

The Amazing Son In Law Chapter 251-260

Chapter 251

Marven laughed helplessly when he heard it, and said, "Miss Song doesn't seem to want to be restrained by the Song family?"

Warnia nodded and said, "I really don't want to, but I have no other way.

"Why?" Marven said earnestly: "I think your grandfather should have changed his mind after this critical moment of life and death, plus this time you found me and saved his life. If he is really grateful to you, you ask him for a free body, or a right to freely decide your future husband, I believe he should agree."

Warnia smiled bitterly and shook her head, and said, "It's impossible. Even if Grandpa loves me and wants to agree, he dare not agree."

"Why?" Marven asked puzzledly: "Isn't your grandpa the head of the family? He controls everything in the Song family, so what else is he afraid of?"

Warnia said seriously: "The Song family has developed many branches for so many years to date. The branches rely on rules to restrain each other so that everyone obeys the family precepts. Otherwise, if you break the rules, others will also imitate, once your children marry freely, children from other families also hope to be able to love freely. In that case, the Song family's losses will inevitably be very heavy. If everyone is so unruly, the Song family may fail in a few decades."

Having said that, Warnia said again: "The Song family has been able to stand tall from the end of the Qing Dynasty. It has grown up to today. The main thing is that everyone abides by the family motto and does not cross the thunder pool for half a step. Even if the family is divided and there are many branches, our various branches are also supervising each other, and no one is allowed to have anything harmful to the interests of the Song family."

Marven sighed and said seriously: "I always thought that Miss Song was a very powerful woman. I didn't expect you to be a sleeping beast. Everything must be at the mercy of others."

"Right!" Warnia sighed very lowly, and said, "There is no way to fight this kind of thing."

Speaking of this, Warnia shook her head, picked up the glass, and said, "Mr. Marven, let's not talk about these unhappy things. Come on, drink! I'll toast to you again!"

Marven smiled slightly, picked up the wine glass, and said: "This glass of wine, to respect for freedom!"

Warnia was slightly startled.

Respect for freedom?

Where does my freedom come from?

Although she was very depressed, she still smiled forcefully, nodded, and said, "Come, let us respect freedom!"

After another glass of wine, Warnia became drunker. She looked at Marven and said with a sigh: "Many times I would wish if rather be born in an ordinary family. In that case, my life might be a little more difficult, but there would be absolutely not so many constraints, what my family can bring to me, apart from such a high position and the inexhaustible wealth of my life, has not given me any real happiness."

Marven smiled. Said: "Many ordinary people are actually more envious of you, rich people who never have to worry about money. Isn't there a saying that they would rather cry in a BMW than laugh on a bicycle? In your eyes, an ordinary family is very rare, but in the eyes of ordinary people, this kind of ordinariness is precisely what they most want to get rid of. Everyone has sharpened their heads, isn't it just to make money?"

Warnia looked at Marven and said seriously: "Mr. Marven, you are not trying to make money! You don't seem to care about the amount of money at all. Just like just now, a pill of 10 million, you can make as much as you like. Ten million, but you don't want to ask for it, don't you want to give it away, isn't this just looking at money like dirt?"

Marven smiled indifferently, thinking to himself, I regard money as dung because I am not short of money.

You didn't know me when I was short of money.

At the time, Aunt Lena was seriously ill. In order to make up for her medical expenses, I begged Mrs. Xiao to borrow money at her birthday banquet.

I thought that if she believed in Buddhism, she would have the kind of Buddhist thought of saving one's life than building a seventh-level Buddha, and maybe she would lend me some money.

Chapter 252

"But she didn't expect that she believed in Buddhism on the surface, but inside was actually an extremely greedy shameless person.

At that time, if someone wanted to give me a million, I was even willing to kneel down for him.

People cannot resist the attraction of money when they have no money.

Those who can really do it treat money like dung, people who already have money to spend, it is worthless.

For example, now, ten to twenty million is considered a bullsh*t? I don't know how to spend the tens of billions in my account, and the Emgrand Group has tens of billions of profits a year, and I don't know how to spend it.

In this case, what is the point of asking for 20 million? I would rather not have this money, and let them pay homage to them, calling themselves one by one Mr. Ye and one by one great benefactor.

This is really cool!

But, these words, how can I tell Warnia.”

She now thinks he is a saint with money like dung and the ability to reach the sky.

In that case, let her continue to think so!

At this time, Warnia drank a little and said: “Actually, I can tolerate everything else, but in the matter of marriage, I really don’t want to be manipulated by them. I don’t want to be their pawn. I don’t want to marry a man I don’t love at all, and I don’t want to give my youth and happiness to the Song family. I don’t want to repeat the mistakes of my mother.”

Marven asked curiously: “Your mother, was it also an arranged marriage?”

“Yes.” Warnia nodded and said, “My mother married my dad. She was never happy in her life. She was depressed for many years and passed away at a young age.”

Marven remembered that Warnia lost her mother’s relic left to her last time. According to Orvel, her mother has been away for more than ten years.

Warnia is also twenty-five or so. It is estimated that her mother had already left when she was ten years old. In that case, her mother was really young when she left.

Warnia drank a sip of wine alone, played with the wine glass in her hand, and said apologetically: “I’m sorry, Mr. Marven, for letting you listen to my so much nonsense.”

Marven hurriedly said: “Miss Song, don’t say that you can choose to tell me this, it must be your trust in me.”

Warnia nodded lightly, wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes, and said, “By the way, thank you very much Mr. Marven today. Not only did you save my grandfather, but you also heard me complain about so much nonsense, thank you!”

Marven smiled slightly and said, “You don’t need to be so polite, no matter how you can be regarded as friends, when friends are too polite, and they seem to be divided.”

“Yeah!” Warnia nodded and said, “It’s getting late, Mr. Marven or I will drop you back.”

Marven waved his hand: “You don’t need to send me off, but you can’t drive in this situation. It’s best to find a substitute.”

Warnia nodded and said, “Don’t worry, the female manager here can help me drive. I’ll take you back first!”

Chapter 253

That night, after Warnia sent Marven home, she returned to the Song family villa.

The Song family father did not follow Marven's instructions to take a rest but was sitting in the hall, listening to Warnia's father and her uncles to report the family situation.

Seeing her back, Mr. Song hurriedly waved his hand and said: "Warnia, I have been waiting for you."

"Grandpa!" Warnia screamed respectfully, and asked, "I wonder what grandpa would like to give me?"

Mr. Song said, "You invited Mr. Ye here. What is the situation of Mr. Ye? Please tell me about it. I want a detailed account."

"Yes, grandpa!"

Warnia hurriedly said, "Mr. Ye and I met by chance in Jiqingtang, when Mr. Ye was with his father-in-law."

"Father-in-law?" Old Son Song frowned, "Mr. Ye is already married?"

"Yes." Warnia nodded quickly. "

"It's a pity, it's a pity!" Mr. Song shook his head and sighed, "It's really a pity!"

Honor hurriedly said: "Grandpa, don't worry, I have inquired about this Mr. Ye. He seems to be a live-in son-in-law recruited by a not very influential small family."

"Small family?" Old Son Song was even more puzzled: "Which little family can find such a son-in-law?"

Honor said with a smile: "Xiao family, you probably haven't heard of Grandpa."

"I have never heard of it."

Grandpa Song frowned and said, "Since it's a small family, it won't get in the way. We still have hope."

After speaking, he looked at Warnia and said: "Warnia, you go on."

So Warnia continued: "At that time in Jiqingtang, Mr. Ye's father-in-law accidentally overturned one of our antique vases, and then Mr. Ye repaired it with lost craftsmanship. Not only did he repair the vase, but also doubled its value. At that time, I paid more attention to Mr. Ye."

Immediately afterward, Warnia recounted the whole process of knowing Marven.

When she said that Marven had smashed Hong Kong metaphysics master in Wrester to death at the Wang family's metaphysics conference, everyone sitting was stunned!

Old Song murmured: "I have heard of this person a long time ago. It is said that he has an incomparable ability. Even if Li Ka-shing wants to sell him a bit of face, he was killed by Mr. Ye?"

“Yes!” Warnia said with a face full of admiration: “On the same day, that man was arrogant in front of Mr. Ye. Mr. Ye only said a word of thunder to the sky. Then, a thunder exploded out of thin air, killing that fake master instantly.”

“My God, what kind of supernatural power is this!” Old Master Song was shocked!

The other Song family members were also shocked.

Leading the sky to smash Master from Hong Kong metaphysics? This is too amazing, right?

Then Warnia said: “Later, another Feng Shui master from Hong Kong tried to deceive me. Thanks to Mr. Ye who saw through the other side, he helped me change the trapped dragon formation in Feng Shui!”

Warnia continued to talk about the magic of Marven that day. After listening to Mr. Song, combined with the fact that he was rescued by Marven today, the whole person was struck by lightning!

After sitting in the upper seat for a long time, he sighed and said, “This Xiao family, this is a dragon son-in-law! This Marven is an ordinary mortal, he is a real dragon in the sky!”

Honor said awkwardly: “Grandpa, this Marven has a little skill, but it’s a bit too exaggerated to say what he is a real dragon?”

“Exaggeration?” Mr. Song said coldly: “You think that if you say a word of thunder to the sky, the sky will drop thunder and lightning. Isn’t this a great supernatural power? People with great supernatural powers, not to mention a real dragon, even a true god, That’s it!”

After speaking, he looked at Warnia and said seriously: “Warnia! Grandpa gives you a task!”

Chapter 254

Warnia hurriedly said, “Grandpa, yes please!”

Mr. Song said, “I want you to recruit Marven to the Song family to be our son-in-law anyway!”

“Ah?!” The people present, including Warnia, looked shocked.

However, in Warnia’s heart, there was a burst of excitement like a little woman.

But she still said very cautiously: “Grandpa, Mr. Ye, he is already married.”

“So what?” The Old Master Song said firmly: “Don’t say that he is already married, even if he has a lot of wives and concubines and a lot of children, we have to win him over! If we have such a dragon son in the Song family. Sitting in town can ensure that the energy of the Song family has increased exponentially, and even we can rank among the top Chinese families! If there is no such dragon son-in-law, after a hundred, three hundred, and five hundred years, the sons of our Song family may not be able to Realize this magnificent wish and make the Song family one of the top families in the Country!”

Warnia hesitated again and again, but suddenly had a strong expectation.

She looked at her grandpa and said seriously: "Grandpa, I understand!"

Father Song laughed loudly and said, "Good! Good! Good! Great! If this happens, Warnia, you will be the next Patriarch of the Song family!"

When these words came out, the audience was shocked!

When did the Patriarch of the Song family given to a woman?

However, Mr. Song just made such a promise!

To tell all, Mr. Song has never broken his promise in his life!

For a time, everyone in the Song family had their own thoughts

When Marven went home, it was already ten o'clock in the evening.

However, when he arrived home, he was a little puzzled to see the family sitting in the living room with a solemn atmosphere.

Viola saw Marven come back, staring and questioning: "Marven, where have you been? Haven't come back for so long? Is there still this home in your eyes?"

Marven was about to speak, his wife Avella suddenly frowned and called out: "Mom!"

Viola didn't have an attack.

Marven carried the vegetables to the table and asked casually, "What are you talking about, so solemnly?"

Dave asked: "Today's big news in Wrestvel, don't you know?"

"What news?"

"Military companies suddenly announced bankruptcy, and the cooperative companies have terminated their contracts. The creditors came to the door as if they had agreed. Mei's capital chain broke, went bankrupt overnight, and owed several billion in debt. He was forced to jump off the building and fell comma."

Marven pretended to be ignorant, and said in surprise: "Really? So miserable?"

Dave shook his head and sighed: "Ping Mei used to be a dominant figure in the real estate industry in Wrestvel. He was rich and powerful, and he didn't know who he had offended. He actually fell to this point."

"A person like him deserves bankruptcy." Avella's face was cold, and she didn't sympathize with the pervert who intended to invade her.

Viola sighed: "So Avella, how dangerous is it to start a business on your own? It's possible that if you don't make money, your life will be lost!"

After that, she looked at Avella and said firmly, "So you don't want to do any studio! The risk is too great! If you want me to say, you should honestly return to the Xiao Group, your grandma has promised you will be the director, you will have a million annual salary after you go back. Isn't it better than starting a business yourself?"

Chapter 255

Hearing that her mother always persuades her to return to the Xiao Group, Avella asked very puzzledly: "Mom, what kind of ecstasy did grandma give you? Why do you have to let me return to the Xiao Group?"

Viola was also anxious, and said, "Isn't it obvious that the Xiao Group is paying an annual salary of one million? Isn't it better than your own business? What if you lose money in your business, what should I do with your dad?"

Avella said firmly: "Mom, don't tell me, I will never go back to the Xiao Group again. Even if I go to the streets to beg for food, I will not go back! I don't want to fight for steamed buns, but I have to fight for my breath!"

Viola looked like she hated iron but not steel, and taught Avella: "Keep your breath? What's the use of no money?"

After Viola finished speaking, with two lines of tears, she said aggrieved: "Now the Xiao family company is about to close down. If it really closes, your father and I won't get the pension! You know we all rely on this. A sum of money to provide for the elderly! Moreover, even if your grandma does not wait to see your dad, your dad still has a stake in the Xiao Group. If you don't go back, the dividend will be gone! What if our old couple is helpless in the future? "

Avella blurted out: "Mom, this is the Xiao family's own mismanagement. If they really go bankrupt one day, they deserve it!"

Viola suddenly became anxious: "What are you talking about? We have spent so much effort in the Xiao family for so many years. Seeing that the bamboo basket is empty and nothing is gone, have you considered it for Mom?"

Avella said seriously: "I have always considered for you. You told me to hand over most of the salary to you. I have always obeyed. You said you want to take care of all the money in our family. Father and I have no objection to managing money. I follow you in so many places, but you also have to give me a little respect. I don't want to go back to the Xiao Group. I want to start my own business and do something by myself. Can't you support me?"

Viola knew that she was wrong, but Avella could only say that she could only sit on the sofa and cried with her face covered, muttering: "Why do I have such a hard life? !! I have worked hard to raise a girl and count on her. Marrying a good husband and being a master, what happened? Your grandfather insisted on recruiting such an inverted son-in-law to come in. Now my daughter doesn't listen to me anymore. This family doesn't care for me anymore. What's the point of being alive? "

When Avella saw that her mother had begun to sell miserably and engage in moral kidnapping, she was anxious, and said, "Mom, don't you want to show Marven out for everything? Marven is pretty promising now, then After the villa is renovated for a while, you can live in it. Isn't this dragging Marven's blessing?"

Viola cried and said, "What about living in? Isn't it still worrying about living in, for fear that the Wang family will react and drive our family out again?"

Avella sighed and said, "If you have to cry and worry yourself like this, then I can't help it, or else I rent a house with Marven outside, let's move out."

"You" Viola was anxious when she heard this, and stood up and said, "Do you want to separate from us?"

Avella nodded and said, "We have been married for several years, and it is time to move out."

"No!" Viola blurted out immediately: "Absolutely not!"

Avella said seriously: "Mom, if you force me to go to the Xiao Group, then I will move out with Marven; if you don't mention the Xiao Group, then I won't move. Choose one of the two, you see for yourself."

Viola stared at Avella's eyes, knowing that this girl was not joking with her, and suddenly realized that she had played a little too far.

If she really kept on crying, making troubles like this, she would probably move out with Marven. At that time, she would break up with her!

Chapter 256

In that case, when the villa Solmon Wang gave to Marven is finished, how can one have the chance to live in?

When she thought of this, she suddenly gave in.

So, she could only sigh and say: "Okay, Mom supports you in starting your business, and I won't mention the Xiao Group. Is this all right?"

Avella was satisfied then, nodded and said, "Then we won't move out."

Seeing Avella's passiveness into activeness, Marven couldn't help giving her a thumbs up.

The wife really has some abilities, she can't see it at ordinary times, but she is very effective at critical moments.

The Old Master, Dave, has not spoken, but seeing his daughter rarely lose her temper, he feels a little frustrated, so he hurriedly came out and said: "Look at your mothers, what was the argument just now? Like now, the family is in harmony. Is it alright?"

Viola glared at him and said, "I don't hear you bullsh*t just now, and now you are talking about it again! Marven can live in a villa no matter how wasteful he is, how about you? You know how to play with strange things all day long. It's weird and tattered, the most useless thing in this family is you!"

"Hey!" Dave became anxious when he heard his wife put the fire on him, and said immediately: "I tell you Viola, don't despise me, I am amazing now! Last time I dumped medicinal materials and made hundreds of thousands you forgot about it?"

Viola said disdainfully: "You will be taken away, I think you will be arrested for fraud sooner or later, don't expect me to spend money to rescue you!"

"You b*tch!" Dave said angrily, "Don't look down on people, okay? I'm dealing with antiques, that's talented!"

As he said, he rushed into the room, took out a pen holder, and said with an arrogant expression: "Look, the good things I collected during the day, I will let you see and know! Just this thing will cost hundreds of thousands!"

Viola said disdainfully: "It's just you? Why don't you go and live there? You don't have to pee to see your own virtues, it's not enough for people to see."

Dave stomped angrily: "You girl, don't look down on people if you don't understand! This pen holder is from the Qing Dynasty. I spent five thousand to pick up this thing. I have sent the photo to Ervin Jones, who is a cultural relic, to see. He is willing to pay three hundred thousand."

Marven glanced at Dave's pen holder and was surprised.

If it is really a pen holder left over from the Qing Dynasty, it might be worth hundreds of thousands. However, you can tell at a glance that Dave's pen holder is something from the Qing Dynasty. It is obvious that it is made of modern craftsmanship. It is worth a hundred at most.

Dave bought this pen holder for five thousand, which clearly makes people foolish.

He couldn't help wondering. The Old Master doesn't understand sh!t, and it's normal to be deceived, but Ervin Jones is a ghostly antique dealer. You sell him a hundred thousand worth of things. He can't wait to spend only one hundred for it. He doesn't. You may not be able to tell that this pen holder is a fake, so why are you willing to spend 300,000 on this?

Chapter 257

Hearing Dave said this, everyone else looked incredulous.

Viola asked in surprise: "You said that someone really wants to spend 300,000 on this ragged thing? It's such a ragged thing, I don't think it can sell for fiftys."

Dave said triumphantly: "Why would I lie to you for? If you don't believe me, read the chat log!"

As he said, he opened the WeChat chat record, and a person named Ervin sent him a voice before.

Dave clicked on the voice, and Ervin Jones's voice came out: "Uncle Xiao, your pen holder is a good thing! I think it is a Qing Dynasty object. Otherwise, I will give you 300,000, and you will sell it to me. Come on!"

Viola was surprised and said: "Oh my god! It's true! Mr. Xiao, you are great, you are good at it! you bought it for 5,000 and sell it for 300,000!"

Dave hummed, and asked with a sullen face: "Have you taken it? I'll ask you if you have taken it?"

"I've taken it!" Viola herself is a master who sees money, and money is her father and grandfather. As soon as she heard that it could sell for 300,000, she immediately forgot what she had just said and said with a smile: "My husband has developed his skills too! Very powerful! It seems that Marven is the worst in our family!"

Marven's face is green, he said to himself, "What the h*ll it has to do with me? Don't forget to bring me in too at this time? Do you know the money he made by dumping the medicine? I made the medicine?"

It seems that if he finds an opportunity to ask that Ervin Jones, which of the tendons did not fit well? Didn't this make it clear that the father-in-law was spending money?

Dave handed the pen holder to Marven with excitement at this time, and said, "Marven, tomorrow you take the pen holder and go to the Antique Street to find Ervin Jones. He will prepare 300,000 cash for you, and you will bring it back to me. "

Marven nodded hurriedly: "I know Dad."

Dave said with satisfaction: "You, you will go to the antique literary circle with me more in the future, maybe someday you will be like me, and you will have a sharp eye. When the time comes, let's pick up the leaks together. Can't you make a fortune?"

Marven could only agree with his mouth, but what he thought was, if you don't do business all the time, how much trouble has he caused, and still calmly asked him to learn from? Why don't you think about it, in Jiqingtang, you smashed someone's antique vase. If I hadn't helped you repair it, you would have been in jail for the family to sue, and you still have a little memory?

But then Marven thought about it, father-in-law is just an old naughty boy. He does everything like a real person all day long, but it's useless to say that he doesn't work, let him just feel good about himself.

Early the next morning, Dave happily called Marven, and said directly: "Marven, you quickly take the pen holder to find Ervin Jones, he has the cash ready!"

Marven nodded and asked, "Dad, aren't you going?"

Dave said: "I'm going to the Calligraphy and Painting Association in the morning. They invited me to a meeting and let me join! After joining the meeting, there are a lot of good things about internal auctions of paintings and calligraphy, and many omissions can be picked up!"

Marven said helplessly, "Well, I'll go to the Antique Street to find Ervin Jones."

Now that Dave had confessed, Marven was going to go to Antique Street to find Ervin Jones.

Avella just took a break today, and was boring when she was idle, and said: "Marven, I will also follow you."

Marven nodded and said, "Just right, drive the car."

Avella said, "Go ahead, I don't want to drive anymore."

Chapter 258

"Okay, let me drive."

The couple drove together to Antique Street.

The antique street on weekends is the time when there are most people.

Ervin Jones is an old senior in Antique Street and has his own fixed booth, so Marven found him as soon as he went.

At this time, Ervin Jones was holding a fake jade pendant, bragging to a foreign couple, spitting and saying: "I told you that this jade is a treasure worn by Emperor Chongzhen of the Ming Dynasty. Later, he was not in Jingshan, Orgeyon. Then, this jade pendant fell into Li Zicheng's hands. Later, Li Zicheng was defeated. His grandson took the jade and escaped. After many twists and turns, it finally fell to me."

"So powerful?" The middle-aged man asked in surprise, "How much does this jade cost?"

Ervin Jones grinned and said: "I think you have a relationship with this jade, so let's take it away from you 180,000. When you leave this antique street, you can find an auction house and sell it for 1.8 million."

The woman curled her lips: "Except for the antique street, which is tenfold, why don't you go straight? Think we are fools? Really, husband, let's go!"

After speaking, the woman took her husband away.

Ervin Jones cursed his mother in situ angrily: "d*mn, when did foreign tourists become so smart?"

Seeing this, Marven stepped forward and smiled: "I said Ervin Jones, are you still kidnapped in this pit?"

"Ouch!" When Ervin Jones saw Marven, his liver trembled with excitement, he hurriedly greeted him, nodded and said, "Mr. Ye, why are you free to come here!"

After finishing speaking, he looked at Avella beside him again and exclaimed: "Oh! This is Mr. Ye's wife, right? She is really a talented woman!"

Marven said, "Stop flattering. I'm here to find you this time. I heard that you want 300,000 to buy my Old Master's pen holder?"

“Yes, yes, yes!” Ervin Jones nodded repeatedly and said excitedly: “Your father-in-law is really a god! he can pick up such a big leak. The pen holder is at least worth three or four hundred thousand, which is amazing!”

Marven pulled Ervin Jones aside, and said in a low voice: “Don’t you troll with me here. Everyone on Antique Street can tell that this broken pen holder is fake. The only one who can’t tell it is fake is my Old Master, you If you spend three hundred thousand to buy such a thing, you can’t pay for it? Come on, why?”

Ervin Jones hurriedly said: “Mr. Ye, you have good eyesight. To tell you the truth, the younger one is also trying to honor you. Last time, your Old Master brought two magical medicines and asked me to resell them and earn one or two million. , The more he come back, the more I think about it, the more I feel uneasy. You said that the medicine that Mr. Ye made made me earn a lot of money. How inappropriate, right?”

As he said, Ervin Jones smiled graciously, and said: “That’s why we thought about another way to share the profit with Mr. Ye. I know Mr. Ye treats money like dung, so you will return it from your father-in-law. .”

Marven sneered: “Yes, Ervin Jones, you pitted the magic medicine I gave to my father-in-law and gave him hundreds of thousands. You made millions, thinking that you can atone for his sin by spending 300,000 on a pen holder?”

Ervin Jones shivered in fright: “Mr. Ye, you forgive me! If you are not satisfied, I will return the money to you! Nothing else, just to make your friend!”

Ervin Jones can’t offend Marven. He knows that Marven is very powerful now. Many great people regard him as a master. Even the metaphysical masters from Hong Kong are said to have been destroyed by him, so he just wants to please Marven. .

Marven glanced at Ervin Jones and said faintly: “Forget it, father-in-law doesn’t know the value of the pill himself, and thinks that he took advantage of you, and he deserves it. “

After finishing speaking, he looked at Ervin Jones and said, “Just forget about it, but I might be able to use you when I play with antiques in the future. Then you can be smart, do you hear it?”

Ervin Jones immediately said excitedly: “Mr. Ye, don’t worry. From now on, I will be Ervin Jones, and your dog. What do you want me to do, I will do it!”

Chapter 259

Seeing Ervin Jones doing this, Marven nodded in satisfaction.

Ervin Jones is a very clever man, he has a good brain, and he has many ways to do things for himself in the future, which is indeed useful.

So he said to Ervin Jones, “I will definitely not treat you badly for not doing things well in the future.”

Ervin Jones hurriedly clasped his fists: "Mr. Ye, don't worry, Ervin will only look forward to your head!"

Seeing his flattering appearance, Marven shook his head and smiled: "You shamelessly look like you really don't want to be beaten."

Ervin Jones smiled and said: "Mr. Ye, my face is a bit ugly, but money is not ugly!"

As he said, he took out a black box from under the booth seat, handed it to Marven, and said, "Mr. Ye, this is 300,000 cash, look at it."

Marven waved his hand and said, "Don't look at it, I'm leaving."

Ervin Jones asked: "Aren't you going around in Antique Street?"

"No more." Marven said: "10,000 things, 9,999 fakes, what's better, not going."

Ervin Jones nodded and said, "Then you go slowly, and I will close the stall."

Marven asked curiously: "Why are you going to close the stall?"

Ervin Jones said: "I buy some goods in the commodity market. Nobody buys fake jade now. They all like to buy fake copper coins. The fake Kangxi Tongbao sold in the small commodity market is a dime at the wholesale price. Can sell for one or two thousand."

When Avella heard this, he was surprised and said: "A dime for one or two thousand? Is this not too cruel?"

Ervin Jones scratched his head: "You don't know anything. Antique Street sells this way. If I sell it for a, my counterparts in Antique Street will kill me."

Marven said helplessly: "Can't you do something that doesn't deceive people?"

Ervin Jones said with a bitter face, "Mr. Ye, if I don't deceive in Antique Street, I will really starve to death!"

Marven said helplessly: "Forget it, you can control it yourself."

After that, thinking that the small commodity market was on his way home, he said to him: "You follow me, I will give you a ride."

Ervin Jones didn't expect that Mr. Marven Ye would be willing to pick him up, and immediately said excitedly: "Mr. Ye, you really give the little disciple face, thank you, thank you!"

Marven waved his hand: "Okay, stop talking nonsense, get in the car!"

When the car left the Antique Street, the sky suddenly became gloomy. After a thunderstorm, there was a sudden heavy rain.

The summer itself is rainy, and it rains at every turn in these two days, and the urban area has even been waterlogged at some places.

The rain was heavy, and the traffic station on the radio reminded the car owner that the underpasses of several arterial roads had serious water accumulation and were closed.

Therefore, Marven could only choose to detour from the outskirts of the city.

On the way, Ervin Jones was excited and nervous. He sat in the back row and secretly took a picture of Marven's side face while driving, and posted a circle of friends pretending to be forceful, saying, "Your brother is fortunate to be able to get a ride in Mr. Ye's car. "

A lot of people commented immediately below, and the content is nothing more than your kid! Mr. Ye, you can get in touch with each other, and don't forget to bring brothers when you become more developed.

Ervin Jones suddenly burst into vanity.

Marven was not driving fast, and when he passed a secluded street, his eyes suddenly caught a car parked on the side of the road.

This car was an old black Mercedes-Benz, parked crookedly on the side of the road, and a woman in the car hurriedly walked down.

Seeing that the two front tires of Mercedes-Benz are flat, it is estimated that the tires had to be replaced.

Marven didn't intend to be nosy, and drove directly. Unexpectedly, at this moment, Avella accidentally saw the Mercedes Benz outside the window and the woman walking down the Mercedes Benz, she was taken aback for a moment, and then she shouted: " Marven, isn't that Elsa? Stop now."

Marven then stopped the car.

Chapter 260

Avella hurriedly took the umbrella and pushed the door to get off.

Seeing this, Marven hurriedly ran after her.

"Elsa, what happened?"

Avella ran to ask when she got out of the car.

"Avella? Why are you here?" Elsa shivered under the rain, suddenly raised her head, just to see Avella.

She looked surprised and extremely embarrassed, as if she didn't want to be seen by her girlfriends in such embarrassed manner.

Avella held an umbrella for Elsa and said at the same time: "I happened to pass by with Marvin. I saw you. What's wrong with you?"

Elsa said annoyedly: "Don't mention it, the company asked me to run sales and gave me a car. I came out to see the customer today. Before I could meet the customer, the tire got punctured! And I just looked at it and it seems that the other got punctured too, I'm so angry!"

Marven was a little puzzled.

It is normal to drive with one tire out of function to some distance.

However, under normal circumstances, sharp objects such as nails or iron wires are accidentally pressed, so in general, only one tire must be punctured.

If both tires are punctured at the same time, it feels a bit wrong.

So he said to Elsa: "The rain is getting heavier, and it is not safe for you to stay here alone. It is better to go back to the city with our car first, and leave your car here, wait for the rain to stop and call for help to drag it back."

Elsa nodded, sighed and said, "It can only be this way."

Marven was taking her back to the car. At this moment, she heard a sound of breaking through the sky very keenly!

She immediately saw a silver light bursting through the air in the heavy rain!

Moreover, this silver light came straight to Elsa!

Marven didn't even think about it, and instantly stretched out his hand and pulled Elsa into his arms.

At the same time, just hearing the sound of "dang", a sharp flying knife was pierced on the front cover of the Mercedes-Benz!

The blade is as thin as a willow leaf, sharp and shiny, and it is still "buzzing"!

The front cover of the car is made of hard metal, but this extremely thin throwing knife is cut in half like tofu!

There was silence all around, and the eyes of several people were fixed on the flying knife.

Fortunately, Marven was able to save her in time. The flying knife that came straight to Elsa's temple brushed Elsa's cheeks. The sharp blade cut off a few hairs of her. It was really thrilling!

Even if Elsa came from a famous family and had experienced many storms, she couldn't help screaming when she saw this suddenly.

Immediately afterwards, another cold light attacked by two knives, Marven frowned, held Elsa and turned around, flashing the two life-threatening knives in an instant.

This flying knife is full of vigor, if it weren't for the protection of the exercises in the Nine Profound Heaven Scriptures, it would be impossible to save Elsa at this time, or to protect himself even!

Elsa was also stunned!

Unexpectedly, in Wrestvel, someone wanted her life!

What she didn't expect was that it was Marven who rescued her twice!

At this moment, Marven hugged Elsa, raised his head coldly, and looked into the rain curtain.

He saw an off-road vehicle parked not far away. A person in the vehicle was looking at him dumbfounded, as if he did not expect to rescue Elsa from his throwing knife.

“Who is the kid, dare to spoil the good things of my brothers!”

In the off-road vehicle, two figures came down.

The two men were full of murderous aura and walked towards Marven.