

## The Amazing Son In Law Chapter 91-100

### Chapter 91

Marven asked them to drag all these five people up, and said coldly: "Today, I spared you five dogs, but if any of you dare to disclose everything that happened today, I will kill his whole family and understand?"

The five immediately nodded frantically.

It is a blessing in misfortune to be able to pick up life at this time, how dare to disobey Marven's meaning!

Seeing that these five people were completely convinced by his own treatment, Marven nodded in satisfaction and said to Lili's father and Yuesheng: "If you cheat my brother, you will have to pay the price. You will change the restaurant to my brother's name tomorrow, yourself. Get out of the restaurant with your daughter, do you understand?"

Yuesheng nodded like garlic: "I understand, I'll get out of here tomorrow!"

Marven said to Zhaodong's father, Zhao Haifeng: "Your son cuckolded my brother and severely injured my brother. You will pay my brother two million in damages tomorrow. One point less will not work. Do you understand? "

Zhao Haifeng also hurriedly said: "Mr. Marven, I will call you to take the money tomorrow!"

Marven was only satisfied, and said to Orvel's men: "Okay, you throw all the garbage out!"

A group of people immediately took the five people out.

After they were taken away, Marven said to Biao, "Biao, you did a good job this time."

Biao smiled and hurriedly said, "Mr. Marven, this is what I should do!"

Marven said lightly: "I will ask someone to transfer two million to your account as a reward for you."

Biao was immediately ecstatic and bowed: "Thank you, Mr. Marven!"

Although he has made a lot of money with Orvel, Mr. Orvel is really not so generous, and he can give two million for every shot.

Marven directly sent a text message to Zak Chen, asking him to help transfer money to Biao. Although he has a lot of money in his card, it is not convenient to operate now.

A minute later, the money went to Biao's account.

Biao was so excited that he kept bowing to Marven.

Marven said to Orvel again: "Mr. Orvel, you must not look down on these two million."

Mr. Orvel said hurriedly, "Mr. Marven, it is my honor to share your worries for you."

Marven gave a hum, and said, "I will remember this favor, and I will give you a chance to rise above and beyond."

Hearing this, Orvel immediately knelt on the ground, banged his head at Marven.

For Mr. Orvel, what he wants is not money, but a higher level.

However, for a person like him, it's hard to climb to the next level.

Zak Chen was the object he had always wanted to fawn on, but Zak Chen never looked down on him because his background was too low and dirty.

Now, with a word from Marven, it is very likely that Zak Chen will lead him so that in the future, he will really be able to take it to the next level!

After discussing the merits, Marven turned around and said to Darren, "Are you satisfied with today's affairs?"

Darren was extremely shocked.

He really didn't understand why Marven had become so powerful.

Even the underground emperor of Wrestvel must kneel in front of him!

He froze for a long time before he came back to his senses, and hurriedly said: "Satisfied! Satisfied!"

Marven said, "I'm returning you to the restaurant. I will also get you two million for the loss. The rest of the future will depend on you!"

Darren said immediately: "Marven, I will definitely be a cow and a horse for you in the future, and repay your kindness! No matter what you ask me to do, I will say nothing!"

## **Chapter 92**

Marven nodded and said, "You should heal your injury first, and if you recover from your injury, run the restaurant well. If there is anything you need to do, I will tell you then.

Darren repeatedly said: "I will listen to your instructions at any time!"

Marven said again: "Oh, right, about today you must not tell anyone about this matter. I don't want others to know my identity, understand?"

Darren hurriedly nodded and said: "I understand, don't worry, even if I die, I won't say anything!"

Marven gave a hum and said, "I will arrange two nurses for you to take care of you. Take care of yourself. I will leave now."

Back home, Marven did not tell his wife Avella what happened today.

He still doesn't want to let his wife know too much. For her, the less she knows, the safer.

The next day, when he was out shopping for groceries, he suddenly received a call. He picked it up and saw that it was actually from Warnia, the boss of Jiqingtang and the daughter of the Song family.

Marven couldn't help but wonder, what would Warnia have to do with him?

After picking it up, Warnia's voice came, "Mr. Marven, I'm really sorry, I take the liberty to interrupt, please forgive me."

Marven asked subconsciously, "Is there something wrong with the Yuhuchun bottle after I repaired it?"

Warnia quickly replied: "That's not the case. I called Mr. Marven because of other things."

Marven gave a hum and said, "say it."

Warnia said: "The thing is, I have recently fancied something, but I am a little bit uncertain. You have a lot of knowledge in antiques, so I would like to ask you to come and help me with it?"

Marven didn't actually have any interest in appreciating antiques, but now he also has some treasures that contain spiritual energy, so he continued to ask: "Can you tell me what it is?"

Warnia replied: "It's an ancient jade. According to the seller, after wearing it, it has the effect of peace of mind and good luck and avoiding evil."

Marven's mind suddenly turned.

The Nine Profound Heaven Scriptures that he got accidentally seemed to record some spiritual things.

That kind of treasure that contains spiritual energy is of great benefit to people. He wanted to know if such a treasure could really be found in the world, so he agreed and said: "Okay, I can accompany you."

Warnia said, "Thank you, Mr. Marven, I will pick you up at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning."

"it is good."

After hanging up the phone, Marven also thought to himself.

Regal feng shui, this kind of antiques that can calm the nerves and seek good fortune and avoid evil is highly praised by the rich. You can contact them more in the future to see if there is any chance.

Early the next morning.

Warnia drove to pick up Marven on time.

After Marven got in the car, Warnia said: "Mr. Marven, I'm going to buy this ancient jade today, as well as a few other people in Wrestvel are interested. I am afraid the competition will be very fierce."

Marven nodded and said lightly: "It doesn't matter if there are many people or few people. The main thing is to see how things are. If things are good, you shouldn't be afraid of people. I believe in Miss Song's strength. If you really want to get a treasure, don't stop yourself."

Warnia smiled slightly and said, "Mr. Marven, as the saying goes, there are mountains outside the mountains, and people outside the mountains. Just in Wrestvel, this one-third of acres will hide dragons and crouching tigers. I don't know how many people are better than me."

Marven pretended to be surprised and asked: "No? Isn't the Song family the largest family in Wrestvel?"

Warnia smiled and said, "That's just the surface, let's not talk about anything else. Take the new chairman of the Emgrand Group as an example. The Emgrand Group will top our entire Song family. The strength of this person is truly unfathomable."

While talking, Warnia sighed again: "I actually want to make friends with this big man, but it's a pity that this person is too mysterious to find any breakthrough."

### **Chapter 93**

Warnia spoke the truth.

She does feel that the new chairman of Emgrand Group is unfathomable.

You can buy a group of hundreds of billions at will without showing up. It can be seen that their industry is by no means just an Emgrand group.

In contrast, the Song family is indeed a little less interesting.

However, she didn't know that the chairman of the Emgrand Group she had always wanted to make friends with was sitting next to her at this time.

Marven was naturally also very low-key, and casually echoed a few sentences, but never revealed any information.

Warnia's car drove fast and steady.

Soon, the car drove to a small courtyard by the river.

This small courtyard is secluded and elegant, with a simple and unpretentious appearance, but inside it is a huge water town.

Small bridges and flowing water, elegant gardens, pavilions, row upon row.

After parking, someone specially greeted the two to enter the door.

Go through the yard and into the lobby.

In the Chinese-style decorated hall, there is a mahogany round table, beside the table are several grandmaster chairs.

Seeing the two coming in, a Wang-haired Old Master stood up and said hello to Warnia: "Miss, you are here."

Warnia looked a little embarrassed and nodded and said, "Old Qi, why are you here too."

The Old Master smiled slightly and said, "I heard that you are coming, so I am here to take care of it."

Warnia nodded and introduced to Marven: "Qi is always the appraiser of our Song family. He is sent by the family, so he should be afraid of making mistakes."

Marven nodded. She was too young, and the Song family was not worried.

Old Qi glanced at Marven, his face was a little disdainful, and said, "This is the appraiser invited by the eldest? Is so young, have you learned appraisal?"

Next to him, a middle-aged man with a blue complexion sneered and said, "Looking for such a hairy boy to hold his hands? Is there no one in the Song family? Would you like me to lend you some appraiser? Hahahaha."

Warnia's face became cold, and she said, "Tailai Li, this is Wrester, not your Haicheng. It's not your turn to speak up here."

Tailai shrugged, and said indifferently: "The little girl from the Song family has a big temper."

"Okay," a middle-aged man sitting at the east of the round table frowned. "It's all for business, not for quarrels, all calm down."

"And this young man, let's sit together."

Warnia snorted before sitting down slowly.

Marven also took a seat, and then Warnia leaned in his ear and whispered: "The one called Tailai before is the richest man in Haicheng. Next to him is Guo Ming, a very powerful Fengshui master. The one who spoke just now is Qin Gang. , The head of the Qin family in Wrester, their family is the closest"

Marven only noticed that Tailai was sitting next to an Old Master in a turquoise Wang suit.

The Old Master was full of silver hair and had a sense of immortality. He kept his eyes closed all over his body, exuding an atmosphere that no one should get close to. He hadn't even opened his eyes after the two of them arrived.

Speaking of this, Warnia shut up. Although Marven was a little curious in his heart, he couldn't ask anymore.

After everyone was seated, sitting on the other side of the table, a fat man dressed in luxurious clothes smiled and said, "Since the quarrel is over, let's hurry up and see the goods. You are all big families. Stuff, there is no need to struggle for too long."

Qin Gang snorted coldly, and said, "As long as this thing is really like what you said, it can adjust Feng Shui, calm and concentrate, I really don't care about the billion self."

#### **Chapter 94**

The fat man glanced at him before placing a simple wooden box on the table.

Inside the box was a piece of red jade glowing with blood, with an old style. As soon as it was taken out, everyone felt that the hall was filled with a warm atmosphere.

The eyes of Qin Gang suddenly lit up.

Warnia turned around and asked Elder Qi, "Old Qi, what do you think of this jade?"

Elder Qi stared for a moment and nodded: "It should be no problem. It is a bloody jade from before the Wang Dynasty, and at first glance, it can be seen that a good monk has cultivated it for a long time."

Warnia nodded, then turned to ask Marven, "What do you think of it Mr. Marven?"

Marven curled his mouth in disdain and said: "Fake"

Old Qi snorted and scolded: "You are so young, who gave you the courage to slander in front of so many people!"

The Old Master Guo Ming beside Tailai also opened his eyes, looked, and asked: "Can I get started?"

The fat man sneered disdainfully and said, "Mr. Guo, are you kidding me? You don't understand jade? Normal jade can't be passed. My piece is bloody jade from the Zhou Dynasty.

Guo Ming was stunned for a moment before he said, "I was abrupt."

After all, he also got to the edge of the ancient jade and watched it carefully. After a while, he closed his eyes again, and after a long time, he nodded and said: "If this jade is from the Zhou Dynasty, I don't know, but it adjusts the Feng Shui and calms the mind. It should be real."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone's hearts were instantly heated.

For them, it doesn't really matter what history the jade has. The important thing is what role the jade has.

Old Qi smiled and said, "Old Guo is also a discerning person, not like those who are incapable and pretentious."

When Warnia heard this, she couldn't help but feel a little disappointed in Marven.

It seems that he is still too young. Perhaps he has some accomplishments in the restoration of cultural relics, but he is still far behind these old people in the identification of antiques.

When Marven saw this, he just shook his head slightly. Since these people are willing to be fooled, there is no need to stop them.

When the fat man saw that everyone had finished the appraisal, he closed the box and said with a smile: "Since the thing has been appraised, guys, is it time to make a price?"

Before he could finish his words, Qin Gang took the lead and said: "I will pay 100 million."

"One hundred and thirty million." Tailai also said.

Seeing that Warnia was silent, the fat man asked, "Where is Ms. Song?"

Seeing Warnia hesitated, Mr. Qi hurriedly whispered in her ear: "Miss, this is definitely a treasure. The estimated value should be around 300 million. If it can be won at 200 million, it will be a steady profit."

Warnia was also a little shaken in her heart. She turned her head and glanced at Marven, only to see that the other party looked indifferent, not sad or happy, and she couldn't help but hesitate.

Old Qi glanced at Marven with a cold look. Knowing that Warnia was affected by Marven, she didn't ask for a price. He said, "Just now, Mr. Marven said that this ancient jade is fake. I really want to know. how he came to the conclusion! Let us also see Mr. Marven's methods!"

If Marven talks nonsense later, Warnia will naturally know that Marven's words are false, and then she will feel relieved to bid.

Others contemptuously said:

"He knows what a little boy, don't be ashamed of coming up"

"Yes, how can it be his turn to speak here?"

"If you don't want to buy it, don't waste everyone's time."

Listening to everyone's ridicule, Marven just stared at Old Qi with interest, and asked indifferently: "Are you sure you want me to tell?"

## **Chapter 95**

"Of course! Just say it!"

Old Qi sneered and said: "I also want to see how you liars usually deceive people."

Marven shrugged and said: "I didn't really want to expose your scam, but I can't refuse you repeatedly asking for it."

"A scam? Boy, you mean, did we all miss it?"

Guo Ming, who had been calm, said with a sneer.

Marven glanced at him and said with a sneer: "You are the most stupid here in particular"

"Boy, you are looking for death!" Guo Ming was furious.

Marven ignored him and said, "Jade is true jade, you liar have a conscience."

Then he said: "But this jade is not a bloody jade of the Zhou Dynasty, and there is no good monk who has raised it personally. It is nothing more than a piece of fine topaz from Hetian. It has a good texture, but it has some value. The price is at most 500,000."

"bulls\*it. Can't you see that the jade is red?" Qi Lao scolded.

Marven continued: "The red color is due to the erosion of the manganese ore containing submanganate. Don't you really think it was blood-soaked in the corpse of some eminent monk?"

"Then what about the warm atmosphere we feel?" Qin Gang frowned and asked eagerly.

Marven shook his head and said, "This thing is even less technical. The grass from Africa, the rhizome is ground into a powder and dissolved in water. Soaking this jade in water for about half a year will naturally have this effect. It's not a warm atmosphere. It's a psychedelic effect. It's easy to remove it. Just burn the piece of jade with fire."

"Boy! How dare you say crazy words!" Hearing the words, the fat man patted the table and stood up.

Tailai turned dark, looked at the fat man, and said, "Take the jade out for a while?"

The fat man was sweating profusely and said: "What is too hot, this kid is obviously pretending to be a deceit, don't listen to his nonsense!"

Qin Gang tapped his finger on the desktop and said, "After the fire, if the effect is still there, I will pay for it, but if the effect is gone, the consequences, you know, although our Qin family has recently encountered something, it is not Let others ride on the head!"

Warnia also nodded and said: "If Mr. Marven is wrong, it doesn't matter if you go too far. Jade will not burn, but if Mr. Marven is right, you have to give us an explanation today!"

The fat man suddenly sweated profusely.

Of these three, none of them can be offended by him.



The reason why this round was made was entirely because of Qi Lao inside and outside, wanting to cheat Warnia a sum of money, and then share the spoils.

Unexpectedly, a Marven would kill it halfway, and all the mysteries in it would be revealed in one word!

Actually, Marven didn't know jade before.

The reason for being able to see through this jade at a glance is entirely because of the Nine Profound Heavenly Secrets.

Don't know why. he just saw this piece of jade, and the answers have already appeared in his brain.

It seems that this identification of antique jade is a skill in the Nine Profound Heaven Scriptures.

Seeing that the fat man didn't speak, Marven suddenly sneered and said: "Why? Is your heart guilty? Don't care about talking?"

The fat man's face was blue and Wang, but he didn't say whether he wanted to go too far.

## **Chapter 96**

Marven said angrily at this time: "Fatty, do you think it's okay not to speak? You have to know, this is Wrestvel! Which of these people who were deceived by you is not rich? Hooking fingers can let you stay in Wrestvel. There is no place for burial! I advise you to be acquainted and take the time, to tell the truth, otherwise, no one can save you!"

Warnia knew that Marven was launching a psychological offensive, and immediately cooperated with him, saying with a black face: "Our Song family is a big family with a bit of face in Wrestvel. If anyone dares to deceive the Song family, our Song family must have it. Give him a profound lesson, if we are soft and spread, the family's face will be affected!"

The fat man was frightened suddenly!

He knows how high your Song family is. If he really angers Warnia, he will probably die in Wrestvel!

So he was panicked, and hurriedly shouted at Qi Lao desperately: "Qi Lao, save me! This is not my own business!"

Old Qi's face changed suddenly and he roared: "What are you talking nonsense? You lied to the Song family and framed me. I want your life!"

After all, Qi Lao took out a dagger from his pocket, a cold light flashed in his eyes and immediately pounced on the fat man.

The fat man's eyes were cracked, and he cursed: "d\*mn, you turn your face faster than a book! You obviously told me that Ms. Warnia relies on your mouth. As long as you say yes, this thing will be sold. You hurt me so much!"

Warnia gave them a cold look, and then said to Marven: "Mr. Marven just laughed, thanks to you today, let's leave, these people, our family will send someone to clean up these people."

Marven nodded slightly and said, "Okay, then go back."

After all, the two got up and prepared to leave.

Seeing that Warnia was about to leave, Qi Lao was shocked, and he didn't care about killing the fat man. He knelt on the ground and said, "Miss, please forgive me. For the sake of my hard work and work in the Song family for so many years, forgive me. This time"

Before Warnia spoke, Tailai stood up and sneered: "Your old thing is really looking for death. You want to be Master of the game, and you can get two or three billion. Do you think the Song family can spare you? "

Old Qi was pale and sat slumped on the ground.

Tailai continued: "Even if the Song family forgave you, I, Tailai, will never forgive you!"

Old Qi suddenly collapsed and cried, and the whole person has completely collapsed.

Seeing this, Warnia shook her head slightly, and said to Marven: "I'm so sorry, Mr. Marven, my family made a mistake, you read a joke."

Marven said calmly: "There are treacherous villains everywhere, Miss Song doesn't have to say that."

At this time, Tailai from Haicheng took Guo Ming and Qin Gang from the Wrester Qin family, all came out.

Seeing Marven, Tailai immediately stepped forward to Marven and said, "Mr. Ye, thanks to you today, otherwise, Li will be fooled by this thief!"

Guo Ming next to him also said with some shame: "Mr. Ye is really a hero, and the Old Master just didn't see through the articles they wrote on jade, ashamed!"

Qin Gang also arched his hand and said, "Mr. Marven, thanks to you today, otherwise the three of us who robbed the head and robbed it was a fake. Let alone the heavy losses, I am afraid that people will laugh out loud!"

Marven smiled slightly and said faintly: "You are welcome, I was originally invited by Miss Song to come here to verify the authenticity of things, so this is also my business."

After everyone was done speaking, Marven got into the car with Warnia.

At this time, there was silence in the courtyard behind him.

But Marven could see that as soon as everyone left with their front feet, several people in black suits walked in quickly.

It seems that Qi Lao and the fat man are in a disaster!

## **Chapter 97**

In the car, Warnia's expression has always been cold.

For her, she was very annoyed by a s\*umbag in the family, and what was even more annoying was that this Uncle Qi wanted to set a situation for him in front of so many outsiders.

If you were fooled in today's affairs, given the money, and Uncle Qi also escaped, if you find yourself cheated in the future, you will lose your face and the entire Song family!

Fortunately, Marven was present, lighting up the mystery in time and avoiding the loss of himself and his family.

So, she took out a bank card from the glove box in the car, handed it to Marven, and said: "Mr. Marven, there are one million in this card, and the code is six 8, which is a little bit of mine. Please accept it with your heart."

As she spoke, she couldn't help sighing, Marven still seemed to be a little real to learn, she didn't know why she chose to join a small family? If he comes out to engage in the antique appraisal by himself, he can save a lot of family business after a few years.

Marven looked at the card in her hand and hesitated slightly.

One million is not a small amount, but it just drizzles to the Song family.

Marven didn't look down on this one million. After all, he still had more than 9.9 billion in his card, and this one million was just a drop in the bucket.

What's the point of accepting it?

But when he thinks about it carefully, he's not a trillionaire. The son-in-law of the Xiao family.

For a son-in-law, if he is not interested in seeing one million, it will definitely make Warnia puzzled, so he directly took the card and said, "Thank you, Miss Song."

Warnia smiled slightly: "Mr. Marven is polite."

After speaking, Warnia asked again: "Where is Mr. Marven going next?"

Marven smiled and said, "Send me to the vegetable market. I have to buy vegetables and go home to cook."

Warnia was stunned, and couldn't help saying: "I also heard about Mr. Marven. To be honest, Mr. Marven has such a skill. There is no need to let a son-in-law be attached to her. It is better to come to my Jiqingtang. As the chief appraiser, I will give you a basic salary of one million every year, what do you think?"

Marven waved his hand and said with a smile: "I am a person, my teeth are not good, and I am used to eating leftovers."

Warnia was startled slightly and then sighed.

It seems that the rumors in the market are really good, this Marven is just a son-in-law who eats soft rice.

I used to think that he was just a Rubbish, and it was a helpless act for Rubbish to eat soft rice, which was understandable.

But now it seems that he is not a waste, but a waste of self-willing depravity.

This really made her unacceptable.

Immediately, her attitude towards Marven also changed somewhat.

Marven knew that she would look down on him a little bit, but this was the best way for him so that everyone could guess him wrong, and he would have the last laugh.

Passing by the vegetable market, Marven got off and said goodbye to Warnia, and then bought some vegetables and went home.

But as soon as he walked in, Marven heard the Old Master laughing wildly while shouting.

"Hahaha come! Come and see the baby I found!"

Avella also got off work and was sitting on the sofa reading documents. At this moment, she couldn't help standing up and said to Dave who was laughing, "Dad, you almost scared me to death."

"Look at this." Dave didn't notice Avella's expression at all. He happily held a pair of palm-sized celadon cups and held them in a show-off manner: "This is the blue and Wang chicken bowl I found from the antique market. , I heard that it was picked up from the coffin of Emperor Gandi, and it was worth more than 500,000!"

"More than half a million?" Avella stood up suddenly and blurted out: "Dad, where did you get so much money?"

## **Chapter 98**

Marven was so helpless that he broke the Yuhuchun bottle in the morning. Taking advantage of his time to go out, did this Old Master go to Antique Street again?

This is the typical mindset. The scars forget the pain.

Dave laughed and said mysteriously: "I mean this cup is worth half a million. Guess, how much did I buy?"

Avella hesitated for a moment, and tentatively said, "Three hundred thousand?"

"No! Guess again!" Dave waved his hand.

"Two hundred thousand?"

"That's not right!"

Marven, who was next to him, glanced at the celadon cup and instantly saw that it was a fake, thinking that it would be good if this thing could be worth hundreds.

At this time, Dave did not sell anymore, and said with a smile: "Hahaha, I bought it for 300! Isn't it amazing?"

Dave laughed, and the joy in his expression could not be suppressed.

Avella's eyes widened in surprise and couldn't believe it: "No, this cup really only cost three hundred?"

Viola, the mother-in-law, heard the movement and walked out of the kitchen with joy, "This cup is so invaluable? Isn't it fake?"

Dave slapped his chest: "Don't worry, the people who sell the cups don't understand the market. I even asked someone to help me read it and said it was true!"

"Really?" Viola carefully picked up the cup, looked left and right, smiling from ear to ear.

Marven stood aside, but only smiled in agreement, his expression calm.

He had long seen that these two cups were fakes, but it was rare that the Old Master was so happy that he still did not expose them.

Dave was so excited that he looked like a cat who stole the fish and said with joy: "This cup is not yet available. The boss said that he will bring the missing part, and I will take a look again tomorrow! Try to buy the whole set! In that case, the value can be doubled several times! With any luck, the six million debts can be paid back!"

Marven frowned and immediately stopped: "Dad, don't be greedy for playing antiques. Buying these two cups is enough, let's not talk about it."

Dave glared at him and cursed: "What more, would the kid teach me now?"

Marven said hurriedly: "No, no, do as you like it."

After talking, I didn't bother to be nosy.

Anyway, even if the Old Master is cheated, it is not his own money.

Avella also said, "Dad, why are you buying so much? These two cups can't be eaten or drunk. Besides, the price difference is such big. Whether the cups are true or not has yet to be identified."

She doesn't believe that the pie is falling in the sky. If you can buy 500,000 for three hundred, wouldn't everyone be rich?

Dave was on his head when he saw a few people pouring cold water on himself and said contemptuously: "You don't understand! This is an antique, and it depends on a pair of clever eyes to pick it up!"

As he said, he admired the celadon cup and said to Avella: "You don't have to worry about this. There are still several people who want to grab it with me today. I may not be able to buy it tomorrow."

Viola said hurriedly: "If it is so valuable, you must find a way to sell it!"

Seeing the two elders busy admiring the chicken bowl cup, Avella quietly pulled Marven aside.

"I don't think this is very reliable. It feels like a scam. Dad will definitely go there tomorrow. Then you and Dad will take a trip to the Antique Street so that he won't be cheated."

Marven nodded. If Avella didn't say anything, he wouldn't bother to care about it, but since his wife has spoken, he naturally couldn't stand by and watch!

## **Chapter 99**

The next day is the weekend.

Marven was pulled by the Old Master and drove to the Antique Street early.

The Old Master was refreshed, and he waved to Marven when he got out of the car, "come, I will show you what it means to pick up a fortune."

After that, strode to Antique Street.

Marven had to walk quickly to keep up, looking around as he walked.

On weekends, there are a lot more people on Antique Street than usual.

The antique jade shops on both sides are very dense, and the vendors who come out to set up stalls are also densely packed, and the whole street is blocked.

There are also many vendors who just spread a plastic sheet on the ground, filled with various antiques and jade, to welcome guests on the spot.

Marven glanced casually, and almost didn't see any genuine products. They were all used by black-hearted vendors to trick laymen and foreign tourists.

Many tourists who bought the fakes were completely blindfolded, holding the imitations and grinning, thinking that they were taking a big advantage.

“right here!”

Dave stopped and stood in front of a simple stall, his expression unable to hide his excitement.

There were a few tourists standing next to the stall, picking antiques, Dave hurried into the crowd for fear of falling behind.

Marven glanced, this stall was nothing more than spreading a piece of oiled paper on the ground and placed dozens of antiques stained with mud, such as blue and Wang horses, five emperors copper coins, copper wine cups, blood jade bracelets, yellowed calligraphy, and paintings.

There was a dazzling array of things, but Marven just took a casual look and found that these were all fakes.

The stall owner was a thin, dark-skinned man. He was wearing a coarse blue cloth. His hair was greasy and disheveled. He grew a simple and honest appearance. He looked dull and dull.

“Look at this!” Dave greeted Marven excitedly. He pointed to a colorful bottle with a big mouth and said in a low voice: “This is the wine bottle set with my two glasses! I bought it back and made one. Set, the price can be doubled!”

Marven glanced at the wine bottle, held it in his hand, and raised his head to ask the boss.

“how much is it?”

The boss stared and blistered, and said dumbly: “My father said, at least 20,000, less than a cent will not be sold!”

When Dave heard this, he almost laughed, and said to Marven quickly: “This boss doesn’t know the goods, let’s buy them quickly, so as not to be picked up by others.”

After speaking, he hurriedly paid for it.

At this moment, Marven swiftly held his hand and smiled: “Dad, this thing is not worth 20,000, let’s not buy it.”

“What?” Dave was taken aback, “Then how much do you think it is worth?”

Marven stretched out his hand and shook it in front of the boss: “This number.”

“Five thousand?” the boss asked, staring.

Marven shook his head: “No, it’s fifty.”

The boss stared at Marven for several seconds like looking at an alien, and suddenly shouted: “Do you know the goods? This is an antique left by my grandfather. It is a genuine treasure. You people in the city are too bullying. .”

Dave was also anxious and pulled Marven a hand: "Don't talk nonsense, be careful of messing up the business."

Marven smiled, picked up the bottle and turned it over, pulled the yellow mud on the bottom of the bottle with his hand, pointed to the middle of a slit, and said, "Dad, look at what this is."

The slit is extremely small. If it weren't for Marven pointed out, ordinary people would not see it at all. In the slit, a row of very small English letters appeared.

"Made in China."

Dave was stunned, his mouth opened so that he could lay an egg, and he couldn't react for a long time.

Suddenly, he recovered, his face flushed, pointing to the boss and yelling.

"You, you are cheating!!"

Marven took the wine bottle, shook it to the boss, and said, "The manufacturer dare not blatantly forge antiques. You have written this sign deliberately. You are quite clever. You know that you can block it with mud. In one sentence, thirty, can you sell it?"

"This"

The boss was stunned for a moment, suddenly all the honesty on his face disappeared, and he slapped his forehead with a smile.

## **Chapter 100**

"Two bosses, I was coming out in a hurry today, and I took the wrong bottle."

"You got it wrong?" Marven smiled, and picked up a snuff bottle full of mud, digging into the mud on the bottle mouth with his hand, shone it to the sun, and said with a seriousness: "This is not wrong. It is made in Sioux City."

In the snuff bottle, there was a row of small transparent characters.

"Made by Suzhou Crafts Factory."

"I don't know how to read, who knows what's written on it." The boss saw that he didn't even do business. He sneered and wrapped the oiled paper cloth and wanted to grease the soles of his feet.

This time Dave was completely in his senses, and he was so angry after realizing that he was treated like a monkey for a long time.

He grabbed the boss and roared.

"You liar, return the money to me."



“What kind of money, I have never seen you before.” The boss struggled hard, and from the oil paper cloth he was holding in his hand, fake copper coins and fake jade horses kept dropping.

The jade horse fell on the ground without breaking. It seems to be made of hardened plastic.

“If you don’t refund the money, I’ll call the police!” Dave screamed, his lungs exploded with anger.

Between the two pullings, a thing suddenly fell from the boss’s arms.

At the moment this thing fell, Marven frowned suddenly and stared at the things on the ground.

This thing is a fist-sized Wang pebble, just like the pebble on the river beach, gray and matt.

But one difference is that this cobblestone is carved with the words “safe and rich!”

The fonts are crude and shoddy, and at first glance, they are carved up manually.

This kind of engraved stone is everywhere in the scenic area, and it is not worth any money. No wonder the boss didn’t put it out just now.

However, Marven walked up with a stride, picked up the stone, and the blood all over his body suddenly boiled.

Just now, he felt a different kind of breath exuding from this antique!

Said it is breath, in fact, it is more like a kind of energy, a kind of magnetic field, which has produced a strong attraction to him.

Marven knew that this should be the spiritual energy recorded in the Nine Profound Heavenly Secrets!

Reiki is a mysterious energy that has been lost for a long time. It can not only completely transform a person’s physical fitness, but can even cultivate and produce many incredible effects for ordinary people!

Marven was overjoyed, calmly weighed the pebbles in his hand, and asked, “Is this yours?”

The boss froze for a moment, and nodded subconsciously, “Yes.”

“How to sell this stone?”

Dave was also surprised and asked, “Why did you buy this broken stone! Don’t you know that this profiteer sells all fakes!”

“It’s just a piece of stone. It’s okay to buy one and go back to be unlucky.” Marven said with a smile.

The boss took the opportunity to break away from Dave’s hand and sneered at Marven: “Do you really want to buy?”

Marven nodded: "I do!"

The boss suddenly became energetic, and said eloquently, "Brother, you are really insightful! Don't look at my pebble, but it is of extraordinary origin. It was placed on the Dragon Case in Lord Qiandi's study. Paperweight"

Marven didn't have time to listen to his long talk and interrupted impatiently.

"Don't talk to me about these and some, just come to the point!"

The boss laughed and said, "Since you are an expert, then 20,000!"

Marven said disdainfully: "You want money crazy, right? One price, three hundred! If you don't sell, I will call the police to arrest you."

"Three hundred?" The boss sighed and said with a dry smile: "Brother, you are a person who knows the goods. Three hundred is three hundred."

Marven smiled slightly and pinched the stone in his hand.

Dave was puzzled. He didn't know why he bought such a broken stone. Just about to ask a question, there was a screaming voice next to him.

"Yeah, this stone is good, my master wants it!"