

The Amazing Son In Law Chapter 291-300

Chapter 291

The host's words left everyone stunned.

Both of these are the world's top luxury cars. It is rare to see them in normal times. There are not even a few in China, so they were bought by the same person in advance?

You know, this level of a luxury car cannot be bought simply by money!

Aston Martin's one77 is only open to members of the Aston brand, and the buyer must have three or more Aston Martin sports cars worth more than ten million in order to be eligible for purchase.

This is the only way to qualify. This car is limited in the world. There are only 77 cars in more than 200 countries around the world. There is not even one in China!

The Bugatti Veyron Hermès special edition sports car is more difficult to purchase because Bugatti itself serves the world's top rich, coupled with Hermès joint customization, it is simply expensive!

These two cars were actually bought by the same person, which shows that this person's identity and status are astonishingly powerful!

However, Marven's eyes were not on these two cars.

He was looking for Avella's figure everywhere in the crowd.

When he repeatedly searched for a long time and couldn't find her, he suddenly heard a man next to him say: "Avella, come and take a look at these two cars. These two cars are really the best in the world, even I have never seen them.!"

Marven turned his head when he heard the sound, and saw Avella, a man, and a woman still following her.

The men's suits and leather shoes looked greasy, while the women's clothes were cool and slim, but they were far worse than Avella's.

At this time, Avella was following the person, smiling slightly, and said: "Manager Gao Junwei Junwei, I don't have much research on cars."

The person called Mr. Gao Junwei laughed and said: "I have a deep research on cars. After all, our convention and exhibition center often undertakes some auto show activities."

Seeing that Avella was keeping a normal distance with the other party, and also called the other party's manager Gao Junwei, he guessed that she might be out to talk about cooperation, and he was suddenly relieved.

Since his wife is here to talk about cooperation, if she finds out at this time, he might be misunderstood by her, so Marven is ready to take the opportunity to slip away.

Unexpectedly, as soon as Avella raised her head, Avella glanced at him and asked in surprise: "Marven, why are you here?"

Marven didn't expect to be discovered by Avella, and hurriedly said, "I have come to see and meet the world, wife, why are you here?"

Avella nodded and didn't think much about it. She explained to Marven, Mr. Gao Junwei beside her, and said, "Marven, let me introduce to you. This is Mr. Gao Junwei from the Gao family. Wrestvel Convention and Exhibition Center is theirs. The home industry, they were one of the partners of the Xiao Group before, and now their cooperation with the Xiao Group has stopped. It just happens that the exhibition hall of the Convention and Exhibition Center will be renovated in two days, so they invited me to talk about cooperation."

With that, Avella introduced the woman next to Gao Junwei to Marven again, and said: "By the way, this is Juan Jones, my former high school classmate, now she is the secretary of Mr. Gao."

At this time, Juan glanced at Marven, with surprise, and said: "Avella, I heard from our high school classmates that you hired a very useless live-in son-in-law, and it turned out to be him. kind of you."

Gao Junwei smiled faintly, watching Marven's eyes flashed with hostility, but then he hid it well.

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He had always thought about Avella and knew Marven's existence, but he had never seen it before.

Knowing that the person in front of him is Avella's useless husband, Gao Junwei looked at Marven and asked curiously: "I don't know where Mr. Marven is now?"

Marven said lightly: "I am a vagrant now."

Juan said in disdain: "Isn't that just for soft rice?"

Gao Junwei's eyes also flashed a trace of disdain. When Avella was still in the Xiao Group, he had a good impression of Avella. Now he heard that Avella started her own business, so he deliberately found Avella. He threw out an order for the renovation of the exhibition center and invited her over.

Thinking of having to establish an image in front of Avella, he looked at Marven and smiled slightly: "Marven, in fact, you shouldn't be here today. Those who came to participate in the auto show today are all famous figures in Wrestvel City. You just came here to embarrass Avella?"

Avella's face immediately became ugly when she heard this. She didn't expect Gao Junwei to ridicule Marven, so she was naturally a little unhappy.

However, before Avella could speak, Marven's eyes became cold, and he said lightly, "Is this kind of exhibition really awesome? I wouldn't come if it wasn't for my car here."

“Your car is here? You don’t look at your identity?”

Juan yelled contemptuously from the side, and said, “Don’t you know that the luxury cars on display here start at a million? I think you can’t even afford a wheel off them!”

Gao Junwei was even more disdainful of Marven, and said proudly: “Marven, I know that your kind of live-in son-in-law’s mind is to eat soft rice? You want to have a little face, so you want Avella to buy it for you. Right?”

Avella said with a cold face: “Manager Gao Junwei, Marven doesn’t need me to buy a car for him. Marven bought me the car I drive.”

Gao Junwei was taken aback for a moment. He didn’t expect that Marven could still afford a car to give it to Avella.

Juan looked at Marven and laughed disdainfully, then sneered: “Is it possible that you can get off the car?”

After finishing speaking, she turned to Avella and asked, “Avella, what car did your husband give you? Could it be Chery QQ?”

Avella said: “Marven bought two cars in total, one is the BMW 520 for me and the other is the BMW 530 for my father.”

Juan said in a weird manner: “Yeah, I didn’t expect your husband to have money.”

Gao Junwei shook his head and smiled contemptuously: “BMW 520? This kind of car is driven by a subordinate in our house. How can it be matched with Avella.”

Immediately, he looked at Marven and said coldly: “Marven, a BMW 520 is very cheap. If you take a loan, the down payment is only 100,000, but the luxury cars here are all millions. You buy A great luxury car, the BMW 5 Series is not eligible to enter at all. The last time is the BMW 740. Moreover, at this auto show, there are also two top luxury sports cars in the world. You can open your eyes this time.”

Marven smiled indifferently, pointed to the two top luxury cars on the platform, and asked, “You said that these are all luxury cars that I can’t afford. Then I ask you, these two top luxury sports cars in the world, you can buy them. Are you up?”

Gao Junwei sneered: “In this exhibition hall, except for these two cars, I can afford every other car. What about you? rag like you, I see you go wherever you want, but you can’t afford one!”

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After Gao Junwei disparaged Marven, he turned around and said to Avella: “Avella, I attach great importance to our cooperation this time. In order to express my sincerity, except for the two in the middle of this auto show, you Pick anyone. It’s time to replace your junk BMW 520. How about the Audi rs8? It’s equipped with nearly two million tops. It’s powerful and it matches you very well!”

Gao Junwei has been coveting Avella for a long time. This time he invited Avella to come over. He wanted to use the money to win Avella in the name of renovating the auto show center.

Juan has always known that Gao Junwei has thoughts about Avella, so she hurriedly said to the side: "Avella, this is what our President Gao thinks of you. You must not refuse."

Avella quickly refused: "Thank you, Mr. Gao Junwei, for your kindness, but the gift is too expensive, I can't ask for it."

Gao Junwei laughed and said: "It is just two million for Audi rs8s. This little money is nothing to me. As long as you like it at first, I will buy it all for you now."

Marven looked at Gao Junwei coldly and said lightly: "No, we have a car at home, so you don't need to buy it. Besides, it won't be your turn to send it."

"Only you?" Gao Junwei said disdainfully: "It's not that I despise you, which car did you say?"

Marven looked at him playfully, pointed at the two Aston Martin one77s and the limited-edition Bugatti Veyron on the stage, and said with a smile: "How about the two you can't afford?"

"Grass!" Gao Junwei thought that Marven deliberately ridiculed that he could not afford such an expensive car, and said coldly: "Boy, don't be too arrogant, I have already said that, except for these two cars in the exhibition hall today, everything I can send all the cars, can you?!"

Marven said: "I also said, I will give these two cars if I want to give them away!"

"Hahahaha!" Gao Junwei smiled and blurted out: "Do you know what kind of car it is? Open your mouth and blow it? It's not that I look down on you, these two cars are guarded by security guards, you can even not touch the wire, let alone buy them!"

Marven smiled and said, "I don't think it's you who can't really touch it, right?"

Gao Junwei sneered: "The convention and exhibition center belongs to my family. The managers of these two companies have to give me a face. If I want to touch this car, I won't be able to touch it?"

Marven shrugged and said, "I think you are no different from me. I can't touch it, and you can't touch it. We are actually the same."

Gao Junwei immediately exploded when he heard this, and gritted his teeth, and said: "Are you worthy of being compared with me?"

Marven nodded, and said, "Of course I am. I said, there is no difference between us. If you don't believe me, try it?"

"Okay!" Gao Junwei was about to be imminent by Marven's violent general method at this time, and said coldly: "You wait, I will touch it for you!"

After that, he stepped towards the crowd.

Marven's expression was a bit chilly at this time.

Qin Gang and Solmon Wang gave their two cars to him. According to them, they both hired security guards from the cash transport company.

In order to absolutely ensure that no one else is allowed to touch these two cars before Marven has started.

If Gao Junwei really touched the two cars today, then he would go to the two people to settle the accounts, and at least he would have to punish them for an unfavorable crime!

But what if Gao Junwei touches it? When he touched it and showed himself, he took out his bracelet and sat in to see what his expression would look like when he sees it.

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Gao Junwei stepped away from the crowd in front of the car at this time. Then he went to the security guard and said: "Hey there, I am the deputy general manager of the Wrestvel Convention and Exhibition Center. I would like to appreciate these two cars?"

"No!" One of the security guards who joined the cash transport company after retiring from the army said very firmly at this time: "Our leader has an order, except for the owner of the car, no one is allowed to approach!"

Gao Junwei's face couldn't hold back.

d*mn, I really can't touch it?

This is too shameless, right? You know this is our showroom!

If I can't touch these two cars, isn't it really the same as Marven's the stinky rag? !

No, he can't lose the face if he says anything!

Gao Junwei suppressed the irritation in his heart and said to the security guard in a good voice: "Man, I am also a car lover. Give me convenience. I will not treat you badly in the future."

After all, the security guard is a veteran with an upright personality, so he sternly refused: "This sir, I will tell you again, if you are not the owner of the car, you are never allowed to approach this car for half a step!"

Seeing that the other party always doesn't give him face, Gao Junwei immediately became anxious, and gritted his teeth, and threatened: "The entire exhibition center belongs to my house. You, a security guard, dare to confront me, don't you want to get mixed up?"

The other party said lightly: "I'm sorry, I'm the security guard of Ultimate Banknote Company, not the security guard of Wrestvel Convention and Exhibition Center. Even if you are the boss of Wrestvel Convention and Exhibition Center, you have no right to control me!"

"You!" Gao Junwei became angry from embarrassment and said: "You are shameless!"

After that, Gao Junwei immediately yelled: "Believe it or not, I will let you get out of my convention and exhibition center now?"

The other side said blankly: "We have signed a contract with your stadium, and we rented this place today, so you have no right to let me out. Moreover, my job is to protect this car. Do you have any other opinions? You can talk to our leader."

Marven walked up to Gao Junwei at this time and smiled and asked, "Oh, Mr. Gao, what's the matter? Is it because people don't let you touch it like this? Hey, it's a shame!"

Gao Junwei glared at Marven, then glanced at Avella again, blushing like a monkey butt0cks.

He uttered a rant, but now the other security guard really doesn't give him a bit of face, and he doesn't even give him the opportunity to touch these two cars. It's simply a shame!

Seeing Gao Junwei's frustration, Juan couldn't help but help him return to Marven and said, "What are you so stinky with us? Believe it or not, I'll let the security guard drive you out?"

At this time, a reporter holding a camera said to Gao Junwei: "Hey friend, if people don't let you touch the cars, please don't mess around here, we are all affected by you when we take pictures."

Others also echoed: "Yes, it is such an expensive car, do you think it is easy to touch? Just look at it!"

"I think he just wants to touch it, take a picture and send it to Moments! I have seen a lot of such vain d*cks!"

Gao Junwei's expression became extremely ugly. If he couldn't go over and touch these two cars, wouldn't he, like Marven, become a stinky thread in everyone's eyes?

Thinking of this, he darkened his face and said to the security guard: "I'll give you thirty seconds. If you still block my way, I will drive all of your people and cars out, and you won't have to do any car shows anymore at my place. Done!"

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At this time, a manager dressed in a suit heard the quarrel here and hurried over.

Behind him followed a group of sturdy guys dressed up as bodyguards, all with stubborn eyes and stubble.

"What happened? Who is making noise here?"

Gao Junwei saw the manager and said arrogantly: "Are you the person in charge here?"

“Yes.” The man nodded and said, “I am the executive manager of the exhibition, Limo, who are you?”

Gao Junwei snorted coldly and said, “I am Gao Junwei from the Convention and Exhibition Center.”

Limo said lightly: “It turned out to be Mr. Gao. I don’t know if Mr. Gao is noisy here, what’s the matter?”

Gao Junwei said coldly: “Your subordinates are too good at doing things. I want to go up and take a closer look at the two cars, but he didn’t let me get on, what does this mean? Isn’t this like looking down on me?”

Limo smiled slightly and said, “Sorry, Mr. Gao Junwei, these two cars have already been bought by customers, and now we are waiting for them to pick up the cars. We also explained that these two cars are too noble. No one except the owner. Can’t touch.”

Gao Junwei frowned and asked, “That’s not giving me face?”

“I’m sorry.” Limo defaulted and said: “It is not about giving a face to anyone, let alone Mr. Gao, even if it is the King of Heaven, he can’t touch these two cars as long as he is not the owner of the car!”

Gao Junwei almost deceived, in front of so many people, especially Avella, who is still here, she can say, he has no respect here, right?

it is good!

Then don’t blame me for being crazy!

So he immediately shouted angrily: “Okay! Since you are so powerful, then the temple of our convention and exhibition center is too small to accommodate you, so I ask you to clear the place and leave!”

Limo said, “Mr. Gao Junwei, this is too much? We have signed the lease contract after all, and we have already paid the money. How can you break the contract?”

“What about breaking the contract?” Gao Junwei said annoyed: “I would rather pay you liquidated damages and drive you dogs out!”

Juan hurried to persuade him at this time and whispered: “Mr. Gao Junwei, if we breach the contract, the penalty will be three times the total amount. If it gets to the chairman, he will definitely be angry.”

At this moment, Gao Junwei was stunned again.

Marven looked very happy on the side, laughed, and said: “Manager Gao Junwei, in your status, you can’t touch these two cars yet. Is it so difficult to touch them? Oh, being the boss of this Convention and Exhibition Center, what a shame for you!”

Gao Junwei said angrily: “Who the h*ll told you I can’t touch it?”

After finishing speaking, he turned his face and pushed Limo away directly, and said coldly: "I will touch this car today, don't come over and ask for trouble if you don't want to die, or I will call someone and immediately kill you!"

Seeing Gao Junwei rush to the Aston Martin limited edition one77, Limo was a little anxious, he hurriedly called the security guard to stop him.

Gao Junwei did not expect that a few smelly security guards would really stop him, and immediately shouted: "The security guards in the exhibition center will come over to me!"

These security guards are all from outside, but there are many security guards in the exhibition center itself, and the number of them is not less than the other party. See who is afraid of whom?

Limo saw a few security guards from the convention and exhibition center running over, and there might be a conflict, so he quickly called Qin Gang.

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"Mr. Qin, Mr. Gao Junwei from the Wrestvel Convention and Exhibition Center has to touch that Aston Martin one77. It is about to embroil into a fight now, what should I do?"

Qin Gang was shocked and blurted out: "That car was given to Mr. Ye! I don't care about the tall and short young sons, except Mr. Ye, whoever dares to touch the car, let the security guard give him his hand!"

Limo hurriedly said: "Mr. Qin, Wrestvel Convention, and Exhibition Center belongs to the Gao family. Isn't it a bit too much to do this?"

"The Gao family is a bullsht?" Qin Gang shouted violently, "The Gao family is not even a bullsht in my eyes. I tell you, as long as the kid gets his finger on the car I bought, you better get out of Wrestvel and never let me see you again!"

Qin Gang only got two magical medicines from Marven yesterday. He didn't fall asleep all night with excitement. Suddenly he heard that someone dared to touch the car he bought for Mr. Ye. Wasn't this his mother looking for death?

The strength of the Gao family was far below that of the Qin family. What's more, behind Qin Gang there was a big god-like Mr. Ye, the little Gao Junwei, he didn't even see him as worthy of his worries.

Hearing this, Limo's heart shuddered, and then looked up and found that Gao Junwei had already taken a few security guards, choking with the security guards hired by him!

Gao Junwei is still so arrogant and coldly said: "If you don't get out of the way, I will let people do it!"

Limo's hands were shaking in anger, d*mn, do you really treat these security guards as decorations? These are usually masters of escorting money transport trucks, how can you compare them to the security guards at the gates?

In addition, he had just received instructions from Qin Gang, and he was afraid that the two cars might have gone wrong, so he pointed to Gao Junwei and ordered the security guard he hired: "d*mn, give me something to face! We will fight! Fight fiercely! If he's killed, President Wang will cover us!"

The security guard of the banknote transportation company could not bear Gao Junwei's bad attitude for a long time. He was holding back his energy to teach him a lesson. Upon hearing Limo's order, he was immediately beaten up. The headed security guard shouted: "You deserve this!"

After that, he slapped Gao Junwei's face directly and cursed: "I wanted to hit you a long time ago, b@stard!"

Gao Junwei was slapped with a slap in the face and stared to the roof, and shouted sternly, "This is the roof of my Gao family, you dare to hit me?"

"f*ck you uncle!" The veteran security guard immediately raised his foot and kicked Gao Junwei's waist fiercely.

With this strong foot, he kicked Gao Junwei directly, clutching his stomach and rolling him on the ground.

The security guards of several other convention and exhibition centers were not rivals at all in front of the security of the cash transport company. After a while, they were all beaten up and down.

Juan rushed to Gao Junwei, protecting him, and angrily cursed: "You guys are looking for death, right? You are over! Dare to beat our Mr. Gao! The Gao family will not let you go!"

Limo said coldly: "The Gao family? Tell you, this car was bought by the owner of the Qin family! He said since your Gao family dares to ask for something, your mother who dares to fight doesn't even know you!"

"Qin Family" Juan heard this, she was dumbfounded.

Gao Junwei was lying on the ground in pain, panic in his heart.

Qin family? !

The Qin family is in Wrestrvel, but it is a big family second only to the Song family!

Moreover, the relationship between the Qin family and the Song family seems to have always been good!

In contrast, the Gao family is nothing more than operating a convention and exhibition center, which is more than ten thousand miles away, how can it troubled the Qin family!

Gao Junwei ignored the whole body pain, and said apologetically: "I'm sorry, I'm sorry! I really didn't know this is the car Qin bought. I'm sorry, I have no eyes."

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Gao Junwei was frightened at this time, but he almost wanted to kill in his heart.

He was beaten in his home convention and exhibition center, and he had to kneel down and apologize to the person who beat him. More importantly, he was beaten in front of Avella. This was the greatest humiliation he has encountered in life!

However, he couldn't afford to provoke the Qin family, so he could only move his anger to Marven in his heart.

He felt that it was Marven the stinky silk that made him have to touch the car. As a result, he was beaten and embarrassed in front of Avella. This hatred must be reported by himself!

At this moment, Limo saw that he was still acquainted, so he said to the people around him: "Okay, don't fight!"

The security guards of a group of cash transport companies gave up, but the security guards of the convention and exhibition center have been beaten and rolled all over the floor.

Marven stood by, looking at Gao Junwei who was embarrassed on the ground with a scornful face, and asked with a smile: "Mr. Gao, it seems that these two cars, you really can't even touch it!"

Gao Junwei hated the tickle of his teeth, but he didn't expect that he would dare to provoke him, and he suddenly cursed with a gloomy expression: "Marven, you made me ashamed today, I will definitely not forgive you!"

Marven smiled and said, "What? Am I wrong?"

After speaking, Marven asked Avella next to him again: "Wife, am I right?"

Avella was a little embarrassed at this time, just now Gao Junwei constantly ridiculed Marven, she was indeed a little annoyed in her heart, but she did not expect things to turn into this.

The reason why she didn't get angry with Gao Junwei just now was mainly because she wanted to talk about the cooperation of the exhibition center.

However, seeing Gao Junwei's true appearance revealed, she also felt a little disgust in her heart, so she looked at him and said seriously: "Gao Junwei, this matter itself is your provocation first. It is you that conflicted with others and was beaten. What does it have to do with Marven? I hope you can tell right from wrong and not trouble him!"

Gao Junwei noticed that Avella looked down on him a little, and was full of resentment. He stared at Marven and gritted his teeth and said, "Smelly rag, you wait for me!"

Marven looked at him in surprise: "What do you call me?"

Gao Junwei scolded angrily: "I call you Stinky pauper! Are you deaf?"

Juan, who was next to him, also added fuel and jealousy, and yelled, "Marven, you son-in-law who eats soft rice, you are praised for asking you to hang silk."

Marven was not angry, and smiled and said, "You said that I am pauper, but you can't even touch the sides of these two cars, and you were beaten by so many people. Who the h*ll is rag now?"

There was a burst of laughter from the crowd watching.

Gao Junwei's face is extremely ugly, gritted his teeth and said: "It's as if you can touch it. There is a kind of thing you can touch one and show me?"

When he said this, Gao Junwei was thinking of giving Marven a stimulating method.

If he gets fooled and touches these two cars, he must be beaten violently.

If he is not fooled, just admitting the counsel in front of everyone, then he can save a little bit of face.

However, he didn't expect Marven to say calmly at this time: "What's the point of a light touch? Would you like me to take a test drive to show you?"

"Hahaha!" Gao Jun sneered in a great voice: "Test drive? Your stinky rag is also worth of test drive of such an expensive car? You can touch the doorknob, I count you as winning today!"

Gao Junwei felt that Limo had so many people guarding here anyway, if Marven wanted to touch it, he would definitely be beaten like himself!

Marven smiled slightly, pointed to the Aston Martin one77 in front of him, and asked Avella: "My wife, do you want to take this car for a drive? If you want, I'll take you there!"

Avella hurriedly pulled him and said in a low voice: "Marven, don't mess around, can't you see Gao Junwei's end?"

At this time, Gao Junwei struggled to stand up and sneered: "Marven, what are you doing with her? Do you know how awesome this car is? There are only 77 cars in the world, and there is no market! Even my dad Hasn't been in this car before, do you still want to ride in this car?"

Marven shrugged and said: "It's my own car, can't I sit in it for a ride?"

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Gao Junwei laughed angrily: "Marven, the more you pretend, the more addicted you are, right? You don't take a piss and take pictures of yourself. You are hairy, what qualifications to ride in this car?"

Juan also said disdainfully: "Avella, it's really hard for you to marry such a boastful and non-draft Rubbish.

Avella's face was very helpless, and the gaze looking at Marven was also a little disappointed.

Is this guy's brain broken when he says such inconsequential words on this occasion?

Marven didn't bother to explain, took out two wearable bracelet keys from his pocket, held them in his hand, shook Limo, who was in charge of the auto show, and said lightly: "Do you recognize these two things?"

When Limo saw the smart bracelet key that Marven took out, he was completely confused.

Thinking of what Qin Gang said on the phone, he suddenly snorted.

d*mn it!

Could this young man be Mr. Marven, Mr. Ye?

Correct!

It seems to call him Marven!

So he hurriedly bowed deeply and said humbly: "Hello Mr. Ye! Limo salutes Mr. Ye and has seen Mr. Ye!"

After finishing speaking, he hurriedly flashed over, pointed at the two supercars behind, respectfully said: "Mr. Ye, your two cars are ready, you can drive away at any time. If you don't want to drive, we can help you transport them. Home!"

Everyone around was stunned.

Gao Junwei's eyes were about to fall to the ground, but Juan was shocked!

Even Gao Junwei dared to hit someone who saw Marven bow and salute like a grandson, and called him Mr. Ye?

What is even more incredible is that, according to what he meant, these two supercars belonged to Marven? !

What exactly is going on?

Avella was also dumbfounded, and for a while, she didn't understand what happened.

However, thinking that Solmon Wang had given Marven a big villa, she suddenly guessed the outline in her heart.

This Marven must have gone to show Feng Shui to the rich again and fool others!

At this time, Gao Junwei hurriedly said to Limo: "Manager Limo, you must be mistaken. This person is Marven, a well-known poor son-in-law of the Wrestvel Xiao family, not a master Ye at all."

Juan also looked at the manager flatly and blurted out: “Manager, look at Marven, who is so poor, how can he be like someone who can afford such an expensive sports car? Maybe, he brought counterfeit keys and dare to come to the auto show and pretend to be forced, you must not be fooled by him.”

Marven snorted and took Avella who was silly on the spot and walked towards the Aston Martin one77.

The security guard who wanted to protect the car to the death and prevent it from being touched by other people just now, seeing Limo being so polite to Marven, naturally gave way.

Marven took Avella’s hand and walked to the driving position of the Aston Martin one77. The bracelet just approached the door and a beep was heard.

Immediately afterward, the car lights like shark eyes lit up instantly!

The LCD screen and ambient light in the car also light up at the same time.

Aston Martin one77’s iconic pair of scissor doors rose up automatically!

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When Marven unlocked the Aston Martin one77 with the smart bracelet, everyone at the scene was shocked!

Everyone exclaimed in their hearts: This Aston Martin one77 is really Marven’s!

Gao Junwei is also dumbfounded, what is the situation?

Isn’t Marven a pauper son-in-law?

How could he afford such an expensive car? !

Juan was even more stunned: “This is incredible. Can this man who eats leftovers can afford an Aston Martin one77?”

At this time, Marven led her to the front of the co-pilot, and said with a smile: “My wife, get in the car, I’ll take you around!”

Avella asked with a puzzled face: “Is this car really yours?”

Marven nodded: “Of course, the key is here, can your husband lie to you?”

After speaking, Marven hurriedly whispered in her ear: “Wife, Qin Gang actually lent this car to me to check out. He said it was for me to experience it. I deliberately pretended to force Gao Junwei just now!”

Marven himself is not very interested in these two too much publicity cars. Today, if it weren’t for Darren’s words to see his wife here, he wouldn’t even bother to come and collect these two cars.

Moreover, he also knows his wife's personality. She is absolutely unwilling to drive such a car on a daily basis, which is too public.

So, he made up such a lie, and after taking his wife to experience it, he drove the car back and handed the two cars to that Limo for safekeeping.

Avella suddenly realized it, and at the same time, she was relieved.

She was really afraid that Marven would continue to lie to the big men, and the more they lied, the more they would get into trouble.

Since someone else lent him the car to experience it, then she doesn't have to worry so much.

Thinking of this, she felt a lot more relaxed, and she was also full of curiosity about this Aston Martin one77.

Although Avella is not a vain woman, she still wants to sit in and experience such a top sports car.

So, she bent down gently and sat in this super luxurious Aston Martin one77!

Marven didn't sit in anxiously, but looked at the dumbfounded Gao Junwei and Juan, and said with a sneer: "pauper is a pauper. Go back and make more money before you come out to pretend to be embarrassingly rich!"

After speaking, they were too lazy to take care of the sauce-stained expressions of the two, and sat in the luxury sports car and pressed the engine start switch.

In a short time, the super sports car's powerful engine roared throughout the exhibition hall.

Avella had never driven a luxury car of this level. She sat in the driving position, swallowed hard, held the steering wheel excitedly, and started the car.

The top luxury car Aston Martin one77 slowly started in the sight of everyone, drove down the slope on the other side of the booth, and then drove directly out of the exhibition hall.

The powerful aura immediately caused a sensation.

Gao Junwei was completely confused, is this car really such a waste? What is the situation!

Juan also had a pale face. If both cars belonged to Marven, didn't she offend him a lot just now?

She couldn't help but get it: "This is impossible, isn't he the Rubbish son-in-law of the Xiao family? Where did he get the car key?"

Gao Junwei could not accept life and death. Marven could really afford this Aston Martin one77, so he gritted his teeth and said, "That hanging wire must have a stolen car key!"

When the manager Limo heard this, he was very angry. These two fools, dare to insult Mr. Ye? Just looking for death!

He turned his head to look at Gao Junwei and Juan, and yelled angrily: "You have offended Mr. Ye, and dare to bark here!"

With that said, he directly ordered the bodyguard: "Hit him hard!"

Gao Junwei was knocked to the ground with three punches and two kicks by the bodyguard. He was immediately caught by his hair and beaten desperately on the face. He soon became a pig head.

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Juan was also beaten with disheveled hair, and her mouth was crooked, and Gao Junwei also limped in pain.

After beating the two, Limo directly let them be thrown out of the exhibition hall.

Gao Junwei lay on the concrete floor, shouting angrily: "d*mn, who is this Marven!"

Juan said angrily: "He is just a son-in-law, I think he is a driver at most, and it is impossible to be Mr. Ye."

Gao Junwei was beaten with blood foam in his mouth, and said: "Smelly rag, I will never let him go!"

After speaking, he had a cold expression, gritted his teeth, and said: "And Avella! Don't even want to escape from my palm!"

Here, Aston Martin one77 has left the convention center.

The super luxurious sports car has aroused the close attention of countless people on the street.

It was the first time to ride an Aston Martin one77, Avella found it very novel.

After all, it is the world's top supercar, and almost all young people hope to have the opportunity to experience it.

However, Avella's curiosity about it was just a taste of it.

Before Marven drove far, Avella said to him: "Let's drive the car back, don't cause problems for Qin Gang."

Marven said, "What are you afraid of? Mr. Qin Gang is a good person."

"That's not appropriate." Avella said seriously: "Anyway, we have already experienced it. Let's return the car and go home."

Seeing her persistence, Marven nodded gently.

Immediately, he drove the car back to the exhibition hall and parked on the booth.

As soon as he got out of the car, Limo respectfully greeted him and asked him: “Mr. Ye, how do you feel? Are you satisfied?”

Marven nodded and said in a low voice, “First, find a place for me to store these two cars, and I will ask you to get them later when I need them.”

Limo didn’t dare to ask too much, and nodded hurriedly: “Mr. Ye, don’t worry, I will help you keep them safe!”

Marven smiled with satisfaction and said, “Then I will leave now.”

“Mr. Ye, I’ll give it to you!”

“No need!”

On the way back, Avella couldn’t help sighing: “I originally said that I would try to negotiate the list of the Convention and Exhibition Center, and by the way, I would have liked to invite them to the opening ceremony tomorrow. Now it’s gone again.”

Marven asked curiously: “My wife, is your studio ready to officially announce the opening?”

“Yes.” Avella said, “After so many days of preparation, it is almost ready to officially open.”

Speaking of this, Avella said sadly: “It’s a pity, I can’t invite anyone with a reputation to come to join me. I only invite a few classmates, and then you and your parents will come as well.”

Marven nodded, but thought in his heart, can’t find anyone with a big face to join her? Husband will help you find one!

Emgrand Group Mrs. Lori, Miss Song Family Warnia, Qin Family Patriarch Qin Gang, Wang Family Patriarch Solmon Wang, Underground King Orvel, and Treasure Pavellion’s Mr. Bao Fungui.

He knows a lot of big people who are among the best in Wrestvel, and they all are at the beck and call of Mr. Ye. Then, as long as he gives an order, they will come over and take care of his wife’s business by the way. The wife’s studio will surely make a sensation in Wrestvel.

Thinking of this, he immediately edited a message and sent in a group to these people on WeChat:

“My wife’s studio will open tomorrow morning. Please take the time to come over and join us. The address is...”