bitter wine!

Qiang Han knelt on the ground, his whole body almost collapsed.

All his life bets are placed on Xinhe Company, but now Xinhe has is suing him for a claim of 5 million. At the same time, Solmon Wang wants to block him.

In this way, how can he still find a job? Without a job, there is no income, and life is in trouble.

And at the same time, he has to face a recovery of 5 million. So besides going to prison, there is no other possibility for him now.

He knelt on the ground like crazy, kowtow to Solmon Wang desperately, crying with snot and tears: "Mr. Wang, please forgive me this time and give me another chance, Mr. Wang! If I am blocked, I don't have the money to pay the company five million. Please give me a chance to stay in the company and act as a donkey for you. I will definitely catch my tail, be an honest man, and make contributions to the company!"

Solmon Wang kicked him, kicked him all the way, and said coldly, "Now knowing what's the use of admitting a mistake? You thought the world was created by your house. If you got into trouble and said I'm sorry, you will be forgiven? Tell you, if Mr. Ye gets angry with me because of you, then I will kill you!"

Qiang Han trembled in fright and his face was pale as paper. He did not expect that Marven, the Rubbish in his eyes, had such a large amount of energy that Solmon Wang could kill a person like himself for him!

If he had known this long time ago, he would rather kneel down for Avella and call her sister as soon as he meet, and would never refuse her.

Now, it's too late to say anything, he's done for his life

At this moment, Solmon Wang frowned and noticed Juan and Jianhua in the office again, and asked: "Who are you two? Are you friends with Qiang Han? Or are you Xinhe employees?"

Juan and Jianhua were awakened immediately, and quickly denied: "No, no, we have nothing to do with Qiang Han, we don't even know him."



At this time, it was too late to clear up the relationship with Qiang Han, how could they admit that

Solmon Wang asked suspiciously: "Really? Then why were you talking and laughing with him in his office?"

Seeing this, Qiang Han said angrily: "Mr. Wang, they are my college classmates. They were the ones who encouraged me to suppress Avella!"

Qiang Han was going crazy, he had such a miserable end, and he couldn't get rid of Juan and Jianhua, and they want to have a good end for themselves.

Solmon Wang said coldly: "It turns out that the dog bit the dog and blocked the two people together!"

When Jianhua heard this, he became anxious, and went crazy with Qiang Han: "Qiang Han, you drag me into the water? You can't die a simple death!"

At this moment, Marven had already taken a taxi and went home with Avella.

Marven looked at Avella, and saw that she hadn't spoken anything along the way, and thoughtfully, he said: "For work, I will look for it in two days. They didn't hire you, but they had no eyes. It seems that this company is not big, and going there will limit your future development."

## **Chapter 226**

Avella sighed and said, "Now that it's hard to find a job, I can only continue to look for it and see my luck.

Marven asked her: "Do you want to go to the Emgrand Group?"

Avella shook her head and said, "How can I enter the Emgrand Group, and the Emgrand Group has strict audits and ratings. It would be embarrassing for me to start from the grassroots level."

Marven sighed and said, "My wife, in fact, I think you should start your own business!"

"Start my own business?" Avella asked in surprise: "How to create?"

Marven said: "You have been in this industry for many years, and you have accumulated a lot of contacts. Lori of the Emgrand Group seems to be very good with you. Solmon Wang is now counting on me to show him Feng Shui. That can also help."

Avella laughed at him and said: "You have to start a company with at least two to three million in capital, and there will be more subsequent investments. How can we have so much money to invest in it."

Marven said: "I can help you find a solution for the funding problem! I still know a few people!"

Marven smiled and said, "If you really have this idea, the registered capital is not a problem."

Avella raised her head and said, "Marven, I know that you know many business friends like President Wang. It is not a problem to borrow funds, but to be honest, I am under a lot of psychological pressure and I might as well invest less. One point, I open my own personal studio, and then went to help major construction companies draw design drawings."

Marven said immediately: "No matter what decision you make, I will support it!"

Avella nodded gratefully, and said, "I want to build the studio first and then do it well. The people in the Xiao family think that I can't leave the Xiao company, and I will let them see if I can do it or not."

Marven thought for a while, nodded and smiled: "I support you, but if you encounter any problems at work, you can tell me and we will solve them together! The big deal, I will be an employee for you, your husband has no other skills. But I can still carry your bag while driving."

"Ok."

Avella nodded, her expression slightly moved.

The decision actually took a great risk.

If she doesn't go to work, the family's biggest source of income will be cut off, and even if she opens a design studio, she still needs to rent an office, buy office equipment, etc.

This also requires a certain amount of capital investment.

What's more, the Xiao Company and the major construction companies in Wrester City have business contacts, they will be suppressed secretly.

But Marven didn't even think about it, and categorically supported her.

Avella's heart couldn't be said to be unmoved.

When she was in a complicated mood, she heard Marven's sentence again.

"My wife, you can just let it go, if it doesn't work, I will find a job to support you."

At this moment, Avella held her breath, a soreness rushed to her nose, and her eyes were almost red.

It was as if she was running into a wall and lost her soul, she did not expect that her husband, who she felt was "worthless", still firmly believed in her and supported her!

## **Chapter 227**

Because Marven urged Avella to start a business, Avella was thinking about it all night by herself, until the next morning, her face was still full of fatigue.

After waking up, Avella hurriedly started to wash. Marven asked distressedly: "Why don't you sleep more, my wife, why do you get up in such a hurry?"

Avella said, "I'm going to the Future Company, so I must not be late."

Marven asked, "Future Company? Going for an interview again?"

"No." Avella shook her head, hesitated and said: "I'll try to pull some projects."

"Okay." Marven said with a smile: "If you start a construction company, I'll work for you."

"A construction company started as soon as it was opened. Funds and connections are all problems." Avella said: "I am going to build an office. Let me start with the studio. I will help the construction company draw design. A certain number of contacts will accumulate some funds before registering the company."

Marven smiled and said, "Money and connections are not a problem. If you really want to start a company, I will open one for you."

"No." Avella rejected his kindness without thinking, and said seriously: "I want to try it myself first, and then talk about where you get the resources. The construction company can't just be opened like that."

Marven said: "I have the money to start a company, and I also have the contacts you want."

Now the Emgrand Group's investment covers almost 70% of Wrestrvel's industries, and it's easy to get some design contracts in the construction industry.

Avella thought he was joking and waved her hand angrily; "You don't understand things in the construction industry. I will do it myself for investment matters, so you don't have to worry about it."

To register a construction company, at least 10 million start-up capital is required, and working capital is also needed. Where would he get that money.

Even if he had the money in his hands, he couldn't have the connections in the construction industry.

Marven was speechless for a while, and his wife left his ready-made resources without using them, and had to start from scratch by herself. He really didn't know what to say.

As soon as Avella left forefoot, Viola, mother-in-law on the back foot, came back. Her pension also counted on the Xiao Group, so she often went to the Xiao Group for these two days.

Although Avella's family broke with the Xiao family, Viola thought about reconciliation as before.

"Where did Avella go?"

"It looks like someone is looking for a project."

"What kind of project! Do you really want to leave the Xiao family?" Viola said angrily: "Isn't it just a little misunderstanding, just made a fuss like this, arguing to cut off relations with the Xiao family, what will it look like?"

Dave was taken aback for a while and looked up and down Viola.

“My wife, you went to Xiao’s house, and you got confused by the Old Mrs. Xiao’s scolding?”

“What kind of confusion, I’m not confused at all.” Viola sat down on the sofa angrily: “Tomorrow you will go to Xiao’s house with me and confess a mistake to the Lady Xiao. The Lady Xiao is your mother, and the eldest man is your eldest brother. , The blood relationship will be retained as much as possible.”

Dave’s expression was not good, and he said angrily: “They want to sell my house and rob Marven’s villa. They didn’t regard me as Xiao family from beginning to end! If you want to apologize, I won’t step in again. One step from the Xiao family is the best for me.”

Seeing Dave, who had always been honest, had a tough attitude this time, Viola was so angry that she turned to Marven and said.

“Marven, your father is a dead brain, you come to judge! With three of us, there was no overnight feud. You opened your mouth and said things that sever the relationship, this is too trifling! Besides, my pension also counts on the Xiao Group!”

“She is confused? She wants to seize my property, rob Marven’s villa, and said she wants Avella to divorce and marry another man. Is this confusion?”

Dave became angry all of a sudden, stood up and said, “You go to Xiao’s house and they will give you a bit of mischievous soup, you believe it!”

Seeing the father-in-law and mother-in-law arguing, they both pulled themselves to judge, Marven’s head grew big.

He quickly found an excuse: “Avella asked me to pick her up, I’m going out.”

## **Chapter 228**

After speaking, Marven hurriedly walked out of the gate, and there was a quarrel between the two behind him.

It is difficult for an upright official to decide on housework, so it is better for him not to blend in.

Marven casually found a small restaurant, ordered a few dishes, and planned to mix it up at night before going home.

This is a famous food street in Wrester City with many people.

Marven was eating, his eyes suddenly looked at the two figures across the street, and he was taken aback.

Isn’t that his wife Avella?

Across the street is a very high-end restaurant. Across the floor-to-ceiling glass on the second floor, Marven is seeing Avella sitting by the window, and a middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes wearing gold glasses is sitting opposite.

Avella was holding the materials and was talking to the man non-stop, as if she was introducing her own studio, probably because she wanted the other party to invest.

But the middle-aged man was absent-minded, his eyes gazed toward her neck, neckline, and chest.

He even wanted to touch Avella's hand by holding the materials.

Fortunately, Avella's eyesight was quick and her hands were quick, and she drew away.

Marven saw an angry rush toward his forehead!

This sh!t, dare to hit his wife's idea!

The waiter had just walked over with a bowl of wonton noodles, before putting it down, Marven stood up with a "jerk", took out a red banknote and patted it on the table.

"keep the change."

The second floor lounge of Yunlai Hotel.

Avella was suppressing the disgust in her heart, forcing herself to smile, and said to the man across the table: "Mr. Mei, the company's future plans are written in the information. There will be development in the future. If you are willing to follow I will cooperate, I will definitely give you the best project planning."

"Miss Xiao, I know your abilities." The middle-aged man showed an embarrassed expression: "But now the company still has several projects under investment at the same time, so the funds are very tight."

Avella was a little disappointed. She exhausted her tongue and talked with him for a long time, but the other party was still ambiguous, so she couldn't figure out the details.

Seeing Avella's expression, the middle-aged man deliberately rubbed his hands and said, "Actually, it is not impossible. I will discuss with the company's senior management. To be honest, I am very optimistic about your company. Or else at 8 o'clock tonight. Let's talk a little bit, and I'll learn more.

"Mr. Mei, this is not so good, right"

Avella hesitated.

It's late at eight o'clock in the evening, and if we continue to talk, I am afraid that the results will come out late at night. I am a married woman, and it will not sound good to spread it out.

The middle-aged man laughed and said, "It's not too late. Investment is not a trivial matter. We no longer have a deep understanding of each other. How can we have mutual trust? I will invite you to have a supper and discuss plans. Come on, Mr. Xiao, for Our future cooperation let's do a handshake."

After speaking, the middle-aged man stretched out his hand and shook it to Avella's small hand, a faint light flashed under his eyes.

This middle-aged man was named Ping Mei, and he had long coveted Avella, the "Wrestvel No. 1 Beauty".

Just because of the lack of opportunities, there has been no chance to start with this beauty.

Now Avella actually found him personally, saying that she was disconnected from the Xiao family and wanted to persuade him to invest in her new studio, which made him irritated in private parts. He planned to take Avella down tonight and play with it!

### **Chapter 229**

Avella didn't want to shake hands with Ping Mei, but when she saw that the other party took the initiative to shake hands, she felt that if she refused, she would appear insincere, so she had to bite the bullet and stretch out her hand.

Just when Ping Mei secretly hid her joy and wanted to hold Avella's little hand.

Suddenly, a big hand was stretched out in the diagonal stab, and it was directly held in her hand.

Ping Mei was stunned for a moment, looked up angrily, looked at the incoming person and shouted, "Who are you, what the h\*ll are you doing?"

When Avella raised her head, she was also stunned.

"Marven, when did you come?"

After speaking, she quickly explained to Ping Mei: "He is my husband."

When he heard the word "husband", Ping Mei's face suddenly became dark.

"I just arrived." Marven pretended not to see it, smiled at Avella, and said to Ping Mei: "Your name is Ping Mei, isn't it, the boss of Future Company Company?"

Ping Mei's face was sullen and corrected, "Yes, it's me, how about it?"

"Not very good, people are indeed pretty lousy!" Marven nodded repeatedly, and deliberately lengthened his tone.

Ping Mei was sullen in his heart, and coldly wanted to withdraw his hand.

But Marven's palms were like iron tongs, which made him unable to move.

“Hiss!” Ping Mei let out an inhalation sound, his palm hurts more and more, and his bones seem to be about to break. “You, let go, my hand will be broken by you.”

Avella knew that Marven was strong, and said quickly; “Marven, let go of it.”

Marven released his hand and looked at Ping Mei with a smile.

Ping Mei’s expression was distorted with pain, and he glanced at Marven angrily, and then said to Avella: “Tell your husband to go back quickly. I’m not used to talking about cooperation in front of outsiders.”

Avella hesitated for a moment and said, “Marven is my husband. He knows about my company, he’s not an outsider.”

“Even if he’s not an outsider, I’m not used to talking about such an important thing in front of a third party.” Ping Mei gave Marven a bored glance, just wanting to drive him away quickly, and said, “Besides, about cooperation, he doesn’t understand either.”

Avella raised her head and said softly: “Marven, I’m here to discuss business matters, you go back first.”

“It’s okay, I’ll wait for you.” After Marven finished speaking, he sat down next to Avella.

Seeing Marven clinging to Avella’s delicate body, Ping Mei frustrated his teeth in anger. He was really unwilling to see the flesh of his mouth and he was about to fly like this.

He snorted coldly and said: “You are the son-in-law of the Xiao family. You are well-known in Wrestvel City. Avella has worked hard to support her family, so please don’t delay her work. I will discuss cooperation with Avella. You will only get in the way here.”

Ping Mei’s tone was very rude, because he didn’t put Marven in his eyes at all and wanted to send him away.

The poor son-in-law of the Xiao family, most people in the circle knew, Ping Mei couldn’t help but sigh that Avella was married to a “soft rice man” it seemed exactly when a flower grew on the cow dung.

Marven frowned and stared at Ping Mei coldly.

This flower is called “Avella”, calling her like his wife!

Ping Mei looked at Marven with disdain, and said, “Marven, if you are a man, don’t delay Avella’s work! Can you help Avella? Do you have the money to cooperate? Can you help Avella? To the contract for architectural design drawings?”

“If not, I advise you to find a job, deliver food or be a security guard, so as not to panic at home every day and be suspicious of your wife!”

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Avella felt uncomfortable when she heard it, and said, "Mr. Mei, Marven also did a lot of things at home. Also, I would like to trouble you to call my full name Avella. I am not used to outsiders calling my nickname."

"What does he do at home, buying vegetables? Cooking? Or washing clothes?"

Ping Mei couldn't help laughing, and said, "Clai, if your husband can't find a job, our company happens to be recruiting security, so you can let him try."

After speaking, he said half-jokingly: "Clai, if I were you, I wouldn't marry a man who couldn't even find a job. I would have divorced this kind of Rubbish a long time ago."

Avella frowned and was about to speak, but suddenly felt a chill around her.

She turned her head and saw Marven stand up with a smile on his face, and said to Ping Mei: "I have heard of the name of Mr. Mei for a long time, and he is indeed as his name suggests. I also have something to say to Mr. Mei."

Ping Mei's face was dark: "What do you want to say."

He forgave Marven for being useless and not daring to do anything to himself!

Marven put his hands on the table, leaned forward slightly, and smiled.

"What I want to say is that being a person can be useless or incompetent, but it must not be without character! Because without character, then it is not a human being, but an animal!"

After speaking, he held the hot soup that had just been served in both hands and poured it on Ping Mei's head blankly.

With a scream, Ping Mei jumped up and he was scalded.

Avella was so shocked that her face paled. After a moment of stunned, she quickly called the waiter to bring a napkin.

The piping hot soup was so hot that Ping Mei's face was burnt red. The thick soup ran down his neck and into his clothes. The whole body was sticky and embarrassed. There was still a leaf of vegetable hanging on the glasses.

Ping Mei grinned and screamed constantly.

The manager rushed over with a few waiters and was shocked when he saw the situation, and quickly ordered the waiters to help.

Ping Mei took off his glasses and yelled at Marven: "You are looking for death!!"

After speaking, he showed a fierce look, reached out his hand and pointed at Marven, and immediately took out his mobile phone to make a call.



“Hey, bring a few people to the Jiantia Hotel, call more people! There is a poor dog who does not have long eyes, and I need to teach him a lesson!”

Hearing Ping Mei calling someone, Avella quickly apologized to Ping Mei: “Mr. Mei, sorry, my husband was a little excited just now.”

“Don’t tell me this! He splashed me with soup, I have to let him kneel for me today.” Ping Mei was angry.

Seeing that Ping Mei was getting angry, Avella quickly turned around and said to Marven: “You go out first, let me explain to Mr. Mei.”

“Don’t pay attention to him, follow me.” Marven said, reaching out to pull Avella.

Avella frowned, pushed away from him, and said angrily: “Mr. Ping Mei is the boss of the Future Company. He is very influential in the construction industry in Wrestvel City, and he knows people from three schools and nine schools! I can’t get cooperation. It doesn’t matter, but there are some things that you can’t solve with great strength.”

Marven said: “I haven’t paid attention to a small company that is not influential.”

“small company?”

Avella was almost groaned by him.

In the construction industry of Wrestvel City, Future Company ranks in the top five, even larger than Xiao Company.

She was afraid that Marven would offend Mr. Mei again, and said with a cold face: “Marven, leave this to me to deal with, go out and wait for me outside the door!”