

The Amazing Son In Law Chapter 231-240

Chapter 231

Marven wanted to say something, but seeing that Avella was already angry, he could only sullen his face and turned and walked out of the restaurant.

The boss of a small company dared to be so crazy in front of him? Isn't this tired of living? What is it?

Avella was so jealous of him, didn't she know that her husband was the strongest one?

At this moment, Marven wanted to tell Avella of his true identity so that she would no longer have to worry about the future, and no longer have to be worried and bullied by the small boss of such a small company.

However, when the words came to his lips, he still held back.

Exposing his identity means that he has officially accepted the return to the Ye family, and wants to return to the Ye family to recognize the ancestor and return to the clan.

Marven didn't want to go back.

Walking to the door of the hotel, Marven looked up at the upstairs, then took out his mobile phone and made a call to the housekeeper of the Ye family, Darren.

"Check for me the details of the Future Company, which customers they have recently worked with, and what projects they have on hand."

Darren's respectful voice came from the mobile phone: "Mr. Ye the major clients of Future Company are basically small businesses under the Ye family. They also took a few real estate properties of the Emgrand Group this year."

"Really?" Marven sneered, and after doing it for a long time, it turned out that this Ping Mei was still a squat who ate food behind his a**.

Marven suddenly wanted to laugh.

If Ping Mei knew that he was offending his business dad, how would he feel?

Thinking of this, he said to Darren: "Help me teach Future Company a lesson."

Darren asked respectfully, "Mr. Ye what do you want?"

"Oh, you withdrew all the cooperation with the Future Company, I think this stupid company is not pleasing to the eye."

"Who dares to offend you? Do you want me to let their boss do it directly? Let him evaporate!"

Marven waved his hand and said with a smile: "Don't fight and kill at every turn. If you kill him, how does he feel the pain? Just let him go bankrupt and not get up for the rest of his life."

"Sure young Master, wait a few minutes, I'll make arrangements."

For Darren, letting Future Company go bankrupt was as simple as squeezing an ant to death.

Marven finished his instructions, hung up the phone, looked upstairs, and found that Avella was still apologizing to Ping Mei, but Ping Mei was proud and did not know what he was talking about. , It is probably cursing Marven.

He simply sat on the side of the road, waiting lazily for his wife to come out.

On the road, Marven, dressed in ordinary clothes, was just like an ordinary passerby. No one would look at him for more than a second.

However, he can turn the famous Wrestvel boss into a pauper with nothing.

Avella had been making plea in front of Ping Mei, and Ping Mei's expression seemed to ease.

Later, Avella accompanied Ping Mei out of the gate, and Ping Mei's burned face was still aching.

He saw Marven sitting on the side of the road, gave him a fierce look, then turned around and said to Avella, "Clai, for your sake, I will forgive your Rubbish husband once, and I will do it tomorrow night. I invite you to dinner and talk about cooperation."

On the surface, if he had nothing to do, it was just to please Avella's favor, but his heart was still burning with anger.

If it hadn't been for Avella's apology just now, he would have wanted someone to come over and destroy Marven on the spot!

However, Ping Mei didn't plan to punish Marven, he just wanted to let him go temporarily, and when he got Avella tomorrow, he would find someone to abolish Marven!

Marven walked over and said to Avella: "Wife, let's go home, there is nothing to talk about with this kind of b@stard who is about to go bankrupt, let alone give the deals like cooperation."

Ping Mei's face changed slightly, and he said coldly: "Boy, you really f*cking want to die, saying that I am going bankrupt? Believe it or not that I will kill you in minutes? The reason why you are still fine now is entirely that I gave Avella Face!"

Marven sneered, and slapped his hand over.

"Snapped!"

Chapter 232

Ping Mei was stunned, covering his face, and then shouted angrily.

“Rubbish! How dare you hit me?”

Marven sneered, “What’s wrong with hitting you? If I hit you, you have to bear it!”

After speaking, he raised his hand and slapped him again, and his cheek was swollen high.

Although Avella was also a little disgusted with Ping Mei, seeing Marven slapped him twice in a row, she was still a little worried, and hurriedly said, “Marven, what are you doing? I’m telling you, don’t you just do it with others?”

What she worries about is not her own cooperation, but whether Marven will be retaliated by Ping Mei. After all, Ping Mei is also a big boss with a surname. How can he swallow this breath after being beaten?

Sure enough, Ping Mei became irritated and completely exposed. He pointed to Avella and said: “The surname is Xiao, your husband’s debt will be paid today, I will kill him! Let him disappear completely from the face of Wrester!”

When Avella heard the words, she said angrily: “You are shameless!”

“Shameless?” Ping Mei snorted coldly: “Don’t think I don’t know, the Xiao family has already swept you out. Do you think you are from Xiao family? I tell you the truth, I Ping Mei stomped my foot in Wrester City. It can kill your whole family. If you don’t want any accidents in your family, you’d better kneel and climb on my bed. If I am happy, I can barely forgive you!”

Avella trembled with anger, and said sharply, “Ping Mei, you are a b@stard!”

“I’m powerful, what’s wrong with shamelessness?” Ping Mei said shamelessly.

Marven stood up and said to Ping Mei: “The Mr Mei, you are already bankrupt, so if you are powerful, you should save the time.”

“What did you say!”

Ping Mei was taken aback, completely unresponsive.

He was about to shout when his cell phone rang.

Ping Mei didn’t want to answer, but the phone rang like a reminder.

Ping Mei gave Marven a fierce finger and picked up the phone impatiently.

“Hey, what’s the matter”

“Mr. Mei, it’s not good! The shareholders of the company that was supposed to cooperate with us suddenly withdrew all our cooperation!”

“What!” Ping Mei’s face changed drastically, “I will call Jingcheng immediately.”

“Wait a minute, not only the Beijing side withdrew the cooperation, but also the Emgrand Group, which has a long-term cooperation with our company, suddenly canceled all cooperation. In addition, Mr. Zhao, Mr. Li and Mr. Wang all canceled the contract.”

Ping Mei held the phone and was too surprised to speak.

But the voice in the phone continued.

“At present, four companies have called and asked Future Company to pay huge liquidated damages.”

“Mr. Jones from the Finance Department called and wanted to recover the 280 million engineering loan and transfer the account within tomorrow, otherwise they would go through legal procedures and seize the real estate under construction.”

“Also, the heads of China Bank, China Construction Bank, Industrial and Commercial Bank, and Agricultural Bank of China all called to collect debts. We must settle all previous loans by noon tomorrow, or else they will auction off the company’s assets.”

Ping Mei was sweating profusely, his face was bloodless, and layers of cold sweat soaked his shirt.

Is this world crazy?

Or is he having nightmares?

How come all the unfortunate things all of a sudden happen to him at once?

All of them are like an appointment!

What’s the matter?

what the h*ll is it?

Chapter 233

After being hit one after another, Ping Mei sweated like rain. He couldn’t even stand firmly and had to hold on to the wall with his hands.

Avella didn’t know who he was calling, but after seeing Ping Mei actually answered a call, her expression suddenly changed, as if he was about to suffer an emergency, she couldn’t help but wonder.

“Marven, is Ping Mei suddenly ill?”

Marven said with a faint smile, “Maybe, he has a brain disease, and he can’t even remember what he is.”

The secretary’s panic and crying sounded from the phone, but Ping Mei couldn’t hear him clearly. There was ringing in his ears, and his mind was full of what Marven said just now.

“You are already broke!”

Ping Mei was in a cold sweat, raised his head in horror, and stared at Marven firmly.

Could it be that he didn't know the prophet?

He is really broke!

Ping Mei slumped down the wall, desperate.

Marven gave him a cold look and said to Avella, “Let's go.”

Avella didn't know what was going on with Ping Mei, but she didn't want to look at this person anymore and turned around and left.

At this moment, Ping Mei suddenly woke up, suddenly raised her head to look at Marven!

Suddenly she climbed up and rushed to Marven's back.

Just when Marven was about to get in the car, Ping Mei rushed over, his eyes were blood-red, he was panting hard, his eyes fixed on him.

Ping Mei's crazy appearance made Avella nervous, and she subconsciously took a step back to Marven.

“You did it, right? You did all of this, didn't you?”

Ping Mei stared at Marven and asked in a panic.

Marven glanced at Ping Mei, and said blankly: “Get out!”

The tone is simple and neat, just like berating a dog.

The crowd looked at each other!

Oh God!

Isn't this the famous Mr. Mei?

This young man dressed like a passerby, dare to call Mr. Mei in public?

Doesn't he want to mix in Wrestvel City?

however

Just in full view, Ping Mei suddenly thumped and knelt in front of Marven, and said with a weeping face: “Mr. Ye, I was wrong! Please, let me make a living.”

There was silence around, and the crowd couldn't believe their eyes.

Ping Mei, the famous construction giant in Wrestvel City, actually knelt in front of a passerby!

Even Avella was stunned, completely unexpected that Ping Mei would kneel to Marven.

“Mr. Ye, I should die and shouldn’t play Avella’s idea! I was wrong, I repent, I will never do it again in the future, please give me a way of life, don’t play me to death.”

As Ping Mei said, he slapped himself fiercely, making it loud and clear.

Marven’s face was expressionless, watching him slap a dozen slaps, his mouth was bleeding, and he said faintly: “Mr. Mei, I don’t know what you are talking about.”

“Mr. Ye, once the Future Company goes bankrupt, not only will I not have a penny, but I will still have hundreds of millions of debts that cannot be filled, and I will not be able to pay it off in my next life!”

Ping Mei knelt on the ground and pleaded, without the demeanor of a successful person.

All this happened too suddenly, and it was too coincidental!

Marven said that he was “bankrupt,” and Future Company will usher in bad luck one after another, and it will definitely go bankrupt tomorrow!

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All this seems to be a coincidence, but how can there be such a coincidence?

Ping Mei vaguely felt that what happened must be related to Marven, so he didn’t care about face and knelt in public.

Avella didn’t know the content of the call, and couldn’t help but said in surprise: “Ping Mei, isn’t your company doing well? Besides, what does your bankruptcy have to do with Marven?”

Ping Mei knelt on the ground and said, “Sister Avella, I offended you just now, and I confessed to you! Just now the company called to say that the customer was canceled, the cooperation was withdrawn, and the bank was collecting debts. I really have no way to survive.”

Avella was stunned for a moment, and said, “I think you made a mistake, Marven doesn’t have such great power.”

Marven also said lightly: “Ping Mei, everything in this world has cause and effect. It’s useless if you ask me, please reflect on yourself.”

After that, he took Avella into the car.

When Marven drove the car away, Ping Mei still knelt on the side of the road blankly.

The crowd around him gathered more and more, all of them looked at him with surprise and kept whispering.

But Ping Mei can no longer take care of it.

From tomorrow on, he will become a beggar on the street from a highly successful person!

No, not even a beggar!

Not only would he have no money, he would have to pay hundreds of millions of liquidated damages!

The phone was still ringing, and the assistant's flustered voice came.

"Mr. Mei's phone call from the usury company said that the interest rate will be increased by ten points, and the debt will be collected tomorrow. If you can't pay the money, just chop off your right hand."

"Mr. Mei, the landlord of the office building we rented called and said that the rent will be increased by 20 times. If you don't give it, they will tell you to move out before tomorrow!"

"Mr. Mei"

The phone slipped from Ping Mei's hand to the ground, and he knelt on the ground with a dull expression.

Suddenly, Ping Mei screamed wildly: "Oh my God, who the h*ll am I offending!"

He slammed his hands on the ground frantically, and at the same time knocked his head on the ground with smashing blood out.

Ping Mei couldn't bear the huge blow and suffered a nervous breakdown. He foamed at the mouth, rolled his eyes and fainted.

Marven drove the car, his face calm.

The more Avella thought about it, the more she realized something was wrong, and couldn't help asking: "What did you do to Ping Mei, he was afraid of you, why?"

Marven said lightly: "I didn't do anything to him. I have been waiting for you outside. How can I do anything to him? It is estimated that he has offended too many people. Others don't let him go."

Avella thought about it, and dispelled a lot of suspicion. Maybe it was Ping Mei who had offended some powerful person, but he put the account on Marven.

Thinking of this, Avella felt angrily and said, "This Ping Mei is really shameless. He deserves to be bankrupt."

Marven smiled calmly.

It was indeed Ping Mei who deserved it. He provoked him, and bankruptcy was the best outcome, otherwise he would lead such people evaporate.

Avella sighed softly and said: "It seems we still have to find a partner again and see if we can talk to the studio about business."

When Marven heard this, he prepared to say hello to Lori, and asked Emgrand Group to give his wife more orders.

When the two returned home, Avella was still talking to Marven about her next development plan for the studio.

But as soon as the two entered the house, Dave rubbed his hands and walked forward. He glanced at the two with an awkward look and said, "Avella, your mother asks you to return to work in the Xiao Group tomorrow."

"What?" Avella was stunned.

Marven frowned and said, "Didn't you draw a clear line from the Xiao family?"

"Oh!" Dave looked embarrassed, and said helplessly: "Your mother doesn't know what kind of ecstasy soup was poured into her, so she is focused on Xiao family, so"

Before Dave finished speaking, Avella said angrily to Viola: "Mom, the Xiao family bullied my dad and wanted to take Marven's villa. Why should we go back?"

Chapter 235

At this moment, facing Avella's questioning, mother Viola said angrily: "After all, you are also blood from the Xiao family! Besides, your grandma has already apologized to me and said It was a moment of confusion. Jay instigated the discord and made her angry, and now Jay has been severely punished by her. What else are you dissatisfied with?"

Avella said angrily: "What about an apology? My grandmother, I can't know better. Even if she apologizes, she is definitely not out of sincerity! She just wants me to go back and help her fix the Emgrand's cooperation, there is nothing else.

Viola hurriedly persuaded: "Don't think your grandma thinks so badly. It's all a family. How can there be overnight hatred?"

"We are not in the same family anymore." Avella said angrily: "I can't go back to work in the Xiao Group."

"What are you talking about?" Viola said dissatisfiedly: "Your grandma has realized her mistake. Do you ask an elder to pull her face down to apologize to you?"

After speaking, Viola said again: "In order to show sincerity, your grandma gave me a gold necklace and two jade bracelets."

"Mom, just says the jewelry that grandma gave you, you just want it."

Avella finished talking angrily, ignored Viola, turned around and walked into the bedroom.

Marven also quickly followed in.

Viola said angrily in the living room: "Look at your daughter."

Unexpectedly, Dave ignored her and turned away.

In the bedroom, Avella was still angry and complained to Marven: "I didn't expect that the Xiao family would use jewelry to buy my mother. Didn't you know that my mom saw the money open? So did the Xiao family. Some jewelry was given by them, say a few good things, she became confused and forgot how they insulted us back then."

Although Marven was unhappy, he was inconvenient to say bad things about his mother-in-law. He could only persuade: "When we broke with the Xiao family, Mom didn't follow it, so maybe she didn't know the despicable methods of the Xiao family."

Avella said, "Then what if she insists on me going back to work?"

Marven said: "You think about it yourself, and I support any decision you make."

Avella nodded and said firmly: "I still want to start my own business!"

Marven smiled slightly: "I think so too. If you start a business well, you will be able to succeed!"

While talking, Marven thought to himself that he should take the time to call Qin Gang from the Qin family, Zak Chen from Shangri-La, Orvel from the Taoist family, Warnia from the Song family, and Solmon Wang from the Wang family to call out to have a meal and talk with them. Say hello, and let them take care of his wife's career in the future.

Thinking about this, Marven suddenly received a call from Warnia. On the phone, she respectfully said: "Mr. Ye, it's me, Warnia. I wonder if you are busy?"

Marven said indifferently: "No, Miss Song, we can speak."

Warnia said: "Mr. Ye, my grandfather has been suffering from a physical illness recently and has not seen what is wrong. I don't know if you have time, can you come to my grandfather's house and see him?"

After that, Warnia said again: "Don't worry, you will not be treated badly in the consultation fee."

Marven thought, Warnia was the daughter of a top family in Wrestvel. In the future, his wife would start a business, and she might have to ask her to help, so she readily agreed and said, "Then tonight."

Warnia immediately said gratefully: "Well, I'll pick you up at night!"

"It is good."

After hanging up Warnia's phone, Marven said to Avella: "If a friend finds me tonight, I won't eat at home."

Avella nodded and didn't ask much, but just told: "When you are outside, don't always make feng shui stuff with others, if they treat you as a liar, it will cause trouble."

Marven smiled slightly and said, "Don't worry, I know it in my heart."

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In the evening, Warnia drove to the community to pick up Marven.

Seeing Marven, she bowed her hands respectfully and said, "Mr. Ye, I'm causing you trouble."

Marven smiled slightly: "Miss Song doesn't have to be so polite."

After speaking, he saw a diamond bracelet on her wrist and asked curiously, "Is this the bracelet you lost last time?"

Warnia hurriedly nodded and said, "This is the one that my mother left to me before her death. It is as important as life to me. Thanks to Mr. Ye, otherwise, I might never get it back."

Marven smiled and said, "You are still in love with it, even if I didn't help you, it had returned to your hands after a while."

Warnia knew that Marven was being modest, and hurriedly said: "Mr. Ye, you are rarely seen as a master with real skills, and it is unheard of to be so humble and low-key."

Marven smiled and said, "Miss Song doesn't have to slap me, let's get to business quickly."

Warnia nodded hurriedly and said, "Mr. Ye, please get in the car!"

Sitting in Warnia's Rolls-Royce, the driver drove the car quickly to the Song's mansion in Wrestvel.

This is a typical Chinese-style villa with magnificent shapes and seven-layered gardens. It is full of classical beauty and poetry, showing the owner's elegant taste.

Moreover, this manor occupies a very large area, and being able to own such a large piece of land in Wrestvel is enough to see the wealth of the family.

Under Warnia's leadership, Marven came to the main courtyard. As soon as he entered the door, he saw a young man in a suit and leather shoes walking here with an old-looking man and a young girl.

"Sister, this is"

The handsome young man looked at Marven suspiciously.

"This is Mr. Ye." Warnia's expression was slightly uneasy, but she still put up her temper and introduced, "This is my cousin Honor Song."

“Hello.” Marven nodded.

“Mr. Ye?”

The youth scanned Marven up and down, and then sarcastically said, “Sister, would you invite a so-called master who is younger than me to see Grandpa? It’s a little tricky, right?”

Marven listened, and his heart moved slightly.

On the way here, Warnia mentioned that Grandpa Song is now dying and his life is hanging by a thread.

The younger generations in the family are all eight immortals who cross the sea to show their magical powers. During this time, they have invited countless famous doctors to come over, hoping to cure the Old Master Song, so as to make great contributions, or get more shares in the future when sharing the property.

Especially Warnia and her cousin Honor.

But it is a pity that all of these famous doctors who have been invited have come back unwillingly.

This Honor seems to be a bit hostile to Warnia, so even the look in his eyes is full of discomfort.

Warnia said at this moment: “Brother, Mr. Ye is very powerful. I used to have bad luck. It was Mr. Ye who helped me resolve the reversal. He has a supernatural power.”

Honor said with contempt: “Sister, for grandpa’s treatment, what you need is a genius doctor, not Mr. Feng Shui who pretends to be a god, you know?”

Chapter 237

Marven felt a little unhappy at this moment.

Coming here is to give Warnia face, otherwise, as the young master of the Ye family, his status is beyond the Song family. What qualifications do they have to let him come?

Warnia was also a little angry at this time and said, “Brother, you can disbelieve some things, but you can’t disrespect them!”

Honor snorted coldly: “Respect? I only respect those masters who have real talents and learning. As for swindlers, they don’t deserve Honor’s respect!”

After that, he pointed to the Old Master next to him, and proudly introduced: “This is Tianqi Shi and his granddaughter, the most famous doctor in Wrestvel.”

Marven looked up and was taken aback.

These two people are one old and one young, and they look like grandparents.

But their clothes are obviously different from others.

The Old Master is over sixty years old, wearing a green bamboo cloth robe, a pair of old-fashioned black-framed reading glasses, and a long Wang beard. His eyes are gleaming.

The girl standing next to him, about eighteen or nineteen years old, was wearing a loose student cheongsam, with short haircut with bangs, bright eyes and Wang teeth, and she exuded a cold and classical atmosphere.

However, the appearance of this girl made Marven pay more attention, because in Wresvel City, her appearance was comparable to Avella, the “first beauty”, and he hadn’t seen a few.

Compared to Avella, the girl’s eyes were sharper, and she was vaguely arrogant, and she didn’t look close.

Seeing Marven looking over, Tianqi nodded faintly, but the girl was extremely cold and didn’t look at all.

Honor again said to Warnia: “Sister, I think the person you’re looking for is only in his early twenties. Maybe the yin and yang, the five elements, and the warm and cold may not be memorized, but he claims to be a master. People would laugh at our Song family for being so fainted, not believing in medical skills, but in superstition?”

The spear and stick in Honor’s words were pointed at Marven. Marven was also shocked. How could he become a liar?

At this time, Honor clasped his fist to the Old Master again and said, “Old Shi, it is my sister who is ignorant and has gone to conclusions in a hurry. Don’t care about her in general.”

Tianqi said very modestly: “You don’t necessarily have no real talents when you are young, and Mr. Song doesn’t have to doubt this little friend so much.”

Honor sighed and said, “You don’t know anything about it Mr. Shi, my younger sister, who is always scammed when she is ill, she is always deceived.”

Warnia’s expression was a bit ugly at this time, and she blurted out: “Brother, what do you mean by this?”

Honor asked, “Am I wrong? I heard that you were deceived by a so-called Feng Shui master from Hong Kong before, and you still haven’t realized it yet?”

“You” Warnia couldn’t hold her face.

The “Mr. Lai” incident was indeed a failure of her own. She did not expect that she would be fooled by a liar from Hong Kong. Fortunately, Marven was present, otherwise she would be in bad luck.

However, Honor obviously didn’t know Marven’s ability, so he dared to speak out whatever came to his mouth.

At this time, Honor said to Marven again: "Boy, I don't know how you lied to Warnia, but I don't want you to trick my Song family. This old Shi, the three generations of court doctors from the ancestors, you are a young man. Little liar, I advise you to leave as soon as possible, so as not to ask for trouble!"

Warnia's face was extremely ugly, but she couldn't find a reason to refute it. After all, Marven really looked too young. This alone couldn't convince people. If she hadn't seen Marven's extraordinary things, she would not believe it as well.

However, she didn't expect that Marven was very calm about this, and said with a smile: "Haha, it's okay, a small person like me, just watching and observing, never disturb this Xinglin Sage Hand to heal and save people."

Chapter 238

"Count you acquaintance.

At this time, a middle-aged man came out of the house and said: "Warnia, Honor, your grandpa is going to die soon!"

Tianqi quickly asked, "Where is the Old Master Song? Let the Old Master come and have a look!"

"In the back house, please follow me." Honor hurriedly led the way and led the grandson to the backyard.

Warnia hurriedly pulled Marven to follow.

When everyone came to a luxurious and classical room in the back house, they saw a dying Old Master lying on a big bed made of yellow rosewood.

The Old Master's face was haggard, his face was golden paper, and his brows were tightly frowned, as if he was enduring great pain.

Tianqi said immediately: "Mr. Song is in a critical condition. Please allow my granddaughter and me to begin treatment immediately."

Honor hurriedly said: "Old Shi, please do it!"

Tianqi nodded, but did not heal it himself, but stood by the bed and pointed the young woman to take action.

There was a silver needle on the bedside table, and the woman was holding the silver needle and piercing Song Lao's body.

She is very proficient in the needle technique, even better than an old traditional medicine practitioner who has practiced medicine for 20 to 30 years. It is no wonder that although she is young, the people of the Song family are relieved to let her heal.

This young woman is indeed good-looking. Not only is she beautiful and charming, but she also has heroism between her eyebrows. Both her looks and temperament can be called the best.

However, what Marven looked at was not the beauty of this woman, but her inner body.

Because he had already seen that when this woman was under the needle, she could actually use a little invigorating cooperation, which can be regarded as half a fellow.

According to the records of the classical Chinese Taoism has passed down five branches, namely mountain, medicine, life, Xiang, and Bu.

In the cultivation of these five branches, there is a little real energy, which can be regarded as a little cultivation.

Marven could tell at a glance that Tianqi and his granddaughter were descendants of the word “mountain”.

The Shanzi pulse is mainly based on medical skills, first learning medicine, then martial arts, and then practicing medical martial arts.

However, even if Shi Tianqiye and Sun Yiwu were co-cultivators, they were still fleshy mortals, and all mortals could exert only true energy.

But Marven had already reborn through the reincarnation of spiritual energy, and his physique had long surpassed that of a mortal.

The “True Qi” cultivated by Taoist Five Vessels was only one word behind the “Spirit Qi” in Marven’s body, but it was actually different from the cloud and mud, which was a complete difference.

In layman’s terms, it is the difference between coal and diamonds. Although the two are the same in origin, coal can only be used as raw material, with limited energy and low price, while diamonds are the essence after tempering, drawing a lot of energy and being hard. Incomparable, the price has also increased thousands of times.

Many descendants of the Taoist Five Channels have cultivated hard for a lifetime, hoping to cultivate a trace of “aura”.

Because once you have aura, even a little bit can greatly improve your cultivation level and achieve the purpose of prolonging your life.

However, 99 disciples of the Taoist Five Channels, can’t cultivate a little spiritual energy until they die.

Chapter 239

“The two genius doctors are working hard.” The middle-aged man of the Song family said quickly. When he winked, his nephew Honor hurriedly held a cup of gu tea, and invited them to rest and drink tea.

The young woman quickly put down the silver needle, panted and took the teacup, and drank it.

Although only one-third of the acupuncture process, Song Lao’s face has turned ruddy and his breath has become more even.

The Song family around them also showed joy and respect.

The woman was also quite contented. After drinking the tea, she gave Marven a showy look, meaning: You see how well I cured.

Marven couldn't speak, and there was no expression on his face.

In fact, if her infuriating qi is mastered well and the heat is in place, wherever it takes to spend so much infuriating qi, she will not be so tired.

But Marven couldn't make any more instructions, he didn't want to mess with this "chicken chili" again.

Marven turned around and glanced at Song Lao's injury, his brows frowned.

After the woman gave him acupuncture, Song Lao's condition did improve, but this was only superficial.

Old Song has old wounds in his body, his muscles and veins have long been ruined, and he also has blood deficiency, and several organs are already somewhat exhausted. The woman's diagnosis and treatment just now only treats the symptoms but not the root cause.

On the surface, Song Lao's complexion was ruddy, but in fact he suppressed the deficiency. After two days, he will relapse, and the disease will collapse and the symptoms will be more severe, which will be life-threatening.

The so-called genius doctor means to let him live two or three days longer.

Seeing this, Marven made a decisive decision, stood by the bed, picked up the silver needle by the table, and said lightly: "The Old Master still has a hidden disease in his body, wait for me to get a needle."

Seeing Marven applying acupuncture, the middle-aged man of the Song family suddenly looked surprised and wanted to stop it, but when he saw that he was proficient, he couldn't help but frown.

Honor suddenly went into flames on the side, blurting out: "Hey! What are you doing?"

Marven said indifferently: "Song Lao has an old illness in his body. I will try to restore his muscles and veins, and also reshape his internal organs. Otherwise, he won't live for three days."

"What are you talking about?" he was furious and cursed: "You curse my grandfather, I f*cking kill you!"

Warnia hurriedly stopped in front of him and blurted out: "Brother, let Mr. Ye treat Grandpa, don't make trouble!"

"I'm making trouble?" Honor said angrily: "You can rest assured that you hand over your grandfather's life to him. I don't have the courage of you! Are you trying to kill Grandpa?"

Warnia said coldly: "I believe in Mr. Ye's strength, let Mr. Ye do his work, and I will be responsible if something goes wrong!"

“You are responsible for the bullsh*t!”

At this moment, Marven didn’t lift his head, and the silver needle in his hand was flying like a fly. With a wave of his hand, he pierced several acupuncture points such as Guan, Jique, Shaoyang, and supplemented with a little spiritual energy to enter Song Lao’s body with the tip of the needle.

The young woman saw that Marven really dared to give Song Lao acupuncture directly, and her face suddenly became angry, so she stepped forward to stop it, and blurted out: “Hey, kid, you stop quickly, if something happens, you can be held responsible. “

At this moment, Tianqi next to her suddenly stopped her, and said in a deep voice: “Hold on, don’t disturb him!”

The young woman said anxiously: “Grandpa, he will treat the patient indiscriminately, and he will treat the patient with problems!”

Tianqi said in a deep voice, “Zhaovi, look carefully at his injection technique!”

Seeing that grandpa said so, the woman had to look at Marven’s hand.

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At this sight, she was also dumbfounded, it turned out to be the needle technique she had just used!

She immediately said angrily: “It’s really shameless to steal from the teacher to learn art! I learned away the Sanyang Needle Method I just applied!”

Tianqi’s face was solemn, and he spoke a few seconds later: “Look again and pay attention to his gestures!”

The woman looked at it carefully for a while, but suddenly she was shocked, and muttered: “What is he?”

She recognized that the needle method Marven used was indeed the “Three Yang Needle Method” handed down by the Shi family’s ancestors. It was exactly the same as her acupuncture method just now, but after a closer look, there were some differences.

Compared with the “Sanyang Needle Method” she used just now, Marven’s acupuncture points were different in several points, even more complicated than her acupuncture method.

This

Is this an upgraded version of the Sanyang Needle Method?

She was horrified and said: “Grandpa, how could he be so...?”

Tianqi nodded. He was already watching mesmerized, with a look of admiration on his face, and said: “Unexpectedly, this little friend turned out to be a master of both medical and martial arts! You see that

his internal interest is stable. The silver needle is steady when the needle is placed, and the real energy is slowly injected. Only a person with a cultivation base of more than 50 years can have such a stable internal breath! I did not expect that his cultivation base would have surpassed me at a young age.”

The woman said unconvincedly: “Grandpa, in time, I will be able to surpass him.”

Tianqi sighed, his face full of admiration: “If I read it right, his whole set of acupuncture methods contains the missing part of my Shi family’s “Sanyang Needle Method”! I didn’t expect to see it in my lifetime. The truly lost “Three Yang Needle Method” is really lucky for me.”

After finishing speaking, he glanced at his granddaughter and taught: “Don’t talk about you, even if I practice for another 50 years, my cultivation base will be worse than him!”

“It’s just that there are a few more acupuncture points, how can it be so magical.” The woman muttered.

She was aroused to win, and said with a “hum”, “Grandpa, what does he do for a few shots? My family medicine is ranked first in Nanguang. I don’t believe it. He is better than our family in everything, and I will try to compete with him later!”

Seeing his granddaughter’s aggressive face, Tianqi could only shake his head and said, “You don’t touch the south wall and don’t look back.”

Half a cup of tea time passed, Marven’s acupuncture was over, and he took a deep breath and said lightly: “The Old Master will wake up in half an hour. After I give the injection today, I will guarantee his life extension for at least five years!”

Honor blurted out: “You are just f@rting! Even American experts say that my grandfather can live for a month at most, and you can extend his life by five years if you speak. Why?”

Marven said coldly: “Just because I am Marven, Marven Ye!”

“Bah!” Honor sneered: “You return Mr. Ye, if my grandfather has any shortcomings, I don’t want your life!”

Tianqi’s granddaughter stepped forward and said unceremoniously, “Hey, which medical clinic are you from? Where do you teach?”

Marven turned his head and said, “I am not a member of a medical clinic, and I have no teacher.”

The woman asked: “That’s weird! Where did you learn the needle technique?”

Marven smiled and said, “This is my personal matter, and I am sorry for the inconvenience.”

The woman reluctantly said: “This is my family’s ancestral acupuncture method, I naturally have to ask clearly, lest others steal the teacher and learn art.”

“Zhovia, don’t be rude to Mr. Marven!” Tianqi said with a deep expression. He immediately stepped forward and said respectfully to Marven: “Mr. Marven, my granddaughter has both died since childhood. So, don’t mind.”

After speaking, he scolded Zhovia again: “Don’t you apologize to Mr. Marven? Don’t you see that Mr. Marven’s acupuncture method is better than my family’s acupuncture method? His acupuncture method is “Sanyang” The ancestor of Acupuncture! Moreover, Song Laojing has obviously improved a lot after his treatment!”