The Amazing Son In-Law Chapter 4741-4750

Chapter 4741

Stella's unswerving tone made Samson's heart burn with anger.

However, Stella didn't give him a chance to continue entanglement.

She took the initiative to pull Marven and said, "Mr. Ye, let's go."

Marven nodded, and without looking at Samson,

He moved with Stella and walked towards the door of the villa with her.

Seeing that Marven and Stella were about to leave, Samson immediately blurted out:

"Miss Fei, you'd better stay away from this person,"

"I think his fate is black today, and there must be bloodshed!"

"Be careful that he will implicate you when the time comes!"

Stella said with some disgust: "Mr. Yu if you have self-knowledge,"

"Please don't bother us again, otherwise, don't blame me for being rude."

Samson vowed: "Miss Fei, I have been here since I was a child."

"Studying the metaphysics of Feng Shui, and also have a deep knowledge of the face,"

"This person will have a catastrophe today, for your safety,"

"I suggest that you better stay away from him,"

"This is the next piece of sincere good words!"

Stella was a little unbearable, and was about to speak,

But Marven, who was on the side, spoke first and asked with a smile,

"Master Yu it is not easy, you can see that I have a bloody disaster, can you give me some pointers?"

Samson with a light snort, said arrogantly: "As the saying goes," "The secrets of the heavens cannot be leaked." "If we Feng Shui masters reveal the secrets to you, it will be detrimental to our merits." "Besides, your disaster is very serious and your life is at risk." "It is difficult to completely break a ritual event," "If you really want me to break it for you, then kneel on the ground and kowtow three times and beg me." Marven couldn't help laughing: "If you want to do it now," "Then is it not that I can't learn the lesson?" "Why don't I do it like this, I'll wait and see if the disaster of blood light will come," "And if it does come, it's not too late to beg you." Samson sneered: "It seems that you are missing the point." "The coffin won't cry, it doesn't matter, since you don't believe me," "Let's wait and see! It's not too late to ask me to save you when you learn the lesson!" Marven smiled and nodded: "Okay, I'll wait." Just at this time, Gerard's assistant, Amin, came out of the villa, Saw Marven and Stella, and immediately stepped forward respectfully and said, "Mr. Ye, Miss Fei, Mr. Liu told me to settle you all in the villa for a while." "He and Mr. Hogan's family are already on their way." Marven nodded slightly and walked in with Stella.

The Huo family villa has been vacant for many years,

So the overall decoration is very well preserved,

Because a well-known designer was invited to design it,

So many classic elements do not look outdated even now.

Moreover, Gerard replaced almost all the soft furnishings in the villa overnight,

So the villa as a whole looks upgraded to a new level.

Amin invited Marven and Stella to sit down on the sofa in the living room,

And then asked respectfully, "Mr. Ye, Miss Fei, do you two need something to drink?"

"I'll have someone prepare it!"

Marven waved his hand and said calmly "You can go do your work first, don't worry about us."

Amin nodded and said hurriedly: "Okay, Mr. Ye,"

"You can call me anytime if you have something to do."

With that, Amin respectfully left the living room.

Only Marven and Stella were left in the living room, so Stella asked him,

"Mr. Ye, was Yu Jinghai really killed by lightning?"

Marven smiled lightly and asked her, "Did you not hear it before?"

"When you were in Wrestvel, didn't you already investigate me very clearly?"

"Why haven't you heard about this?"

Stella said embarrassedly: "Mr. Ye... The decision to investigate you privately was really abrupt, okay?"

"It was too early for me to rein in my horse, so I didn't investigate too deeply..."

Marven smiled and said, "Don't get me wrong, I didn't mean to blame you,"

"I just thought you were a smart person objectively. When you were in Wrestvel,"

"You should have already investigated a lot of things related to me, including the Yu Jinghai incident."

Stella shook her head quickly: "To tell you the truth, Mr. Ye,"

"I really haven't heard about Yu Jinghai. Can you tell me if it's convenient for you?"

Marven nodded and said calmly: "It's not inconvenient, but this matter is very simple."

"When Yu Jinghai came to Wrestvel, he had a little dispute with me at the auction,"

"So he held a grudge against me, and later he wanted to use it."

"His little attainments in Feng Shui metaphysics made him think that he had unified the entire metaphysics world,"

"And even tried to kill me at the metaphysics conference, so I hacked him to death."

Stella exclaimed: "It really can attract the sky."

"The mystical method of thunder slashing people to death?! This is too incredible, right?!"

Marven snorted and said, "This kind of thing is nothing bizarre or incredible,"

"In fact, it is to use some special magic tools to get some special purpose,"

"It is nothing more than the transformation of energy at the metaphysical level."

After speaking, Marven said casually: "If you show the ancients a plane,"

"They will definitely think it is incredible, but if you ask any junior high school student in modern times,"

"He can in principle give an answer by saying that the plane is nothing more than converting the heat in the fuel into jet power,"

"And then using the wings to generate lift, the same is true of the metaphysical method,"

"But the energy conversion of the metaphysical method is just incomprehensible to ordinary people."

Chapter 4742

Stella was horrified, and then said: "So, Yu Jinghai also had some real skills."

"How credible is Samson who said that you could have a bloody disaster?"

Marven smiled: "His attainment is still a little short,"

"I think it's him and not me who has a bloody disaster today."

...

At this time, in the villa courtyard.

Samson lowered his head with a very sinister expression,

And took out a slender round bottle the size of a thumb from his Taoist robe.

The whole body of this round bottle is not transparent,

And it is impossible to see what is inside.

He carefully opened the lid on the top of the round bottle, and a stench suddenly came out from it.

It turned out that the bottle was filled with rotten and stinky blood.

Immediately afterward, countless tiny worms emerged from the blood,

Revealing a needle-like mouthpart that was thinner than a hair.

This kind of worm is the blood mosquito that Samson raised with the blood of the dead.

When Yu Jinghai was at the metaphysics conference,

He also released black mosquitoes that he had raised,

Any place that has been bitten by such mosquitoes will inevitably rot and fester,

And hundreds of mosquitoes will attack together, even a cow will die in a short time and turn into a pile of carrion.

However, Samson's blood mosquito is slightly different from his father Yu Jinghai's black mosquito.

Yu Jinghai's black mosquitoes were specially bred to take people's lives.

Like Cary's natal Gu insects, they were both weapons for killing people.

And Samson's blood mosquito, lethality is relatively softer.

After this kind of blood mosquito has been specially cultivated,

It will be completely controlled by Samson's mind, and when they bite people,

They will not suck blood from the human body,

But will only secrete a cultured characteristic toxin into the body.

This toxin exists in large quantities in the corrupt blood of the blood mosquito,

So the mosquito is rich in this toxin. It can make the muscles all over the body weak,

The brain gets dizzy, and the reaction ability and judgment ability will be worse than usual.

More than a few can even cause a high fever and confusion.

In large enough doses, the toxin can also be lethal.

Under normal circumstances, Samson does not use this kind of blood mosquito to kill people,

But uses this kind of blood mosquito to make a trap for the target customers to hunt.

Samson will first choose a target customer, and then use the appearance as an entry point,

Claiming that the other party has a bloody disaster, and even an evil spirit leans over.

However, if the other party does not feel any discomfort in his body,

He will naturally be suspicious of his words.

Samson is not afraid of the other party's suspicion. If the other party doesn't believe it,

He will take the opportunity to quietly release the blood mosquitoes and let them bite the other party.

After the other party is bitten by the blood mosquito,

It will not take long for the whole person to appear in a state of confusion,

And even walking will make his legs weak and his eyes darken.

This kind of situation is very similar to the so-called evil spirit, or the feeling of a ghost on the body.

In this way, the other party will naturally think of his previous words,

And gradually begin to believe in what he said.

Moreover, people in this state are also very prone to bumping, falling,

Rolling, or car accidents, and if they are outside, they are also easily hit by other pedestrians and vehicles.

If the client is injured, it is easy to see blood, so it can correspond to the blood disaster he mentioned earlier.

After the personal experience, most customers will panic and choose a path,

Thinking that Samson is indeed a master, and chooses to unconditionally trust his words, and ask him for help at any cost.

And Samson also has a special antidote for the toxins in the blood mosquito.

Once a client asks him for help, he will first charge a huge fee and then perform a fake ritual.

At the end of the ritual, he asked the client to bring a glass of water,

And then ignited a talisman written by him on the spot,

And then sprinkled the ashes of the talisman into the water prepared by the client himself and let him drink it down.

In the process of throwing ashes in a cup, he will use the magician's common blindness

To quietly put the antidote into the water, so that as long as the customer drinks this cup of water,

All the discomfort will be cured.

However, the client does not know that all of this is actually a trap set by him.

Because customers have personally experienced the whole process from good to bad,

And from bad to good, they will naturally think that this person is really a master,

And from then on, they will respect and regard him highly.

Samson used this method to deceive a lot of rich people in Hong Kong,

And he had already made a lot of money.

Now, he plans to use this method to set up a set for Marven.

At this moment, he thought to himself: "As long as the surnamed Ye can see the blood,"

"And I let him kneel on the ground and beg me to help him solve the problem,"

"Stella will definitely look at me with admiration, and at the same time,"

"She will definitely be extremely disappointed with the surname Ye."

"I have the opportunity to replace the surname Ye and become Stella's royal Feng Shui master!"

Chapter 4743

After he made up his mind to use Marven to open a treasure for himself,

Samson slashed the tip of the index finger of his left hand with a dagger above the mosquito container.

The moment the fresh blood dripped into the container,

The part of the blood mosquito larvae floating on the top layer,

Directly crossed the process of normal mosquitoes becoming pupae,

And immediately emerged a pair of almost transparent wings.

Afterward, these mosquitoes flew out of the container one after another,

Flying in circles three meters above Samson's head.

Because these mosquitoes are very small, when they are flying in the sky,

Other people can't find them with the naked eye.

Samson immediately used a special formula to drive the group of blood mosquitoes to fly toward the villa.

At this time, in the living room of the villa, Marven was chatting with Stella.

The moment the more than 20 blood mosquitoes entered the villa through the crack of the door,

Marven had already noticed the abnormality.

Although the special bloody smell was not detectable to others,

For Marven, it was impossible to escape his eyes.

When he noticed the more than 20 blood mosquitoes flying over,

He guessed that this must be an evil means of Samson.

However, the lethality of this blood mosquito is still a lot worse than,

That of his father Yu Jinghai's black mosquito and his master Cary's life-threatening gu worm.

However, just in case, Marven said to Stella: "Miss Fei, please help me prepare a cup of tea."

Stella didn't think much, and nodded immediately and said,

"I'll go and see where the tea room is. Mr. Ye, please wait a moment."

Marven nodded slightly, he didn't really want to drink tea but wanted to send Stella away.

When Stella got up to look for the tea room,

The group of blood mosquitoes also reached two meters above Marven's head.

The blood mosquitoes were very alert. They did not fly directly toward him,

But flew to the top of his head first,

Trying to launch a sneak attack on him from the blind spot of his sight.

However, although this kind of thing has a very high success rate against ordinary people,

In front of Marven, it is even more pediatric than the most imaginable one.

At this time, Marven raised his hand slightly, and spiritual energy came out of his body.

The more than 20 blood mosquitoes that were staring at him, lost all their ability to move in an instant,

And they were just frozen in the air as if time stood still.

Afterward, Marven grabbed the air with his big hand,

More than 20 blood mosquitoes were all caught in his palm.

He glanced down and couldn't help laughing softly:

"It really is Yu Jinghai's son, and the things that the two of them play with are not much different."

With that, Marven planned to turn these blood mosquitoes into powder.

However, he quickly had an idea and secretly said:

"Since this kid likes playing with mosquitoes so much, why don't I give him a surprise."

So, Marven looked at the blood mosquitoes in his hand,

And immediately put his spiritual energy into the blood mosquitoes.

Immediately afterward, he saw these mosquitoes, like balloons blown up,

Immediately expanded from a body less than one centimeter long, and finally grew to the size of a wasp.

It swelled dozens of times in an instant,

Making the appearance of these creatures extremely hideous in an instant.

It's just that because of being wrapped in the aura,

These blood mosquitoes are like specimens, motionless at this time.

Chapter 4744

Marven looked around in the living room, and then found an ornamental porcelain bottle,

So he immediately put these huge blood mosquitoes into the bottle temporarily.

Just at this time, Stella came over with a cup of tea, smiled, and said to Marven,

"Mr. Ye, I have prepared a cup of black tea for you, you can try it."

"Thank you." Marven smiled slightly and took the teacup.

He took a sip, and said with a smile, "This tea is not bad."

"It should be the best black tea available in the market. It seems that Liu Jiahui didn't care less this time."

Stella nodded and said with a smile:

"After all, it was Mr. Ye who ordered. Mr. Liu must not dare to neglect him."

At the same time.

Samson in the yard suddenly felt a little bad.

Those blood mosquitoes which finished their final emergence after drinking his blood are connected with his consciousness,

This is why those blood mosquitoes can obey his instructions.

But now, he feels that the connection between himself and those blood mosquitoes has completely disappeared,

And he can no longer feel their existence.

Although the blood mosquito looks inconspicuous, they are very expensive.

Native to Thailand and is cultivated by Thai shamans with human corpse oil.

Due to the difficulty of cultivation and extremely low yield, the price is very high.

Samson also spent a lot of money to buy a batch from Thailand.

And the key point is when Thai shamans sell this kind of blood mosquito,

They will use special methods to filter out the male blood mosquitoes,

So all the mosquitoes Samson bought are all female mosquitoes,

And the female mosquitoes do not suck blood.

It cannot reproduce, so for him, every blood mosquito is very precious.

And Samson just released more than 20 blood mosquitoes in one breath,

Which already accounted for half of all his blood mosquitoes.

Samson didn't dare to release the remaining half of the blood mosquitoes,

So he planned to enter the villa to see what happened.

He thought to himself, if that Marven really had the ability to get rid of all the blood mosquitoes,

Then he would have to change his strategy,

Otherwise once these blood mosquitoes are wiped out, he would suffer heavy losses.

So, before Liu Jiahui's motorcade came, he walked to the villa, knocked on the door,

And walked in without waiting for the people inside to answer.

As soon as he entered the villa, Samson saw Marven sitting on the sofa drinking tea.

At this time, there were no traces of blood mosquitoes in the whole living room.

What was even more strange was that even the special bloody smell of blood mosquitoes made him feel bad.

Can't smell it at all.

He is the most sensitive to that kind of smell,

Even if it is only a little bit, he can immediately detect it.

However, there is no trace of the mosquitoes in this villa at all, which made him extremely puzzled.

At this moment, Marven asked with great interest,

"Master Yu, what are you doing here are you not preparing the ritual outside?"

"Do you also want to have a cup of tea with me?"

Samson suppressed the surprise and disbelief in his heart.

Frowned and looked at Marven, and said coldly, "I think you, who are about to have a bloody disaster,"

"Are really pitiful, and I really don't want to die."

After speaking, he said arrogantly: "Why don't you do this?"

"Give me a bow and apologize. I'll let go of what happened just now,"

"And give you a magic talisman to break your disaster."

Chapter 4745

Marven smiled and said seriously, "Master Yu, don't hide it."

"You said, I am more or less able to use some feng shui techniques."

"I see that you are nervous, you have no masters, your silkworms are black, your lips are purple,"

"And the most important thing is that your left eyebrows are knitted together and your right eyebrows are scattered."

"You are irritable and angry, people like you are really bloody disasters!"

Samson sneered: "Boy, you are not afraid to flash your tongue when you talk big!"

Marven said happily: "I am not talking big, you are here now."

"I just did the math for you in my heart,"

"What you need to worry about the most right now is snakes, worms, mice, and ants!"

What is he talking about? "Snakes, worms, rats, and ants?!"

Samson frowned, feeling a little nervous all of a sudden.

What he was most afraid of was that what Marven said actually meant something.

"Is it possible that my blood mosquito really folded in his hands?!"

"But... it shouldn't... If my blood mosquito really died in its hands,"

"I at least can sense it. What's more, the blood mosquito's stomach is full of corrupt and highly toxic blood water."

"If one were killed here, the bloody smell would only be heavier," "But there is no bloody smell here as if the mosquitos had no blood at all." "Seems they haven't been here before..." Thinking of this, Samson comforted himself in his heart: "Although there must be a mistake in a certain link," "It should have nothing to do with this surnamed Ye!" So he snorted coldly and looked at Marven, "What? You said that I have a disaster of blood," "Did you just tell me to be careful of snakes, worms, rats, and ants?" "Yes." Marven nodded and said with a smile, "Don't underestimate these things." "A powerful character, I'm afraid will kill you." Samson said disdainfully: "You really know how to take advantage of the loopholes," "The weather in Hong Kong is hot and humid, there are many mosquitoes," "And you can't prevent it. You say that I have a bloody disaster," "Could it be that caught by mosquitoes? Does it count as a bite?" He then looked at Stella, who was beside him, and asked, "Miss Fei, to be fair, there are so many mosquitoes in Hong Kong, and if the mosquitoes suck blood," "It can be considered a bloody disaster. If so, how many people in Hong Kong can escape?" Stella said: "I believe that what Mr. Ye said is definitely not what he meant." Marven on the side said seriously: "Miss Fei, I really mean this one." "Meaning, I just calculated for him, his bloody disaster will be caused by mosquitoes."

Samson sneered: "There are mosquitoes everywhere in Hong Kong, what kind of bloody disaster is this?"

As he said, he remembered something, and deliberately asked Stella:

"Miss Fei, you should have seen a lot of mosquitoes in this villa, right?

"Mosquitoes? "Stella frowned and asked suspiciously,

"I didn't see any mosquitoes here."

Samson was even more puzzled, and he couldn't help thinking:

"Stella has been with Marven all the time. If she hasn't seen any mosquitoes,"

"Then my blood mosquitoes shouldn't be in the hands of this surnamed Ye...."

"But where could they go? Why can't I find any trace?"

Just when he was puzzled, Marven smiled slightly and said seriously:

"Mr. Yu, for the sake of your father's relationship with me,"

"If you can kneel down and kowtow three times,"

"Then I can show great mercy and help you break through this disaster!"

Dmn..." Samson cursed inwardly, "Isn't that what I just said to him?"

"How dare this guy use my words to humiliate me?"

Chapter 4746

Samson, who was extremely angry, sneered: "Ye, it seems that you are really ignorant."

"Since that is the case, then I will wait for the moment when you kneel down and beg for mercy!"

After that, he turned around angrily and raised his feet to prepare to go out.

At this time, Marven closed his eyes for a moment, and the next moment,

From the ceramic bottle placed not far away, more than 20 gigantic insects quickly flew out.

The giant wasp-like mosquitoes, each as thick as an adult's little finger, are very scary.

One of the characteristics of these blood mosquitoes is that there is almost no movement when flying,

So Stella and Samson didn't notice this situation.

The blood mosquito itself is surrounded by Marven's aura,

And did not release any bloody smell, which made Samson unable to notice it.

It was when Marven flew them to the top of Samson's head,

He kindly reminded: "Master Yu, beware of the big mosquito!"

Samson turned his head subconsciously,

And the more than 20 huge blood mosquitoes had already flown in front of him from a height.

Samson's first reaction was surprise, and he thought to himself:

"Fcuk, aren't these my blood mosquitoes?"

And his second reaction turned into a fright, and he blurted out,

"Dmn it! How did these blood mosquitoes get so big?!" There was a sharp pain in both arms and legs.

The mouthparts of these blood mosquitoes have changed from the thickness of a hair to the needles of a syringe,

Thick, long, and extremely hard.

This kind of crazy sting is even worse than the wasp sting.

Moreover, the bodies of these blood mosquitoes became larger,

And the venom in their bodies also increased exponentially,

Which immediately caused Samson to be in great pain and he fell to the ground crying.

Stella's face was pale with fright. She grew up so big, and she had never seen such a big mosquito.

In addition, girls are very sensitive to this kind of thing,

So she subconsciously hid in Marven's arms and used her hands involuntarily.

She covered her face, for fear that the terrifying big mosquito would come and bite her.

Marven felt Stella's soft body and the refreshing fragrance on her body,

And said somewhat unnaturally: "Miss Fei, don't be afraid,"

"These mosquitoes will not come to bite you, they only recognize master Yu."

Stella asked nervously: "Mr. Ye, are you sure? This mosquito can recognize people?!"

"Of course." Marven pointed at Samson, who was crying and shouting on the ground, and said with a smile,

"If you don't believe me, look at him."

Stella looked carefully, and there were more than 20 terrifying big mosquitoes nailed to Samson's body,

But each mosquito was not as thick as before but was much shriveled to the naked eye.

This is mainly because these blood mosquitoes themselves do not suck blood,

They only inject the highly poisonous rotten blood that they have absorbed into the body of the attacked person.

And now these mosquitoes have already injected all the rotten blood in the body into Samson.

Samson only felt unbearable pain all over his body, and he also felt extremely weak and swirling,

So he subconsciously went to fetch the antidote in his pocket,

But because there were many blood mosquito bites on his hand, the pain was so painful.

Without strength, even if the hand grabbed the bottle of the antidote, he would not be able to pull it out at all.

At this moment, Samson was extremely terrified. He knew that blood mosquitoes were very poisonous.

In the past, they rarely killed people because the dose was small,

But now the dose of his poisoning is already huge.

It will flow all over the body, and eventually, the poison will kill.

So, he could only look at Marven helplessly, and begged weakly:

"Ye...Mr. Ye...Please help...Please help..."

Marven smiled and said, "I said earlier that you have a bloody disaster,"

"But you didn't believe it, do you believe it now?"

"Believe...I believe..." Samson said His face had turned pale, and even his lips had lost a trace of blood.

He felt that the signs of his poisoning were getting worse, and he seemed to be on the verge of death,

So he cried in a panic and said, "Ye...Mr. Ye.I...I don't want to die, Mr. Ye..."

"I beg you...have mercy...help me get the antidote... I'll take it... I beg you..."

Marven asked in surprise: "Strange, why do you have a special antidote?"

"Could it be that you raised these mosquitoes?!"

Up to now, Samson didn't dare to hide it, so he could only honestly say:

"Yes...I raised it...but...but I don't either." I know...don't know why...they suddenly became...so big..."

"Mr. Ye...I'm dying.I kowtow to you...Please save me, Mr. Ye..."

Chapter 4747

Seeing that Samson seemed to be on the verge of death, Marven shook his head helplessly:

"You were not convinced that you would have a bloody disaster,"

"And now you have turned into this bird,"

"And ask me to help you end the game. Don't you feel ashamed?"

Samson begged: "Mr. Ye... I'm here... I know I'm wrong..."

"Now... Now I just want to keep this dog's life..."

"So I can go back to my family... ... stay for a while..."

Marven said lightly: "Don't worry, I won't let you die, at least not now."

"After all, today is Uncle Chen's housewarming, it would be really unlucky if you died here."

With that, he stepped forward, took out a packet of medicinal powder from Samson's pocket,

And asked, "Is this the antidote?"

"Yes..." Samson nodded his head like garlic.

Marven squeezed his mouth open and poured a whole packet of medicinal powder into it.

Samson said gratefully: "Mr. Ye's life-saving grace... I will never forget..."

Marven sneered and said, "Don't thank me so early,"

"These mosquitoes just now are much bigger, the venom in the body must have increased many times,"

"And I don't think it's enough for your antidote to show the healing effects."

Samson's expression was sluggish for a moment, Marven was right,

With this size of more than 20 giant blood mosquitoes just now,

The capacity of the venom carried is probably at least ten times higher.

And his own antidote, I'm afraid it's really not enough.

The situation is what Marven expected.

There is too much venom in Samson's body, which has long exceeded the upper limit of what the antidote can handle,

So Samson's situation has not improved significantly,

And the places where he was bitten by the blood mosquitoes have obviously appeared in a large area.

Festering, as if the wound had been rotting for days.

Samson was so frightened that he cried and said, "Mr. Ye, save me, Mr. Ye..."

Marven smiled and said, "You wanted an antidote, I have already fed you,"

"How do you want me to help you? I have no antidote like yours."

Samson cried and said, "Or... or call for me an ambulance..."

"If I drag it on, I will definitely die..."

Marven smiled and said, "You are famous Yu Master,"

"Wouldn't it be a bit embarrassing to be pulled away by an ambulance?"

Samson hurriedly shook his head and said,

"No shame, no shame... Please... Please call me an ambulance..."

At this time, he has completely lost face and dignity.

He is well aware of the tyrannical toxicity of blood mosquitoes.

Although he had taken some antidote just now,

He could only temporarily hold off the venom from spreading to his internal organs,

But his wounds are still festering at an extremely fast speed. It's about to rot into carrion.

Therefore, at the moment, I can only hope to be saved only in the hospital.

If he can go to the hospital as soon as possible to remove all the carrion,

Do hemodialysis at the same time,

And completely block the spread of the venom, maybe he can have a life.

Marven looked at him at this time and asked with a smile,

"Mr. Yu, you are not curious, why did the mosquitoes you raise become so big?"

Samson looked at Marven in horror and blurted out: "You did it?!"

Marven nodded and said with a smile: "Yes, your mosquitoes are too small."

"If I were you, I would be too embarrassed to take them out,"

"So I kindly helped your seedlings and encourage them to grow."

"How is it, are you satisfied with the effect?"

Chapter 4748

Samson asked in a panic, "How is this possible...you...who are you..."

Marven smiled and said, "I won't hide it from you,"

"I'm the one who caused lightning to kill your father Yu Jinghai."

Marven's words not only made Samson's soul fly away but even Stella was horrified.

Samson looked at Marven in a panic, and asked incredulously:

"My...my father...he...is he really dead?!"

Marven nodded: "He was like you, he liked raising this kind of stuff."

"Mosquitoes that can't come to the table, and your master Cary Xuan liked to keep that kind of Gu insects,"

"That loved to eat human brains, so I simply eliminate the harm for the people and sent them both to hell."

"What?! Master Xuan also..."

Samson was already desperate.

He no longer doubted what Marven said,

Because his intuition told him that Marven was definitely not joking with him.

However, he couldn't care about hating Marven anymore, he could only plead with tears on his face:

"Mr. Ye... as long as you... can spare my life..."

"I... I will never... never again... do anything wrong..."

Marven smiled and said, "Aren't you afraid of death, I can call an ambulance for you,"

"And the antidote just now is working in your stomach, so it won't be a big problem for a while."

Speaking of this, Marven changed his words and said lightly:

"But I see the wound on your head, the toxin has begun to penetrate into the brain,"

"It is estimated that you will be unconscious soon, and then you will never wake up again."

Samson trembled violently in fright, and he pleaded terribly:

"Mr. Ye...you...you are a person with great supernatural powers...Please raise your hand..."

Marven shook his head and said seriously:

"The root of this kind of thing is never to beg others to give you a high hand,"

"But you have to give a high hand to others."

"I didn't want to bother myself with you today, but you were provocative again and again."

"You quietly released such vicious things to attack me, and you just treated others in the same way."

Samson cried and said, "Mr. Ye... this year... I am..."

"I'm only twenty-three years old this year...I...I don't want to die..."

Marven said helplessly: "Don't want to die?"

"Why were you raising such perverted mosquitoes? Isn't this digging your own grave?"

Samson was still thinking at the moment as he begged for mercy,

He felt a sudden sharp pain in the whole head,

And even his consciousness began to have some chaos.

Seeing his tragic state, Marven knew that the toxin of the blood mosquito had invaded his brain,

So he took out his mobile phone and called an emergency number.

Shixun Road is worthy of being the most valuable luxury residential area in Hong Kong.

There is a sophisticated general hospital at the foot of Shixun Road.

Moreover, since the owners of Shi Xun Dao have provided sponsorship to this hospital,

The hospital has two ambulances that are reserved for Shi Xun Dao all year round.

Therefore, after Marven called the emergency call, only six or seven minutes later,

An ambulance drove directly into the villa courtyard.

The emergency doctor and several nurses carried the stretcher as fast as possible and ran into the villa.

At this time, Samson had lost consciousness and passed out.

When these doctors and nurses saw Samson lying on the ground,

They were all frightened by the tragic situation in front of them.

Samson's face, head, torso, and limbs were full of ulcers the size of ping-pong balls.

Chapter 4749

Some servants who came in with the doctors and nurses,

And even Gerard's assistant, Amin, was so frightened that they were speechless.

The emergency doctor didn't know where to start for a while,

And quickly asked Marven who was beside him: "What's wrong with him?!"

Marven shrugged and said, "Mr. Yu kept a bunch of strange mosquitoes,

And then I don't know why he was bitten by these mosquitoes,"

"You should hurry up and take him to the hospital for emergency treatment,"

"And if you delay it any longer, he will not be able to make it."

The emergency doctor couldn't help being a little flustered and blurted out:

"This...this...this is, It's so weird... what mosquitoes can hurt people like this..."

After speaking, he quickly instructed the nurse beside him, "Quick... get people into the car!"

The ambulance roared and took Samson, who was already in a deep coma, away from the villa.

Everyone else at the scene also had lingering fears, not knowing what to do for a while.

Gerard's assistant, Amin, knew a little about Samson,

And guessed that this guy might have raised something that was not so good,

And he himself ended up in the tragic situation just now.

And he was too lazy to take care of Samson's life and death,

But the auspicious time was coming soon, and Gerard and Hogan's family would also arrive at the villa.

According to the procedure, after they arrived at the villa,

They would first have a grand housewarming ceremony.

In addition to the lion dance team outside the door,

The most important thing was actually the ritual presided over by Samson.

However, before the person who was going to move to the new house arrived,

The Feng Shui master who was going to preside over the housewarming ceremony was taken away,

By an ambulance with a strange serious injury. He didn't know how to deal with the next situation.

So he could only find Marven and asked nervously:

"Mr. Ye...Mr. Liu and Mr. Chen will be here in a few minutes,"

"But something like this happened to Samson,"

"What should I do for the housewarming ceremony..."

Marven said indifferently: "It's nothing more than a celebration."

"Whether Samson presides over it or not shouldn't be that important, right?"

Amin said nervously: "Mr. Ye, you don't know something...Mr. Liu,"

"He attaches great importance to today's day. For the matter of housewarming ceremony,"

"He specially invited well-known media from all over Hong Kong."

"Standing at the gate of the villa, hundreds of reporters are waiting to come in to watch the ceremony."

"Without Samson, no one will host the ceremony... I'm afraid they'll laugh at us for this..."

Marven nodded, then looked at Stella, who was beside him,

So he had a plan and said to Amin, "I'll solve this matter, you don't need to worry about it,"

"The altar for the practice has to be removed from the outside,"

"And since Samson is gone, I will deal with the feng shui metaphysics this time."

Amin had no idea at this time, and could only hope that Marven would be able to do it properly.

After making the arrangement, he thanked him and said, "Mr. Ye, I'll leave it to you this time!"

Marven smiled slightly: "Okay, go ahead and do the rest first, and I'll arrange the rest."

Amin left with great gratitude, and Marven came to Stella and asked,

"Miss Fei, would you like to play the role of the host temporarily?"

Stella said somewhat uncertainly: "Mr. Ye... There is nothing wrong with hosting, but..."

"Fengshui metaphysics, and the local ceremony process in Hong Kong..."

"I don't understand... I don't know how to host..."

Marven waved his hand: "If Miss Fei is the host, you don't have to stick to the local procedures in Hong Kong,"

"You can do it as you like, I believe that with your eloquence, you will be able to host perfectly."

Chapter 4750

Stella heard this, she was a little relieved, and asked him:

"Then in what capacity do I preside over this housewarming ceremony?"

"I mean... When I introduced myself, would I say that I know Gerard,"

"Or that I knew Mr. Chen? Marven smiled and said,

"In this matter today, Hong Kong actually wants to see Gerard's embarrassment."

"After all, in their opinion, Uncle Chen gave Gerard a green hat back then,"

"So they wanted to know why Gerard gave up chasing down Uncle Chen,"

"And even buying such an expensive mansion for him."

"If you say you know Uncle Chen, they will think that Gerard was forced to give in,"

"Because Uncle Chen had your backing. Don't let him lose face too much at his age."

Stella nodded understandingly and said with a smile,

"Then what do you mean, do you want me to introduce myself, or do I say I know Gerard already?"

"Yes." Marven smiled and said: "You say that you and Gerard have known each other for a long time,"

"And this time in Hong Kong, you came to discuss cooperation with Gerard,"

"It was Gerard who specially invited you to preside over the ceremony,"

"And you also heard about him and Hogan. After the past events,"

"You felt that the relationship between the two of them was very positive, so you agreed to his request."

After speaking, Marven said again: "Actually, your tasks are only two,"

"One is to make this housewarming ceremony conclude successfully, and the other is to give Gerard more face."

Stella nodded, smiled slightly, and said, "Mr. Ye if I am not humble if the Fei family endorses a company or individual,"

"It is equivalent to creating a huge amount of goodwill for him."

"The one-time costs that Gerard paid to solve this matter,"

"This kind of goodwill can almost bring him a steady stream of benefits in the future,"

"So in this transaction, you may end up losing money instead."

Marven smiled and said, "The main purpose of my coming to Hong Kong is to solve Uncle Chen's affairs."

"As for whether Gerard will ultimately benefit, I won't bother with him."

Stella said with a smile, "I seemed to be calculating just now."

"After thinking about it, I feel now that Gerard should be at a loss."

Marven asked curiously, "Why did you change your view?"

Stella said seriously: "I didn't take Jemima into consideration just now,"

"She has already fallen in love with you, although Gerard earned the endorsement of the Fei family,"

"But he lost Jemima, and in the end, he lost more."

Marven said a little embarrassedly: "What you said seems like he has lost Jemima."

"It's like what happened to Miss Fei, I just appreciate her a little more on the basis of ordinary friends,"

"And I haven't done anything to her, how can it be considered that Gerard has paid in the form of Jemima?"

Stella smiled slightly, and said meaningfully: "Sometimes,"

"If you are not doing something to the other party, it's better than something actually happened."

Marven asked in surprise: "What does this mean?"

Stella quickly waved her hand: "I'm just talking nonsense. Mr. Ye, don't mind."

As soon as she finished speaking, she heard the sound of firecrackers in the courtyard of the villa,

Followed by the sound of gongs, drums, and suonas, as if the lion dance team had already started to perform.

At this time, Amin hurried in and said to Marven,

"Mr. Ye, the convoy has arrived at the door, and they are about to come in!"

Marven nodded and asked him, "Have Samson's set of things been put away??"

Amin nodded hurriedly and said, "According to your instructions, I have put them away."

"Okay." Marven smiled and said, "Miss Fei will preside over the housewarming ceremony today."

After speaking, he looked at Stella and said, "Miss Fei, I will leave everything to you."

Stella was surprised: "Mr. Ye, are you not going?"

Marven smiled and said, "There are so many media reporters outside,"

"So I don't want to show my face, so as not to be recognized."

For Marven, what he was worried about was if the TV media shows him, his face will be recognized by his grandmother's family.

In the front-end time, Sara took the blood-saving pill and went to An family as his fiancée,

Which to a certain extent rekindled the An family's determination to find him.

However, Marven didn't plan to recognize them for the time being.

Naturally, it is most appropriate not to attend this kind of occasion that the whole of Hong Kong was giving attention to.

Stella also understood Marven's original intention in making this decision, and nodded slightly:

"Okay, Mr. Ye, since that's the case, then please rest assured and leave the matter to me, I will definitely not disappoint you!"