

The Best Son in Law Chapter 87 – 89

Chapter 87

“Even he deserves to be my friend!” Sun Yuxuan’s eyes flashed with a vicious light.

He was originally a son of the heavens, who wouldn’t be envious with his looks and money? But ever since he met Haoden Ye, nothing has gone smoothly.

The girl he liked, Sun Qian, was snatched away by Haoden Ye, and the feng shui bureau that he had to ask Master Zhang to put together was also broken, and he had to admit that he had done something bad.

As a result, he was expelled from the school, and his reputation was ruined in the school.

Many girls in the school knew about this and were not befuddled by him, agreeing to his quest.

The elders in his family also told him to keep a low profile recently and not to cause trouble, otherwise he would have called someone to take care of Haoden Ye by now.

The beautiful saleswoman was very sharp-eyed and saw the two disagreements, and her attitude towards Haoden Ye was also cold, “Sir, you can go to the economic zone to take a look, we may not have a suitable model for you here!”

Haoden Ye was uncomfortable when he heard, are all sales so snobbish now?

Sun Yuxuan and the voluptuous woman listened to the beautiful saleswoman’s words and drew a contemptuous sneer.

“Sun Shao, you can promise people that you’ll buy me 300,000 BMW’s oh!” She purposely said it loudly, just to let Haoden Ye hear.

Sun Yuxuan looked at Haoden Ye contemptuously, hugging the woman's hand tightly, smiling proudly, "Of course, 300,000 is too little, within 500,000, the car you can choose!" After saying that, he coldly looked at Haoden Ye and said, "Of course you have to be generous in buying a car for your woman, if you can't even afford a car, how can you call yourself a man?"

The voluptuous woman immediately glowed with two eyes and giggled at his words, and the beautiful saleswoman was overjoyed, hating that she was the woman in Sun Yuxuan's arms.

"Sun Shao really can hurt women! It's better than those poor losers!" The beautiful saleswoman smiled as she deliberately gave a cold ticket to Haoden Ye.

Although Haoden Ye was used to being despised, but being despised by someone of such a despicable character as Sun Yuxuan, he was still very upset, and couldn't help but snort coldly, "What you spent isn't your father's money, according to your reasoning, if your father doesn't give you money, you're not a man?"

Sun Yuxuan looked ugly when he heard this, his money was indeed from his father.

"Bastard, what did you say!" Sun Yuxuan's eyes looked at Haoden Ye with venom.

The enchanting beauty looked at Sun Yuxuan angry immediately nervous, Haoden Ye dead or not he does not care, if Sun Yuxuan lightly angry forget to buy her a car, can be happy for nothing.

"Sun Shao, what people see in you is that you have good character and will hurt women! It has nothing to do with your father's money, some people don't have money and are jealous of you, so they say sour things, why would you be angry with such people?" The voluptuous beauty's voice was coquettish and fawningly pampered.

"That's right, Boss Sun's money, isn't it Sun Shao's money? A tiger's father has no dog's son, Sun Shao is the son of Boss Sun, and is definitely much more capable than some poor losers!" The beauty sales also followed the stammer.

Sun Yuxuan listened to the flattery of the two beauties and looked a little better, hugging the beauties, "Let's not waste time with this kind of poor sour, beauties take us to see the car!"

After saying that to the beautiful sales raised an eyebrow, showing an English drama smile.

The beautiful sales sweet smile, also returned a charming eyes, two people actually began to hook up.

Haoden Ye looked at the three people's faces, heart cold smile, simply do not want to take care of them, self-conscious to walk inside.

"This gentleman! The economy car is there, the direction you're going is the VIP area, so please don't wander off!" The beautiful saleswoman saw that Haoden Ye was going the wrong way and snorted with a cold face.

Haoden Ye turned his head and sneered, "Sorry, I'm going to the VIP area!"

"Haha, can you afford a car in the VIP section? Going for a quickie?" Sun Yuxuan laughed at his words.

"Sir, please don't delay our normal business!" The beautiful saleswoman smirked and her face hardened, "Or I'll have to ask you to leave!"

The beautiful sales woman is very shrewd, the most Haoden Ye can buy a car of tens of thousands of yuan, how much commission can she get, but when Sun Yuxuan is happy, the shot is hundreds of thousands of yuan, her commission can be much more.

If Haoden Ye obediently goes to the economic car area, she will not provoke Haoden Ye, Haoden Ye biased to go to the VIP area to find embarrassment, he still does not seize the opportunity?

"I'm here to pick up my car, what's holding you up at work?" No matter how good tempered Haoden Ye was, he couldn't help it at this time.

"Lift the car? You're picking up your car in the VIP area? Laughing my ass off, mentioning what car, model?" Sun Yuxuan laughed again, his tone full of contempt.

"Sleeping in here making noise!" At this time, a majestic voice sounded, and with it, a middle-aged figure appeared.

The middle-aged man was dressed in a suit and was imposing, facing the majesty.

“Wu...Chief!” The beautiful saleswoman’s face was slightly white and she quickly lowered her head.

When Sun Yuxuan saw this middle-aged man, he immediately smiled warmly, “Mr. Wu! So you’re here too!”

When General Manager Wu saw that Sun Yuxuan was there, he had a smile on his face, but he didn’t have any intention of flattering him.

This General Manager Wu had several stores in Dan City with assets of hundreds of millions of dollars, if it was Sun Yuxuan’s dad who came, he might have even sucked up to him, but he wouldn’t appear too flattering in front of Sun Yuxuan.

“Sun Shao! Oh, picking up the car again today! What’s going on here? Wasn’t my clerk poorly treated!” General Manager Wu smiled and slowly walked over.

“General Manager Wu misunderstood, I have no conflict with your sales, it’s just that this person...” “Sun Yuxuan pointed at Haoden Ye, his eyes flashed with a touch of venom and sneered, “This person is unreasonable and wants to molest your sales, I Just stepped in to stop it.”

He knew the power of this Mr. Wu, and since he couldn’t clean up Haoden Ye, he might as well let Mr. Wu do it for him.

The two girls were on his side anyway, so whatever he said was what he said!

“Well?” As soon as Wu heard this, his face darkened and he turned his head to look over at Haoden Ye and said, “Did you bully my clerk?”

When Haoden Ye saw Sun Yuxuan’s attitude towards Wu, he also knew that he was not easy to mess with, and quickly explained, “I didn’t bully your clerk, I only came to pick up my car, and your clerk wouldn’t let me go to the VIP area!”

Sun Yuxuan and the two girls snickered as they heard his words.

I’m afraid that this reason was hard to believe for Mr. Wu.

Sure enough, Mr. Wu's face went cold as soon as he heard it, looking at Haoden Ye's attire, was he someone who was going to the VIP area?

He was just about to say something while his face was on the floor, when it suddenly occurred to him that Haoden Ye had said he'd come to pick up the car instead of buying it, had he already paid for it?

"Did you say pick up the car? Has it been paid for?" General Manager Wu coldly said.

Haoden Ye even nodded, "Someone paid for me today, so I can just come and pick up my car!"

Wu heard the sneer in his heart!

Did someone pay you? Who's so stupid...ah! Could it be him!

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"You...you're Mr. Ye?" General Wu's face searched suddenly changed, just now also dignified look, this time actually turned into a compliment, even a little... flattering!

Seeing the change in him, the three of Sun Yuhuan were dumbfounded!

"En, I'm Haoden Ye!" Haoden Ye hurriedly said.

General Manager Wu's face immediately smiled like a flower, ran to Haoden Ye in a flash, directly bent down and said enthusiastically, "Oh my, I'm so sorry! As soon as I heard you were coming over, I rushed over from the head office, but I never thought you'd be wronged by my clerk!"

When he finished, he turned and pointed at the pretty saleswoman, "You don't have to come to work anymore!"

Beautiful sales raised his words, a pretty white face!

She did more than three years in this shop, by virtue of their looks performance has been among the best, and even in order to rush performance at the risk of having sex

with customers, and she and the general manager here there is a push, watching the deputy general manager will leave, he was to be promoted to deputy general manager, but was dismissed by the Wu general manager with a word.

And Sun Yuxuan and that beautiful woman were dumbfounded when they heard General Manager Wu's words.

The status of General Manager Wu in Dan City was not low, even Sun Yuxuan had to give him face, unexpectedly he was so respectful to Haoden Ye.

Sun Yuxuan's face was very ugly, the Haoden Ye he had always despised in his eyes was actually complimented like this by General Manager Wu.

"General Manager Wu! What do you mean! I, Sun Yuxuan, am also a respectable person in Dan City, so by firing this employee, are you saying that I just wronged that Haoden Ye?" Sun Yuxuan's face was gloomy to General Manager Wu.

He originally thought that with his family status, General Manager Wu would definitely rush over to suck up to him and then drive Haoden Ye away.

Unexpectedly, after hearing his words, General Manager Wu's eyebrows furrowed and slowly turned around to look at him coldly, "Sun Shao! I, Wu Tian, am not without any face in Dan City, and I'll give him back his face if your old man comes today, just because you're also rushing to yell in front of me?"

Sun Yuxuan's face changed when he heard it.

He did not expect that General Manager Wu would dare to speak to him like that.

When General Manager Wu saw that he was dumbfounded, he sneered and said, "Humph! You're a man of honour? If it weren't for your old man, you'd be in a position to talk to me? If you want to buy a car, buy it, or get out!"

Sun Yuxuan was completely dumbfounded, he didn't even think that the usually courteous General Manager Wu would dare to talk to him like that.

But he didn't know that the one who called General Manager Wu to entertain Haoden Ye was Zyden of the Holander Clan.

The Sun Clan was headquartered in the capital, separated by a hundred and eighty thousand miles, and had very little power in Dan City, and General Manager Wu wasn't originally afraid of the Sun Clan.

And even if the Sun Clan was as powerful in Dan City as they were in the capital, they were just a vassal of the Lin Clan.

If the Sun Group was strong enough, the Lin Group wouldn't have had to let the marriage contract go unfulfilled and dragged it out until now.

And I heard that Sun's group gradually started to fall out of favor, and even Lin's group had alienated them.

But Haoden Ye was the person that Zyden, the heir to the Holander Group, who was on par with the Lin Group, had designated for him to receive, and Zyden had even given him a car.

It was always people who gave away Holander's things, when was it Holander's turn to give away others?

Can such a person still be an ordinary person?

General Manager Wu was able to achieve this position with an open mind.

Sun Yuxuan was so angry with Wu that his face was ugly to the extreme, and he said viciously, "Wu Tian, count you cruel!" After saying that, he turned around and walked out.

General Manager Wu wasn't even paying attention to him, but instead showed a pleasing smile to Haoden Ye and said, "Mr. Ye, I'll take you to see the car!"

When the two of them reached the VIP area, Mr. Wu led Haoden Ye to a car and smiled, "This is the car that Simen gave you!"

Haoden Ye's face changed as he looked at the car, which really was high-end and atmospheric, and it didn't look like the car was cheap.

He swallowed his saliva and smiled at Mr. Wu, "I don't have any research on cars, a car given by Holander must be very expensive!"

Wu was stunned and said to himself, "Emotionally you don't know the brand of this car yet!" The heart is funny again: "Simen has given you a car, and you still don't know the brand!" He coughed to avoid embarrassing Haoden Ye with a funny look and spoke calmly, "This is a Maybach, the highest match!"

"Maybach!" Haoden Ye's face changed when he heard it, he had seen this brand from the internet and stared at it, "This is... Maybach, this car is at least two or three million!"

Wu almost fell over on his heels when he heard that!

Brother, even if you don't know Maybach, you've at least heard of this car, which you say is 2-3 million!

Mr. Wu smiled dryly and said, "Mr. Ye has good eyesight, this car is two million two hundred and fifty thousand... dollars!"

Now it was Haoden Ye's turn to almost fall head over heels, two million two hundred and fifty thousand dollar car.

He was just about to touch it, but now it felt like the car was hot.

"This car is over ten million!" Haoden Ye's heart beat very fast.

"Mr. Ye would like to test drive the car, the paperwork for the car is all done!" Wu pulled out the key.

Haoden Ye took the key and opened the car door to enter, a unique smell of leather entered his nostrils, and even without starting the car, a luxurious atmosphere came over him.

In accordance with General Manager Wu's instructions, Haoden Ye started the car and slowly drove out of the dealership.

"A luxury car is different!" As Haoden Ye drove down the road, the cars around him automatically gave way to him.

At this time, the sound of the phone rang, and Haoden Ye quickly answered the call.

“Brother Ye, how’s the car that sent you?” Zyden’s voice sounded from the other side of the arc.

Haoden Ye was almost crying with excitement, his voice was trembling, “Holander, you’re too generous, I don’t even dare to drive a car that’s worth over ten million!”

“This is the first step in teaching you to be rich, how about that, now you have an idea for making money?” Zyden Holander hehely smiled.

Strangely enough, sitting inside this car, Haoden Ye felt that his whole person was different.

No wonder rich people liked to buy luxury cars, and the designer of the luxury car seemed like an artist who could influence a person from the inside out.

At least Haoden Ye felt much more confident right now, and his thoughts were active.

“I used to be too stupid, I know how to heal myself, so why not buy medicine?” Haoden Ye quickly spoke out his thoughts.

“What ah! Selling drugs?” Zyden immediately rolled a big white eye: “You’re a little bit outgoing, okay, I give you a 10 million car and your first thought is to sell drugs? How much money can you make selling drugs?”

What Zyden said about not earning money was not really not earning money, it was just earning less.

With the vision of Holander’s group’s young owner, it should be an investment of hundreds of millions of dollars right off the bat, returning the capital within a year or two, and then making money, which must be a minimum of hundreds of millions of dollars per year.

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Zyden also has some understanding of the pharmaceutical industry, now the domestic pharmaceutical industry seems violent, but in fact most of the medicinal materials are still imported.

Foreign medicinal herbs were priced too high, and domestic companies couldn't make much money.

Of course, the medicinal herbs market also made money, but these people started early, and now the scale is already very large, Haoden Ye wanted to squeeze into the pharmaceutical industry, without a few years of accumulation is difficult.

These are Zyden stand in their own point of view to make the consideration, think the investment out of the money, within two years does not return is a loss, and the annual profit must reach more than 100 million to be considered money, or not enough trouble trip.

Haoden Ye, however, did not have such great ambition, his purpose was just to make Maya Shen look up to him and have a business of his own at the same time.

"Believe me Brother Ye, the medicinal herbs market is saturated now, you can hardly get your hands into it, even our Holander's Group rarely does medicinal herbs business!" Zyden persuaded again.

"You've misunderstood me, I'm not buying ordinary herbs, just a special supply of special Chinese medicine!" Haoden Ye was going to say elixir, but that sounded a bit mysterious.

"Huh? That's even less money to make!" HongZyden rolled his eyes and said, "Hey! It seems like it's a long way to go to make you a rich man, so I'll talk to you when I get back to China!"

After Zyden said that, he hung up the phone, and Haoden Ye put down the phone, continuing to concoct his thoughts in his mind.

Within the medical arts he learned using the brocade, there were many alchemy methods besides Xuanjiu Needle.

Many of them were like ancient alchemy!

Most of the methods of refining these traditional Chinese medicines were in the hands of many reclusive high-ranking people, so ordinary people didn't even know about them, and the country's recent wars and turmoil were frequent, so many Chinese medical treasures were lost.

Among the medical arts Haoden Ye obtained, there were several methods of refining rare Chinese medicines.

His idea was to refine the herbs himself and sell them.

When he met a rich person, he would naturally sell them, and the price would be based on the other party's wealth, and if the other party got well, he would be considered a merit.

When they encountered those who didn't have money, Haoden Ye also tried to find a way to give them the herbs to save their lives, so that the merit would be even greater.

With a certain thought in mind, Haoden Ye began to consider the issue of funds.

He had to purchase herbs but also expand the facade for decoration and so on, all of which needed money.

And according to the knowledge in his mind, Haoden Ye knew that in order to refine these important, he also needed a special place to refine medicine.

Haoden Ye thought of pulling someone in, and the target was Zyden.

For Zyden, a few million of course didn't count, but Haoden Ye hoped that he would willingly invest in himself.

Otherwise, he felt that Zyden was giving himself charity!

To do this, of course, he needed to make Zyden completely convinced, so he must refine a medicine that would convince Zyden.

Thinking of this, Haoden Ye drove to the Spiritual Medicine Hall.

Entering the hall, Haoden Ye immediately asked where the on-duty doctor, Professor Hua, was.

The doctor on duty wasn't the one from last time, didn't know Haoden Ye, and once he heard that he came to find Professor Hua, his face became impatient.

"Go go go, is Professor Hua anyone's to see?" The doctor waved his hand, chasing away Haoden Ye like a fly.

"I'm friends with your Professor Hua!" Haoden Ye quickly explained.

"You're friends with Professor Hua?" The doctor on duty seemed to hear a big joke and laughed: "You are also worthy to be our friend of Professor Hua? I think you're just a few dozen dollars, when did Professor Hua meet a friend like you? Why didn't I know!"

Haoden Ye laughed bitterly at his mocking words.

He was driving a Maybach himself!

At this point he wished he could bring the car in to show this doctor and maybe he'd believe him.

"What's the noise!" At this time, a familiar voice came from behind, and a handsome face walked over.

"Dr. Jiao, this man says he is a friend of Professor Hua, you can't say it's ridiculous!" When the doctor saw him coming, a respectful smile immediately appeared on his face.

Haoden Ye turned his head to look over, but he saw that the visitor was an acquaintance, Jiao Yuchun!

"Divine Doctor Ye!" Seeing Haoden Ye, Jiao Yuchun's face also changed slightly.

The last time he treated Zheng Chenggong's father-in-law, he completely lost to Haoden Ye, and was also impressed by Haoden Ye's medical ethics.

Especially after coming back, he carefully asked Haoden Ye about it, and knowing that Haoden Ye's mastery of the Xuanjiu needle was much higher than he thought, Jiao Yuchun was completely impressed with Haoden Ye.

He still remembered what Master had said to him at that time.

"Yuchun ah! You have to know that there is someone outside the sky, never think that you have reached the peak of your medical skills, I have only recently understood this truth, and the one who handed me this truth is this Dr. Ye!"

"Divine Doctor Ye, what brings you here! Did you come to see my master?" Jiao Yuchun quickly stepped forward and looked respectful to Haoden Ye.

The doctor on duty looked dumbfounded, Jiao Yuchun but inside their branch, other than Professor Hua, the highest medical practitioner, and in the imperial capital's medical community are famous at the youth bridge, how could he call Haoden Ye a divine doctor!

You know, when a doctor calls another doctor a miracle doctor, it means that the other doctor is more than a star above him!

As he was thinking, Jiao Yuchun suddenly turned his head and looked at him with a reproachful look in his eyes, "What kind of attitude did you just have talking to Divine Doctor Ye, do you still want to dare in the Spiritual Medicine Hall!"

The doctor on duty was terrified and rushed over to apologize to Haoden Ye.

Haoden Ye hadn't bothered with him, just smiled slightly and turned to Jiao Yuchun.

He didn't expect Jiao Yuchun to be so nice to him.

"I'm here today to find Professor Hua for a bit of business, I wonder if your master is currently at the Hui Chun Hall?" Haoden Ye hurriedly said.

Jiao Yuchun frowned at that and shook his head, "My master has returned to the capital, you can find me if you need anything!"

Haoden Ye came to the Hui Chun Hall to purchase the materials needed to refine medicine, looking for the same from anyone.

But he didn't have any money right now, so he could only buy them on credit for now.

He scratched his head and said apologetically, "I want a few herbs, but I don't have any money right now, so I hope the Spiritual Medicine Hall can lend me some!" Haoden Ye said here and quickly looked sincere, "But don't worry, I'll return it to you!"

Jiao Yuchun laughed at his words and waved his hand in a row, "It's the Xuanjiu needle you passed on to us, I'm afraid its value would buy ten such pharmacies, just ask for any herbs you need!"

Haoden Ye was happy to hear that he was willing to lend it to him, and he even spoke out the herbs he needed.

Jiao Yuchun's eyebrows immediately furrowed as he listened, confused, "That's all?"