The Amazing Son In-Law Chapter 2631-2640

Chapter 2631

"Everything is not good?"

Pollard heard these four words and asked subconsciously: "What does this mean?!"

The old man looked disgusted and asked, "Have you ever fortuned it? Don't you know what these four words mean? Nothing is lucky!"

As he said, he continued very seriously: "That is to say, if you get this lottery, what you ask will be unlucky! If you ask about the relationship between husband and wife, it indicates that the man and the woman will be divided; if you ask about career money, then If you ask about your fortune, then you will definitely fall for a long time; if you ask about the safety of your loved ones, it will indicate that the other party will definitely encounter major disasters, or even do not escape!"

"What?!" After hearing these words, Pollard suddenly became anxious, and asked nervously, "Old man, is there any way you can resolve my daughter's disaster?!"

"This..." The old man said with emotion: "If you draw another sign, I might be able to think of something, but if you draw this one, it means that this matter is too difficult!"

As he said, he changed his mind and said, "But...if I go all out and break the game, there may still be a chance!"

Pollard has been completely disrupted by the other party at this time. All he cares about is the safety of his daughter. As for the books and knowledge he has learned for so many years, it has completely no effect.

He asked nervously and earnestly: "Old Man, please help me!"

The old man chuckles when he sees him getting the bait, and says, "Since you are so sincere, then I will give it a try, but breaking this predicament will cost me too much, so you have to rejoice this time., it can be regarded as showing me your sincerity."

Pollard doesn't care about five thousand at all. If spending five thousand can increase the probability of his daughter's safe return by one ten-thousandth, then he is willing to do his best to make up ten thousand five thousand to exchange for his daughter's safety.

So, he would continue to scan the QR code to pay almost without thinking.

Marven suddenly said at this moment: "Old Man, it doesn't matter if money is there or not, but before you collect the money, should you tell us about the specific situation first, or what kind of method are you going to use to help solve it? , So that we know how to spend money."

The old man didn't expect Marven to come out halfway to disturb his good deeds at this time, so he sneered and said: "Junior, you dare to doubt my ability?"

Marven waved his hand: "I don't. I dare not, I don't doubt you, I just want to make it clear. This is the same as repairing a car. Although we don't know how to repair it, but where it's broken, what parts need to be replaced, what do you want? Tell us first."

The old man sneered: "Huh! I have a way to get rid of this predicament. I can use the Five Emperor's Money to divination, find out the specific crisis his daughter is facing, and break the ban with magic charms, and even use it too much. This gentleman is anxious to save her. Each solution consumes different energy and the corresponding price is also different."

Marven smiled and nodded.

He remembered that there were also records about divination in the Nine Profound Heavenly Scriptures, which did use ancient coins for divination, but the records did not say that the five emperors money should be used, but that the real ancient coins should be used. And the older the effect, the better.

As for the theory of the Five Emperors Money, it only emerged in modern times. They often refer to the coins of the Qin, Han, Tang, Song and Ming Dynasties as the Five Emperors Money. Although the author of the Nine Profound Heavenly Scriptures is nowhere to be tested, it is judged based on the age of the porcelain vase at that time. This book was also written by someone in Tang Dynasty at the latest, and the earliest version of the Five Emperors' Money had to come from Ming Chao, so the ancient coin divination method recorded in it should be much earlier than the Five Emperors' method, and it can even be said. It is the ancestor of the five emperor money theory.

So Marven deliberately asked him: "What can you tell with the five emperor money? Or else, you make a divination first. If you do well, I will give you ten thousand!"

The old man said immediately: "Okay! Then I will let you see and watch!"

After that, he took out a string of copper coins from his pocket, on which were hanging five coins of different dynasties.

Afterwards, he untied the red string, held the five copper coins in his palm and shook for a moment, and said coldly, "Boy, look good!"

After finishing speaking, he threw five coins out, stared at the coins on the ground, and said with a shocked expression: "This hexagram shows that your daughter will have blood and light in the near future. If you don't intervene in time, I'm afraid it will become a disaster. !"

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Pollard was immediately anxious when he heard this. Is that okay? He hurriedly asked: "Old man, please save my daughter anyway!"

Marven was a little puzzled at this time.

The five emperor coins thrown by the old man were indeed five ancient coins of real materials, but the information conveyed by the hexagrams meant looking at flowers in the fog.

The reason why this kind of hexagram appears is not that the prospects of the target person are confusing, but because the level of the divination person is really limited. Because of the limited level, he can only see the flower in the fog. To put it plainly, this hexagram tells him six words: I can't understand it at all.

Obviously, it is a hexagram that can't understand anything, but it happens to say that others are suffering from blood and light. It is obvious that he is deliberately scaring people and trying to use it to hold back.

Therefore, Marven can basically be sure that this old guy is a liar, and at best he has learned a little bit of fur.

At his level, if it is placed in the medical field, it is equivalent to just learning how to distinguish between the front and the back of X-rays, and other medical knowledge is not understood.

Therefore, his fortune-telling at this level is completely deceitful.

Therefore, Marven pretended to be surprised and said: "Just by throwing these 5 copper coins on the ground, can you figure out a person's future good or bad?"

"That's natural!" The old man said with a proud look: "I have learned this skill for fifty years, and I have already been perfect!"

Marven curled his lips: "I don't believe it, let me try!"

After speaking, before the old man agreed, he grabbed the five copper coins one by one.

Then, he thought of Pollard and his daughter in his heart, and then thought of the records of the divination of copper coins in the Nine Profound Heaven Scriptures, and after a moment of meditation, he threw five copper coins out.

The old man saw that he was serious, and he turned his lips in disdain, and said, "You are like a real one, this hexagram seems like you can understand the whole book!"

Marven ignored his cynicism and focused all his attention on these five copper coins.

The amount of information presented to him by these five copper coins is enormous.

First of all, the overall hexagram is the main evil, and it is extremely cruel, almost mortal.

In other words, Melba not only has a great probability of her life in danger, but also has the possibility of a tragic death.

Secondly, the azimuth sword of this hexagram is pointing to the west, and there is almost no deviation;

In other words, Melba must have had an accident in the west of Wrestvel;

Syria is in the Middle East and West Asia, and it happens to be almost on the same latitude as the province where Wrestvel is located. The hexagram is shown in the west of this place, which means that Melba's current latitude does not differ from Marven's location!

In the end, the hexagram image is a mortal situation as a whole, but the only life is left, and the life is here!

He immediately took out his mobile phone and checked the latitude and longitude of Syria and Wrestvel on the search engine, and found that Syria's land was between 32 degrees 20 minutes north latitude and 37 degrees north latitude, while Wrestvel happened to be between 31 and 32 degrees 37 minutes north latitude!

In other words, Melba's current latitude is within the range of 32 degrees 20 minutes to 37 minutes north latitude!

Chapter 2633 From the perspective of the hexagrams, Melba almost died nine years ago, and the only life is in Wrestvel.

Marven suddenly realized that Melba's life must lie with him.

Except for himself, I am afraid that no one can save her.

Moreover, this hexagram seems to be that Melba seems to have been enveloped in danger from now on.

Furthermore, her life is on him, if he does not save Melba, she will die!

To save, or not to save, Marven hardly hesitated.

Marven had already decided to save her just now when he discovered that Melba's life was in the middle of his body.

Although Marven had never seen Melba, and had no friendship with her, he still has two reasons to save her.

The first reason is that he now wants to cut into the huge market of ocean transportation as soon as possible. Melba is the best candidate. If she can come back to help him, her father Pollard Watt will certainly assist her. In that case, this business is basically stable;

The second reason is that Pollard was a friend and classmate of his mother before her death, and after his parents had an accident, he took a lot of effort to find him, and he only has one daughter, Melba, so he only looked at this level.

However, Marven was a little worried.

She can be saved, but how to save her?

After all, she is in Syria, and she doesn't know exactly where she is in Syria.

Although the hexagram image can calculate the approximate position, the accuracy of finding a person is still much worse. The possibility of finding out exactly where she is by divination is almost zero!

Thinking of this, Marven flashed a thought: "Melba, this time, is following the Syrian government forces to participate in military operations..."

"In other words, there are several people in their group and they are protected by the government army. If Melba's life is in danger, it should indicate that the government army will most likely fail in this operation, and it will affect Melba and the others...."

"In this case, I should pay more attention to the situation in Syria and the news, and see if there is any news about the failure of government forces in the next time.

Just when Marven was full of sadness, the owner of the fortune-telling booth opposite said sarcastically: "Young man, why are you not talking? Didn't you understand what your hexagram represents? Or in your mind, now you're wondering how to fool us for a while?"

As he said, he sneered again: "Oh, I'll be honest, if you can't do it, go away, don't delay me from helping others solve problems!"

Seeing that his expression was very proud, Marven said indifferently, "I didn't want to waste time with you, but since you are obsessed, I will waste a few minutes talking with you." In my opinion, your face is poor, you are destined to endure hardships for a lifetime, and you are destined to be hard to become a powerful weapon. A person like you, apart from cheating and kidnapping, can't have any real skills. Your old age must be exceptionally miserable."

"So, I still advise you not to slander and deceive all day long. At such an old age, finding a stable and formal job can save you from the hardship of hunger and cold in the future."

The old man didn't expect that it was him who was reprimanding Marven, but Marven in turn taunted him.

More importantly, this guy is really right.

He has indeed suffered a lot in his life.

This is mainly because when he was young, he had low-mindedness and low-handedness, and he was not righteous, and he spent several years in prison.

Therefore, there is almost no work he can do for a long time.

There is no longevity in doing anything, let alone any accumulation, so he has almost nothing to do in his life.

Not only he has wasted his whole life, but his children are not very promising either.

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Now all the children are married, but they all live very poorly.

At such an age, he still has to come out to fool people, on the one hand to support himself and his wife and children, on the other hand, he also hopes to give his children a little subsidy.

On weekdays, his stomach full of bitterness did not dare to pour out, and he had to pretend to deceive others by pretending to be an outsider, but now he was brutally pierced by a young man, which immediately made him angry.

He didn't think that Marven really had any abilities to look at pictures. He felt that Marven deliberately wanted to ruin his business, and he wanted to take the opportunity to mock him!

So he immediately snorted and said disdainfully: "Huh! You said that the old man has toiled all his life? What a joke! To tell you the truth, the old man has achieved financial freedom since he was young, and I have already groups of children and grandchildren, so I can fully enjoy the blessings of the family and the happiness of family at home. The reason why I still come out for fortune-telling at such an old age is to save all beings!"

After all, he looked at Pollard, but said with a bit of sullenness: "You take this boastful young man and go. I wanted to help you with your affairs, but it seems that you and I really have no chance. So please do it yourself. Right."

Pollard was a little anxious for a while, lowered his voice and said to Marven: "Marven, we would rather believe this kind of thing, but not trust it, and to be honest, 5,000 is not a big deal, even if it is a purchase. Melba is worth more than that for me"

Marven waved his hand, looked at the old man, and said with a smile: "I see that your cheeks are thin and the belly is flat. You don't look like a blessed person, and your forehead shape is dissatisfied. This is a typical young man. Even in the face of childlessness, you say that your children are in groups and there are many descendants. How is this possible?"

The old man snorted, "Boy, you are inferior to humans. Have you begun to engage in personal attacks? I have three sons and three daughters. There are 13 grandchildren and granddaughters. You said that I have a little face. Childless?! This is really unreasonable!"

Marven smiled slightly: "Don't worry, I will give you a fortune."

After that, he grabbed the five coins and threw them out again.

Afterwards, Marven looked at the position, positive and negative of these copper coins, and said lightly: "The hexagram shows that you are destined to commit a lone star, and you are doomed to have no future!"

After speaking, Marven looked at him and asked seriously, "Do your sons and daughters look like you?"

The old man was stunned.

Marven's words poke a knot in his heart that has been haunting his heart for so many years.

That is, none of his six children look like him.

Marven continued: "This hexagram also says that you can see through the clouds and mist in the near future, and I believe it should be just about this."

The old man said angrily: "You don't talk nonsense here! You are so young, I advise you to accumulate your morals!"

Marven waved his hand: "I'm not making fun of you, I'm telling the truth."

After that, Marven asked him, "Do you know your blood type?"

"Me?" The old man blurted out, "I am AB-type!"

Marven asked again, "Where is your wife?"

The old man said: "My wife is an O type! What's wrong? What do you want to say?"

Marven asked again: "Then do you know the blood type of one of your six children?"

The old man continued: "My eldest son is also AB, just follow me, what's wrong?"

This time, before Marven spoke, Pollard on the side said with a shocked expression: "Your wife has blood type O, you have blood type AB, and your eldest son is also blood type AB?"

"Yes!" The old man snorted coldly, "The blood type is the same as mine, it must be my own blood!"

Pollard said embarrassingly: "This...From the genetic law of scientific blood type, people with blood type AB and O will only give birth to type A blood, or type B blood, it is impossible to give birth to type O Blood or AB blood..."

Chapter 2635

The old fortune-telling man didn't expect that even Pollard, a gentle middle-aged man, would come to sing against him, and immediately said with a little irritation and anger: "You are not talking about science with me, and what science? It's science. You have to have basic common sense, right? This dragon gives birth to dragons and phoenixes, and mice give birth to holes. I have blood type AB and give birth to a son with type AB blood. It is justified! Is there a problem?

Pollard said helplessly: "Old sir, you really have to believe in science. Although I am not studying medicine and biology, I am also a university professor anyway. This basic common sense is still there."

When the old man heard that Pollard said that he was a university professor, he suddenly panicked.

He didn't think Pollard looked like a liar, so he felt that something was f*cking wrong.

So, he subconsciously asked, "Since you are a professor, can you explain to me why my son can't be of type AB blood?"

Pollard said seriously: "If you really talk about the principle of this, it's really not clear in a few words, but you can check it online."

The old man hurriedly took out a different-brand mobile phone with a huge screen, and spent a long time writing and drawing seriously, then he saw his expression suddenly dull.

He did find the relevant results.

On the Internet, all the claims are the same as Pollard's claims. Parents with blood type AB and O can only give birth to type A blood, or children with type B blood, never give birth to type O and AB blood.

This also means that his eldest son is by no means his own...

Thinking of this, he almost spit out a mouthful of old blood!

Immediately, he picked up the phone in a panic, called the second son, and asked directly: "Second, do you know what blood type you are?"

His second son said in surprise, "I remember it is O type, as if you are talking about my mother."

"O-type?" The old man immediately felt like being struck by lightning, and blurted out, "Are you sure? Did you remember it wrong?"

"That's right." The second son said, "Why don't you steal the cable last time and let people be caught? The blood type test performed by the prison before serving your sentence must be registered in the file."

The old man's eyes suddenly went dark.

This is a f*cking tragedy.

The eldest is not his, nor is the second? !

At the same time as he collapsed, he thought of his youngest son and couldn't help but make another call.

As soon as the other party connected, he asked, "My Child, do you know what blood type you are?"

The youngest son asked in surprise, "Dad, that's all about your phone call? I'm in the Taxi. Recently, I'm not allowed to drive and make phone calls. The cameras are everywhere."

The old man blurted out, "You tell me quickly!"

The younger son asked incomprehensibly, "Dad, why are you calling to ask this?"

The old man scolded, "Why are you speaking f*cking nonsense? Can you just answer what I ask you?"

The youngest son hurriedly said, "Okay, I have blood type AB, isn't it the same as you? I inherited it from you."

The old man was anxious and almost fell to the ground.

The youngest son said at this time: "Dad, the teacher from Ascendas School called and said that this bear kid couldn't keep up with his grades in all subjects. He asked me to report to him for training courses. I just calculated it. The registration fee alone costs more than 3,000. Can you give it to me?"

The old man gritted his teeth and cursed: "I'll give his grandma a leg!"

After finishing speaking, he smashed the phone to the ground and smashed it to pieces, and then burst into tears.

Chapter 2636 He never dreamed that none of his three sons actually belonged to him.

He couldn't help holding his face in pain: "I...what evil did I do? I...all my life is exhausted to raise sons and grandchildren for others... ..."

After speaking, he completely collapsed and lay on the ground all of a sudden, crying loudly.

Pollard was also taken aback.

He always thought that Marven was deliberately angry with the old man, but he didn't expect Marven to become a revealer.

He hurriedly asked Marven, "Marven...this...what is going on..."

Marven shrugged helplessly, "That's how it is. Judging from his face and hexagrams, he shouldn't have a son. In the end, he has three more. That's obviously wrong, but The case is solved now, he really does not have a son."

Pollard couldn't help asking, "Is it so accurate to see the truth? Isn't this amazing?"

Marven stood up, and while pulling Pollard into the distance, he whispered: "Uncle, I actually teased him on purpose just now. I didn't expect that my crow's mouth was even right....."

"Ah?!" Pollard said dumbfounded: "This... can this also be said?!"

Marven smiled and said, "Did the blind cat hit a dead mouse! What's impossible."

Pollard asked again, "Then what do you say about the difficult things in the autumn?"

Marven waved his hand: "It's all lies, so don't worry about it at all."

Pollard breathed a sigh of relief when he heard this.

He also discovered that the old fortune-telling man was indeed a big fool.

Therefore, the tension in his heart was immediately relieved a lot.

Marven remembered the hexagram he had just made, and said to Pollard: "Uncle, if you have time in the afternoon, pay more attention to the news about the situation in Syria. Melba joined the government forces in military operations, so I believe their safety is also guaranteed. If there is an accident, there should be some relevant clues in the news."

Pollard nodded in agreement and said, "What you said makes sense, so I will pay more attention to the news. I have some good friends in the media, and they can speak well in major media companies. Several large media outlets should have war correspondents and news networks. I let them help me pay attention to first-hand information."

Marven hurriedly said, "If you have any information, please tell me as soon as possible."

"Yeah, sure I will!"

Marven checked the time and said: "Uncle, you can go back to school, I'm leaving too."

Pollard pointed to the old man lying on the ground crying in the distance, and said with some sympathy, "What about this old man?"

Marven said helplessly, "I can't help it. He has no son in his life. I can't change him. Let him digest this matter slowly."

Pollard sighed helplessly, and said, "That's OK, then I'll leave first. We must keep in touch today. No matter who has any information, we will exchange it as soon as possible."

"No problem."

Watching Pollard cross the road, Marven couldn't help but sighed, and muttered sadly: "I think that Melba's accident is imminent and there is not much time left for her, but how can I save her? I don't know. Where exactly is she, I don't know how to go to Syria..."

"It is civil war in Syria! The situation is too turbulent. There is no direct flight to this country from any city in the country."

"There are even messages on the Internet that the Syrian civil aviation system has long been completely stopped. Maybe I have to fly to a neighboring country first, and then find a way to enter the country by land..."

"In that case, the time spent on the road is at least 24 hours or more. If there is any danger, this time I will have no time to react..."

Chapter 2637

On the way to Shangri-La by taxi, Marven was still worrying about Melba.

In order to prevent Melba from having the accident and no time to rush over, Marven even wanted to set off now, but the situation in Syria was so special that he didn't know what way to go there.

When he thought that Zak Chen had strong resources in all aspects, Marven was ready to find him to come up with ideas.

It just so happened that he had to discuss with him how to deal with the Su family next?

After Marven arrived at Shangri-La, he went directly to Zak Chen's office.

At this time, in the Shangri-La Hotel, Zynn was still waiting for the opportunity to establish contact with Ito.

However, because he sneaked into Shangri-La quietly, so far he has stayed in the room and dared not show his head.

His wife Liona, eldest daughter Zhiyu, and illegitimate daughter Ruoli also live in this hotel.

It's just that none of these three parties knows, the other two are in the same building.

Marven came all the way to Zak Chen's office. As soon as they met, Zak Chen hurriedly reported to him: "Master, you let me send someone to monitor the two men. My people have begun to watch them secretly. Let me tell you at once."

Marven nodded, and said in a serious tone: "These two people were sent by the Su family, and I think they are likely to look for clues to find me, so you must keep an eye on them, and also keep an eye on the recent People who come to Wrestvel."

As soon as Zak Chen heard this, he immediately said with outrage: "Master, these two people dare to be against you. If you ask me, let's get them first and kill them!"

Marven waved his hand and said faintly: "This old man and his grandson are supposed to be Feng Shui masters, and they still have some moral integrity. First, save their lives and see what they plan to do next.

Zak Chen hurriedly said, "Okay, Master, I see."

Marven nodded and asked him, "By the way, do you know anything about the situation in Syria?"

"Syria?!" Zak Chen said embarrassingly, "Master, why do you suddenly care about this place where birds do not sh!t?"

Marven chuckled and said, "I'll go where the birds don't poop."

"What?" Zak Chen exclaimed and blurted out: "Master, you are not kidding me, are you going to Syria?"

Marven nodded: "Yes, and maybe the sooner the better."

"This..." Zak Chen thought for a while and blurted out: "The place is now under war, and the civil aviation system is not navigable... What are you going to do? If it doesn't matter, I still advise you not to go!"

Marven said helplessly: "There are some unexpected emergencies, I have to go, and time is running out, please help me to find out if there is a more reliable route that can allow me, in the fastest time, All the way to Damascus, the capital of Syria."

Chapter 2638

Upon hearing this, Zak Chen no longer persuaded Marven, but immediately took out his mobile phone and made several calls.

After the call, Zak Chen said to Marven: "Master, I consulted my friends and also inquired about some overseas channels. Now if you want to go to Syria, the more common route is to fly to Turkey or Iraq first and then from these two countries. Enter Syria by land."

After speaking, Zak Chen said again: "But what is more embarrassing is that Turkey is in the north of Syria and Iraq is in the east of Syria, but the capital of Syria, Damascus, is in the southwest of Syria. That is to say, whether it is from Iraq or Turkey. To reach Damascus one has to pass hundreds of kilometers of land."

"Furthermore, the terrain in the Middle East is complex and the transportation is not very convenient. It takes at least 20 hours for this journey alone."

Marven frowned and said, "If I remember correctly, the west of Syria should be bordered by Lebanon? And the capitals of the two countries are very close. The straight-line distance is not even 100 kilometers, so fly to Lebanon first. Would it be easier to enter Syria from Lebanon?"

Zak Chen nodded and said, "Master, I asked about this just now."

"In theory, of course, Lebanon is closer to Damascus, but if civil aviation flies to Lebanon from the country, the route will pass through Syria."

"Now the Syrian government forces and the opposition are fighting like rotten pears, and both sides have ground-to-air weapons. Therefore, the civil aviation of any country dare not fly into its airspace and avoids its airspace."

"According to the route of civil aviation, once it has to bypass Syria, the flight distance will increase by nearly two thousand kilometers."

"As a result, our business jets will not be able to fly in a single breath. We must find a stopover airport midway to refuel."

"In this case, it will be necessary to coordinate the stopover and supply airports, and then take off after landing, refueling, and regular inspections. There will be a delay of one or two hours."

"And when you arrived in Lebanon, there is still big trouble. Because it is too close to Syria, the border has been temporarily closed in order to avoid the war spill. If you want to travel from Lebanon to Syria, you can only sneak across the borderline..."

Marven nodded, and said solemnly, "Even if you want to sneak across the border, a straight distance of less than 100 kilometers will save a lot of time."

Zak Chen hurriedly said: "Master, crossing the border is not a joke. Both countries are heavily guarded. In an extraordinary period, if someone illegally crosses the border, either party has the right to shoot directly. Moreover, now Syria is not only governed by the Syrian government forces but the opposition forces as well. The situation is too complicated and it is difficult to penetrate into it!"

Marven waved his hand and said calmly, "This is actually not a problem. I have my own way to cross the border."

With that, Marven said a little annoyedly: "The most important thing is that the flight time is too long. It was originally necessary to fly for at least nine hours. If it takes a detour, it will take another two or three hours to fly. The key is There will be another stop in the middle, and another hour or two will be added. After this calculation, it will take at least thirteen or four hours to fly to Lebanon. It's too long. The lives of people over there are too precious. I'm afraid things won't last so long. time......"

Zak Chen also fell into deep thought. He pondered for a long time, and suddenly thought of something, and blurted out: "Master, at present, there is an only solution that will allow you to fly from Wrestvel to Lebanon in four and a half hours! It's just that I can't do this plan, only you can try it yourself."

Marven hurriedly asked: "What plan?!"

Zak Chen hurriedly reminded: "Master, do you remember that when you went to Changbai Mountain to ambush the eight heavenly kings in advance, I told you that your grandfather spent a lot of money on a Concorde airliner?"

"The flight speed of the Concorde is 2.5 times that of a civil aviation aircraft. Moreover, the Concorde that your grandpa bought has also been specially modified and upgraded, which reduces the carrying capacity and increases the fuel capacity of the aircraft. A single refueling can exceed Flying 10,000 kilometers at the speed of sound, there is no need to land and refuel in the middle. It will take you to Lebanon in more than four hours!

Chapter 2639

Concorde was once the only supersonic airliner in the world that was truly put into commercial operation.

For many young people, they may not know this aircraft at all, but they have to admit that this aircraft has written a strong fortune in the history of civil aviation.

Looking at the law of development of human science and technology over the past few decades, an interesting phenomenon will be discovered, that is, people have been relatively conservative in the development of science and technology in recent years.

However, during the Cold War from the 1960s to the 1980s, it was a golden age when human technology thrived and developed wildly and rapidly.

The people of that era showed unprecedented enthusiasm and radicalism in the field of science and technology.

In the era when the computing power of computers was not as good as the Cassidy Learning Machine, the Soviet Union sent astronauts to space and the United States sent astronauts to the moon.

Also in that era, people lost interest in ordinary subsonic civil aviation aircraft and began to step into the supersonic era with their heads high.

In 1975, the Concorde airliner that could reach twice the speed of sound was officially put into use. At that time, people had already enjoyed the supersonic airliner at 2,150 kilometers per hour.

Now, it takes nearly two hours to fly from Orgeyon to Wrestvel, but if you take the Concorde, it only takes 25 minutes.

It is a pity that although this aircraft is extremely fast, its fuel economy is extremely poor, so with the arrival of the economic crisis and a serious flight accident, this aircraft withdrew from the civil aviation stage in 2003 and has since disappeared from the world.

Today, most people don't even remember the existence of this aircraft, but several of these aircraft have been well preserved.

And, without exception, all became the exclusive cars of the top rich.

Marven's grandfather Zhongquan has one.

His Concorde airliner was bought and spent huge financial resources on transformation and maintenance. Up to now, it costs tens of millions of dollars in basic maintenance costs every year.

However, Zhongquan spent so much money on this plane, but it is difficult for him to fly once a year.

However, for the top big families, this kind of aircraft is equivalent to the nuclear weapons of a big country. It can be kept in storage at ordinary times and will not be used for several years or even decades, but once a major event requires it, it can be put into use immediately.

Therefore, Zak Chen thought of this method. As long a Zhongquan is willing to lend this Concorde to Marven, Marven will be sent to Syria within four and a half hours, nothing to say!

However, Zhongquan valued this aircraft very much. He hadn't used it for anyone except himself. Even his children did not have the opportunity to use it.

And Zak Chen was just a spokesperson for the Ye family in Wrestvel. He couldn't even get in touch with Zhongquan directly, so Marven could only talk to Zhongquan about this matter.

Marven was instantly awakened by his words.

He couldn't hide his excitement and blurted out: "It's great! If there is a Concorde, you can save more than half of your time at once!"

As he said, he immediately took out his cell phone and said, "I will call him, and I will borrow this plane anyway!"

Zak Chen said with some worry: "Master, it is said that your grandfather has very precious thoughts about this plane. He has never loaned it out or let anyone other than himself use it. I am now worried that he will not be willing to lend it to you."

Marven said solemnly, "No matter what, please give a call first and try!"

After speaking, he hit his grandfather Zhongquan.

Chapter 2640

The phone rang only twice and was immediately connected.

Zhongquan asked happily, "Marven, why did you remember calling grandpa today?"

Marven went straight to the topic and said, "I have something I want to ask you for help."

Zhongquan said without hesitation: "Oh, what is there to be polite about you and grandpa? Just talk about anything, as long as grandpa can do it, it's absolutely unambiguous!"

Marven said: "I'm in a hurry. I have to go to Lebanon immediately. I heard that you have a Concorde airliner. I want to borrow it."

"By Concord?" Zhongquan hesitated for a while. After a while, he smiled and said, "Marven, in fact, if you want to borrow a private jet, grandpa has a very, very luxurious Boeing business jet. It only costs the internal modification. Hundreds of millions of dollars, it is not an exaggeration to say that it is a palace in the sky, or should I lend you that plane?"

Marven said firmly: "No, I only borrow what I named."

Zhongquan sighed and said, "Oh, that airplane is really too old. It was manufactured in 1985. To be honest, it's a lot older than you. You know, the older the airplane, the less it will be its safety."

Marven didn't expect Zhongquan to play around the bush with himself here, so he couldn't help it. He blurted out, "You don't want to lend me the Concorde, but at least you have to lend me a plane that allows me to do this. The plane flew from Wrestvel to Lebanon in less than half an hour."

"This..." Zhongquan said embarrassingly, "The requirement of four and a half hours is too high, can you be a little more relaxed..."

Marven asked him back: "If I can borrow it, I can give me a good word. If I can't, then I won't be overwhelmed."

Speaking of this, Marven said coldly: "However, I may have to reconsider the ancestor worship ceremony. Besides. I think since even borrowing a plane is so troublesome to do such a small thing, I will no longer bother the Ye family in the future."

When Zhongquan heard this, he gritted his teeth and said without hesitation: "Oh, Marven, don't be impulsive! Isn't it just borrowing a plane? Grandpa lends it to you! I will ask the crew to prepare and fly directly to Wrestvel! I have two sets of the crew on standby at the airport in two shifts, ready to take off at any time! Are you satisfied now?"

Marven's voice eased, and he said, "In this case, I won't break my promise regarding the ancestor worship ceremony."

Zhongquan breathed a sigh of relief and smiled: "Marven, you often go home and have a look when you have time. I, your uncle, and your aunt miss you!"

Marven agreed casually and said, "Okay, after the ancestor worship ceremony, I will visit you often."

Zhongquan hurriedly said, "That's good, that's good!"

After speaking, he asked again: "Marven, what are you going to do in Lebanon? Do you need help from grandpa?"

Marven thought of the question he had just talked with Zak Chen, and asked: "I wonder if you can help me to clear the relationship so that I can leave for Lebanon and go to Syria?"

"Are you going to Syria?" Zhongquan asked in surprise, "There is a war going on over there. What are you going to do there?"

Marven said calmly: "I have some personal affairs that I need to deal with."

Zhongquan thought for a while and said, "I have some contacts in Lebanon!"

"Well, I'll clear it up for you, and promise to help you get this done before you arrive in Lebanon."

"I guarantee that after you arrive in Lebanon, you can go directly to Syria."