

The Amazing Son In Law Chapter 431-440

Chapter 431

When Marven and his wife and Elsa were bathing in the hot springs, Liu Ming, who was engraved with the words "Poor Hang" on his forehead, and his girlfriend with a crooked nose, were sitting in a dilapidated van and bumped back to Wrestvel. In the city.

Sitting in the car, Liu Ming kept covering his bloody forehead for fear of being seen by the van driver.

He stopped the van on the way out of the Champs Elysées. The two sides negotiated the fare to home at a price of 200, so now he just wants to get home as soon as possible, and doesn't want to have trouble.

However, the driver saw the blood on Liu Ming's forehead in the rearview mirror.

He observed for a long time and couldn't help but ask in surprise: "Young man, are you hurt?"

Liu Ming said irritably: "It has nothing to do with you, drive your car well and stop the f*cking nonsense!"

The driver was a little unhappy, and said, "Don't you care about it? Besides, your forehead is always bleeding. Don't stain the interior seats in my car!"

As soon as Liu Ming heard this, he exploded and he blurted out: "dmn poor hanging, you rubbish thing, the new car is worth 40,000 to 50,000, and you are afraid that I will get your car dirty. What a fck!"

Poor hanging has long become Liu Ming's mantra. Even if the word "poor hanging" has been engraved on his forehead, he will not be able to correct his own problems for a while. This is why the ancestors said that the country is easy to change and nature is hard to move!

The driver didn't expect this guy to scold him, and immediately became angry, and he blurted out: "You guys are too uneducated, right? How can you get dirty?"

Liu Ming was annoyed to death. Seeing that he was reluctant, he blurted out: "Grass, you are endlessly poor? Then the f*ck is forced to talk with me, believe it or not, I call someone to kill you. Poor like you, no one can control me when I beat you to death!"

The van driver was also very angry at this time. At this time, he drove through an intersection in the city center. Seeing a traffic police car was leaning on the corner of the intersection on duty, he drove the car directly to the traffic police and stopped, and then immediately pushed the door down. Car: "Comrade traffic police, a customer in my car threatened to kill me. I suspect that he has weapons on his body, which has seriously threatened my personal safety!"

Upon hearing this, several traffic police immediately got out of the car, surrounded the van, and then opened the door, shouting to Liu Ming sitting inside and the plastic face, "Hold your head with your hands and get out of the car!"

Liu Ming realized that he was in trouble.

This is a downtown area!

Let himself hold his head in his hands and get out of the car, isn't it impossible to cover the words "Poor Hanging" on your forehead? !

So, he made up his mind, not going to live or die!

Afterwards, he blurted out to the traffic policeman and said, "What are you doing? I just took a taxi, but did I bother you? Hurry up and ask the driver to come back and drive me home, otherwise I will never finish with him!"

When the traffic police saw his arrogant and domineering appearance, he knew that this person must not be a good stubborn, and seeing his hand covering his forehead, the blood was constantly oozing from it, it was estimated that he had just participated in a weapon fight. Such a person basically has a criminal record. Most of them are still fugitives, so it is time to catch one!

So several traffic policemen winked at each other. One of them took out the chili water used by the traffic police for law enforcement, and said to Liu Ming: "Now I warn you, put your head in your hands and get out of the car for inspection, otherwise, we will treat you according to law. Take coercive measures!"

Liu Ming became annoyed, and he blurted out: "I know the captain of your transportation team. He is a good friend of my dad. If you are not convinced, call and ask if he knows the Liu Group. I am the son Liu Ming!"

The traffic police sneered: "The son of the Liu group? You too dare to brag, you have to take a van when you go out, so you are ashamed to say that you are the son of the Liu group? Does the Liu Group not give their son a car? Is he worth 40,000?!"

Liu Ming hates others for doubting his own strength, and hates others for taunting him. Seeing that a few traffic policemen dare to ridicule him, he immediately blurted out: "Grass, a bunch of poor hanging here and pretending to be something? Believe me or not. Call your team leader?"

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The traffic police said coldly: "Okay, insulting law enforcement officers! You are already blatantly resisting the law! Then don't blame us for being rude!"

After speaking, one immediately took out the chili water and sprayed it against Liu Ming's face.

Liu Ming felt that his eyes were so hot that he was about to sore, and he subconsciously stretched out his hand to rub it. This rubbing didn't matter, the two big bloody characters on his forehead were instantly exposed.

"I'm going..." one of the traffic police sighed, "Look at him, he has a poor hanging on his forehead!"

"What kind of tattoo is this? It's really hardcore!"

“Hahaha, no wonder this kid likes to scold others for being poor, because he has these two words on his forehead!”

When Liu Ming heard this, he hurriedly tried to cover his forehead, but at this moment, his eyes were swollen and painful, and he didn't see a few traffic policemen reaching out!

Immediately afterwards, Liu Ming was dragged out of the car and then pressed to the ground.

The traffic police immediately put his hands behind his back and handcuffed him with hands-on his back. In this way, he would have no way to get to him, let alone cover his forehead with the word “poor hanging”.

Afterwards, the traffic police brought him and the plastic face to the side of the road, told them to squat on the side of the road, and then called the team, asked the team to send someone over to take the guy back to investigate.

This is the intersection in the city center with the most traffic!

Almost everyone who has been here can see a young man with red eyes squatting on the side of the road. The most frightening thing is not his eyes sprayed with chili water, but the two huge characters on his forehead: poor hanging.

Many people took out their mobile phones to take pictures. Liu Ming was embarrassed and furious, squatting on the spot and trying to turn around, facing passersby with his butt0cks.

However, the traffic police directly pressed him there and said coldly: “Don't move, don't you like to say these two words? It happens to be an exhibition for the citizens here!”

Liu Ming wants to die...

he had known this a long time ago, why to bother to pretend to the driver of the van, if he had to endure a wave, he would be home now.

At this moment, an old BMW car parked on the side of the road, and a young man got out of the car and ran over with some kindness, and asked, “Oh, Mr. Liu, what's the matter with you? Ouch, your forehead. What's going on?! Who carved you a poor hanging on there?”

Liu Ming, who had been desperately bowing his head, suddenly heard someone calling himself Mr. Liu, and he wanted to die. The last thing he wanted at the moment was to be recognized, but he was recognized by others...

At this moment, he wanted to kill someone angrily!

He looked up, the speaker was a little familiar, and couldn't help but ask: “Who the f*ck are you?”

The person hurriedly explained: “I am Jay! Jay of the Xiao family, we have eaten together before, and the young master of the Wang family, Phil, don't you remember us?”

Liu Ming gritted his teeth and looked at him, suddenly a mouthful of bloody sputum was spit on his face, angrily cursed: “f*ck your mother and make the Xiao family hang up, dare to come here to watch me as a joke, believe it or not, you will die?!”

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Jay was also suffocated in his heart.

What the f*ck is this called?

He saw Liu Ming being handcuffed by the traffic police to the side of the road, and wanted to come over to say hello and chat. He didn't expect this guy to come up and curse and spit on his face. This is so f*cking disgusting!

He angrily said: “Mr. Liu, you are too much! I came over to ask the situation out of concern among friends, how can you do this?”

Liu Ming scolded, “You f*cking care? Besides, you poor guy is worthy of being my friend? You are a chicken, you, stinky silk, big poor guy, do you want to be close to me? Get out!”

“I...” Jay was wronged.

But he didn't dare to confront Liu Ming. After all, the ability of the Liu family was countless times stronger than that of the Xiao family who was on the verge of bankruptcy. Offending him would definitely not end well.

So, he could only use his sleeves to dry the phlegm on his face, and said angrily: “Mr. Liu, you are so passionate, sorry.”

After speaking, he quickly turned into the car and drove away.

At this time, he felt wronged in his heart.

What the h*ll do you think this is...

It's so maddening to pay for life!

Here, Liu Ming is not feeling well.

He was also sighing, what the h*ll is this? he wanted to go home low-key, but he didn't expect to have an exhibition at the intersection of the city center.

Many people took photos of him with their mobile phones, and some even posted them on facebook and Instagram. The good guys even gave him a new nickname, “Wrestvel No. 1 Poor Hang.”

Liu Ming's deeds spread throughout Wrestvel all at once...

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The night at the Champs Elysées hot spring felt very tormenting for Marven.

Originally, he was going to sleep with his wife Avella directly.

As a result, he didn't know if Elsa was deliberate or unintentional. She insisted on pulling Avella to sleep together, and she also called her girlfriend time.

Therefore, Marven could only sleep in another room by himself.

The next day, they were going to check out and return to the city after getting up, but the two women were reluctant to partake in the private hot spring here, so they soaked for another morning before they reluctantly checked out with Marven.

However, after the baptism of the hot springs, both of them looked radiant and extremely beautiful.

When checking out, Zak Chen came in person.

He chased Marven and Avella to apologize again and again, and warned all Champs Ely's employees on the spot that if there were any more cases of treating customers differently and favoring one another, it would not be tolerated.

The entire Champs Elysian staff finally realized the importance of serving customers well.

Afterwards, Zak Chen took the top of Champs Elys and politely sent Marven and the others out of the gate.

Zak Chen had originally planned to send Marven to the parking lot. Marven gave him a look and said calmly: "We will go directly to the parking lot to pick up the car and return to the city, so you don't have to face things again."

Zak Chen was also very on the road, knowing that Marven didn't want to let herself always follow, so he hurriedly said respectfully: "Mr. Ye, go slowly."

Out of the gate, Elsa stretched her waist very enchantingly, and said: "It's really comfortable to take a bath in the hot springs. Avella, if you two are fine, how nice it would be to stay here for a few days and then go back!"

Avella smiled and said, "My company has just opened, and there are so many things. How can I live here for a few days..."

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After that, Avella asked again: "Don't you have to go to work?"

Elsa sticks out her tongue and said: "My job was originally run outside. Moreover, I have never met the chairman of the Emgrand Group since I have been there. He can't control me. I belong to an unsupervised employee. It's okay not to go to work occasionally."

Afterwards, Elsa said again: "But since you have something, I will send you two back first."

When she arrived at the parking lot, Marven discovered that Orvel was standing next to Elsa's car. The place where the car had been scratched yesterday had also been repaired.

When Orvel saw him coming, he hurriedly greeted him and said respectfully, "Mr. Marven, are you still having fun?"

"Not bad." Marven looked at the rear of the car a few times, and when he saw that the repaired one was the same as the new one, he said, "You are good."

Orvel said hurriedly and respectfully: "Mr. Ye, there happens to be an auto repair shop underneath, and workers are asked to come over with tools for the construction. Are you going home? Do you need me to send a few people to escort you back?"

Marven waved his hand quickly and refused: "You go if you are busy, and we can go back by ourselves."

"That's OK, if Mr. Marven has something to do, you can find me at any time." Orvel arched his hands, and then left with his men.

Seeing this scene, Avella couldn't help but shook his head and said to Marven: "I don't know what demon these people are, how can I treat you so respectfully."

Marven smiled and said, "Can't it be my own ability?"

Avella gave him a blank look and said, "What's the skill of Feng Shui mystery, right? The more they believe in you now, the more they will find that they have been deceived in the future, the more vicious the revenge will be. You'd better be careful."

Marven smiled and didn't argue.

The three got into the car and drove towards the city.

On the road, Elsa asked as she drove, "Avella, are you two going home or where?"

"Go home." Avella said: "If you go home and take a good rest, you will be resurrected with full blood on Monday!"

Elsa nodded and said: "Then I will send you two home first, and then back to the hotel."

Avella asked in surprise: "Are you still living in hotel?"

Elsa gave a hum and said, "Where else can I live without a hotel? I have always lived in Shangri-La."

Avella asked: "It's very deserted to live in a hotel alone? Why don't you buy a house in Wrestvel?"

Elsa smiled bitterly: "It's more troublesome to buy a house and live by yourself. It's better to live in a hotel. Every day someone cleans up the room. You can directly call whatever you want to eat. The dining staff will bring you to the room. The clothes will be sent to me after drying and ironing."

For people like Elsa who have a lot of money in her family, she spends money to save herself time and energy.

Avella asked again: "Then what's going on in your family? Has your cousin targeted you lately?"

"Nothing." Elsa said: "I filed a complaint with my family before, but they said that there was insufficient evidence and they could not be sure that everything I said was true, but now my cousin seems to have stopped a lot, and dare not do anything to me. ."

With that, she looked at Marven in the back row through the rearview mirror in the car, and made a "thank you" gesture.

She knew very well in her heart that it was Marven who had warned those of the Dong Family who wanted to target her, and they had restrained.

Therefore, Marven really didn't know how many times he had saved her.

Avella suddenly felt a little distressed for Elsa, a good girlfriend, who came to work in Wrester by herself and could only live in a hotel all the time. She also suffered betrayal and hunted down by her family...

Thinking of this, she said to Elsa: "Elsa, the Wang family gave Marven a villa, which is located at Tomson. When the decoration is completed, I will reserve a room for you. You can move in and live with us."

"Really?!" Elsa asked very excitedly.

Avella smiled and said: "Of course it is true! I am your good girlfriend, can I lie to you?"

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Avella and Elsa, two good girlfriends, soon made a reservation about living together in the Tomson Villa.

Both women were very happy, but Marven was a little depressed.

Avella is really innocent, she doesn't know Elsa has always thought about your husband.

Here she invited her to move to the villa to live with, silly wife, this is to lead a wolf into the room!

However, Marven couldn't explicitly refuse this kind of thing, and he didn't have a reason to refuse.

Therefore, even if he is unsatisfied, he can only hide it in your stomach.

Elsa was very happy.

Because in this way, she can get along with Marven day and night, in that case, the possibility of herself and him is much greater.

The car drove downstairs to Avella's house. After Marven and Avella bid farewell to Elsa, they got out of the car and prepared to go upstairs.

At this moment, an Old Master saw the two get out of the car and hurriedly walked over to meet them.

Marven saw that it was Tianqi.

When Avella saw Tianqi, she was immediately very excited. He greeted him and said respectfully: "Mr. Shi, why are you here? Last time you saved my father, I haven't had time to thank you."

Tianqi hurriedly waved his hand and said, "Mrs. Ye, you don't have to be polite. Shi did not dare to take credit for what happened last time. I came here this time because I have something to do with Mr. Marven."

"Then let's go upstairs and talk? There is also a good tea from my father's collection at home. You are here, and he will definitely take it out to entertain you." Avella invited.

Tianqi smiled and declined: "Thank you, I just want to say a few words to Mr. Marven, so I won't bother Madam Ye and your father."

Seeing that the two were polite, Marven didn't end there, so he immediately interjected: "Avella, go up first, let me talk to genius doctor Tianqi."

Avella commanded: "Then you have to entertain the genius doctor."

Marven nodded and agreed, Avella only then went upstairs.

Seeing Avella's departure, Tianqi respectfully bowed to Marven and said, "Mr. Ye, I am looking for you because I want to report something to you."

Marven nodded: "Say it."

Tianqi said: "Tomorrow, there will be a traditional medicine expo in Wrester. I heard that there is still a 300-year-old purple ginseng to be auctioned. The whole Chinese medical profession is quite a sensation. I think this magic medicine will not be born for a long time. It's rare, you may be able to use it, so I'll ask you, would you like to have a look tomorrow?"

"Three hundred years old best purple ginseng?"

Marven couldn't help thinking for a moment.

According to the records in the Nine Profound Heaven Scriptures, purple ginseng is indeed a very rare good thing. The 300-year-old purple ginseng is a rare and precious medicinal material!

If you have this medicinal material, you can refine some more powerful pill, such as the rejuvenating pill that can bring the dead back to life.

Thinking of this, Marven nodded and promised: "Okay, then go and take a look."

Tianqi hurriedly said: "Then I will arrange the invitation letter and will pick you up tomorrow morning."

"Okay, that's it."

"I will leave now." Tianqi bowed his hands in salute.

Bidding farewell, Marven nodded, then stepped upstairs.

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Early the next morning, Tianqi came to pick up Marven and went to the traditional medicine Expo.

What Marven didn't expect was that the venue of the Expo was also chosen in the Wrestvel Convention and Exhibition Center.

The last time Junwei Gao came here, Junwei Gao was still very arrogant in front of him, but at this time, Junwei Gao and his old son Jianjun Gao were all turned into ashes, leaving no trace in the world.

The phrase "I don't know where to go, but the peach blossom still smiles in the spring breeze".

Stepping into the convention and exhibition center, Marven saw at a glance that on the wall of the hall, there were still missing persons notices of Junwei Gao and Jianjun Gao.

The Gao family had increased the bounty to 30 million, but still did not find the whereabouts of the father and son.

However, these efforts are destined to be futile.

When Marven and Tianqi walked in together, Qin Gang took Aoxue and greeted them together.

The Qin family is in the business of medicinal materials. This kind of traditional medicine expo, they are also the exhibition and sales parties, so they only prepared here early in the morning.

When he saw Marven, Qin Gang stepped forward with excitement, and said respectfully, "Mr. Ye, you are here!"

Aoxue on the side seemed to be worried, and her face was a little haggard, he didn't know why.

However, seeing Marven, Aoxue's mood still jumped up, walked to Marven with a little shame, bowed obediently, smiled lightly, and said softly, "Hello, Mr. Ye."

Marven nodded slightly and observed at Aoxue for a moment, knowing that she was pretending to be something, but the other party did not say, and he was not easy to ask, so he said to her: "Aoxue, your complexion is not very good, please pay attention to your health."

As soon as Aoxue heard this, her cheeks were blushing, she didn't expect Marven to care about her for the first time, and she couldn't help making her feel even more happy, nodding her head again and again.

Qin Gang also said respectfully: "Mr. Ye, I wonder if you are here for the 300-year-old purple ginseng?"

Marven nodded and asked, "Any specific news?"

Qin Gang smiled and said: "This 300-year-old super-quality purple ginseng was acquired by accident by a medicinal company near Changbai Mountain in the northeast. It is said that the starting price this time is 5 million. The price alone is not high, but 5 million. A purple ginseng is actually quite high. It is estimated that the final bid will be more than 30 million, and the price/performance ratio is not too high."

Marven nodded.

A superb purple ginseng is really of little use to ordinary people or doctors of ordinary traditional medicine.

Whether it is purple ginseng, ganoderma, or cordyceps, these precious Chinese medicinal materials are basically not useful if they are eaten directly. They do have the effect of strengthening the body, but they have no ability to cure all diseases.

Therefore, if good medicinal materials want to exert their maximum effect, one depends on the combination of prescriptions and the other depends on the ability of refining medicine.

The prescription is the most important thing. Use the same ten medicinal materials to make a prescription. Some can cure diseases, and some can kill people. The fundamental reason lies in the different proportions of the ten medicinal materials, just the proportions. Differences can lead to such a big gap, and if there are a few different medicines, it is very different.

As for the ability to refine medicine, it is based on a good prescription to refine good medicinal materials into good medicine.

If the ability is not enough, the medicinal material of 10 points will be refined into 1 point.

If the ability is very strong, 1 point of medicinal materials will finally make 10 points.

If it is strong in all aspects, a medicinal material with 10 points can even make 100 points.

Marven's ability is the kind of medicinal materials with 10 points, the kind that can make 100 points of medicine.

In addition, he has a classic recipe that has been lost for a long time, and he can even produce medicines far exceeding 100 points.

Therefore, something like the premium purple ginseng is useful to him, but it really doesn't make much sense to others.

But with his own hands, he can refine a better miraculous medicine, much better than the pill given to everyone last time!

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At this time, Marven suddenly heard a few familiar voices from behind him.

A man said, "Fredmen, don't worry. As long as we take the 300-year-old purple ginseng this time, all the medicinal materials we need for our new prescription will be available. By then, your disease will definitely be cured. it is good!"

It was Barena Wei from the Wei family who spoke.

That is the one who was forced to lick the urinal a few days ago.

At this time, Fredmen, the native of the Xiao family, said: "Oh, I really want to thank Brother Wei in advance. When my illness is cured, I will definitely strengthen the cooperative relationship with the Wei family. Then, my family and I, Will give some resources to help the Wei family, our two strong alliances will last forever!"

Barena Wei was also very excited, and said excitedly: "Then I also want to thank Fredmen in advance, hahahaha."

Marven turned back and saw that it was Barena Wei and Fredmen who were coming from far and near.

Following the two, there was Theresa.

At this time, Theresa did not have the embarrassment of licking the urinal that day. She held a Hermès limited bag in one hand, and held Barena Wei's arm in the other. She walked with her eyes higher than the top, completely like a lady.

Behind a few people, there was a person who looked somewhat similar to Barena Wei followed. Marven didn't know this guy. This person was the illegitimate child of Barena Wei's half-brother, Liang Wei, who was always dismissed in the Wei family. .

And just as Marven saw several people, several people also found Marven.

Fredmen, Barena Wei, and Theresa, these three people all have blood and deep hatred for Marven, and they hate him to the bone. When they see him at this time, they are all angry and want to tear him alive.

And when Barena Wei saw him, he was even more angry, as if the urinal smell of disgust came to the extreme.

Theresa couldn't help but retching when thinking about it at the beginning. After so many days, her tongue tastes nothing and feels stinky. All this is thanks to Marven!

Seeing Marven, Fredmen, with the strongest background and strength, took the lead to speak. He gritted his teeth and said: "It turns out that it's you stinky silk, let's meet again!"

Marven smiled indifferently, and said, "Last time you called me father and grandfather, that was so refreshing, but you changed the name in a blink of an eye? My grandson is too unfilial, right?"

Fredmen clenched his fists hatefully when he heard him mention it.

That incident made him lose face and somehow lost his ability to be a man. It was the greatest shame in his life!

But he knew that he couldn't beat Marven, and he didn't dare to do it. He could only sneer and said: "That is to say that a good man does not suffer from immediate losses, and a big man can bend and stretch. What do you know about this kind of waste? Don't think that you will fight, you are a personal thing! This world It's very dark, so be careful when you walk at night."

Marven sneered and said: "I think you can only bend now, can't stretch, right? Have you recovered your male prowess during this period of time?"

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Fredmen gritted his teeth angrily when he heard Marven scold him for being able to bend and not stretch!

"Don't be arrogant!" Fredmen gritted his teeth and cursed, "I will regain my power sooner or later. Don't worry, I will not spare you!"

Tianqi coldly scolded: "Fredmen! I have warned you many times that you must be respectful and polite to Mr. Ye and don't offend. If you target Mr. Ye again, don't blame me for turning my face and denying people!"

When Fredmen saw Tianqi speaking for Marven, his brain hurt.

His mother has been urging him to repair the relationship with Tianqi as soon as possible and invite Tianqi to go to Orgeyon to attend her 84th birthday party.

However, this Tianqi is really stubborn!

Mixing with Marven this kind of stinky rag all day long, what exactly is he pictured?

However, Fredmen did not dare to disobey Tianqi in public, and could only say angrily: "Uncle, you must keep your eyes open. There are too many scammers these days, and many elderly people are deceived by those ulterior swindlers in society. Some are just to buy you some fakes, and even follow your a** to recognize you as godfather; some just take some fake and shoddy things and sell them to the elderly as a panacea. You are a shrewd man, but don't lose it. Hoof!"

Barena Wei on the side also gave a disdainful smile, and said, "This kind of Rubbish liar, in a small place like Wrestvel, can only jump for a few days. When he is in a big place, he must not be scared to death? The place this gang has never seen the world before will be deceived by him!"

Marven smiled and said, "Was the toilet in the Brilliant Clubhouse not big enough last time? Your mouth still smells bad. The toilets in the Convention and Exhibition Center are very powerful. There are only 20 or 30 urinals in the men's toilet. Cool?"

Barena Wei's expression was extremely ugly, but with seven points of dread, he said, "You...don't think that you have fooled Boyu, you can run wild in Wrestrvel!"

Qin Gang had been standing behind. At this moment, when Barena Wei was targeting Marven, he immediately said with a cold face: "Barena Wei, what kind of thing do you dare to say to Mr. Ye?"

Their Qin family is one of the Wei family's medicinal material suppliers, and they have been in contact before, but he did not expect that Barena Wei would be disrespectful to Marven!

Barena Wei didn't see him just now. At this time, he glanced at Qin Gang and said with disdain: "Qin Gang, our two families have worked together for more than ten years. Why are you even speaking for this waste?"

Qin Gang snorted and said, "Mr. Ye's ability is not something people like you can know. If you insult Mr. Ye, you insult my Qin family. From now on, our Qin family will cut off all cooperation with your Wei family. All medicinal materials will no longer be supplied to the Wei family!"

Barena Wei's face changed slightly, and they would be in trouble if they lost the Qin family supplier.

But you can't lose face when you lose anything, so he gritted his teeth and said coldly: "Without the supplier of your Qin family, our Wei family is still living and moisturized, but your Qin family has broken off cooperation with us, I am afraid that in the future it's not easy, right?"

Qin Gang's face remained as usual, and he resolutely said: "The Qin family's medicinal materials are well-known throughout the country. Even if you don't cooperate with us, it will not have a big impact on us. It is your Wei family that will suffer. If my Qin family's medicinal materials are gone, I will see your future How to guarantee the quality of medicines!"

The middle-aged man behind Barena Wei said sorry to Qin Gang at this time: "Don't mind Mr. Steven, my brother was joking just now. Our two companies have been cooperating for so long, so we rashly terminated our cooperation. Neither side is good..."

Before he finished speaking, Barena Wei turned his head, kicked him, and said coldly: "Liang Wei! When do you speak here? What do I want to do with you? Remember you? Your identity, you are a bastard born from a mount, and if you babble with me, you will go back to your Changbai Mountain!"

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Liang Wei was kicked to the ground, covering his stomach with pain, his face flushed.

But he didn't dare to speak any more, just stood up quietly, stood behind Barena Wei again, and said nothing.

Marven glanced at Liang Wei more.

From his body, Marven saw a little bit of his previous shadow.

Being despised, or even humiliated by others, but he can only choose to forbear, stay invisible, and quietly wait for a chance to rise.

At this time, Theresa said to Barena Wei: "My dear, you can't be guilty of being angry with a Rubbish and a b@stard. Let's go in."

Barena Wei nodded.

Marven, this Rubbish, and Liang Wei, a b@stard, were rubbish in his eyes. Even if he suffered a big loss under Marven's hands, he still didn't think Marven was a great person.

On the contrary, he was still waiting for an opportunity to retaliate against Marven to relieve his hatred.

Marven didn't bother to argue with this group of people. The reason why he came to the Expo was for the 300-year-old purple ginseng.

As for Fredmen and Barena Wei, if they dare to continue to pretend to be forceful, then they have the opportunity to slowly clean up them.

Seeing Fredmen, Barena Wei and others are gone, Tianqi shook his head and sighed: "This Fredmen is really self-inflicted and cannot live!"

Qin Gang said, "Mr. Ye, Mr. Shi, let's go in too, don't let these villains affect our mood."

Marven said with a smile, "Of course I don't care about a group of clowns."

They walked into the center of the exhibition hall. There are already exhibition counters for various traditional medicine materials, and each of them displays many kinds of medicinal materials.

Qin Gang first invited Marven to inspect his booth. The Qin family deserves to be a medicinal material dealer with a history of over a hundred years. They have more than a dozen showcases, and various rare medicinal materials filled the counter.

Qin Gang said to Marven: "Mr. Ye, if there are medicinal materials you need in it, just say it and I will bring it out to you."

Marven nodded and said, "After I get the three-hundred-year-old purple ginseng, I may make a new medicine. I will tell you what I need then."

Qin Gang hurriedly said to Marven: "Mr. Ye has any request, despite the instructions, Qin Gang will do his best to fulfill it for you!"

Marven looked around at the expo, and found no medicinal materials worthy of his attention, which made him somewhat disappointed.

It seems that most of the medicinal materials can only be regarded as ordinary goods, and there is nothing special about them.

After shopping for a while, it was almost time for the auction, and Marven went to the auction hall with Qin Gang and Tianqi.

The entire auction hall can accommodate millions of seats and has a large area.

In the front of the auction hall, a transparent booth with four sides of glass was erected. In the center, it is the 300-year-old purple ginseng plant.

After Marven saw this purple ginseng, he was delighted.

He could perceive that this purple ginseng has a strong medicinal power. According to his eyesight, the purple ginseng is said to be 300 years old, but in fact it is almost 400 years old, and the quality is even better than imagined.

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There are many kinds of ginseng, common ginseng, American ginseng, red ginseng, purple ginseng, and wild ginseng. Among them, purple ginseng is the rarest and the most expensive.

And ginseng itself has a lifespan, and most of them cannot live for a hundred years. Therefore, it is not to say that a ginseng plant has not been picked, it can become a hundred-year-old ginseng or a hundred-year-old ginseng. More than a hundred years will come to an end.

Ginseng that can live more than two to three hundred years is the best ginseng, and ginseng that can live more than five hundred years is almost rare. Some people collect ginseng for a lifetime and have no chance to see it.

As for thousands of years of ginseng, it is even more invaluable. It almost only exists in legends, and it is rare to see anyone take it out.

Therefore, this 300-year-old purple ginseng is extremely precious.

At this time, the auction hall was already overcrowded. Most of the people who came were from all over the country in the world of traditional medicine, allopathic medicine, and medicinal materials. There were also many old Chinese doctors who could be regarded as masters of traditional medicine.

Among them, many people are familiar with Tianqi. After seeing Tianqi coming in, they came forward to congratulate him.

These are to congratulate him on successfully curing high paraplegia and creating a miracle in medical history.

But Tianqi was extremely ashamed.

Everyone thinks that he is responsible for the treatment of high-level paraplegia, but only he himself knows that the credit is entirely Marven's alone. Mr. Marven Ye likes to keep a low profile, so he let himself take it for him.

Many people gathered around Tianqi and asked Tianqi how to cure high paraplegia. Tianqi said: "Actually, treating high paraplegia is not my own skill, but a magical medicine I occasionally got has exerted a huge therapeutic effect."

Someone asked: "Old Shi, can you publish the prescription for this magical medicine? If it is published, it will benefit all mankind!"

"That's right!" Someone echoed, saying: "Apply a genius doctor, announce this prescription, you may get the Nobel Prize in medicine!"

Tianqi said embarrassedly: "Let's forget it, it is indeed some inconvenient hidden information."

At this time, a young man in a suit and leather shoes came to Tianqi, bowed slightly, and said in not fluent Chinese: "Hello, doctor Tianqi, my name is Ichiro Kobayashi, and I am the vice chairman of Kobayashi Pharmaceutical."

Tianqi nodded and said, "I know that you Xiaolin Pharmaceutical, I wonder why you are looking for me?"

Ichiro Kobayashi said seriously: "Mr. Shi, our Kobayashi Pharmaceutical is the strongest pharmaceutical company in Asia. There are many popular classic drugs that are developed and produced by our company. With such a strong strength to support, we have the ability to carry forward your prescription for high-level paraplegia and sell it to more than 200 countries around the world. Therefore, I sincerely hope that you can sell this prescription to us!"

When Tianqi heard the other party's words, he couldn't help but frowned and said, "I remember, many of your medicines were not developed by yourself, and those medicines are all our Kampo!"

The so-called Hanfang is actually an ancient prescription of traditional medicine.

Japan and South Korea were deeply influenced by Chinese culture in ancient times. Naturally, their medicine was also taught from this land's traditional medicine. Now the pharmaceutical companies in these two countries are all engaged in Kampo medicines, which, to put it bluntly, is plagiarizing things from the Chinese ancestors.

Because ancient Chinese prescriptions are recorded in some pharmacopeias and there is no clear patent copyright protection, these Japanese and Korean pharmaceutical companies have plagiarized various prescriptions from the traditional Chinese pharmacopeia, and then produced a variety of medicines and sold them all over the world.

It would be fine if they made it clear that these medicines originated from ancient Chinese prescriptions, but they just want to publicize that the prescriptions were developed by themselves.

There are even more shameless people who will describe the traditional medicine as a medicine handed down by the ancestors of their own country, making consumers all over the world think that these medicines are really the historical heritage of Japan and South Korea.

This kind of blatant plagiarism has long made Tianqi and a lot of traditional medicine practitioners indignation!

At this time, Ichiro Kobayashi said with an arrogant expression: “Mr. Shi, I want to correct your mistake. All of our medicines at Kobayashi Pharmaceuticals, none of them use Kampo, all of which are based on the essence of our Japanese traditional medicine!

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