

## The Amazing Son In-Law Chapter 591-600

### Chapter 591

Horiyah had known for a long time that the first-grade villa of Tomson was given to Marven by Solmon Wang.

Therefore, if she wants to win this villa from Viola, she has to push Viola first.

Once Viola is impatient, Marven would definitely not be able to sit back and watch.

At that time, there will be a great opportunity to get the villa.

Therefore, Horiyah said to Viola: "You have lost so much. I think it will be difficult for you to win it back after ten thousand. How about we raise the price? How about fifty thousand? Anyway, you have one. It's not a lot of money to cover the villa, but if you get lucky, you can win back all the money you lost in two games!"

Viola has lost her mind now, and just wants to get all the money back quickly. Upon hearing this, she immediately nodded in agreement and blurted out: "Then it will cost fifty thousand!"

Lian said, "You don't have the real estate certificate for that villa?"

Viola said, "It doesn't matter, that's my son-in-law's, and my son-in-law's is mine!"

Lian shook her head: "Without the real estate certificate, there is no way to mortgage too much money, because it is risky for me."

As she said, she stretched out five fingers and said, "Well, you sign an agreement for me. You mortgage the villa to me. I can lend you 50 million in total. Every time I give you 5 million, you lose everything. I'll give it to you again."

Viola nodded, and said, "50 million is 50 million, and 50 million is enough for me to make money back!"

Lian smiled slightly and said, "That's it, after signing the agreement, let's continue!"

Viola signed without hesitation, used Tomson's villa as a mortgage, and first borrowed 5 million from Lian.

As a result, she lost five million in only three rounds of mahjong for fifty thousand!

Lian smiled and said at this time: "Oh, don't worry, there are still 45 million, I will transfer you another 5 million!"

Then, he transferred the five million that she had just won to Viola's mobile bank.

As a result, the second 5 million was lost again.

Viola is about to collapse.

In the blink of an eye, more than two million deposits were lost and the house was gone. She mortgaged Marven's Tomson First-Class Villa and lost a full ten million...

Gambling itself is a psychological black hole. Once one falls in, it is difficult to climb out, and it will gradually be swallowed by the black hole.

Many people are involved in gambling, and it is difficult for them to go ashore in their lifetime. The reason is that they cannot control the psychology and state of falling into it.

People like Viola can't be immune.

She has completely gambled on red eye now, just thinking about continuing to bet, turning over anyway.

However, she is like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered in this carefully planned game, without any possibility of turning over.

Five million after another, came and lost.

### **Chapter 592**

The five million is Viola's over two million, plus the two million that Horiyah used as bait, repeatedly lent to Viola and then wins back, lent to her and then wins back, an afternoon of effort, The 50 million mortgaged villas also lost.

Lian told Viola, "Sister Viola, I'm really sorry, you have lost all your 50 million."

Viola was going crazy and blurted out: "My villa is worth more than one billion, you can't just give me fifty million! You give me another fifty million, and I pledge 100 million!"

"I'm sorry." Lian smiled slightly and said: "We have already written it in black and Wang. The total is fifty million. According to our agreement, you have three days to raise money. If you raise money, it will be five thousand. Ten thousand plus five million in interest, a total of 55 million, when you pay back the money, the villa will not be mortgaged to me, but if you can't take out 55 million, then I'm sorry, the villa is mine that's it."

Viola blurted out: "No, that villa is not mine, it belongs to my son-in-law, it doesn't count as I said it!"

At this time, Viola felt that she could not enter the villa in any way, because the villa belonged to Marven. Once she asked Marven for it, her daughter and husband would know that she lost so much money and lost the house. They all know about losing the villa.

So she hurriedly said to Lian: "Sister Lian, you have won me more than two million in cash and a house. Let me go for this house. You have won so much and you have already made a lot of money!"

Upon hearing this, Lian's face suddenly changed. She changed her face and said coldly, "Viola, you can't afford to repay the bill, right? You really think Lian is a bully. If you don't pay the money, don't blame me

for turning my face and denying people!”

Viola hurriedly cried and said, “Sister Lian, do it well, the villa is really not mine, I really can’t give it to you!”

Lian was indifferent, and said coldly: “I tell you, you don’t tell me these useless nonsense, you must either pay the money or give me the villa, otherwise, I will let my nephew ask you to collect the debt!”

As he said, Lian said again: “My nephew is a fool. If you don’t pay the money, be careful that he chops your hands off!”

Viola cried bitterly and said: “You killed me, I can’t get 55 million, sister Lian...”

As she said, she hurriedly begged Horiyah and said, “Sister-in-law, can you say something nice to me, isn’t Sister Lian your friend? Sister Lian doesn’t care about money? Let her let me go this time, please. can you.....”

Horiyah said helplessly: “Sorry Viola, I really can’t help you with this, after all, you have lost too much money.”

Although she said so, Horiyah’s heart was so refreshing!

Haha!

Viola, this stinky lady, let you show off your wealth in front of me, and dare to taunt me? Now you know the fate of offending me, right? Your savings, your house, and your son-in-law’s villa are all mine!

From now on, you Viola will have nothing!

When Viola saw that it was useless to beg her, she hurriedly knelt in front of Lian, holding Lian’s leg, and cried out: “Sister Lian, you are so rich, so don’t push me to death, can you? I can’t come up with so much money!”

Lian kicked her off in disgust, and said in disgust: “Don’t follow me in this way. Why didn’t you say to return a little when you won? Now that you have lost your money, let me save you a few. Ten million debts, where does your face come from?”

Viola was kicked to the ground and hurriedly got up, crying and said, “Sister Lian, I really don’t have so much money for you!”

Lian hugged her shoulders and said coldly: “Then let your son-in-law come over and transfer the villa to me!”

Viola hurriedly said: “No, in that case, our whole family will know, my husband will divorce me...”

Lian looked at Viola coldly at this time, and blurted out: "Viola, do you want to pay the bill, do you? Okay, you wait, I will call my nephew now and ask him to come over, today you will not owe me Pay off the money, or give me the villa, I will immediately let him beat you into a half body!"

### **Chapter 593**

At this moment, Lian revealed her true shape.

The killing plate has officially entered the final stage.

Viola saw that Lian was completely a murderous expression at this time, how could there be the shadow of the former rich woman?

So she suddenly realized that she might have been cheated.

Looking at Horiyah again, she felt that something was wrong.

Why would she take the initiative to apologize to her today, and then take the initiative to invite herself to play mahjong?

Is it all related to her? !

And this Lian!

Doesn't she know how to play mahjong?

Why can she win so much money from her? !

Thinking of this, she suddenly realized that she was probably fooled!

She pointed at Horiyah furiously, and blurted out: "Horiyah, you shameless dog, you even colluded with others to set up a situation to cheat me!"

Horiyah was taken aback for a moment, and said unnaturally, "Viola, what are you talking about? If you lose money, you say I cheated you? You didn't see that I still lost money today!"

Viola scolded angrily: "You don't play with me here! You said you gave me a secret signal before, why didn't you give me a card?"

Horiyah said with a dodging expression: "What are you talking about? I don't understand at all. You should return the money to Sister Lian as soon as possible. Don't talk about these useless things with me!"

Lian also looked at Viola coldly, and said, "Viola, I tell you, hurry up to pay the money, or take out the villa, no more excuses!"

Viola's vixen came up, and pushed the mahjong on the table to the ground, cursing: "You b@stards are ganging up to lie to me. I won't pay any money!"

Lian frowned, "No, right? Okay, wait, I'll call my nephew over!"

After speaking, Lian immediately took out her mobile phone and called.

When Viola heard that her nephew was a gangster and wanted to call, she was anxious and shouted: "Don't don't! If you have something to discuss, sister Lian!"

Lian ignored her.

The phone was connected quickly, and she opened her mouth and said: "My nephew, someone owes me tens of millions. Come and ask for the money. Then I will buy you a BMW!"

As soon as this word came out, an angry voice came from the other end of the phone: "Huh? Ergu, anyone dare to owe you the money? I think she doesn't want to hang out in Wrestvel, right? Where are you? Lead someone over immediately and see how I can clean her up!"

Lian hurriedly said: "Okay! I'm at Tomson first product c11, come on!"

After hanging up the phone, she looked at Viola proudly, and said with a sneer: "My nephew is coming soon, I advise you to find a way to raise money quickly, or ask your son-in-law to transfer the villa to me, otherwise, wait for him to come. You are careful not to eat!"

At this moment, Viola was deeply regretful, and she wished to slap herself several times.

Why is she so obsessed with money, she has to promise Horiyah to come over and play mahjong with this bunch of Kuo's ladies?

It's all right now, not to mention all of her net worth, she also mortgaged Marven's villa!

If Marven is unwilling to use his villa to pay off her debts, what can she do...

Thinking of this, Viola felt desperate.

At this moment, there was a sudden rush of footsteps outside.

Afterwards, a burly man stepped into the door, behind him, followed by a dozen of his men, all of whom were five big and three thick, with a cold face, they were not good at first sight.

#### **Chapter 594**

As soon as he entered the door, the man made a calm face and asked in a cold voice: "f\*ck, who dares not pay back the money they owe my second aunt?"

Lian pointed at Viola immediately and said, "Ron, that's her!"

The visitor was her eldest nephew, Ron He.

Ron's icy gaze fell on Viola, and said: "Okay, don't you still owe money? Do you know who I am? Don't you want to hang out in Wrestvel?!"

Viola was so scared that she trembled and said, "I...I really have no money..."

Lian said coldly: "Stop talking nonsense with me, take out the villa if you have no money, let's clean it up!"

Viola collapsed and shouted: "I have no money! I have so much money! I don't have so much money if you kill me, you can't have it!"

Ron stepped forward, grabbed Viola by the hair, and slapped her face severely.

With a snap, Viola's cheeks and nosebleeds were all drawn out.

Viola sat on the ground and yelled in embarrassment. Ron slapped her again and cursed: "d\*mn, give me a haw, and I will tear your mouth!"

Viola was shocked, and immediately closed her mouth, looking at Ron, not even daring to let out the atmosphere.

Ron kicked Viola to the ground, stomped her face with his toes, and stomped her to the ground, and asked coldly: "I'll ask you again, why don't you pay the money?"

Viola was beaten in severe pain, and she cried and wailed: "Sister Lian, for the sake of everyone and friends, please spare me this time!"

Lian frowned and said, "I have only met you this time. We are not friends. Besides, what kind of friend can forgive you 55 million in debt?"

Ron, who stepped Viola under his feet, also threatened: "Old stuff, want to go wrong? Have you seen my brothers? I will let them take turns to wait for you, and then I will shoot a video. I think you should be right at your age. When it's like a wolf like a tiger, your husband is afraid it will be difficult to satisfy you, right? Let a dozen lads make you cool today!"

Viola was frightened suddenly!

She pleaded bitterly: "Sister Lian, do you think this will work? I'll call my son-in-law and ask him to bring the house book from the villa. You can let me go..."

She could see clearly. The dozen or so people standing in front of her were all tattooed, and they were all fierce and evil.

This kind of person she can't afford!

If I carry on like this, I'm afraid I will be beaten to death, or forced to shoot that kind of video...

It seems that Marven can only come to save himself!

Ron smiled coldly at this time and said: "You can call, but you won't let him call the police for you?"

“Absolutely not!” Viola said hastily, “Can I fight in front of you?”

Ron said with a cold face: “Before you call, you should take off all your clothes and let me take a 360-degree video with no dead ends. If you dare to call the police in the future, or be careful, I will send the video online!”

Viola was struck by lightning!

Want to make a video? !

I am in my 50s. Do these people want to make videos of me?

If this video goes out, do you want your old face?

Moreover, as long as you take this video yourself, it is basically equivalent to handing over your biggest handle to the other party.

With this as a threat, she is a doll at the mercy of others.

If you dare not repay the money, or call the police, the other party can publish this video and make her the laughing stock of Wrestvel!

You can't shoot this video!

### **Chapter 595**

When she thought of this, Viola couldn't help but cry, a strong sense of humiliation, suddenly came to her heart.

She cried and pleaded: “Please don't make me a video, I will call my son-in-law honestly, fight in front of you, and fight now! Let him bring the house book now! One more word I will not speak nonsense!”

Ron didn't buy her account, and looked at her coldly: “My rules are like this, everything just in case, today's video, you have to shoot, if you don't, you have to shoot, there is no other option!”

If you take the initiative to take off your clothes, then we will all be in peace, but if you don't take the initiative to cooperate, then I can let my subordinates give you a hard bow!”

As he said, he looked at Viola up and down, and said with an obscene smile: “Yes, I forgot to tell you, now Japanese people like to buy movies from China. A woman like you should fit the Japanese market well. Then I will sell the video to Japan, maybe you will become a celebrity!”

Viola almost fainted in fright. Upon hearing this, she dared not bargain anymore, and immediately said with tears in humiliation: “Can I cooperate? I must cooperate...”

Ron nodded, kicked Viola, and scolded, “Go in and take it off by yourself!”

Viola was kicked and crawled to the next bedroom, lying on the bed, tearing off while taking off her clothes.

At the moment when she took off her clothes, Viola burst into tears, and her whole body collapsed.

She only felt that all her face had been lost for this life.

Ron sneered and took out his phone, and said while filming: "Yes, I didn't expect you Lady Xiao to have a pretty figure!"

Viola covered her face and cried, but there was no way to cry. Ron had no sympathy for her.

In fact, Lian had already arranged everything. When Lian was playing mahjong with Viola, he brought his brothers and waited outside the villa area. He waited for a call from Lian, and then came in and used force to force Viola to submission!

When the video was finished, Ron walked out with a tearful Viola, and said coldly: "Okay, now call your family and ask them to come over and pay the money, otherwise, I will send the video to the group, let everyone open their eyes!"

Viola nodded immediately and hurriedly said: "I'll call my son-in-law..."

Although 10,000 people in her heart could not look down upon Marven, at this time, only Marven could save her.

Ron took her video without worrying about her playing tricks, and said lightly: "Hurry up and let him come, or you will die miserably!"

Viola didn't dare to play tricks, and immediately took out her mobile phone and dialed Marven.

Marven was on the tenth floor of the Brilliant Club, watching Dave drinking tea, eating snacks, singing, and chatting with a group of classmates, recalling the past, but felt that the feelings of these old men were quite enviable.

At this moment, he suddenly heard the phone ring, picked it up and found that it was his mother-in-law Viola.

He couldn't help but be a little curious. The mother-in-law rarely took the initiative to call him unless she was cheated by father. For example, she was scammed by p2p and she had to get him over and shout slogans to collect debt.

He instinctively didn't want to answer Viola's call, but after thinking about it carefully, it was Avella's mother after all. If he didn't answer her call, he might have to file a complaint with Avella.

So he walked out of box 1008, put on the phone, and asked, "Mom, are you okay?"

Viola's anxious voice came over immediately: "Marven, your mom lost some money playing mahjong, now I am not allowed to leave, you have to save me!"

“Uh...” Marven got big for a while, so he said, “Mom, I don’t have much money, just ten or twenty thousand, is that enough?”

Viola didn’t know how much Marven had. Although Marven had money, he didn’t want to spend it on Viola, so he deliberately pretended to be poor and said a number of ten to twenty thousand.

### **Chapter 596**

Viola blurted out at this moment: “Marven, Mom doesn’t want your money.”

Ok?

Marven was a little startled, what the h\*ll? Don’t want my money? When is the mother-in-law a person?

Surprised, Viola almost vomited blood with anger in the next sentence.

Just listen to Viola said: “Marven, you just bring the villa paper that Solmon Wang gave you!”

“What?!” Marven blurted out: “Mom, do you know how much the villa is worth? 130 million! Don’t tell me, you can lose 100 million by playing mahjong with some old ladies in the mahjong hall! “

Viola suddenly choked up and said, “I didn’t reach 100 million, so I lost more than 60 million and owed another 55 million...”

After finishing speaking, Viola blurted out: “My good son-in-law, you must bring it to save mom. If you don’t save mom, mom will be dead this time!”

Marven blurted out: “Mom, this villa is worth 130 million. You have to send the villa out for 55 million?”

Viola was anxious and cried: “My good son-in-law, then you go find a way to get fifty-five million over here. If you can’t get it, just bring the house book with you. Otherwise, Mom will die. At that time, you can only come with Avella to collect the corpse!”

Immediately afterwards, another man’s voice came from the phone and said: “You are Viola’s son-in-law, right? Get over here with the house book, otherwise your mother-in-law can’t get out of this villa today!”

Marven frowned and asked, “Who are you?”

The other party immediately shouted: “You are not qualified to know who I am. You only need to know that your mother-in-law owes 55 million. If you don’t give money, just wait to collect her body!”

Then the other party said: “Oh yes, just now your mother-in-law took off all her clothes and asked me to take a high-definition video. If you don’t save her, after her death, this video will be spread throughout the city. !”

Marven was on fire!

He doesn't care if you beat Viola, scold Viola, or even force Viola, kill Viola, and he might even thank them.

But if they shoot that kind of video for her, and want to spread it all over the city, it's d\*mn hard to bear!

Because Marven was worried that if his wife Avella saw such a video, wouldn't she be sad to death? !

She was such a kind girl who had spent all her private money to help her rescue Aunt Lena in the welfare home, and she even cried several times!

Even at the birthday banquet of Mrs. Xiao, she also withstood the ridicule and pressure of the whole family for Aunt Lena, begging Mrs. Xiao for him.

If her mother, Viola, was killed, and that kind of video was still circulated everywhere after her death, it would be a fatal blow to her, and she might be immersed in great pain for her entire life!

He really doesn't care about Viola's life or death, but he cares about Avella!

Over the years, Avella has always respected him as a guest, and the whole world despised him at that time.

Even, she continues to help and encourage him. With such kindness, it is too late to repay her. How can she be hurt again?

Thinking of this, he immediately said to the man: "Don't hurt my mother-in-law, isn't it just a villa? I will give it to you, you give me an address, and I will come with the house book now!"

### **Chapter 597**

As soon as the other party heard this, he immediately said: "Tomson Villa C11, you bring your own house book, if you dare to call the police, I will kill your mother-in-law!"

Marven gave a hum, and said lightly: "Okay, I'll bring it there."

After hanging up the phone, Marven went back to the box and greeted Dave, saying, "Dad, I have to go out beforehand. You continue to play. If you need anything, just tell the waiter, these will be recorded in Mr. Orvel account."

"Okay." Dave nodded, patted Marven on the shoulder, and said: "My dear son-in-law, thank you so much today. If it weren't for you, Dad would be ashamed today."

Marven smiled slightly: "Dad, I only found out today. Actually, it has not been easy for you these years. Your son-in-law should also help you earn some face!"

Dave was so moved that he nodded and sighed.

Marven didn't tell him more, got up, and walked out.

Instead of going home to pick up the house book, he directly stopped a taxi and went straight to Tomson.

On the way, he called Mr. Orvel.

As soon as the phone call, Orvel asked respectfully: "Mr. Ye, what do you want?"

Marven said: "Send someone to Tomson or come yourself. My mother-in-law has lost more than 60 million in mahjong games, and now she is detained. I think this is a bit wrong, and 80% of it has been set up. You come over with me to see what is going on."

After Orvel listened, he was furious!

d\*mn, in Wrestrvel, there are some people who don't have eyesight, so they set up Mr. Ye's mother-in-law? !

Is this not f\*cking looking for death? !

So he immediately said: "Mr. Ye, I will take someone over to join you and hack to death that b@stards!"

Soon, Marven came to Tomson and found the villa where his mother-in-law was.

After knocking on the door and entering, he saw a dozen gangsters surrounding Viola, who was disheveled in the living room. Viola was slapped and her whole face was red and swollen. She looked very pitiful with disheveled hair.

In addition, there are two middle-aged women who Marven doesn't know. Looking carefully, even Horiyah is here.

Marven was taken aback for a moment. Why is this person here?

Horiyah saw Marven with a slight guilty conscience, but soon calmed down a lot.

She felt that his mother-in-law did not lose money to her. She just watched the fun. What can he do to her?

At this moment, Viola saw him coming, she burst into tears, and wailed: "Marven, my good son-in-law, why are you here so late? Mom is so anxious to die for you!"

Marven looked at the chicken-feathered mother-in-law, and asked: "Mom, playing mahjong, how can you lose more than 60 million?"

"How do I know that I am so unlucky!"

Viola cried and said, "Your aunt asked me to play mahjong. I was thinking about playing and playing mahjong. Who knows that after a few laps with them, the more I lost, they force me to mortgage your Tomson First-Class villa to them. There was no way for me to escape..."

After speaking, Viola said with an angry look: "I suspect that these people are deliberately ganging up to cheat my money!"

Marven sneered and said: "Don't doubt it, they are just cheating you."

Lian blurted out at this time: "Hey, don't spit your mouth! We were in a voluntary Mahjong game. Who is to blame for your mother-in-law's bad luck?"

Ron on the side blurted out: "Second Aunt, what are you talking nonsense to him, I will tell him!"

After all, looking at Marven, he said coldly: "Hurry up and call out the book, and then write a voluntary transfer statement, otherwise, you and your mother-in-law will not want to leave alive today!"

"Oh."

Marven nodded faintly, and said, "I didn't bring the book."

When Viola heard this, she was immediately anxious!

Her face changed, and her whole body became angry, and she blurted out: "Marven, you want to kill me!? Didn't I tell you, let you bring the book to save me?! You don't have long ears?"

Marven said calmly: "I'm sorry, I promised Avella that this house will be renovated next month, and I will take her to move in. I can't break my promise to her."

Viola cursed: "Do you want Avella to bring me filial piety to live in that villa? If you don't take the villa out, I'll be dead!"

Marven said lightly: "You can't die today."

## **Chapter 598**

"It's up to you?!" Viola was mad and scolded: "Have you not seen a dozen or so people? If you want to die, don't drag me down, OK!"

At this time, Ron observed at Marven with bad eyes, smiled coldly, and asked: "Boy, let you not bring your housekeeper, dare to play with me? Believe it or not, you have to die here?"

Marven said indifferently: "I only give you a chance to survive. You answer my questions well, and I will spare your life and listen carefully. Who arranged this game today?"

Ron laughed out loud: "It's d\*mn interesting, you are alone on my site, and you dare to threaten me? You are so brave! Are you tired of life?"

Marven smiled slightly and asked him: "Where is your site?"

Ron stomped his foot and said coldly: "This villa belongs to me!"

Marven nodded and smiled and asked: "Then, do you know where is my territory?"

Ron asked contemptuously: "What? Do you want to cross the road with me? Okay, let's talk about it, which is your site?"

Marven said calmly: "The entire Wrestvel is my site!"

"Grass!" Ron scolded: "f\*ck you? Wrestvel is your place? You are the Mr. Orvel to eat dry food? I tell you, my eldest brother is the godson of the master Orvel. In Wrestvel, no one provokes me. Can afford me!"

"Even if Mr. Orvel is here, he still has to kneel in front of me, what are you?"

Marven snorted, stretched out a finger, and said to him: "Last chance, tell me honestly, who set up the game today?"

"You stupid..." Ron angrily: "Dare to be disrespectful to the master, I'll kill you!"

As soon as the voice fell, Ron felt that his right hand was suddenly grasped by a strong force!

Looking up, Marven had firmly grasped his right wrist.

At this time, Marven grinned and said: "Come on, I will give you a twelve rings."

Ron blurted out subconsciously: "What twelve sounds?!"

Marven suddenly grabbed his right thumb and smashed it back slightly...

With a "click", the thumb snapped straight back!

Ron's finger was suddenly broken, and he shouted in pain.

Marven smiled lightly at this time and said: "This is the first sound."

After all, grabbed his right index finger and broke again!

There was another "click".

Marven smiled and said, "This is the second sound."

Ron's painful whole person was about to collapse, and his face was full of cold sweat. He hysterically yelled at the younger brothers behind him: "d\*mn, hack him to death!"

As soon as the voice fell, Marven broke the index finger of his right hand again...

"Crack!"

Marven smiled and said, "Here, this is the third ring!"

“Ah, d\*mn it hurts me to death... hack him to death!”

More than a dozen younger brothers have already drawn out their machetes at this moment and swarmed.

Marven remained unchanged.

A dozen gangsters were just a few, in front of him, it was nothing.

So, he continued to break Ron’s ring finger.

“Crack!”

Ron’s fourth finger was broken!

At this moment, the dozen or so shining machetes were already hanging in front of Marven!

### **Chapter 599**

Ron’s four fingers were broken continuously, and he almost passed out with pain.

However, he was overjoyed when he saw that his little brothers had already swung their swords in front of him!

Are you breaking my finger? Then I will let my brothers chop off your fingers!

Marven didn’t care about it, just a dozen gangsters, not enough.

When he was about to do it, an angry shout suddenly came from outside the door: “f\*ck me, stop! Who dares to move Mr. Ye and hack to death on the spot!”

A dozen punks looked up and almost peed their pants without being scared!

Orvel!

It turned out to be Orvel, the underground emperor of Wrestvel!

Why is he here? !

At this time, Mr. Orvel brought his most powerful subordinates, and the various guns of these subordinates were by no means comparable to ordinary punks.

After the men with guns came in, they immediately pointed their guns at the gangsters with knives, frightening them all to throw their knives on the ground.

One of the younger brothers was frightened and knelt on the ground with a thud, crying and said, “Great Mr. Orvel, please spare my life!”

When he knelt, everyone else knelt down.

They are nothing more than a bunch of low-level brothers. In front of Orvel, they are like ants, naturally scared to death.

Ron was also shocked.

What happened?

Why is the master Orvel here? !

At this time, Orvel walked quickly to Marven and blurted out: "Mr. Ye, I'm sorry, I am late!"

Marven waved his hand and said, "Let your people shut all these young people in the room first."

Mr. Orvel nodded immediately and asked the younger brothers to shut the group of people into the next room.

Afterwards, Marven looked at Ron who was pale, and said with a smile: "I said that the twelve rings are good, and it is only four rings now, let's continue!"

Having said that, he directly broke Ron's little finger on his right hand...

"Crack..."

Ron called out painfully.

Mr. Orvel on the side said: "Mr. Ye, with this kind of little guy, you can't afford to waste time, so just hand it to me. I will take it to the kennel and let my dozen or so Tibetan mastiffs tear him directly! "

Ron was shocked and blurted out: "Great Mr. Orvel, Great Mr. Orvel, this is all a misunderstanding! I am Weiz's little brother!"

"Weiz?" Mr. Orvel frowned, "Are you with Weiz?"

Ron nodded repeatedly and cried and said, "Weiz is my elder brother, so counting down, I am also your disciple, master Orvel!"

Mr. Orvel observed at him closely and asked, "Do you know, whose disciple I am?"

Ron subconsciously said: "Great Mr. Orvel, you are the underground emperor of Wrestvel, of course you are not anyone's disciples..."

Mr. Orvel slapped his face, pointed at Marven, and said to him: "I am Mr. Ye's disciple!"

"what?!"

Disciple, not even the little brother.

The famous Orvel said that he was the disciple of this young man. In other words, he was extremely humble in front of this young man!

Ron was trembling with fright by this relationship chain!

What's going on?

The second aunt asked him to calculate Lady Xiao, and asked that Lady Xiao's son-in-law to ask for a villa. Didn't expect that the other party was Mr. Orvel's boss? !

Lian also frightened her legs and weakened. She observed at Horiyah pale, and asked in a low voice, "Who is it that you offend? You want to kill me?!"

Horiyah was also dumbfounded.

She knew that Marven seemed to be fooling people with Feng Shui, but I didn't expect it to be so powerful!

Viola was also a little dumbfounded at this time, deed, her son-in-law is really amazing! Fudge so many big people, there is no thunder yet? There are indeed two brushes...

### **Chapter 600**

Ron was already trembling with fright. He said to Marven bluntly, "Mr. Ye, I was wrong. I was fooled by my second aunt. She said that she wanted to pit your mother-in-law. She used me..."

Marven slapped him directly, and slapped his face fiercely, and said coldly: "Before the twelve ringings are over, if you dare to say one more word, I will let Mr. Orvel split you into a hundreds. !"

Ron was frightened by Marven's fierce gaze, and immediately closed his mouth.

Marven looked at his right hand that had broken five fingers at this time, and said lightly: "The right hand is still almost loud, come, get ready."

After speaking, grab his wrist and make a violent force!

Click!

Ron's right wrist was completely broken!

Ron's painful legs softened and knelt on the ground with a puff.

He wanted to beg for mercy, but when he thought of what Marven said just now, he dared not say another word.

However, this piercing pain has already caused him to collapse.

But Marven said at this time: "Twelve bangs, this is just six bangs, and there are still six bangs."

After finishing speaking, he bent down and grabbed Ron's left hand.

Ron looked at Marven with tears and dared not speak, he used pitiful eyes and panicked shaking his head to beg Marven for mercy.

Marven gave him a cruel smile.

Then, grabbing the thumb of his left hand, he said lightly: "Come on, the seventh ring!"

Ron trembled in pain!

Marven didn't give him a chance to react, and continued: "Come on, the eighth ring!"

Ron was already in pain and was about to faint.

However, the ninth ring revived him.

Marven at this time, in his eyes, is as terrible and cruel as the Shura of h\*ll!

Marven patted his face and smiled faintly: "There are four more rings, don't miss it."

Then, there was another click!

This disciplinary method of cutting meat with a blunt knife, even Orvel feels liver tremors!

"There are three more rings!"

Lian was already paralyzed by fear at this time.

She could vaguely realize that after her nephew had endured Marven's twelve sounds, she would be the one who is unlucky next...

Horiyah wanted to slip away quickly, but was soon brought back by one of Mr. Orvel's younger brothers who pointed a gun to his head, and was kicked to the ground.

The black muzzle pointed at her forehead and frightened her to death.

At this time, Ron had already endured eleven rings.

At this time, his ten fingers on both hands were as soft as beans hanging from a vine, and none of his ten fingers could move.

Now he only has his left wrist to move.

Marven said to him: "Come on, it's the last one!"

Ron was so painful that he couldn't kneel anymore, he could only let Marven grab his left wrist and break his wrist directly!

Twelve rings!

Ron howled in pain.

He knew that he would be a useless person in the future, ten fingers and two wrists were all useless, what else could he do in the future? !

Continue to mix in the society?

Can he still hold a knife?

If he won't be hacked to death by the enemy, it's already burning incense, right?

Marven squatted down at this time, looked at Ron, and said coldly: "You still have two legs and two feet, so if you don't answer my question well in the future, I will give you twelve more rings!"

Ron's face was pale as frost, and he said in despair: "No matter what questions you ask, I will answer them seriously!"

Marven nodded, glanced at the trembling Horiyah and Lian, and said coldly: "You tell me clearly what was going on today here, dare to miss any details, don't ask for your two legs, start now!"