The Amazing Son In-Law Chapter 571-580

Chapter 571

Soon, everyone took multiple cars and went to the brilliant club.

Although Dave's teacher was very old, it was rare for everyone to gather once, and could not hold back everyone's kind invitation, so he decided to go with him.

Marven and Dave were sitting in a taxi together. The Old Master murmured angrily: "This Panming is really awkward. He has been chasing after me. I am really angry!"

Marven smiled slightly and said, "Dad, if you are unhappy, then let's just go home."

"No!" Dave muttered: "I haven't been to the Brilliant Club, why should I not go to see the world!"

Marven could only nodded helplessly.

When the crowd came to the club, they gathered in the hall first.

In the hall, everyone was amazed at the luxury of the brilliant club.

The extremely luxurious decoration here has exceeded these middle-aged and elderly people's awareness of the entertainment club.

The Old Master, Dave, was also surprised and admired again and again, holding his mobile phone to pat and that pat, and did not forget to post a circle of friends to show off.

Jones Jian proudly explained to everyone: "Uncles, this glorious clubhouse has 15 floors. The higher the floor, the higher the qualification requirements for membership. If the upper floors go up, if the power cannot reach a certain level, There is simply no way to go up. Even the most ordinary first level, it costs more than 100,000 to consume casually at a time, and ordinary people can't afford it."

Everyone was shocked one after another!

It costs at least more than 100,000 to come once?

An average family of three may not be able to make so much money in a year!

This kind of consumption is really not affordable for ordinary families.

Jones Jian took out his membership card in the eyes of everyone's admiration.

This card is silver in color, very beautifully made, and shining brightly. While handing the card to the front desk, he said to everyone: "Don't look at me, this is only a premium membership card, but the level in the membership card is not low., There is an ordinary member below. I can go to the seventh floor of the clubhouse and below. This time I will take everyone directly to the seventh floor."

With that said, he added: "The minimum consumption on the seventh floor is 300,000, which is very luxurious!"

Panming turned his head at this time and proudly said to Dave, "Dave, you must have never been to such a high-end place? This time you have been exposed, and it also gives you an insight into the lifestyle of the upper class."

Dave's face was green, and he said, "It's like someone who has never seen it before. I tell you, I'm also a person who has seen big scenes."

Panming ridiculed, "Hahaha, what big scenes have you seen? Have you been to the brilliant club? Have you spent time here?"

Dave was speechless at once.

Even before the Xiao family fell, he would not have the ability to come to such a place, not to mention that the Xiao family is now bankrupt...

Therefore, Dave can only admit counsel.

At this time, Jones Jian took the membership card, walked to the front desk, and said to the receptionist: "Prepare a seven-story box for me. All consumption counted on my card."

Chapter 572

The waiter looked sorry and said: "Sir, I'm so sorry. Today, our seven-floor boxes are all full. At present, in your membership card level, there is only level three? Would you like to go to the third floor for consumption?"

Jones Jian said angrily: "You let me go to the third floor? Can the third floor be worthy of my identity? If I go to the third floor, what will others think of me?"

The waiter apologized: "There is really no way right now, because the boxes on the fourth to seventh floors have been reserved in advance. You did not make a reservation in advance, so there is no way..."

Jones Jian said: "Since the seventh floor is gone, you can simply give me a free upgrade service and let me go to the eighth floor, or the eighth floor above. Is this always okay?"

"Sorry sir." The waiter said very seriously: "Our brilliant club membership card can only be downward compatible, never upward compatible, that is to say, if your premium membership card can only reach seven floors, then you can only Consumption within the first to seventh floors, you must not go to the eighth floor. This is a rigid rule of our club!"

Jones Jian frowned and said arrogantly: "Then I don't care, you have to move me out of the seventh floor for whatever you say, or give me a solution on the eighth floor!"

The waiter looked embarrassed and said: "Sir, the eighth floor can only be enjoyed by VIP and senior VIP members. Your level is not enough, and we have clear regulations here that no one can overstep the level to book a private room..."

"Regulations, rules your uncle! I now want a seven-story private room, you won't solve it for me? Is it God's rule that you don't have customers here?"

The waiter apologized and said: "Sir, this is really no way, unless you can find a friend with a higher-level membership card and ask him to help you book a box on the high floor."

Jones Jian raised his eyebrows: "Looking for a friend?"

"Right." The waiter said politely: "Because most of our members here are ordinary members and senior members, there is a shortage of boxes below the seventh floor, but there are vacant boxes on the eighth to fourteenth floors. If you can find a VIP member, you can set it up to the tenth floor. If it is a premium VIP, you can set it up to the fourteenth floor."

Jones Jian gritted his teeth and sneered: "Okay, you want me to find friends, right? Okay, to tell you the truth, I am very familiar with Mr. Orvel, but he is a VIP member who can go to the tenth floor. I can give Orvel make a phone call and asked him to open a box for me, but you have to think about it in advance and offend Orvel's fate!"

Marven couldn't see from the side.

The little girl is the staff here. They do everything according to the rules of the club. Why is he threatening to do? He also threatened to let Orvel come forward. Isn't this just a fake tiger?

So Marven walked up and said to him, "Mr. Jones, don't embarrass a little girl here. The third floor is not bad. Even the first floor is already very luxurious. There is no need to have the seventh floor or the seventh floor or above?"

Jones Jianbai glanced at him and said disdainfully: "For you, sitting in the lobby of the glorious club and drinking a glass of boiled water is already the greatest enjoyment, but for someone with an identity like me. Saying that going to any of the boxes below the seventh floor for consumption would insult me."

Marven smiled indifferently, and said, "It's okay, don't care about it, anyway, this is the last time you have come to the brilliant club. You can almost get it. What kind of bicycle do you want?"

Jones Jian frowned and asked, "What do you mean?"

Marven smiled and said, "Did you forget what I told you? You will carry cement on the construction site for 20 years. This is the last time you have come to the Glory Club. It would be nice to be able to consume it on the third floor today. You never have this chance in your life."

Jones Jian was furious and cursed, "Marven, right? I'm so f*cking showing your face. If it wasn't for my father-in-law and your father-in-law to be classmates, you still be able to come to the brilliant club? Just like you, Without me carrying it, you don't even want to come in, you still have it installed with me now, right?"

Marven smiled faintly and said, "Well, let me give you five minutes. If you don't make a decision, then I will make the decision for you."

Jones Jian sneered: "You make the decision for me? What are you? Today I will let you know what is the upper class!"

After all, he immediately took out his cell phone and made a call.

As soon as the call was made, Jones Jianqi changed into a flattering look and tone, and said respectfully: "Hello, Mr. Orvel, this is Jones Jian, I want to ask you for a favor..."

Chapter 573

Orvel was in Classic Mansion at this time.

Tonight, Regnar of the first family in the south of the Yangtze River has booked a diamond box in Classic Mansion to prepare a banquet for some family heads in Wrestvel.

Orvel knew that the Wu family was even more powerful than the Song family, so he didn't dare to neglect, and personally supervised the chef preparing dishes in Classic Mansion.

While arranging food preparations, he received a call from Jones Jian, so he asked impatiently: "What's the matter, hurry up, I'm busy here."

In the eyes of Orvel, Jones Jian is just a dog. He has many such dogs, so he doesn't look down upon Jones Jian.

Jones Jian also knew that he couldn't afford the Mr. Orvel, so he said very humblely: "master Orvel, I'm in the brilliant club now. I want to ask you to help me with something."

Orvel asked, "What's the matter?"

Jones Jian said hurriedly: "I brought my Old Master to Brilliant Club, but the box on the seventh floor is full. My membership card is a premium membership card that you helped me get. I can't go to higher floors. Please help me to book an eight-story box, after all, you are a VIP member here, more honorable than me!"

Orvel said faintly: "It's another day, I have something to do in the hotel today, and I can't get out of it."

Jones Jian hurriedly pleaded: "Great Mr. Orvel, your Classic Mansion is not far from the brilliant club. It is estimated that you can get here in five minutes by car. Can you please come here with great effort? My father-in-law and his more than 20 classmates are Waiting here..."

As he said, Jones Jian pleaded again: "Great Mr. Orvel, please condescend to come over, otherwise I really won't be able to come to the stage today..."

Originally, Orvel didn't want to help Jones Jian book a box, but when he thought that Jones Jian was also a tool to help him wash his gambling money, sometimes he would also give him a little warmth, make him grateful.

In addition, Classic Mansion is indeed not far from the brilliant clubhouse, and it takes only ten minutes to come, so he agreed to come down and said: "Okay, then I will come there."

Jones Jian was suddenly excited, and blurted out: "That's really thank you, Mr. Orvel! I'm waiting for you in the lobby on the first floor!"

Afterwards, he hung up the phone and said arrogantly to the waiter: "Have you heard? Orvel will come over to help me open the box! You better be careful!"

The waiter was a little nervous, but still not humbled and said: "Sir, I'm sorry, we all do things in accordance with the rules of the club, even if you invite our Miss Song over, I have a clear conscience."

Jones Jian's expression was very ugly, and he blurted out: "Awesome, you, will you use Miss Song to crush me?"

The waiter said: "Don't dare, I just tell you the facts."

"Huh!" Jones Jian gave her a disgusted look, then turned around, and said to his father-in-law Panming and others: "Uncles, let's wait a moment, I invite our famous Orvel from Wrestvel to come over. Help us open an eight-story box! The eighth floor is more luxurious than the seventh!"

The crowd was full of praise.

Many old men gave a thumbs up to Jones Jian, and they were already looking forward to the eighth floor of the brilliant club!

Marven looked funny.

This Jones Jian, really didn't die fast enough!

Chapter 574

Call Mr. Orvel over? Isn't this looking for death by himself?

Originally wanted to make him happy and sorrowful, he first pretended to be forced in the glorious club, and then hit him to the bottom. Now it seems that this grandson himself has cut off the opportunity to pretend to be forced...

Jones Jian didn't know that he had already entered a countdown state. He was complimented by so many people. He walked up to Marven and smiled arrogantly: "Marven, you just offended me, so this The opportunity to go to the eighth floor of the Glory Club for the second time has nothing to do with you. You and your father-in-law can leave now."

Dave looked ugly and said, "Hey, Jones Jian, are you not too much? Do you think I'm here to eat and drink with you? I'm here to meet with old classmates!"

Jones Jian curled his lips and said, "The party? Isn't the party at school over? It's the second one I have arranged. Do you want to follow it with a stern face?"

"Yes!" Panming snorted coldly, and said, "Dave, weren't you arrogant before? You are the second generation of the famous rich at school. Since you are so capable, you can solve a box in the brilliant club by yourself! Coming with my son-in-law. What does it mean to drink?"

Other students didn't expect that Panming and his son-in-law would suddenly start attacking Dave and Marven, and saying such direct words in front of so many students felt a little wrong.

However, no one came out to speak for Dave. After all, this was indeed the place arranged by the son-inlaw of Panming. It was because of others' blessing to be able to come in. How dare to speak for Dave at this time?

Dave's expression was very ugly, and he blurted out, "Panming, you are too deceiving!"

"I'm bullying you?" Panming said disdainfully: "I just don't want to invite you to eat, drink and have fun, so why am I bullying you?"

Dave said with a black face: "Okay! If that's the case, then I will pay it myself! How much money I spent today, counted out per capita, I will pay for the two shares of my son-in-law and me!"

Panming said contemptuously: "You think it's enough to just pay? This membership has a threshold too! If it weren't for my son-in-law's light, how could you get in? You can't even get in, you No one pays any money, okay!"

Dave gritted his teeth and said, "Panming, you are too much!"

Panming nodded and said arrogantly: "I am too much, I did it deliberately, what's wrong? Who made you always chase me when you were in school? Who told you to be inferior to me now?"

As he said, Panming said again: "Look at you. You are in your fifties. You still have such a rag, no job, no social security. In the future, you will not even be able to get your pension. I think in a few more years, It is very possible to be reduced to a street beggar, and then our classmates will have to crowdfund to help you!"

Dave trembled with anger, and said to Marven, "If you don't have the same knowledge as this sl*t, let's go!"

Marven smiled and said, "Dad, what's the hurry? The show hasn't been staged yet. It's never too late to leave after watching!"

Panming hummed: "Do you still want to watch a good show? I tell you, today it is absolutely impossible for the two of you to follow us on the eighth floor! If you know, please leave quickly, don't wait for the security to catch you!"

Marven smiled and said: "The good show I'm talking about is not a part of the eighth floor. The good show I'm talking about is a classic ethical drama in which the son-in-law beats the Old Master. It is expected to be staged in two or three minutes!"

Panming was stunned, and then he pointed at Dave and laughed: "Heard that Dave? Even your Rubbish son-in-law can't look down on you anymore. He wants to beat you! Haha, I don't know how many old bones you can hold. Round beating, hahahaha!"

Dave was also taken aback, looked at Marven and asked, "Marven, what do you mean?"

Marven smiled and said, "Don't get me wrong, dad. The ethical drama I'm talking about is Jones Jian beating Panming. I suggest you prepare your mobile phone and shoot the video and post it on YouTube. There will be a lot of clicks!"

Chapter 575

When Panming heard this, he immediately became furious.

He looked at Marven contemptuously, and said, "You are so funny. It is too late for my son-in-law to be filial to me. How could he hit me?"

After finishing talking, he pointed at Jones Jian again, and said proudly: "Tell you, my son-in-law, how many times stronger than your Rubbish! Do you know how filial my son-in-law is to me? Month just gave me pocket money, it is full 100,000! It's not that I look down on you, can you make 100,000 a year?"

Jones Jian also sneered: "Marven, you are really self-defeating. Orvel will be here soon. If you don't go away, believe it or not I will let Orvel tear your mouth?"

"Are you going to make Mr. Orvel tear my mouth?!" Marven looked at Jones Jian with a look of disbelief.

Jones Jian sneered and mocked: "Why? Don't you believe it? Do you know what I am related to Mr. Orvel?"

Marven shook his head and asked curiously: "Then, what is your relationship with Mr. Orvel?"

"I'm a good brother of the master Orvel!" After Jones Jian finished speaking, he asked sharply: "You can call Mr. Orvel too? Want to be called Mr. Orvel!"

Marven smiled and said: "When Mr. Orvel comes, you can ask him yourself, he calls him Mr. Orvel a brother, will he dare to agree?"

Jones Jian looked at Marven in surprise, and then sneered: "You dare to be disrespectful to the master Orvel! You are done! When the Mr. Orvel comes, I will let him tear your mouth!"

While talking, Jones Jian saw Orvel stepping in at a glance.

The two younger brothers followed Orvel, walking with wind and strong momentum.

Jones Jian hurriedly waved to Mr. Orvel, and said excitedly: "Great Mr. Orvel I am here!"

After speaking, he sneered and said to Marven: "Marven, the master Orvel is here, you are dead!"

Because Marven was facing the gate, Orvel didn't see him when he walked over, and Marven did not look back.

When the Orvel came to the front, Jones Jian hurriedly said, "master Orvel, there is a stupid bird here who is disrespectful to you. He directly calls you Orvel!"

Orvel frowned and was about to behave in a prestige. Turning his head, he suddenly saw Marven looking at him grimly. He was frightened and asked with a trembling voice, "Ye...Mr. Ye, Why are you here..."

Everyone on the scene was frightened when he said this.

what's the situation?

The fiercely famous Orvel is actually so respectful as Mr. Ye?

Marven is so young, what kind of master can he be?

At this moment, Marven looked at Mr. Orvel coldly, and asked sharply, "Mr. Orvel, is this your good brother? So majestic. Not only does he keep talking with me, he also says that you will tear me up. Tear my mouth!"

Orvel was shaking all over!

Who is Mr. Ye? Mr. Ye is more important than his own father! How could he get Mr. Ye's magical medicine if it weren't for Mr. Ye's appreciation?

Moreover, he licked Zak Chen to death, and Zak Chen ignored him. Now that he hugged Mr. Ye's thigh, Zak Chen also began to deliberately support him. This is simply the rhythm to make himself take off!

Therefore, Mr. Ye is simply his second parent.

This Jones Jian is just his own dog! He even dared to bite his reborn parents. What the h*II is this not looking for death?

So he turned his head, glared at Jones Jian, and asked in an extremely cold tone: "You dare to offend Mr. Ye?"

Jones Jian was shocked.

Chapter 576

They don't know exactly what the situation is now.

Why is Orvel giving Marven face so much? Isn't he the son-in-law of his father-in-law's old classmate's home?

Father-in-law's old classmate is pauper, who serves as the son-in-law of pauper, which is simply the big golden rag pauper!

Why does Orvel attach so much importance to a big worthless rag?!

Just when he hadn't figured out the reason, Orvel had already slapped him severely!

"Snapped!"

Jones Jian's brain was dizzy, and his cheeks immediately swelled up.

"Great Mr. Orvel, why..."

Jones Jian shuddered in shock, and blurted out: "Great Mr. Orvel did I do something wrong?"

Orvel gritted his teeth and cursed: "You are just a dog. You dare to offend Mr. Ye. You are tired of living, right? Okay! I will drag you to my kennel today and chop up to feed the dogs!"

Jones Jian suddenly felt his brain explode, and he was paralyzed on the ground with fright.

As Orvel's dog leg, he naturally knew who Orvel was. There were already countless people who died at the hands of Orvel, and many of them were buried in the belly of those fighting dogs raised by Orvel!

After that, he knelt on the ground and said while kowtow: "Great Mr. Orvel, please forgive me, Great lord! I didn't mean it, I didn't know he was your friend..."

"Friend?" Orvel kicked his chest and said sharply: "Mr. Ye is the bright moon in my heart. I only have to look up. How can I be a friend of Mr. Ye!"

Orvel's words came from the bottom of his heart, and the others were even more shocked when they heard it. Where did Marven come from? Can Orvel be respectful to this point?

Panming, who was next to him, was also trembling with fright. Seeing his son-in-law being beaten by Orvel, although he was distressed, he was more afraid!

At this time, Orvel said to the younger brother beside him: "Come on, get me this dog thing to the kennel!"

The two bodyguards immediately stepped forward to drag Jones Jian away.

Jones Jian was frightened and cried, turning to look at Marven, kowtowing and crying: "Marven, I blame myself for not knowing Your excellency. Since our old man is a classmate for many years, you just Let Mr. Orvel spare me once!"

Marven smiled and said, "What's the matter? Now you know to ask for help? Didn't you just chase me away?"

While wiping his tears, Jones Jian choked up and said, "Mr. Marven, I was really wrong. I am willing to be a cow and a horse for you, but forgive me this time!"

Speaking of this, Jones Jian said with a pale face: "Mr. Marven, as long as you forgive me this time, I am willing to give you all the assets under my name!"

When Panming heard this, he blurted out subconsciously: "Jones Jian, are you crazy? There is still a lot of money in your assets that I gave you! And half of them belong to my daughter!"

"You don't die, shut up!"

Jones Jian's eyes were about to split, and he observed at Panming with gnashing teeth, and cursed: "The old immortal dog, are you f*cking blind? Can't see that my life is almost gone?!"

Panming didn't expect Jones Jian to scold him, and suddenly said angrily: "You...how do you talk to me?! Don't forget, I'm your father-in-law!"

"f*ck you off!" Jones Jian said bitterly: "If you hadn't asked me to help your old immortal pretender, how could I offend Mr. Marven!"

After all, Jones Jian hurriedly looked at Marven and complained with tears: "Mr. Ye, this is the old immortal. He has been telling me since yesterday that I must help him ridicule you and your father-in-law, and I will be blind. I offended you, so he is the culprit! It is him who should be chop up as the dog feeder!"

Chapter 577

"vou vou....."

Panming was so angry that Jones Jian's fierce face made his chest rise and fall violently!

He never dreamed that the son-in-law that he had always admired and liked would suddenly become a vicious jackal! he wants to kill him now!

He tremblingly scolded: "Jones Jian, I am really blind, and I marry my daughter to you ungrateful thing!"

How can Jones Jian care that Panming is his father-in-law?

He is only afraid that Marven and Orvel will really kill him! Then he really lost a lot!

If someone is really going to die today, it would rather be his father-in-law than himself!

Moreover, today's matter itself was caused by the Old Master. If he hadn't been asking him to trouble Dave and his son-in-law Marven, how could he have this end?!

So, he pointed at Panming and cursed: "Panming, you old dog! Today I offend Mr. Marven and Orvel, completely because of your old dog's instruction! So it is fair for you to die. Why? Let me die for you?!"

"You bullsh*t!" Panming waved his hand hurriedly and said to Marven: "Oh, Master Ye, don't believe this b@stard's nonsense. I didn't instruct him to target you and your father-in-law. It was his own opinion to find you. Don't let him fool you!"

Jones Jian cried and said, "Mr. Marven, you must keep your eyes open! Think about it, I have no grievances and no grudges against you, why should I come to mock you for nothing? It's not like Panming, he has been jealous of your father-in-law who had soaked in his beloved woman. He couldn't let it go for so many years, so he was always thinking about revenge and hatred, so he asked me to help against you and your father-in-law. Now he is shamelessly trying to get rid of the relationship. You must not let it go. Pass him!"

Marven nodded and said lightly: "Don't worry, the fate of this old dog will be miserable. The crime of taking advantage of his position and being greedy for so much money is enough for him to die in prison, I believe. He will be arrested if he does not leave tonight!"

When Panming heard these words, his heart shook, his legs softened, and he knelt on the ground with a thump, begging for mercy: "Master Ye, Master Ye, don't toss uncle. Uncle, this old bone wouldn't survive for many years. Can't I kneel down?"

Marven ignored him, looked at Jones Jian, and asked faintly: "Do you want me to spare your life?"

Jones Jian hurriedly nodded his head like pounding garlic and blurted out: "I beg you, Mr. Marven, to show mercy..."

Marven said, "It's okay to spare your life, but as I said just now, we need to see an ethical drama where the son-in-law beats the Old Master, so you should know what to do?"

How could Jones Jian not understand Marven's words.

At this time, he had long hated Panming, who was throwing the pot to him, so he didn't care that he was his father-in-law. He broke free of Orvel's bodyguard, rushed in front of Panming, and hit him in the face with a punch.

After all, Panming was too old. He slammed this fist and fell to the ground with an ouch.

On the one hand, Jones Jian had hatred in his heart, and on the other hand, he hoped that he could behave better, so that Marven would reduce his anger a little bit, so there was no softness in his hands!

Not only did he have no mercy, but he also beat Panming to death.

Panming has a handful of old bones, which is Jones Jian's opponent. Jones Jian rides on him, presses on his head, and beats his old face like crazy, so painful that he just exchanges, no, no Stop begging for mercy.

But at this time, he begged Jones Jian for mercy, how would Jones Jian care about him?

So Jones Jian cursed: "You old dog, you have more to die, I f*cking beat you to death!"

Chapter 578

At the same time, he kept hitting his hands, knocking Panming unconscious, then waking up with two slaps and then hitting...

Panming's old classmates looked at each other dumbfounded, and no one dared to come up and stop, while Dave was so excited that he could get revenge, making him excited!

Seeing that Panming was almost about to be beaten to death by Jones Jian, Marven stopped and said: "If you do, don't beat people to death. I want him to spend the rest of his life in prison!"

Jones Jian hurriedly stopped. When he got up from Panming, he still did not forget to spit at him and cursed in disgust: "Old dog, you still want to harm me? If it wasn't for Mr. Marven's kind heart, I would have to kill you today!"

After speaking, he knelt on the ground in a hurry, crawling on his knees all the way to Marven, begging: "Mr. Marven, are you satisfied with my performance just now? Can you spare my life? Please...."

Marven nodded and said, "It's okay to spare your life, but the death penalty can be avoided, and the living sin is hard to forgive!"

Jones Jian hurriedly asked: "Mr. Marven, how can you forgive me?"

Marven smiled and said: "Do you remember what I told you before? Let you be prepared to go to the construction site to carry cement for 20 years?"

Jones Jian collapsed suddenly, crying and said, "Mr. Marven, I don't want to go to the construction site. I beg you to let me listen to you. Just forgive me this time. From now on I will be your dog. I will do what you ask me!"

Marven nodded and said with a playful smile: "Okay."

Jones Jian excitedly said: "Thank you Mr. Marven, thank you Mr. Marven!"

Marven smiled and said, "I haven't finished yet, don't thank me in such a hurry."

After speaking, he smiled and asked: "Aren't you going to be my son? You can do whatever I ask you to do? Then I will let you go to the construction site to carry cement. When will you carry it for 20 years? You are free!"

"Huh?!" Jones Jian almost collapsed...

At this time, Marven said to Orvel: "Mr. Orvel, find a construction site, tie him a dog chain, let him carry cement on the construction site every day, when will he carry it for 20 years, and then will he leave. If he dares to run away, just kill the dog and feed him to the dogs!"

Orvel immediately nodded and said, "Mr. Ye, don't worry, I have several construction sites in Wrestvel, and I will definitely find him the most painful and tiring one."

"Good." Marven said with satisfaction: "Let him work and reflect on it."

Jones Jian cried and said, "Mr. Marven, twenty years are too long, please raise your hand and shorten it a bit, otherwise, my whole life will be over..."

Marven said coldly: "Don't bargain with me. There were a father and son before, because they pretended to be too much. Now they have gone to Changbai Mountain to dig ginseng, and they must not leave Changbai Mountain for the rest of their lives. If you continue to bargain with me, I will Arrange for someone to take you there!"

Orvel also said coldly at this time: "Jones Jian, I persuade you to accept your fate. The two men who went to Changbai Mountain last time were driven by my younger brother. They drove for three days and three nights before reaching the foot of Changbai Mountain!"

"Moreover, it has just entered winter, and it's already freezing. It's over 20 degrees below zero outside, and seven or eight degrees below zero in the house. The two of you will freeze to death. Even the firewood on the kang must be brought from the mountain!"

"It is said that in seven to nine days, it will be more than minus 40 degrees outside, and you can directly freeze the pee into ice skewers. If you want to try, I will arrange it for you now!"

Jones Jianyi heard that he was scheduled to go to Changbai Mountain to dig ginseng for a lifetime. He was so frightened that he hurriedly cried and said, "Don't, Mr. Orvel, I accept my fate, I accept my fate! I'm going to the construction site to carry cement, not Changbai Mountain to dig ginseng!"

Chapter 579

Jones Jian has completely accepted his fate.

Compared to digging ginseng in the snow of Changbai Mountain for a lifetime, being able to carry cement at the construction site in Wrestvel is already extremely easy.

At least, he can still live in the city, go home, and have a basic amateur life.

When he arrives at Changbai Mountain, it will completely be over for a lifetime.

Seeing that he had accepted his fate, Orvel snorted and said, "You are already lucky, otherwise, I will take you directly to my kennel to feed the dogs today!"

Jones Jian hurriedly nodded and said with gratitude: "Thank you Mr. Marven for raising your hand... Thank you Mr. Orvel..."

Mr. Orvel directly opposed the people under him and said: "Go, take him to the construction site in Jintan County, let him eat and live with the workers on the construction site, and take two days off each month!"

"Yes, Mr. Orvel!" Mr. Orvel's two men immediately dragged Jones Jian out.

Orvel pointed at Panming, who was dying on the ground, and asked Marven, "Mr. Ye, what about this old immortal?"

Marven said lightly: "The police will come and arrest him soon."

As soon as the voice fell, a team of police rushed in and asked loudly, "Who is Panming?!"

Dave hurriedly pointed to Panming who was lying on the ground, and said, "Comrade police, he is."

The police came to the front, compared the photos with them, and blurted out: "It's him, take him away!"

The man next to him asked, "Captain, this person has been injured and unconscious, what should we do?"

"Send to the hospital first." The team leader said: "After the first aid, he will be detained!"

Zhouqi, one of his old classmates, hurriedly asked: "Comrade police, what crime did Panming commit?"

The police rightfully said: "Panming is suspected of occupational occupation and illegal profits totaling more than 50 million!"

The crowd was in an uproar.

No one thought that Panming, as the leader of a petrochemical company, would have already received very high salaries, and he even used the convenience of his position to earn money for himself!

Panming, who was unconscious, was taken away by the police, and the old classmates sighed with emotion.

However, everyone looked at Marven's eyes with unprecedented awe.

After all, Marven put Panming and Jones Jian so miserable, his ability has exceeded everyone's understanding.

Dave also felt that his face was too dignified. So many classmates came to compliment him, and he felt very refreshed.

However, some people sighed and said, "Oh, Jones Jian is gone. I'm afraid we won't have the finale in this second game. Why don't you just leave it?"

A bunch of people are a little lost.

Everyone wanted to come to see the glorious clubhouse, but they didn't expect it, they just entered the lobby of the glorious clubhouse, and didn't know what was inside.

At this time, Marven said to Orvel: "Mr. Orvel, how many floors can your card reach?"

"Ten floors." Orvel said hurriedly.

Marven said: "You help me open a ten-story big box, let the old men have fun."

Orvel asked in surprise: "Mr. Ye, don't you have a supreme..."

Marven waved his hand, motioning for him to silence.

Chapter 580

In the entire glorious club, only issued a supreme card to him. Not only can he go to the highest 15th floor at any time, but all expenses are free.

He didn't want to let Dave know that he had such a card.

Otherwise, with his temper, he would definitely pester him every day to bring him over, and he would even find a way to ask for his own card and bring his friends over to brag.

Therefore, it is better not to let them know.

Orvel immediately understood what Marven meant, and quickly took out his membership card, handed it to the waiter, and said: "Prepare a large private room for me on the tenth floor. All the expenses will be paid by me."

The waiter respectfully accepted the membership card, and then smiled and said: "The 1008 on the 10th floor has been opened for you. You can pass by at any time. It has a large area and can accommodate 30 people."

Orvel nodded, and then respectfully said to Marven: "Mr. Ye, you can move up with the old men."

Marven said to everyone: "Uncles, my friend has already booked a ten-story 1008 box for us. He has covered all the expenses today. Please follow the waiter now!"

Everyone did not expect that there would be another beacon if hope, and suddenly cheered.

Many people originally thought that they would be able to go up to the seventh floor of the Brilliant Club at most, but they did not expect to reach the tenth floor this time.

Dave was also very happy, and said with a smile: "My son-in-law has the ability! Unlike Jones Jian, he knows how to put cowhide on his lips."

Everyone couldn't help but praise and compliment: "Oh, Marven, you are really hidden gem! Dave is really blessed to find such a son-in-law!"

Marven smiled slightly: "You guys praise me too much. Actually, I don't have any abilities. I just know a few friends. Please hurry up and have fun!"

Dave asked him: "Marven, are you not coming up?"

Marven said, "I'll talk to Mr. Orvel for a few words before going up. Dad, go up with your uncles first."

"Good." Dave nodded, thanked Mr. Orvel, and then went upstairs with his old classmates.

Everyone went upstairs, Marven asked Mr. Orvel: "How did you handle Ichiro's matter last time?"

Mr. Orvel hurriedly said: "Don't worry, Mr. Ye, I found the best computer special effects artist, and I also hired a prop artist from the film academy to make a fake video of the death of Ichiro, and sent it to Jiro. He has completely believed it now."

"Okay." Marven smiled slightly, and said: "Raise Ichiro well and send him back to Japan to fight for the property, but he has to sign an agreement with me in advance. After the property is regained, he will pay 80%. ."

Mr. Orvel nodded repeatedly and said, "Okay Mr. Ye, I know, I will tell him clearly when I go back."

Marven snorted and said, "You are doing well. Go back first. I will accompany my father-in-law upstairs."

"Okay." Mr. Orvel bowed respectfully, and said, "Mr. Ye, I'll go first. If you have anything, please tell me."

Marven was waiting for the elevator to go up to the tenth floor. When the elevator came down, the door suddenly opened. What he didn't expect was that Warnia, who was very beautifully dressed, walked out of it.

Warnia is dressed very beautifully today, and her already beautiful and flawless face is slightly more delicate and charming.

She was wearing a black Chanel one-piece butt0ck skirt, which perfectly set off her slender and plump figure, as well as those Wang and tender legs that could not pick out any problems.

Coupled with her long hair carefully coiled behind her head, she looked very mature and perfect.

What surprised Marven even more was that she exuded a very charming and very advanced scent, and the scent penetrated into the nostrils, making people feel that the pores all over her body were relaxed.

Seeing such amazing Warnia, Marven was a little surprised, and Warnia was even more delighted!

Her heart was thinking about Marven, but she didn't expect Marven to be outside when the elevator door opened!

She hurriedly couldn't hide her happiness. Like a little girl of first love, she asked softly: "Mr. Ye, why are you here? Didn't let me know if you are here, so I could come and entertain you myself!"