

The Best Son in Law Chapter 11 – 15

Chapter 11

“No thanks, I did it to save people, not for your money!” Everyone took it for granted that Haoden Ye would accept such a considerable amount of wealth, but Haoden Ye refused.

“Huh?” Mr. Holander had been in the mall for decades, but he was also dumbfounded by Haoden Ye.

Inside and outside the office, I don't know how many people were even more surprised to see their eyes staring out.

One billion, just saying no? He's not very crazy, is he?

“Stupid! Don't even want a billion dollars, are you sick in the head?”

“If this billion is given to me, how many will I have to marry to my wife ah, and that slutty little pussy Nurse is still not scratching her head at me?”

“A billion, how many LV bags is that going to buy me, and he just refused!”

Someone's about to rush in and beat up Haoden Ye!

The beautiful assistant also revealed a surprised look and looked at Haoden Ye with a different gaze.

“Little brother, did I mishear or did you mishear? I'm afraid these two properties combined are more than a billion dollars in assets, don't you want them?” In the end, Mr. Holander had been on the battlefield for many years and quickly came back to his senses, looking at Haoden Ye with interest.

“You did not hear me wrong!” Haoden Ye scratched his head, his face was a look that he should rightfully refuse: “If it costs a billion dollars to save one person, how much would it cost to pay the doctors and nurses in the hospital who don’t know how many people they’ve saved?”

Mr. Holander frowned and said to Haoden Ye, “But you saved the son of my Simen Holander, the heir to the Holander Clan!”

“It’s all the same to me!” Haoden Ye’s face was serious: “They’re all patients!”

“Yes!” Mr. Holander suddenly laughed, his voice just resonant: “Young man, I admire you, nowadays people are too concerned about money, you are not a doctor but you are more medical ethics than many doctors!” The voice was hurled.

Although many people in the hospital didn’t take Simen Holander’s words seriously, they couldn’t help but show their admiration for Haoden Ye.

“However, my Holander family’s words are a rock on Tarzan, thunder and lightning, these two communities will still be given to you!” Simen Holander’s words changed, his tone unquestionable, the domineering aura of a mall conquest exuded.

“What? Ah, there’s also the one who forcibly gives people money!” Many people heard his words and couldn’t help but laugh bitterly.

Give you a billion dollars and you still can’t refuse, something like this can happen in modern society!

“All right!” Haoden Ye also smiled bitterly in his heart and nodded, “But I don’t want these properties either, it’s considered an investment to the Holander Group, is that okay?”

“Absolutely!” Holander nodded, a smile returning to his face once again, and turned to the beautiful assistant, “Fiddler! You leave Mr. Ye’s contact information to facilitate the distribution of dividends in the future!”

“Fiddler, what a strange name!” Haoden Ye raised his head to look at the pretty girl.

The beauty was sweet-looking and had a good figure, but her face had an indifferent expression, as if she was businesslike with everyone.

“My name is Liu Fei Leng!” Liu Fei Leng held out her hand to Haoden Ye, “English name Firenze!”

Haoden Ye felt that the English name was somewhat familiar, and a flash of light came to his mind, wasn't this the city that the great poet Xu Zhimo wrote poems praising?

“Haoden Ye!” Haoden Ye stretched out his hand to shake hands with the beauty, feeling the beauty's hand was cool and soft, and it was very comfortable to hold, while a fragrance similar to that of a gardenia floated from the beauty's body.

“Sir, you can let go of my hand now!”

Liu Fei said coldly and coldly, and Haoden Ye quickly blushed and let go of someone's hand.

Just at this time, a flood of laughter sounded outside the door, “Haha, has Young Master Holander already woken up? It seems that my spell did the trick!”

With the sound of voices, the crowd at the office door parted, and in walked a bloated old man.

The old man was in his early fifties, with dark skin, thick black eyebrows, bulging cheeks, and smooth, reflective skin, he was wearing a dress with strange patterns painted on it, and he carried all kinds of strange Buddha statues around his neck and wrists, even on his ankles and necks.

Surprisingly, this man seemed to be emitting an icy air, as if the temperature around him had dropped.

It was Master Da Ji!

When Dean Li saw the old man, his face couldn't help but change slightly.

The ordinary people have never heard of this Daji Master, but he is very famous in the high society, and many rich people are willing to spend a large sum of money in order to find him for fortune telling or calamity removal.

Many actresses are willing to sell their bodies in order to get his “blessing”, and Dean Li is barely considered a person of status in the city to know the existence of this person.

When Simen Holander saw the old man arrive, he looked slightly smug, apparently being able to invite him to appear, he was also very proud of himself.

“Mr. Ye, this is the country’s famous master of metaphysics, Ah Ji, you were able to save my son’s life solely as a result of Master Da Ji casting spells!” Simen Holander began to introduce Grandmaster Ah Ji to the crowd.

Zyden was able to come back to life solely because of Haoden Ye’s medical skills, did it have anything to do with this Grandmaster Aji? What era was this, and Simen Holander, a mall predator, believed in this stuff.

“Haha! Mr. Holander is over-praised, my Five Ghosts Lifting Coffin spell is effective, but it also requires the help of modern medicine, and without this Mr. Ye, your prince would not wake up until tomorrow morning at the earliest!” Master Aggie laughed, but he stopped himself from taking the credit for his words.

“Outrageous, we should believe in science, what five ghosts lifting the coffin spell, it’s simply feudal superstition! The fact that Young Master Holander is alive is entirely due to Mr. Ye’s medical skills!” Director Zhang immediately gave Haoden Ye an injustice when he heard the news.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, his body suddenly shook, a pained look on his face.

“Master Ajie, don’t be angry, this Director Zhang doesn’t know how powerful you are, that’s why he said that!” As soon as he saw the change in Director Zhang’s appearance, Simen Holander immediately spoke to Master Ajie.

Only then did everyone look over at Ajie, but they saw that his eyes were slightly open and his mouth seemed to be chanting a spell.

Seeing Simen Holander's plea for mercy, Master Ajie only then opened his eyes and smiled, "I'm only slightly punishing him, I'm not hurting him!"

When he opened his eyes, Director Zhang's painful color receded and turned into fear.

Yet no one noticed that just as Master Ajie stopped chanting the mantra, little bugs had been flying up the back of Dr. Chang's neck!

"Is there even a real spell?" Seeing this scene, the onlookers' doctors and nurses could not help but feel doubt in their hearts.

Just at this time, Haoden Ye suddenly said, "If Master Ajie is so powerful, he should have noticed the blackness on Mr. Holander's forehead."

Hearing his words, everyone's face changed slightly!

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From the moment Haoden Ye saw Simen Holander, he noticed that there was a cloud of blackness on his forehead, but it was different from the one he had seen earlier, there was no time on it.

And after he said that, he looked over at Master Da Ji, clearly noticing that when he said that, Master Ah Ji's eyes flashed with a hint of panic and a hint of malevolence!

Haoden Ye immediately determined that this Master Da Ji didn't know anything about mysticism, and the panic just now was clearly when he was being torn apart.

"Grandmaster Ajie, is this really true?" Mr. Holander looked panicked and quickly asked Master Aggie.

"Oh, don't worry Mr. Holander, I've already used a spell to remove the bad luck from you!" Master Da Ji smiled broadly at him, then looked at Haoden Ye with a despicable look in his eyes, "I don't know if this gentleman knows how to heal, but he doesn't know anything about metaphysics, so why he's telling you this, I don't understand!"

Hearing his words, everyone looked over at Haoden Ye, Haoden Ye was looked at by so many eyes, his face actually slightly red, but still remained resolute, "I did see a black qi on Mr. Holander's forehead."

Many people listened to his words and had a despicable look on their faces, thinking that Haoden Ye was unintelligent.

Instead, the beautiful assistant, Liu Fei Leng, had a glint in her eyes and seemed to believe Haoden Ye's words.

"Haha! Mr. Ye is a brilliant doctor and should not be deep in the study of occultism, that's why he misread it!" Simen Holander came out to smooth things over.

Master Ah Ji didn't dare to disrespect Simen Holander, he even revealed a gentle smile and walked over to Haoden Ye and patted him on the shoulder and smiled, "The mysteries are profound, Mr. Ye should concentrate on his medical research!"

The hand just landed on Haoden Ye's body, a small insect landed on Haoden Ye's clothes.

Just at this time, Haoden Ye's phone suddenly rang, pulling out his phone to see it was his father-in-law's phone, he even apologized to Simen Holander and the others, running to the door to answer the phone.

"Hello! Miss Yip! Go home early today, your second uncle has just been promoted to district governor, our family will celebrate tonight!" Master Shen's tone was very gentle, but I could hear that he was a little disappointed with Haoden Ye's current situation.

"Okay dad, I'll go back now!" Haoden Ye's voice was very respectful, and he felt very guilty that he had failed this father-in-law's appreciation of him: "I'm having a little talk with Mr. Simen Holander, the chairman of the Holander Clan!"

"Haoden Ye!" As soon as Haoden Ye finished speaking, Master Shen's unhappy voice came out, "How many times have I said that people can be unproductive, but they must be honest!"

Haoden Ye does not know how to explain it at this point, get it to let Simen Holander call Shen old man to explain?

I could only smile bitterly, “I know I was wrong!”

Master Shen hung up the phone unhappily as Simen Holander’s laughter rang out, “Haha, it seems that Mr. Ye and your father-in-law don’t have a good relationship.”

Haoden Ye knew he had misunderstood and wanted to explain, but Simen Holander suddenly turned his head to Liu Fei Leng and said, “Go! Buy a generous gift for the old man...remember it’s a generous gift!” The tone was very heavy to emphasize a change.

Haoden Ye wanted to excuse himself, but thinking of Simen Holander’s resolute temper, he had no choice but to accept it.

After hearing Simen Holander’s words, Liu Fei Leng asked Haoden Ye for his address and went out, Simen Holander said to Master Ajie, “Master, let’s go down and see Zyden, and by the way you can also dispel other bad luck for him!”

Master Da Ji smiled and nodded, giving Haoden Ye a meaningful glance as he left.

Haoden Ye ignored him and took his leave of President Li.

Master Ah Ji followed Simen Holander down the stairs, his eyes always glancing at Haoden Ye who left the hospital.

“Hmph! The brat is even stealing business from me!” A haze flashed in Master Ajie’s eyes.

He didn’t know occult science, the reason why he could make Director Zhang remain motionless was solely due to the fact that he could use parasites, which was also the reason why he was able to make his way in high society, now that technology was advanced, not many people studied these ancient things anymore.

Many mysterious and powerful things had disappeared into the long history, and Master Ajie had only learned this magical technique by coincidence.

Of course, he didn’t believe that there was really any ghosts and spirits of bad luck in this world, and this world could be mysterious but not too mysterious.

So, when he heard Haoden Ye's words, his first thought was that Haoden Ye was here to steal business from him!

"Gotta show this kid what I'm made of!" Master Ajie's eyes grew cold, and a dangerous light flashed away.

Haoden Ye didn't know Master Ajie's resentment towards him and took a taxi back to the Robertse.

The Shen family's courtyard was very luxurious, located in a scenic area of the city, adjacent to a small river and surrounded by flourishing grass and trees.

"You still have the nerve to come!" As soon as Haoden Ye arrived at the door of the figure, he saw his mother-in-law, Milda Hao, rushing over, she had also just gotten off the limousine, followed by Master Shen.

"The news of his breakup with our daughter hasn't been made public yet, and he's still nominally our son-in-law, so don't talk to him in such a tone!" Master Shen's voice was very unhappy, but when he looked at Haoden Ye, his eyes didn't look like he was looking at his own son-in-law in the slightest.

"It's because of you that our daughter has suffered for so many years! The daughter is your own, this man is just the son of your savior, can't you tell who is far away and who is near?" Milda Hao glared at her husband in exasperation and walked inside with her head held high in pride.

"Little Ye, when you're eating later, talk less and try to keep a low profile!"

Master Shen walked up to Haoden Ye and sighed.

Although he knew that he was well-intentioned, Haoden Ye's heart was also very sad, he really did not have a point, but in his heart it was the Shen family as his own family, the Shen family just because he had no money, look down on his son-in-law, is not too much?

But this thought was just a fleeting one, after all these years, he had already been worn out of all his sharpness by the Shen family.

“Thanks Dad!” Haoden Ye was even grateful.

“Mm!” Master Shen nodded, his eyes never looking at Haoden Ye, “There will be fewer chances for you to call my father, and I feel very bad too!” Master Shen sighed and walked inside.

“Today is the day to meet my second uncle, why are you dressed like this!” Haoden Ye followed Master Shen to the entrance of the villa building and found Maya Shen standing there.

She was carrying a dress in her hand, and when she saw Haoden Ye coming over, she immediately threw it over, “Change! Don’t embarrass our family!”

Since you already know you don’t have any clothes, couldn’t you have said in advance that I could change?

Haoden Ye was depressed, but he didn’t dare to say more, so he took his clothes and went to the changing area.

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Changing clothes, Haoden Ye came to the villa entrance to take the car.

“Who let you get into our car!” Haoden Ye was just about to get into the car when Milda Hao’s disgusting voice came from behind him.

“Haoden Ye ah, take a taxi to the hotel by yourself!” Master Shen followed her out, looking embarrassed, “We’re going to pick up Ya’er’s cousin later!”

Haoden Ye looked at Shen’s extended Lincoln, enough to hold eight or nine people in it, how come it didn’t have its own seat?

But he didn’t dare to argue, so he had to muffle his voice and walk out.

At the entrance of the villa, Maya Shen also came out, seeing the lonely forward Haoden Ye, her eyes flashed a touch of intolerance.

“Ya’er, hurry up and get in the car, your cousin introduced you to a boyfriend, he’s the son of a big entrepreneur in China, when we passed by your cousin’s house, it’s a good time for you two to meet!” Milda Hao smiled and pulled Maya Shen into the car.

There was no car at the Shen family’s gate, and Haoden Ye walked nearly three kilometers before he stopped a taxi from the side of the road and headed to the Aqua Water Hotel.

When he arrived at the hotel room, the Shen family’s laughter was already recalled inside, and Haoden Ye opened the door and walked in.

At this time, two waiters passed behind him and both laughed softly when they saw Haoden Ye.

“This is that waste son-in-law of the Shen family, right? I heard that the Shen family made him walk over here by car by himself!”

“He’s just lucky to go to a rich white woman like Maya Shen, how can he have any skills himself, how can the Shen family look up to him?”

Haoden Ye ignored the voices and entered the private room straight away.

The banquet was already full of people, all of them from the Shen family and people with close ties to the Shen family, each dressed in bright clothes and extraordinary temperament.

Master Shen sat at the top head, and Uncle Shen sat opposite him, the two of them were laughing and chatting with the people at the table.

Second Uncle Shen was slightly chubby, in his early forties, with a kind look, but when he saw Haoden Ye come in, a touch of contempt flashed across his eyes.

The other people in the room also treated Haoden Ye as air, no one paid any attention to him at all, Haoden Ye was also used to the indifference of the Shen family and walked straight to sit down next to Maya Shen.

“Xiao Ling ah, I heard that your company is preparing to go public recently, have you encountered any difficulties with the formalities?” Master Shen smiled heatedly at a

handsome Shen Ling on the dining seat, which was the eldest son of Uncle Shen's second uncle.

"With my father here, who would dare to embarrass our company about such a small matter? I merely mentioned his name and the procedure was green lighted all the way!" Shen Ling immediately smiled proudly.

"Our Shen family is now a respectable person in the city, who dares to embarrass Little Ling!" At this time, a sweet-looking girl beside Maya Shen dao, this is the eldest daughter of Shen Second Uncle.

"Xiao Mei, just you can talk, I heard your father say that your husband bought you a Maserati? Did the company's profits go up this year? And you don't know how to keep a low profile!" Master Shen doted on the girl.

"Uncle really annoying, people begged my husband for a long time before he bought it for me, which is comparable to Xiaofei his husband, what he wants to buy, I heard that he just won an award in the photography competition, and now many big domestic directors asked him to be the art director!" Shen Mei smiled coquettishly and laughed at a man and woman sitting across from each other, the woman was Shen Mei's sister Shen Fei Fei.

"Sister will really laugh at me, our Yu Teng is in photography, what money can he make, it's not his parents' home company that makes money!" The girl on the other side looked equally sweet and dainty, smiling and laughing.

Shen Mei giggles, eyes turned to fall on the has been silent Maya, eyes flashed a wisp of mockery, but the face is intimate smile: "We all can't compare to sister Mu Ya, listen to uncle said Mu Ya sister recently talked about a big project, earn a lot of money it, my husband is really, just don't let me go out to work, otherwise I may not lose to you! "

As soon as this sentence was spoken, the atmosphere at the dinner table chilled.

Everyone's eyes were cast over, but they didn't look at Maya Shen, but at Haoden Ye.

Master Shen and Milda Hao both looked very ugly, Maya Shen's pretty face stiffened, and the fists under the table slowly tightened.

Haoden Ye also looked very ugly, his face hinted at an inferiority complex, and the clothes he was wearing also looked out of place with the people around him, making him even more despicable.

“I think it’s better for girls to be more independent!” At this time, Second Uncle Shen suddenly laughed, but his gaze was on Haoden Ye, his eyes filled with disgust.

“If your own man is useful, which woman likes to be independent?” Milda Hao sneered and looked at Haoden Ye coldly without fear, “Our Mu Ya had a bad fate, marrying such a loser, but he still has a conscience, delaying our Mu Ya for so long, and finally agreed to separate from Mu Ya!”

When this sentence was said, the faces of the people at the table changed slightly, and when they looked at Haoden Ye again, their eyes were ridiculed.

Haoden Ye’s face looked normal, he was already used to this kind of contempt from the Shen family.

“Haoden, quickly bring out the gift you bought for uncle to show him!” Second Uncle Shen laughed and began to make a roundabout.

The young man he called was Shen Ling’s younger brother Shen Yu, who was also the general manager of an antique trading company in the city.

Shen Yu stood up at the news, took out two blue and white porcelain bowls from inside the box behind him, and sent them to Master Shen with both hands and smiled: “This is circulated from the Qing Dynasty court, it’s worth a lot, I know uncle likes it, I specially had it left unsold!”

Master Shen received the two bowls with a face full of joy and carefully played with them in his hands, saying in praise, “Good stuff, really good stuff, I’m afraid these two bowls are more than a million each.”

“Uncle is so discerning, selling each one individually for one million and four hundred thousand, these two in pairs, buy them together for a minimum bid of three million!” Shen Yu noticed that the people around him were showing surprised gazes at him and smiled proudly.

Haoden Ye also paid special attention to the two bowls, but he saw that the patterns on the two bowls were indeed much more exquisite than the ones he gave away, and according to Shen's words, they were very collectible.

"If it weren't for the fact that my second brother is the general manager, I wouldn't be able to keep these two bowls!" Shen Mei smiled delicately.

"Oh, it's only three million dollars, it's not a difficult thing to do!" Shen Yu smiled modestly, his eyes full of pride.

Milda Hao suddenly sneered, "Your uncle also received a blue and white porcelain antique in addition to these two bowls, but it looks like a fake!" At this time, he couldn't help but mock Haoden Ye as well.

"It's too much to take fake goods and give them to uncle!" Shen Ling stood up and said angrily, "Who is it, I will make him look good!"

"Or whoever, your uncle's good son-in-law!" Milda Hao looked at Haoden Ye coldly.

The atmosphere at the banquet became icy cold once again, and a few young people looked at Haoden Ye with sneering eyes, their mouths unable to conceal a sneer.

Just at this moment, a clear voice at the door rang out, "May I ask if Mr. Ye is in this private room?"

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With a voice, a silhouette walked into the private room.

Seeing this girl, everyone in the booth was stunned, a delicate and charming pretty face, a rigorous and not sexy professional dress, simply like an actress from a movie!

What was even more rare was that cold and arrogant air about her, which exuded an awe-inspiring aura.

"Mr. Ye!" Liu Fei's cold eyes swept through the private room and immediately locked onto Haoden Ye.

“Who are you? What’s the relationship with Haoden Ye!” Milda Hao’s face became unfriendly when she saw that such an imposing and cold beauty as Liu Fei Leng had come to see Haoden Ye.

“Hello! I’m Liu Fei Leng, assistant to Mr. Simen Holander, President of the Holander Group, and I’m here on behalf of our President to congratulate Mr. Shen on his promotion to District Governor!”

A single word from Liu Fei Leng made everyone in the private room stare.

Holander’s group! It’s one of the largest groups in China, one of the top 500 companies in the world, not to mention Second Uncle Shen, even Zheng Guo, the deputy mayor, has to be polite to him, and he came to send a congratulatory gift to Second Uncle Shen?

And it seems like people are still here on Haoden Ye’s behalf!

“You...you’re Mr. Holander’s assistant?” The look on Milda Hao’s face was wonderful and she fidgeted.

“Yes!” Willow Fiddler walked into the room and put down her gift, “You guys keep celebrating, I’ll stay!” After saying Qian Yin drifted away.

The atmosphere in the room became strange, and the faces of several young people who had just been showing off their achievement status became ugly.

Master Shen and Second Uncle Shen, however, were both very happy that Haoden Ye knew the Holander family’s family members, and seemed to have forgotten that Milda Hao had just said that Haoden Ye and Maya Shen’s formal marriage was over.

Milda Hao looked the ugliest and spent the rest of the time sullenly silent.

Maya Shen looked moved when Liu Fei Leng appeared, but quickly ignored the others and drank to herself, and one cup after another, drinking very strongly.

Haoden Ye saw that she was drinking so much and wanted to stop her, but couldn’t muster the courage.

After the dinner was over, Maya was already as drunk as she was drunk, everyone dispersed, and Haoden Ye wanted to leave, but was stopped by Master Shen: “Haoden Ye, you send Ya’er back, I’ll go have a cup of tea with your second uncle!”

Haoden Ye hurriedly nodded his head yes, and watched as Master Shen and the others left, leaving Haoden Ye and Maya Shen in the private room.

The beauty lying on the wine table was his own wife, but after being married for so long, he didn’t even pull anyone’s hand.

At this time, Maya Shen has unconscious, beautiful pretty face because of drunkenness floating two touches of red, full of sexy temptation.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the actual shoes and boots.

From the marriage road to now, he hasn’t touched Maya Shen, and the sudden intimate contact, made him a little uncomfortable.

Haoden Ye finally stretched out his hand to help the beauty up, and Maya Shen’s delicate body was soft, which made Haoden Ye’s heart swing.

However, soon Haoden Ye was embarrassed, he found that he couldn’t even help Maya Shen up, or he could help the beauty up, but when the weight of the beauty’s delicate body was completely pressed on him, Haoden Ye couldn’t walk at all.

Maya Shen slim figure, although about 1.7 meters tall, the weight is less than 100 pounds, he could not even help up, the body is simply too weak.

In desperation, Haoden Ye finally looked within his dantian once again, seeking the help of the koi.

“It would be nice if I had a better physique, it would be better to be like a special soldier!” Haoden Ye silently made a wish, and just at this time, the only koi bubble in his dantian disappeared.

Right after that, Haoden Ye felt his body began to change, as if his body was filled with strength for a moment, and Haoden Ye noticed that his body changed slowly.

It couldn't be seen on the surface, but Haoden Ye clearly felt his muscles slowly bulge and become stronger.

Haoden Ye tried to assist Maya Shen again, and this time he felt Maya Shen's delicate body was like a feather, and he assisted her with a slight effort.

Helping Maya Shen down the stairs, Haoden Ye drove back to the Shen home.

Maya Shen's room was also Haoden Ye's room, but there were two beds in the room, one was a proper bed, one was a spread on the floor, and Haoden Ye slept on this spread every night, in close contact with the floor.

And Maya Shen requirements or points strict, Haoden Ye must pay attention to hygiene, can not have any smell, every night Haoden Ye must fall asleep before his own bath, the sleeping position must be back to Maya Shen.

Haoden Ye helped Maya Shen to the side of the bed, wanting to put her down, not expecting to trip underfoot, the two of them fell on the bed together, Haoden Ye's body pressed heavily on Maya Shen's body.

Maya Shen seemed to have some sobriety, raised her hand and pushed Haoden Ye, her voice fearful, "Get away, I...I have a husband!"

Haoden Ye listened to the words delicate not taste, Maya Shen a girl to fight outside for her family, he is her husband, but can not give her any help, she must have suffered a lot in the mall it!

Seeing the resolute look hidden on the pretty girl's delicate and pretty face, Haoden Ye couldn't help but say gently, "Don't worry, you're home, I'm Haoden Ye!"

"Ye... Haoden Ye? Yes, my husband is Haoden Ye, he's very powerful, if you bully me, he won't let you go!" Maya Shen said intermittently, and after slowly opening her eyes, she blurred drunkenly and looked at Haoden Ye.

"Bastard!" Suddenly, Maya Shen squealed, fiercely raising her knee to hit Haoden Ye's lower body.

Haoden Ye's heart was shocked, Maya Shen usually looked delicate and timid, but her strength was surprisingly great, if she was hit by this, she wouldn't have broken her children and grandchildren.

It was too late, Haoden Ye almost subconsciously clenched his legs and clamped Maya Shen's knees.

Strange to say, he didn't use much strength at all, Maya Shen couldn't even move, and there was a painful look on her face, as if she was hurting herself, Haoden Ye understood that this must be the effect of the koi.

"You old bastard, I've been putting up with you for a long time, although I wish to cooperate with your company, it doesn't mean I can trade my body for a chance to cooperate!" Maya Shen glared at Haoden Ye and made an angry sound under her breath.

"She must think I'm someone else," Haoden Ye realized something and couldn't help but feel bad inside, "I don't know if it's that bastard who wants to stand her advantage, she should be drinking so much tonight because of this!"

Haoden Ye thought, mouthing softly, "Don't be afraid, I'm Haoden Ye, your husband!" The voice got a few points louder.

Maya Shen's eyes widened a few points and looked closely at Haoden Ye's face for a moment, her pretty anger was gone, but there was more indifference: "Get off me!"

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Haoden Ye realized that he had also been pressed against the beautiful girl in a very ambiguous position, and hurriedly got off the bed.

Standing on the edge of the bed, looking at the sexy and feminine girl on the bed, Haoden Ye couldn't help but jump in his heart and quietly swallowed his saliva.

His performance did not hide from Maya Shen's gaze, softly snorted, and spoke disdainfully, "What? Like to watch?"

Haoden Ye was broken by her and looked embarrassed, quickly averted his eyes, unexpectedly Maya Shen seemed to deliberately embarrass him, suddenly raised her legs, revealing her snow-white delicate ankles, biting her red lips to look at Haoden Ye.

“I’m right in front of you, if you have the guts, you can get into my bed!” Maya Shen’s voice was full of seduction and provocation.

Haoden Ye’s face immediately reddened, was this Maya Shen’s invitation? Did she want to have a shot before we broke up?

Haoden Ye was just moved when Maya Shen suddenly said, “Don’t worry, I definitely can’t resist you even if I resist, as long as you have the guts, you can possess me tonight!”

With resistance? Is this for me to rape? Haoden Ye’s heart sank, immediately calmed down, where Maya Shen accepted herself, obviously she was deliberately teasing herself.

Turning around depressed, Haoden Ye returned to his own bunk.

“Rubbish!” Maya Shen sneered and fell headlong onto the bed.

The next morning, Haoden Ye got up early in the morning to go to the shop.

Just after arriving at the shop, he saw that the shop door was actually open, while his things were thrown out, and the sound of smashing was heard from inside.

“You guys can smash anything you want, don’t break the wall!” The voice of the landlord came from inside the shop.

Haoden Ye was shocked and hurriedly ran into the shop, where more than a dozen people were now smashing across the shop with impunity.

“What are you guys doing, I’ll call the police if you keep this up!” Haoden Ye rushed into the shop and shouted.

Seeing the messy sobriety inside the shop, it was like his heart was dripping blood, and it was very hard.

“Hey, kid, we meet again!” The smashers stopped, and a silhouette came out, it was the city captain who came to pick on them last time.

He slowly walked over to Haoden Ye, and the others followed, each with a vicious face, forming a powerful oppressive force.

The landlord also stood in the corner of the doorway, feeling the viciousness emitted from the gang and subconsciously pulled away from Haoden Ye.

The city captain walked up to Haoden Ye and sneered, “Kid, you’ve caused me to lose my job, and I won’t let you feel good about it!”

“Aren’t you afraid I’ll call the police?” Being surrounded by so many people, Haoden Ye was under a lot of pressure and tried to make his tone calmer.

“Call the police? Yes! I have friends at the police station, I’m notified before I go out, they come, we leave, they leave, we keep smashing! If you mess with me Zhang Dabao, I’ll let you know how to write the word death!” The city captain sneered, not putting Haoden Ye’s threat in his eyes at all.

“What exactly do you want, if you want compensation, I can give it to you!” Haoden Ye heard his threat and was a little afraid.

“Compensation? I worked for almost ten years before I fainted as captain and let you cost me my job, how much can you compensate me?” When Zhang Dabao heard this, he had a hideous look on his face and shouted, “If you want to keep smashing it for me, smash it all!”

As he roared, the gang began to smash again.

“No!” Seeing his heart’s blood being arrows towered by someone else, Haoden Ye also lost his mind and jumped straight at a man who raised a wooden stick to smash something.

The man might as well he suddenly jumped on him, not reacting at all, and when the stick fell, Haoden Ye rushed in front of him.

Bam, the iron stick in the man's hand smashed on Haoden Ye's head, making a loud sound.

"Dead... dead man!" The landlord screamed loudly.

The group of smashers panicked at the sight of this, especially Zhang Dabao.

Bringing people to smash things was one thing, smashing people was another, and he turned a bit pale and looked at Haoden Ye nervously.

"Huh? No pain?" The iron rod landed on the top of the head, Haoden Ye also thought he had to have a concussion this time, could not imagine that the feeling was not very painful, reached out to touch the top of the head, there was no blood flowing out!

"Is this the physique of a Special Forces soldier?" Haoden Ye was confused.

"You... you're not dead!" The man who hit Haoden Ye saw that he didn't immediately fall down and asked nervously.

"You guys stop smashing it, or you'll be rude too!" Haoden Ye came back to his senses, thinking that he had a different physique now, so maybe he could use force to stop the gang.

"You're welcome?" Seeing that he was fine, the gang was relieved and laughed at his words.

Zhang Dabao came over with a despicable sneer on his face, "Come come, I'd like to see how rude you want to be!"

When things came to this point, Haoden Ye could only fight, raising his fist and striking at Zhang Dabao, he was afraid that he wasn't strong enough to use his full strength, and his heart was still worried that his strength was too small.

But they didn't expect that the moment he did it, Zhang Dabao's face changed instantly, Haoden Ye's figure in their eyes was like lightning, he quickly arrived in front of Zhang Dabao and punched him in the chest.

Zhang Dabao's sturdy body was like a ball that quickly retreated and landed heavily on the ground.

"Brother Dabao!" Two people ran to Zhang Dabao, but they saw that Zhang Dabao was pale and looked very pained as he covered his chest.

"Bastard! Count you cruel, you wait!" Zhang Dabao was helped up by the two men, and with a malevolent stare at Haoden Ye, he said something, and left with the men in ashes.

Haoden Ye ignored them and stared at his fist.

So I'm actually this powerful!

That's when the pain came from the top of the head, not very sharp, but it was quite painful.

"That's too much, I rented the house to you just so you could mess with ten and get into fights with other people here?" At this time, the landlord came over, looking vicious.

"Landlord, as you just saw, it was this gang that came to pick a fight, and I was forced to do it, look at all the things I have here that are broken and the damage is great!" Haoden Ye smiled bitterly at the landlord.

"I don't care!" The landlord showed a look of contempt: "Moreover, since the house was rented to you, which month you do not delay the rent? Can you make money by continuing to rent it to you? A poor man is always a poor man, he can never turn over a new leaf in his life, and if you have the leisure to do so, you might as well go to the countryside and buy a piece of land and plant it!"

The landlord began to spare no effort to sarcasm Haoden Ye.

Haoden Ye was told by him that he couldn't help but show an ugly look on his face, he really couldn't make much money in this shop.

When the landlord saw the inferior look on his face, he became even more proud of himself and scolded even more fiercely: "Waste is waste, I'm not comfortable seeing you right now, you can continue to rent it even if you want, the rent is doubled!"

