

The Amazing Son In Law Chapter 51-60

Chapter 51

Darren's newly opened hotel is in the development zone of Wrestvel City.

The development zone is far away from the urban area, and the land is large and sparsely populated. Marven was a little wondering why Darren chose to open the hotel here.

However, I heard from Avella that several large manufacturing enterprises have settled in the development zone recently, including large companies such as Foxconn, which will soon become functional.

So Darren is actually very wise to open the restaurant here now.

Darren's restaurant, on the edge of a wide new street, seems to be quite large, with two floors above and below.

The name of the restaurant is Yuelai Restaurant, and it seems to have some artistic conception.

When Marven drove the car to the door of the hotel, there was already a row of cars parked at the door, and several people were standing in front of a golden BMW car smoking and chatting.

Marven knew these people, they were all classmates in the previous university, but these people had no friendship with him.

The person headed by Marven still remembered that his name was Phil Wang, who was a relatively famous second-generation rich in his class at the time. He had always thought about Avella, but Avella didn't look at him all.

At this time, Phil leaned against the golden BMW car and accepted compliments from his classmates. Several male classmates commented on his newly bought BMW sedan and exclaimed: "Brother Phil, you are really a winner in life. You are driving such an expensive car, nevertheless, you have just graduated. BMW! It seems to be the BMW 540, right? The top 5 series?"

Phil laughed and said, "Oh, 540, it's nothing more than 700,000 or 800,000 only."

"I wipe it! 540? This is the most expensive imported car in the 5 Series!"

"Hey, I want to buy a 200,000 BMW 1 Series, but I don't even make up the down payment. It's far worse than taking off!"

"Brother Phil, your car must be very powerful, right?"

Phil smiled and said, "Fortunately, it's okay. The pick is relatively strong. Generally, you can't meet an opponent on the street."

“It’s awesome! If only I could have a BMW car! my girlfriend thinks that I can’t afford a car, and this is so annoying!”

At this time, someone with sharp eyes saw another BMW coming and said in surprise: “Oh, is this BMW also of one of our classmates?”

“Oh, my grass! Isn’t this Marven’s the smelly rug?”

“It looks like Avella is sitting in the co-pilot! d*mn, this guy who eats leftovers is also driving a BMW. It must be Avella’s right!”

Phil also saw Marven in the car and said with a gloomy expression: “It turns out to be this rubbish! d*mn, he is really lucky!”

At this time someone asked: “Hey, which series of BMW is he driving?”

At this time, Marven drove the car nearby, then reversed and parked into the parking space. Phil glanced at the 520 on the tail label, and suddenly smiled contemptuously: “Cut, 520, the lowest beggar version of the 5 series, only a swollen face. Anyone can afford this model!”

The person next to him immediately nodded and said: “Brother Phil, you have the top 5 series, he has the cheapest 5 series, is it a lot worse than yours?”

Phil snorted coldly, “I can buy them both!”

“Brother Phil is awesome!”

At this time, Marven stopped the car, and Avella and Elsa walked off first.

A few boys immediately looked straight, and greeted them in a swarm: “Oh, two golden flowers in our class are here together!”

Chapter 52

Avella and Elsa greeted everyone politely. Phil looked at Avella, who is now more beautiful and moving, and his heart was extremely unbalanced.

d*mn, why?

When he was in college, he desperately pursued Avella, but she simply ignored him.

Now, she is actually married to a live-in son-in-law and a waste who eats leftovers!

God is really blind!

Thinking of this, he sneered: “Oh, Marven, your treatment seems to be very good when you join Avella’s house! You are all in a BMW! Has Avella bought it? You really got a shortcut in this life. You are a role model!”

Avella's expression was a little unhappy when she heard this, Elsa at the side immediately said, "Phil, you are mistaken, this car is not bought by Avella, it was bought by Marven himself!"

"Oh!" Phil curled his lips: "Awesome, a all in the BMW 5 Series!"

After finishing speaking, he deliberately provokes Marven: "I say, Marven, there are no cars in the development zone, and the entrance avenue is wide and straight. How about we two drive-up faster than the other?"

Marven frowned, looking at Phil's heart a little sulking.

What can he do to trouble me? I have no friendship with him.

Besides, whose car is faster than me? I am a BMW 760, the most expensive and fastest BMW model. Compared, it seems that I am bullying a child.

Phil thought he was scared. Immediately sneered: "Oh, I said Marven, why are you still the same as when you were in college! What are you afraid of? Are you reluctant to bear the petrol charges? It's not a big deal, I'll just add a tank of gas for you."

Elsa protested with some dissatisfaction: "Hey, Phil, what do you mean? Your car is a BMW 540, and Marven's is a 520. The power is different from several grades. Does it run faster than anyone else, do you think it's fair?"

Phil shrugged his shoulders: "The car mainly depends on the technology! A good car does not necessarily mean running fast, but also depends on the technology and courage. I don't know if Marven has the courage to compete? , Then forget it, anyway, Marven has never been on the stage, everyone knows."

Several people next to him immediately agreed, "That's right, just say it if you're afraid, not ashamed."

Marven didn't get angry and laughed and said, "Phil, there is no comparison, but we can't just compare with the mouth? It's better to just nod, or it's more boring?"

"Okay!" Phil was worried that Marven was not fooled. Suddenly he heard that he mentioned it himself. He immediately believed that he was dying, and blurted out: "Well if anyone loses, he will kneel on the ground and kowtow to the other party. What do you think?"

Marven shook his head: "It's all grown-ups, don't play childishly."

At this time, Darren, wearing a suit, walked out with a large plate of firecrackers, and when he saw Marven coming, he immediately stepped forward and said excitedly: "Oh, Marven, you are here!"

Marven nodded, smiled at him, and said, "Congratulations on the opening of your new store, Darren!"

Darren smiled and said, "Thank you, brother!"

Phil said coldly at this time: "Marven, don't change the subject, tell me, what color do you think is appropriate?"

Darren asked curiously: "What's wrong? What are you doing?"

Marven smiled slightly, looked at the large plate of firecrackers in his arms, and asked him: "Darren, how loud are your firecrackers?"

"Thirty thousand ringing!" Darren smiled: "This cannon is not cheap, it is red all over the floor, more than six hundred!"

Marven nodded, and said to Phil, "Let's compare, and whoever loses will put this firecracker in his car to explode, what do you think?"

Chapter 53

When Phil heard this, he couldn't hold back his excitement.

His own car is 540, Marven's is 520, even if he is exhausted, he cannot win.

He dared to bet such a big bet with himself!

Thirty thousand-ring firecrackers are set alight in the car, and this car is also terrible. Basically, the interior, seats, and console will be bombed to a mess.

Since Marven is looking for death on his own, it really gave him a good opportunity to humiliate him!

Therefore, Phil nodded almost without hesitation, and shouted: "Everyone is a testimony! I and Marven will compete for the fastest car. If I lose, I put this firecracker in the car and lighted it.!"

After speaking, he said: "If anyone repents and shame, the whole family will die!"

A few male classmates next to him immediately began to make a fuss. The classmates upstairs heard that there was such a thing, and they all rushed out. Twenty or thirty people gathered around the door waiting for a good show.

Does everyone think Marven is a fool, 520 dares to challenge 540? These are all straight roads. Whose car drives fast has little to do with technology, and depends entirely on the performance of the car.

A 520, even if it is driven by Schumacher, it is impossible to exceed the 540!

It seems that Marven's brand new BMW 520 will soon be declared scrapped!

Avella also kept advising Marven, saying: "Marven, don't be agitated by him, he deliberately do this, don't compete with him."

Marven smiled slightly: "Don't worry, wife, your husband will never lose."

Phil laughed loudly: "Oh, Marven, don't say anything else, I admire your courage! Hahaha, in this case, let's stop talking nonsense and just drive and compare!"

"Okay." Marven nodded and asked him: "How do you compare?"

Phil pointed to the intersection at the end of the road and said: "Let's start at the same time, and see who gets to that intersection first and then turns around. Once we go, whoever returns first will win. What do you think?"

Marven smiled and said, "No problem!"

"Okay!" Phil said excitedly: "Everyone is a testimony, we will start the game right away!"

With that, he got into his BMW 540 and drove onto the road.

Regardless of Avella's obstruction, Marven drove the car to Phil's side, the fronts of the two cars aligned.

At this time, a good guy smiled: "I'll count down to you!"

"Okay!" Phil smiled: "Start when you are ready!"

Marven nodded and turned on the sports model of his BMW 760.

The BMW 760 uses a 6.6-liter displacement and 585-horsepower engine.

The next BMW 540 uses a 3.0-liter displacement and 340-horsepower engine.

The displacement is twice as small as the 760, and the power is 245 horsepower. It can be said to be a world of difference!

However, how did Phil know that Marven's 520 is actually a top 760? He thought he had a chance to win.

The student in charge of the countdown shouted excitedly: "Prepare! 3, 2, 1!"

As soon as the voice fell, Phil immediately stepped on the accelerator pedal!

He knew that Marven was determined to lose, but he wanted to make Marven's loss even more ugly!

So, try to run faster!

However, what he didn't expect was that on his right hand, a black shadow quickly rushed out, and instantly left him behind and far away!

It's Marven's BMW 520!

Phil could hardly believe his eyes!

Oh sh!t!

how can that be!

This is never possible!

Chapter 54

His BMW 520 has only 184 horsepower, while his own car has 340 horsepower, which is near twice as high! How can he overtake him so easily? !?

The classmates watching the excitement are also dumbfounded!

No one thought that Marven, who everyone thought was bound to lose, turned out to be like an arrow from the string, instantly surpassing Phil, and suddenly leaving him far behind!

Before Phil ran halfway, Marven had already turned around at the end of the road!

When Phil was about to turn around, Marven had already driven the car back to the starting point!

Marven won!

And won with a crushing advantage!

Phil just turned around and came back, and saw that Marven had reached the end, his whole body almost collapsed!

what happened!

What the h*ll is going on!

When did the BMW 520 become double the BMW 540?

wrong! This b@stard must have modified his car!

Oh sh!t! Take a modified car to pit me? d*mn it!

He gritted his teeth and drove the car back in front of everyone, Marven was already clapping with Avella to celebrate the victory.

The surrounding students were all dumbfounded, and until now they couldn't figure out why Marven's 520 was so fast!

Phil stopped the car and walked out angrily and roared: "d*mn, Marven! You drove a modified car, right? This is not around! The modified car has so much power than mine, how can it be compared?"

Marven sneered and said, "Hey, Phil, just now you said that motivation is more important, technology and courage are not. Now if you lose, you will be shameful?"

"I didn't!" Phil's expression flashed a little panic, and he said arrogantly: "You cheated me!"

Elsa said contemptuously: "Phil, you are nothing but words, it is really disgusting! Don't forget the poisonous oath you just made, if anyone does not want to bet and lose, the whole family will die!"

"Yes!" Many of the classmates who were waiting to see Marven's jokes are now dissatisfied with Phil. They can see that this person really can't afford to lose, such a big person, he is not the one who picked up things by himself. Dare to cash out.

So someone opened his mouth and said: "Phil, you are boring. Everyone has witnessed it. You have to compare yourself with Marven. You also said that your motivation matters. If you lose, your whole family is dead. Now you have to cheat yourself. Is it obvious that the whole family would die and you will not honor the gambling contract?"

"Yeah!" A girl said: "Phil, everyone used to think you are particularly masculine, and you say one thing, but we didn't expect you to be such a backlash!"

Others said: "I can see what Phil is like! He is a double-standard dog! If Marven had lost, he will definitely not let Marven go easily! Now that he loses, he starts to play rascals. It's rubbish!"

Phil's face was blue and Wang.

To be honest, he had just bought this car for less than a month and spent more than 700,000 before and after.

If you really throw 30,000-ring firecrackers and light them, then this car will be terrible!

This is his own car! He usually doesn't allow any small scratches or dust to appear, so why would he be willing to throw firecrackers into it?

However, with so many classmates looking at him, now that he has obviously lost the popular support, if he continues to persevere in shamelessness, then the classmates will definitely not get along with him in the future.

They even will say everywhere that he had lost the gambling, and would rather carry the gambling curse that the whole family died, and would never honor the bet.

Thinking of this, his heart was shaken.

If you don't lite the firecrackers, you will ruin your fame!

At this moment, Marven suddenly said, "Phil, everyone is a classmate. You can't be joking. Your car is quite expensive. If you don't want to, shouldn't have a bet."

Phil breathed a sigh of relief instantly.

However, the surrounding students immediately discussed: "Oh! Marven is still big-bodied. It's really shameful to see Phil!"

“Yeah! Marven realized that he couldn’t afford to lose, so he gave him a step-down!”

Phil’s self-esteem suddenly burst, and he yelled: “Who the h*ll said I can’t afford to lose? What about firecrackers, give them to me! Since I can afford to gamble, naturally I can afford to lose!”

At this moment, Marven wiped a smile on the corner of his mouth.

Chapter 55

Phil has lost his mind at this moment.

He didn’t want to be crushed by Marven’s Rubbish in front of his classmates.

So he turned his mind, took the firecrackers from Darren’s hands, and threw them directly into his car.

After that, he picked up the lighter, grabbed the fuse of the firecrackers, and said coldly: “You look good. Man is not someone who can’t afford to lose! Not to mention Marven’s sympathy!”

With that said, he immediately lit the lighter!

The firecrackers ignited in an instant, crackling in the car, and exploded!

At first, you could still see the fire in the car, but soon, the car was full of thick Wang smoke, and the sound of constantly exploding firecrackers made Phil’s heart dripping with blood, but it made the classmates who watched it, bustling with excitement.

Many students have already started to take out their mobile phones to record videos, and plan to post the whole process to Instagram and Facebook in a while so that netizens will also take a look at this rare show operation.

The 30,000-ring firecrackers exploded, and soon the seats of the BMW 540 were blown up. The seats were filled with a large number of sponges, which were all flammable items. With the help of the firecrackers, an open flame was immediately ignited...

Everyone did not expect that the firecrackers would ignite the car, and the Wang smoke was filled with it, and it was invisible even if it caught fire.

However, when the firecrackers were almost exploded and the smoke began to disperse, the flames inside suddenly burst open, and the entire compartment suddenly fell into flames!

The classmates at the scene all screamed, and Phil blurted out in shock: “d*mn, put out the fire! Put out the fire!”

He originally thought that a firecracker would blow up the seats and injure the interior at most, but he would spend tens of thousands, or even hundreds of thousands to repair it.

However, he never expected that firecrackers would set fire to the car!

He shouted for the fire extinguisher, but no one could help him put out the flames in the car empty-handed. He hurriedly dialed 119, and then watched desperately on the spot as the fire of his car grew stronger, and finally fell into a sea of flames.

When the fire truck came, only the burned frame of the BMW 540 was there.

From the frame, you can't even tell that this was once a BMW.

Phil sat slumped on the ground, desperately watching his beloved BMW turn to ashes, and his heart was painful.

If he knew this would be the case, he'd have killed himself, but wouldn't actively provoke Marven and want to play against him.

Not only did he lose his face, but he also took the car to ruin.

There was no expression on Darren's face, but he felt quite funny in his heart, and quietly gave Marven a thumbs up.

Afterward, he said to Phil, "Phil, don't be too sad. Time is almost up. Should we go in for dinner?"

Phil wanted to find a reason to leave directly, but after thinking about it carefully, it would be too cheap, Marven, the b@stard!

In any case, his car was abandoned because of Marven, so this place, I must find it back!

So he stood up, pretending to be calm and said: "What is so sad about me? I just wanted to bet."

Several of his classmates also came up to agree with him: "Brother Phil is so rich, what is a BMW?"

"Yes! For him, it's just an ordinary scooter!"

Everyone knew that Phil wanted to face, so he stopped mentioning this matter, and followed Darren to prepare for the opening ceremony.

In the store, several banquet tables have been set up in the lobby, and on the small stage in front, banners celebrating the reunion of classmates and the opening of the hotel are hung.

Chapter 56

Many classmates gave gifts one after another. Marven also took the ancient painting he bought and walked to front closer to Darren and said, "Congratulations Darren, this is a little opening gift from me and Avella."

Avella also smiled and said, "Darren, congratulations, and wish you a lot of money!"

"Thank you, thank you." Darren hurriedly thanked him, and then leaned to Marven's ear, and said with a smirk: "I think you have a very close relationship with your wife, unlike what the outside world said! When will you have a baby?"

Avella could not help but blush when she heard the two people whispering. Marven smiled and said: "Don't gossip like that. When the time comes, I will tell you. You can't live without the money!"

"That's true!" Darren nodded repeatedly, and said: "I will wrap my child a big red envelope by then!"

At this time, a woman with heavy makeup and ordinary appearance came to Darren and asked, "Darren, who are these two?"

"This is my college buddy, iron buddy, Marven! This is our school flower, Avella, and is now Marven's wife."

After Darren introduced the two, he introduced the woman next to him, and said, "This is my fiancée, Lili Liu."

"Huh? He is the one who eats leftovers?"

Lili blurted out, but soon realized that she was wrong, she quickly changed her words and smiled: "I have been listening to Darren mentioning you, you two are really talented and beautiful!"

Marven pretended not to hear, and handed the ancient painting to Lili, saying: "This is our little gift."

Lili smiled and said, "You came here that is more than enough, why bothered bringing a gift!"

As she said, she quickly accepted the gift box.

Marven said, "You couple should be busy. Let's find a place to sit first."

"Okay." Darren said apologetically: "I'm sorry Marven, there are too many classmates, so I have to say hello."

As soon as Marven and Avella left, Lili hurriedly opened the gift box given by Marven and found that there was a scroll inside. She frowned and said, "What did your classmate give?"

Darren said, "Can't you see it? A painting!"

"Cut." Lili curled her lips in disdain, opened the scroll and took a look, and said: "What a tattered thing, old and rotten, I guess it's worth one or two hundreds."

Darren sternly said: "What do you care about how much money it cost, the classmates give it to you, the gift is a symbol of affectionate."

Lili said: "Come on, let me tell you that in the future, such classmates should be kept at arms length, and two people will give such a little bit of tattered. It is not enough to pay for their meals!"

Darren's face was gloomy: "Lili, are you just such a snob?"

Lili suddenly became angry: "Darren how do you talk? I am snobbish? I want to be really snobbish, and I will find you a pauper? Don't forget, my dad invested most of the money in this restaurant!"

Darren's expression was a bit awkward, but he was also a little speechless at once.

At this time, Phil walked in front of the two of them. He had recovered a lot from the burning of the car just now, and he began to carry a powerful posture again.

When he came to the two of them, he directly handed a thick red envelope and said lightly: "Darren, your restaurant is open, and I don't know what to give you, so I just wrap you a big red envelope."

Lili hurriedly accepted it as she thanked him. She squeezed her hands and knew that there was a 10,000-strong one, and immediately said flatly, "Oh, thank you!"

Phil waved his hand and asked her, "I think Marven also came to give gifts just now? What did he give?"

Lili snorted and said, "I don't know from which second-hand market he brought a painting. It's probably worth one or two hundreds!"

Phil sneered and said, "pauper is after all pauper!"

Chapter 57

Marven sat down with Avella and Elsa, and Phil followed and sat beside Elsa.

As soon as he sat down, he smiled and asked Elsa: "Elsa, I heard that you came to Wrestvel this time to work in the Emgrand Group?"

Elsa nodded: "I just joined the job."

Phil smiled and said: "It's a coincidence. My dad is in the Emgrand Group and is the deputy general manager of a department. Then I will let him take care of you."

When these words came out, several people on the table exclaimed: "Brother Phil, is your dad the deputy general manager of the Emgrand Group?"

"Yes." Phil nodded and said, "HE was promoted last year."

Someone hurriedly complimented: "The annual salary of the deputy general manager is several million, right? That's amazing! No wonder your family is so rich!"

Phil smiled and said: "Several millions are just wages. My dad has a lot of power and some other income. Now Emgrand Group is working on a hotel project. After this project, my dad can earn at least 10 to 20 million. "

A male student sitting across from him hurriedly asked: "Brother Phil, I also want to join the Emgrand Group. I have submitted my resume several times and there is no news. Can you tell uncle and see if you can recommend me internally?"

Phil nodded and said readily, "Okay, turn around and send your resume to me on WeChat. I'll say hello to him."

Marven couldn't help frowning. He really didn't know that Phil's father turned out to be an executive of the Emgrand Group.

This is a bit interesting. Then he should send a text message to Lori later and ask her to fire Phil's father.

So he deliberately asked: "Phil, since your father is so capable in the Emgrand Group, why didn't he get you in?"

Phil sneered disdainfully: "You know what a bullsh*t? It doesn't make much sense for me to join the Emgrand Group. The relationship between father and son can't be concealed. People will always stare when I enter."

Phil said proudly: "So I don't think about Emgrand Group at all. I have now established a building materials company, and then I will directly cooperate with Emgrand Group through my dad to receive orders from Emgrand Group for building materials."

"I see!" Someone sighed: "Then you are making a lot of money?"

Phil snorted: "It's okay, in a year, I should be able to make a lot of money."

With that said, he deliberately looked at Marven and asked: "Marven, what do you do now? Isn't it because you have been washing clothes and cooking after you become a parent?"

Everyone on the table laughed.

Marven said lightly: "In addition to washing clothes and cooking, I also have to take wife to work and massage her back, so life is busy."

Phil's lungs are about to explode. This b@stard has a face that is taken for granted, and his face is really thick!

Controlling his anger, he gritted his teeth and said: "Marven, I didn't expect you to eat leftovers with peace of mind!"

"Otherwise?" Marven said shamelessly: "I didn't steal it, and I didn't snatch it. Why don't I feel comfortable with whatever I get to eat?"

The students around looked silly.

They have seen shameless, but they have never seen such shameless!

The point is, everyone is still envious!

After all, Avella is so beautiful. It is something that many people dream of to eat the soft rice of such a goddess level woman!

Jealousy, envy, and hate ah!

If there is a chance to serve a beauty like Avella, what is it to be a son-in-law? Being a son-in-law is also a winner in life!

Phil was choked to death.

At this moment, Darren's wife Lili suddenly stepped onto the stage.

After thanking everyone with a smile on her face, she said: "Thank you for giving us many gifts today. Both Darren and I are very moved. To express our gratitude to everyone, we decided to announce the details of the gifts here. , Thank you all again!"

Since today is the opening ceremony, the link of presenting gifts is naturally indispensable.

Chapter 58

Originally, Darren didn't want to do this, but in fact he didn't have much right to speak, so he could only let Lili do things.

But many classmates are not surprised by this, because people have a psychology of comparison and show off. Everyone can see who gives what next, and can judge how old classmates have mixed up after entering the society.

Subsequently, Lili began to roll the call.

"Thank you Jones Jie for the one thousand red envelope!"

"Thank you Wang Bei for the pair of gold ingots!"

"Thank you Xu Oouou for the jade brave!"

"Thank you Phil for the ten thousand red envelope!"

The first few gifts, whether they were red envelopes or gifts, were mostly around 1,000 in market value. Suddenly, when they arrived at Phil, he gave 10,000 in red envelopes, and the students were shocked.

The opening ceremony is just a red envelope with 10,000. This is too big!

Many people watched Phil with amazement and praised his greatness.

Phil also had a smug look on his face. It seemed that he easily took the lead among these classmates.

At this time, Lili said again: "Thank you Marven and Avella for the old painting!"

Everyone laughed as soon as this was said!

Old painting? Is it worth a hundreds?

Are these two too picky? Darren's Restaurant opened, Jones Luo's rich banquet cost hundreds of per person for eating alone. You two come to have a meal and give an old painting? Are you two not afraid of being laughed at?

Phil also sneered: "Marven, you can afford a BMW 520, and you can also afford to remodel it. Why then at the opening, you only gave such a tattered thing?"

Marven smiled faintly: "You don't know its origin, so why do you say it is tattered?"

Phil sneered and said: "Don't think I don't know what your idea is, just want to buy that tattered fake antique to pretend to be a good thing, so that people can't figure out how much it is worth!"

Then, he said aggressively: "To be honest, how much did your old painting cost? One hundred or eighty?"

Marven smiled slightly: "That painting is more valuable than what everyone present today adds up!"

"Hahahaha!" Phil took the lead and laughed: "You are really bragging not to write drafts! I gave 10,000 red envelopes, and there are more than 20 classmates, each of whom gave 1,000 which must be around 20,000. What do you say? What does it mean to say that your painting is worth more than 30,000?"

Marven smiled and said, "You said it is less."

"Ah ha ha!"

Now, the whole class is laughing.

Everyone thinks that this Marven is really too pretentious!

What is the gift, you dare to come out and provoke me? An old painting worth tens of thousands? Are you fooling someone?

At this time, Lili on the stage was also very contemptuous, and asked curiously: "Mr. Marven, I don't know whose ancient painting you gave? Is it worth tens of thousands?"

Marven said lightly: "A painter from the Qing Dynasty, not very famous."

Lili laughed and said, "Oh, it's a coincidence. My dad is a cultural relic appraiser, and he is very authoritative. He is Yuesheng Liu. He knows antiques. He should have heard of his name, right?"

Elsa exclaimed: "Yuesheng? Cultural relic expert Yuesheng? I remember this person, who was on State TV! Is he your father?"

Lili smiled and said, "Yes, it's my father. He is upstairs now. How about I ask him to come down and appreciate this ancient painting given by classmate Marven?"

Phil stood up and said loudly: "Then Lili will let uncle come down to help us appreciate it. If the value of Marven's painting really exceeds all the gifts that everyone has today, Phil, me Phil, will eat this table on the spot! "

Chapter 59

When they heard that Lili's father was a cultural relic appraiser, all the classmates present cast contempt and sympathy at Marven.

They think Marven is really unlucky!

He wanted to pretend, but when he meets an expert person on the scene, is this not equal to slapping self in the face?

If Lili's father, Yuesheng, comes in a while, wouldn't he be ashamed?

Avella was also a little embarrassed, and whispered to Marven: "Marven, so many students are watching, don't be stubborn, otherwise you will be embarrassed!"

Before coming, Marven said that he bought a painting, but he said it was not worth a few, and now he said it was worth tens of thousands. Avella was also a little bit bottomless at once, thinking that Marven might have said that for the sake of face.

But Marven didn't care at all, and said, "Since you don't believe it, let the professionals appraise it."

After that, he said again: "By the way, everyone, don't forget, classmate Phil has never repented, and he cursed again. This time he wants to eat the table."

When Phil thought about the burning of the car just now, he gritted his teeth and cursed: "Marven, you're so f*cking arrogant! I was shamed by you for the racing thing just now! I'm willing to lose the bet! This time I am still willing to bet! If the painting you gave is really worth tens of thousands, I will eat the table on the spot! If it's not worth it, can you eat it?"

Marven nodded and said, "Okay, if it's not worth it, I'll just eat it."

Although the painting is not a famous painting, it is indeed the work of Qing Dynasty painter Huang Shen, and the antique shop is also a national chain, with genuine guarantees, and a penalty for fakes, so the paintings are never fake.

Avella wanted to stop Marven, but he didn't react at all. Marven had already agreed. In desperation, she had to sigh secretly.

Elsa was also a little surprised, why is Marven so sure?

In fact, take a closer look, this person is still very mysterious. In Classic Mansion that day, the famous Orvel nodded and bowed to him. She hadn't figured out why.

But she can also be sure that Marven must have a secret!

Phil felt that he finally had a chance to regain the lost reputation, and immediately blurted out: "Okay, everyone is here to witness, let's let Lili invite her father to come down to help us identify!"

Lili directly dialed the phone in front of everyone and said, "Dad, come down for a moment, Darren's classmate has a painting and I want you to appraise it."

One minute later, an Old Master slowly walked down the stairs from the second floor.

This person is Yuesheng, a famous cultural relic appraiser in Wrestvel.

Today was the opening ceremony of Yuesheng's daughter and future son-in-law's restaurant. He also invited an old friend to gather in the private room upstairs. He heard that there were ancient paintings that needed to be appraised. Soon as his professional habits came up, he hurried down to take a look.

Yuesheng stepped forward and stepped onto the stage. Lili hurriedly handed him the gift box with the painting, and said, "Dad, you can help identify this painting. Some people say it is worth tens of thousands!"

With that said, she looked at Marven with a look of contempt.

Who believes a rag, leftover eating man can get an ancient painting worth tens of thousands?

No need to guess, the painting must be fake!

Others are just as she thought.

No one believed that Marven could really give a calligraphy and painting worth tens of thousands.

Yuesheng took the gift box, and under the attention of everyone, he took out the scroll and opened it carefully.

The old paintings are a little yellowish, and they look really inconspicuous. Many of the classmates who like to judge people by appearance one after another said: "Oh, it doesn't look like a good thing!"

"Yes, I think it's worth fiftys."

"It's estimated that the box is not as valuable? That box is probably worth seven or eighty!"

Yuesheng studied the painting carefully, and after watching it for a few minutes, he smiled and asked, "Is this painting a gift from classmate?"

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"Yes." Lili said: "He is still a good buddy from college!"

When she said this, Lili was thinking that Marven and Darren are good buddies, still he dared to give away a gift worth few hundred, and immediately wanted her father to expose him in front of everyone!

However, no one expected, Yuesheng sighed: "It seems that he is a good buddy! Not even a good buddy would be willing to give such a valuable thing."

When everyone heard this, they were stunned!

what's it? precious? Is this crap expensive?

Phil thought to himself, your mother is precious! I can go to Antique Street to buy fake flowers and pee on them to make them look old. It looks more real than this painting!

At this time, Yuesheng said earnestly: "This is the real work of the Qing Dynasty painter Huang Shen. Although Huang Shen is not a very famous painter, he is also one of the outstanding painters. He is one of the Eight Eccentrics of Yangzhou!"

After speaking, Yuesheng said again: "I estimate that the market transaction price of this painting is around 200,000."

"More than two hundred thousand?!" Lili was stupified, she thought this thing was not worth a hundreds, who would have thought that it was worth more than two hundred thousand!

Darren was dumbfounded, and blurted out: "Oh! Marven, how can you give me such an expensive thing! This is too expensive"

Marven said calmly: "Darren, it's just a matter of heart, don't care too much about its price."

Darren was so touched, he didn't expect that his good buddie in college would be so interesting!

Phil looked dazed.

what's the situation? This sh!t is worth more than two hundred thousand?

It's worth more than 200,000. dmn, isn't this dmn cheating?

The students were also shocked.

This time, no one dared to look down upon Marven again!

After all, he is a person who gives gifts of more than two hundred thousand worth paintings at random!

Everyone is envious of Darren!

Really awesome! I received such an expensive gift at the opening, earning blood!

At this time, Lili was also shocked, and immediately changed her opinion of Marven.

She knew her father's level very well. Since her father said the painting was worth more than 200,000, it must be worth this number!

God! Darren's classmates actually gave such an expensive gift, this handwriting is not so big!

Thinking of this, she looked at Marven's eyes with stars.

Avella asked puzzledly: "Marven, how much did you spend on this painting?"

Marven smiled slightly and said in a low voice, "In fact, it didn't cost much. The main reason was that the one who sold the painting to me was an acquaintance, and he also collected it from the omission, so he dealt with it at a low price."

Avella couldn't help but said: "A painting of two hundred thousand, a few thousand sold to you, is there such a good thing in the world?"

Marven said indifferently: "Many people don't take money seriously? Otherwise, I wouldn't give this painting to Darren."

Avella nodded lightly. Marven was right. If money is important, no one would give such expensive things. It seems that although her husband is not very promising, his courage is still beyond ordinary!

At this moment, Marven stood up, looked at Phil with a flustered expression, and asked with a smile: "Mr. Phil, how do you want to eat at this table? Do you eat directly with your mouth or would like it chopped with a knife into pieces for you?"