

The Best Son in Law Chapter 78 – 80

Chapter 78

Hearing his words, several people in the room were stunned.

Zheng Chenggong and his wife looked at me and I looked at you, not knowing whether they should believe it or not.

When Jiao Yuchun saw the look on Old Mr. Yang's face, he couldn't help but frown.

He felt in his heart that Haoden Ye was clearly a jianghu liar, and although he knew some medical skills, he only knew many cases.

And he now believed that Haoden Ye should be working together with Zheng Chenggong to deceive Old Mr. Yang.

“Hey, some people in society nowadays are really ridiculous, using something as ethereal as feng shui to explain medical issues, specifically to deceive the elderly, if I colluded with someone in the old man's family, wouldn't it be simple to get some information about the old man?” He was plainly saying that Zheng Chenggong and Haoden Ye had teamed up to trick him.

Master Yang's face changed slightly at the words, the trust that had just risen in his heart towards Haoden Ye was quenched by this sentence.

If Zheng Chenggong and Haoden Ye had colluded, it wouldn't be difficult to get information about his old home.

Zheng Chenggong immediately blushed red at the words, what Jiao Yuchun said, he wouldn't dare to lend him a dare ah.

"Dad, don't listen to this person's nonsense, he's clearly wronging me!" Zheng Chenggong even explained.

"Oh, I have no grudge against you, so why would I wrong you?" Jiao Yuchun sneered.

Master Yang originally didn't believe in Zheng Chenggong, once he heard Jiao Yuchun's words and thought about it, there was no need for people to deliberately provoke the relationship between Dr. Jiao and their family if they had any grudges.

So, Jiao Yuchun was really concerned about himself to say that.

"Yes! Success, I'm old now, you've got hard wings haven't you, and you've conspired with outsiders to coax me, an old man!" Master Yang was furiously furious.

Zheng Chenggong had never been wronged before, but this time it was the worst time to be wronged, and his face was red with anxiety, but he didn't know how to explain to his father-in-law.

Yang Wenfei was also very anxious as she watched her husband and father quarrel.

She did not believe that her husband would have the guts to lie to her father, but Jiao Yuchun's words were not without reason, Feng Shui was indeed mysterious, and she was a bit uncertain.

"Dad, don't be angry, success even if he lied to you, it's also to make you happy, since Dr. Jiao has already opened a pharmacy, let's just follow the treatment plan that Dr. Jiao proposed!" Yang Wenfei hurriedly came out to round up the crowd.

“Hmph! All you do is speak up for him, and look how spoiled he is, now he’s lawless!” Old Master Yang still looked like he had an atmosphere and turned his head to Haoden Ye and said angrily, “Don’t think that my old age makes me easy to cheat, put away your bullshit feng shui and get the hell out of here!”

Haoden Ye’s heart could only helplessly shake his head as he saw this.

“It doesn’t matter if the old man doesn’t believe me now, when you feel that my words make sense later, please contact me immediately!” After saying that he showed an apologetic look to Zheng Chenggong and stepped out.

Zheng Chenggong originally felt that his father-in-law was a bit sorry to Haoden Ye for being like this, people were giving him help after all, and as a result, he was being treated as a liar, but then he saw that Haoden Ye not only didn’t get angry, but showed an apologetic look to himself, and his heart couldn’t help but be touched.

“Mr. Ye is truly kind and benevolent!” Thinking this, he couldn’t care that his father-in-law would be angry and said to Master Yang, “Dad, I’ll go see Mr. Ye off!”

Old Master Yang muffled a snort and didn’t pay any attention to him at all.

The two of them except for the door of the hotel room, Zheng Chenggong looked apologetic to Haoden Ye, “Mr. Ye, I’m really sorry.”

Haoden Ye gave an understanding smile, and then looked worried, “Dr. Jiao’s approach is treating the symptoms, not the root cause, I’m afraid that the old man won’t be able to hold on to the end of the treatment!”

Zheng Chenggong’s face changed as he listened, and was about to inquire about how critical the situation was now for Master Haoden Ye, when he heard a snicker come out.

“As a liar, you’re considered to be persistent, but you’re still still reluctant to leave!”
Formal Jiao Yuchun’s voice.

The two of them turned their heads at the same time to see Jiao Yuchun's face scowling as he walked over, it was as if he was saying again, "You two, one liar and one trash, you're really quite a match!"

"Doctor Jiao, just now Mr. Ye said that my father-in-law won't last the surgery at all, can you see if you can seriously help my father-in-law again!" Zheng Chenggong was so used to being mocked that he didn't take it to heart at all and only cared about Old Man Yang's safety.

"Oh, still not willing to give up ah!" Jiao Yuchun looked at Haoden Ye with contempt and sneered, "Actually, you're considered to be a bit of a doctor, if you're willing to get down to earth and wait three to five years, you can also get a medical license to practice medicine, why do you have to be a liar!"

Haoden Ye looked at his arrogant look and sighed in his heart, how come these people with high education and good backgrounds refused to put aside their pride and try to learn about the merits of others?

"Hey, Dr. Jiao, the way you're looking right now, you remind me of Professor Hua!" Haoden Ye sighed.

As soon as Jiao Yuchun heard him mention his mentor, a look of shame and anger appeared on his face as he pointed at Haoden Ye and said angrily, "Stinker, even you are worthy to speak my teacher's name! Believe me to say one word and make you disappear forever in Dancheng!"

Dr. Jiao, as a leading young man, also had many connections in the capital, trying to mess with a small commoner like Haoden Ye, it would be like crushing an ant?

Professor Hua is not only Jiao Yuchun's mentor, but also his idol, and Jiao Yuchun's goal in life is to become like Professor Hua, a pillar of the Chinese medical profession in China.

He was also confident that he could even surpass Professor Hua with his intelligence, especially since Professor Hua was recently teaching him a method of acupuncture called Xuanjiu.

In order to learn this acupuncture method, he gave up the favorable conditions in the capital to come to Dan City, and this acupuncture method did not disappoint him, it was profound and mysterious, he had been learning it for several days, but he had only learned a drop of hair.

He still had one cry of time to integrate this set of needles, and when he completely mastered it, he would surely become a mythical figure in the Chinese medicine world!

Haoden Ye didn't rush to fear because of Jiao Yuchun's words, lightly shrugged his shoulders and wanted to say goodbye to Zheng Chenggong and leave, but at this time, a frightened voice suddenly came from the room.

"Dad! What's wrong with you!" It was precisely Yang Wenfei's voice.

When they heard this voice, all three of them turned pale and quickly rushed into the room.

But they saw that old Mr. Yang, who had just been a good old man, was now white and convulsing, falling on the floor, while Yang Wenfei was frightened and was about to cry out in a hurry.

"Doctor Jiao, hurry up and take a look at my dad, he suddenly fell on the ground just now!"

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"Don't you worry, I'll treat the old man right away!" Jiao Yuchun gave her a reassuring look, squatted next to the old master, and began to diagnose the old master's pulse.

At this time, Haoden Ye was also observing the old master's condition.

He had noticed that the black qi had broken through the two golden light defenses inside the old master's ear and drilled into the old master's ear.

Seeing the crisis of the old master's situation, Haoden Ye didn't say a word and walked to the old master to grab his belt.

Yang Wenfei sensed his action, her face slightly changed, when she blocked in front of Haoden Ye and said angrily, "What are you doing!"

Although she believed that Haoden Ye had medical skills, she didn't believe in Haoden Ye's so-called feng shui, and thought that Haoden Ye was taking advantage of the fire to rob her father's treasures.

"Miss Yang what I said is true, Mr. Yang's belt must be taken off, or else it's dangerous!" Haoden Ye's face was heavy to Yang Wenfei.

Yang Wenfei's face was difficult, looking at her father who was in pain on the ground and Jiao Yuchun who was diagnosing his pulse with his eyes closed but couldn't say anything, her heart was anxious like ants on a hot pot.

"Wife, just do what Mr. Ye says first, if you don't feel comfortable, it's fine for you to take the belt, and if Dad gets better later, you can return the belt to him!"

Yang Wenfei felt in her heart that there was only so much she could do, so she had to bend down to untie Old Man Yang's jade pendant.

Jiao Yuchun didn't ignore what was happening in front of her as she diagnosed her pulse, as soon as Yang Wenfei bent down, Jiao Yuchun opened her eyes and snorted, "Miss Yang don't listen to them, I've already diagnosed it!" After saying that, he pulled out a silver needle and stuck it on the old man's chest acupuncture point.

It's not just a matter of time, it's a matter of time.

Yang Wenfei was overjoyed at the sight and hurriedly assisted Mr. Yang to sit down as she said to Jiao Yuchun, "Doctor Jiao, what happened to my father just now?"

Jiao Yuchun turned his head to look at Haoden Ye and sneered, "It's nothing, Old Mr. Yang had already started to recover, but as a result, he just got angry and messed up his breath in a hurry!"

This was actually exactly his diagnosis, just now the old man's breath disorder, it was very likely that it was caused by emotion.

Once Yang Wenfei heard that her dad's attack was actually giving Haoden Ye anger, and she had just believed him to take away her dad's belt, she couldn't help but feel angry and glared at Haoden Ye, "Mr. Ye, please leave here, if my dad is having an attack, I'll call the police to arrest you!"

Haoden Ye's face didn't have the slightest fear, instead he looked dignified, "Miss Yang, Dr. Jiao's diagnosis is simply wrong, the old man didn't fall ill because he was in a hurry to recognize the internal breathing disorder, and what caused his breath disorder was that belt! Although the shot he just gave relieved the old man's current symptoms, it was not at all a cure for the symptoms!"

But Yang Wenfei didn't want to listen to his explanation at this point, and said angrily, "If you keep pestering me, I'll really call the police!"

Haoden Ye shook his head in disappointment as he saw this scene, it seemed almost impossible to make them believe in themselves.

With a sigh, Haoden Ye had to turn around and walk out.

Right at this time, the already improving Mr. Yang suddenly had a body convulsion and fell to the ground again, and this time it was even more severe than the onset of illness just now, and two strands of black blood came out from inside the old man's ear!

Yang Wenfei's face was white with fright and her eyes were red as she said to Dr. Jiao, "Dr. Jiao, why is my dad having another attack!"

This down even Jiao Yuchun panicked, he had obviously stabilized Mr. Yang's symptoms, why did he get sick again?

"Don't you worry, the old man's breath shouldn't have completely stabilized just now!" Jiao Yuchun said as he began to diagnose again.

"It's too late, hurry up and unbuckle his belt!" At this time Haoden Ye's voice sounded.

Yang Wenfei didn't believe Haoden Ye in her heart, but at this time, she could only treat a dead horse and quickly unbuckled the belt for old Mr. Yang.

Strangely enough, just the moment the belt was undone, Old Master Yang's body immediately stopped convulsing.

But Rao, Old Man Yang did not show any signs of improvement, instead, he just fainted and died.

"Dad!" Yang Wenfei threw away the jade pendant and looked up at Haoden Ye in shock, "What's wrong with my dad?"

"It's okay, the old man is stable for now, I'll just stick two needles in him!" Haoden Ye said, pulling out the silver needle.

Jiao Yuchun was a little surprised as he watched Old Mr. Yang immediately improve after the belt was undone, and also felt very ashamed on his face.

How come he, a serious doctor, was not as well informed as Haoden Ye, a liar? Hearing Haoden Ye say that he wanted to use the needle for old Mr. Yang, he panicked, if he was outclassed by a charlatan today, how could he still hang around in the TCM world?

With a cold smile, "It's just a coincidence, Miss Yang don't be fooled by him, I just learned a set of Xuanjiu needles from my master, I'll be acupuncture the old man right away!"

Saying that, he didn't care if Yang Wenfei agreed or not, he directly pulled out the silver needles and began to acupuncture Mr. Yang.

He hadn't been learning this acupuncture for very long, and with Xuanjiu needles being exceptionally subtle, even if Professor Hua had learned acupuncture, he would barely know the bare necessities.

Jiao Yuchun carefully pulled out the silver needles and began to use them slowly on the old gentleman.

However, although the Xuanjiu needles were exquisite, Jiao Yuchun's movements were too slow to exert one-tenth of the effect of the Xuanjiu needles, and the old man's face gradually began to pale.

Seeing this, Yang Wenfei was extremely anxious and kept urging, "Doctor Jiao, hurry up, my father's face is getting uglier and uglier."

Jiao Yuchun's heart was also anxious, and was impatient when she urged this, "What do you know, spin really subtle, every needle must be very careful, almost can't reach the effect!"

As soon as his words fell, Haoden Ye's voice suddenly came to mind, "Using needles like you do, you can't even make use of the Xuanjiu Needles subtlety!"

Jiao Yuchun's face showed shame and anger, Haoden Ye a liar everywhere bar comparing himself even, face himself proud of the Xuanjiu needle he even dared to comment, simply bullying too much.

"You know nothing!" Even Jiao Yuchun, who was paying attention to her image, couldn't help but burst into foul language.

Haoden Ye sighed, and just as Jiao Yuchun was about to place the second stitch, he suddenly grabbed Jiao Yuchun's wrist with his body, and lightning-like dabbed three times on Old Man Yang's chest with his other hand.

With just those three strokes, Old Man Yang's color immediately began to return, and he even began to regain consciousness, slowly opening his eyes!

"How... how is it possible that you know the Xuanjiu Needle as well, and are even more skilled than my master's!" Jiao Yuchun looked at Haoden Ye incredulously.

Haoden Ye smiled and looked calm, "Actually, your master's Xuanjiu needle was taught by me!"

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Jiao Yuchun's entire body was dumb on the spot!

Regarding the mysterious person who had taught his master, Professor Hua, the Spiritual Medicine Hall had always been divided in opinions, but Professor Hua had always been reluctant to divulge because that person was too low-key.

As a result, the rumors about this person in the Hall of Elixir were even more fantastic, and some even said that he was some sort of immortal who had descended to earth.

After all, the Xuanjiu Needle was too subtle, and with his own master Professor Hua's medical skills, he could now only barely grasp 10% of the essence of it, whereas that young man was very skilled.

Never in his wildest dreams would he have imagined that the person he had just gulped a liar was that mysterious higher being!

This person is not only low-key, simply a little too low-key, obviously has medical skills that can shock the Chinese medical world, but he has no "superior style" at all.

What he didn't expect was that this superior man was clearly not as old as himself, and he was self-taught!

For a moment, Jiao Yuchun only felt ashamed and could not wait to find a crack in the ground to get into.

"Doctor Jiao, how is my father?" Yang Wenfei didn't know the shock in Jiao Yuchun's heart at this time, or whether he was still treating him as her main focus.

Jiao Yuchun gave a bitter smile and looked at Haoden Ye, "Miss Yang, you shouldn't ask me about this, you should ask this Divine Doctor Ye!"

Yang Wenfei was stunned, why did Jiao Yuchun also suddenly start calling Haoden Ye a divine doctor?

"This...Doctor Ye, how do you think my father is doing now!" She had to turn her head and stay to ask Haoden Ye.

"Oh, the divine doctor wouldn't dare," Haoden Ye quickly smiled modestly, "The old man's body is now starting to seem as if it will recover within three days!"

Yang Wenfei was overjoyed at the news, but she was still a little unsure of Haoden Ye and turned her head to look over at Jiao Yuchun.

But she saw that Jiao Yuchun also nodded her head, which put her mind at ease.

Right at this time, Old Mr. Yang realized that he should have replied and saw that Haoden Ye and Zheng Chenggong were still there, when he immediately said angrily, "You two, why are you still inside my room, get out of here!"

Yang Wenfei hurriedly said, "Dad, you passed out just now, and it was all because of Divine Doctor Ye's action that you woke up!"

Old Mr. Yang's eyebrows immediately furrowed when he heard this, and his eyes drew around, landing on Jiao Yuchun.

The searching gaze, however, made Jiao Yuchun's face fiery, as if his own words that he had just mocked Haoden Ye had in turn mocked him even more fiercely.

He nodded awkwardly, "That's right, just now I was... at a loss for words, and it was all because of Divine Doctor Ye's action that you were fine!"

Although Jiao Yuchun was arrogant and competitive, his human nature wasn't bad.

When Old Mr. Yang heard this, he couldn't help but stare, Jiao Yuchun was admitting that he was not as good as the others? Wouldn't the fact that he could make this Spiritual Medicine Hall warrior bow his head mean that Haoden Ye was much better at medicine than Jiao Yuchun?

"Ye...Doctor Ye, I'm really...sorry about that!" Old Mr. Yang's face was also a bit ugly, he had just obviously chased someone away, but in the end it was Haoden Ye who saved him.

“Oh, old man don’t be polite, you’re Mr. Zheng’s father-in-law, Mr. Zheng is my friend, helping you is also the right thing to do!” Haoden Ye smiled gently and said, “Moreover, although the root cause of the disease has been removed, the root cause of your illness has not been contacted yet, and it is possible that it may still affect you!”

When Old Mr. Yang heard him say that, his heart was sweating again, he was a famous figure in the literary world, but his magnanimity was compared to Haoden Ye, a young man.

Thinking back to what he had just said, he actually still came at the face of his waste son-in-law.

For a moment, Old Mr. Yang felt that Zheng Chenggong was also much more agreeable, and said with a grateful face, “Mr. Ye is really magnanimous, don’t worry, I’ll go back and sell that house!”

When it came to buying a house, he was still a little sore, it was cheap, but it was in a great location, close to the highway and in a very elegant environment, he had spent nearly a million dollars on it!

And now to sell it, unless he’s ruthlessly cheating, he’ll have to sell the local basement at a loss of \$500,000 to \$600,000!

“That won’t be necessary, as long as you go back and change the front door of the house nine feet to the right, and that rockery to plant a tree, this feng shui pattern will be reversed, not only harmful, but beneficial as well!” Haoden Ye smiled faintly.

Old Mr. Yang was overjoyed to hear it, in a change of hands, he had avoided hundreds of thousands of losses, how could he not be happy.

“Thank you, Divine Doctor Ye!” Old Mr. Yang was overjoyed, he was busy letting Yang Wenfei help himself up, and was about to bow to Haoden Ye, Haoden Ye hurriedly supported him, not daring to accept this salute.

“The old gentleman has just started to recover, he still needs to rest a bit more, I won’t disturb him!” Haoden Ye smiled at old Mr. Yang.

Old Mr. Yang did feel physically tired, but his heart wanted to express infinite gratitude and said nothing to prevent Haoden Ye from leaving.

“Dad! Let’s thank Mr. Ye properly when you’ve recovered in two days.” Zheng Cheng Chenggong, who had been silent, stepped forward.

“Alright,” Old Mr. Yang heard, and could only nod his head, turning his head to Zheng Chenggong, “Chenggong go see Mr. Ye off.” The tone of voice was surprisingly unprecedentedly gentle.

Zheng Chenggong’s eyes reddened as he listened, holding back from shedding tears.

Jiao Yuchun looked at Haoden Ye’s humble attitude, approachable and modest, and his heart was not feeling good again.

He had grown up in the Spirit Medicine Hall since childhood and was treated as proud by his teacher, thinking that his medical skills were already at the pinnacle, enough to be proud of the Chinese medical world.

He had also become over-ambitious as a result, increasingly looking down on people whose status and position were inferior to his own, even certain patients who were in high positions.

Only after meeting Haoden Ye today did he know what a true healer was.

“Old sir, you over-consumed just now, although you’ve been treated by Mr. Ye, it’s still difficult for your body to recover, let me help you adjust it again.” The tone and demeanor was no longer as arrogant as before.

Although the disease was cured by Haoden Ye, Old Mr. Yang didn't dare to treat Jiao Yuchun with the slightest contempt, nodding his head incessantly.

While Jiao Yuchun was helping Old Mr. Yang with his conditioning here, Mr. and Mrs. Zheng Chenggong had already sent Haoden Ye to the entrance of the hotel.

"Mr. Ye, here's two hundred thousand, although it's not much, it's a token of our appreciation!" Yang Wenfei pulled out a bank card from her bag and handed it to Haoden Ye.

Haoden Ye took a look at the bank card but didn't take it, instead he looked at Zheng Chenggong and said, "Sister-in-law, there's no need for the money, there's something I don't know whether I should say or not!"

Yang Wenfei was stunned at his words and looked at Haoden Ye in confusion.

Haoden Ye sighed and said, "I said that I came to help for Mr. Zheng's sake, but I didn't say why I wanted to help Mr. Zheng."