

The Best Son in Law Chapter 93 – 95

Chapter 93

The old man couldn't help but laugh when he saw him looking discouraged, "A different person would probably be cursing right now, you have a good personality!"

Haoden Ye laughed dryly and said to himself, Even if I had the guts to curse, I wouldn't dare to curse you!

"My last name is Lin!" The old man paused, "There are two things that I came today, one is to ask you for a favor, and the second is to do you a favor!"

Haoden Ye was stunned and surprised as he heard, "Do me a favor? I'm just opening my pharmacy now, and I'm not having any trouble!"

The old man smiled slightly and said, "Of course not from the pharmacy side, but to tell you that you must not travel to Yuzhou tomorrow!"

Yuzu? Haoden Ye was dumbfounded, Yuzhou wasn't far from Dan City, but he had nothing to run to do.

The old man didn't wait for Haoden Ye's question and continued, "As for the favor I'm asking you to help... this is a bit difficult, I need a medicine that specializes in treating people who are born with cold blood!"

Haoden Ye's face slightly changed when he heard, people born with cold blood he learned in the medical art, this kind of person was born with great injuries, plus the wrong time of birth, resulting in a weak body.

This kind of person's body is like an amphibian, the body temperature changes with the environment, if the amphibian is of course fine, but if it is a person, the body functions will be affected.

Usually this kind of people can't live past the age of one week, unless they are hung up with a secret recipe.

The medicine to treat this disease Haoden Ye of course also knows how to refine it, but the materials needed are too much, the refining is extremely difficult, and the medicine alone is not enough, it also requires a long time of acupuncture.

However, there was another way to treat this disease, which was to find a person of the opposite sex, feed the medicine for a long time, raise a medicine man, and after growing up, the two people would intermingle, and they would slowly heal over time.

Haoden Ye thought, "Old Lin, I will refine this kind of herbs, but it will take too long, and it needs to be matched with acupuncture, you have to bring the patient to me first to take a look!"

Figmen Lin frowned at his words, "Aren't the herbs alone enough?" He chanted for a while, before turning his head to look at the girl behind him and turning to Haoden Ye, "I'm talking about, I'm the disciple!"

Haoden Ye was stunned and raised his head to look at the girl, but he couldn't really tell that she seemed to have cold blood disease.

This disease was almost invisible, so the appearance of the disease could not be seen, unless the change in temperature caused a change in body functions.

Haoden Ye frowned at the girl for a while, but the girl just lowered her head, as if she didn't notice his gaze.

Haoden Ye nodded his head and said, "I can treat your disciple!"

When Figmen Lin heard this, he showed gratitude to Haoden Ye and swept his eyes across the shop, "I see you don't have any shopkeepers here either, so let cheerfulness stay here and give you a hand."

Haoden Ye listened and quickly shook his head, since the young girl was Figmen Lin's disciple, how could she be a shop assistant for him?

When he opened his shop, Zyden Holander wanted to hire two shopkeepers for him, but Haoden Ye refused.

His shop was large, but there was only one counter, what would he need other shopkeepers for.

But since he was going to treat the girl, she had to stay here to facilitate the daily treatment, and here he nodded, "Alright!"

Figmen Lin heard a laugh and slowly stood up, "Then I won't bother you, remember my words, don't go to Yuzhou tomorrow!" After saying that, he walked towards me.

Haoden Ye sent Lao Lin to the door, his heart full of questions and not knowing how to ask them.

The old man arrived at the door and said to the young girl, "Come with me, cheng-er, there are two words I'll explain to you!"

The young girl nodded lightly and followed the old man out with a blank expression.

Haoden Ye watched them leave and saw the old man walk up to a car and get into it with the young girl, looking at the car's brand, Haoden Ye looked slightly moved.

This car's brand was actually a red flag!

Does the old man even have an official background?

Figmen Lin and the girl got into the car, just settled, the girl a hand on the face, a face of freckles suddenly disappeared, not only that, her original appearance also changed, the beauty of the breathtaking!

If there were outsiders here, they would be shocked to see the girl's appearance, because this girl was exactly the top-tier actress in China, the goddess in the hearts of countless men, the Lin family's eldest daughter, Lin Yumo.

"Master, how can you let me stay in that man's shop, can't you just let him come to our Lin family to treat me?" At this time, Lin Yumo's face was full of unhappiness, and a small mouth that was enchanting deflated.

Old Lin's eyes flashed a loving light, smiling kindly, "Silly girl, Master said that this person is carrying a different treasure, but also always encounter the possibility of heavenly calamity, although my Lin family is now huge, but may not be able to suffer the power of heavenly calamity ah, and your internal disease is becoming more and more serious, Master does not dare to take risks ah!"

When Figmen Lin saw her face fall, a touch of guilt flashed in his eyes, and then he thought of something and his eyes flashed with a stern look, "Humph! If it wasn't for that brat from the Sun family being too arrogant, breaking your body early and letting go of the medicine, why would you have to suffer even now!"

Lin Yumo immediately frowned upon hearing this, her face unhappy, "Even if Sun Yuxuan doesn't let off his medicine, I won't marry him!"

Figmen Lin revealed a wisp of a bitter smile, "You girl, you're too stubborn, Sun Yuxuan has been fed by us with medicinal herbs since he was a child, specifically to cure you, if you had agreed to share a room with him earlier, why would you have bothered so much!"

Lin Yumo had a displeased look on his face and turned his head to not look at Figmen Lin.

Figmen Lin's eyes flashed with helplessness and sighed, "Hey! Let's not talk about him, his medicine has been vented, it's of no use to you, this kid is your last chance, you should know what a cold blood attack is!"

A touch of fear flashed across Lin Yumo's pretty face, subconsciously holding her arms tight.

She used to resist the disease of cold blood with the help of medicine, so she didn't marry Sun Yuxuan according to her master's arrangement, but recently the cold blood started to attack, and she only knew that it was powerful.

The feeling of falling into an ice-cold cellar and being worse than death made her a little scared when she recalled it.

She would do anything to escape this pain!

“Don’t worry Master, I won’t give up this opportunity again, I’ll do anything for him as long as he heals me!” Lin Yumo’s pretty face blushed slightly.

She had dressed up a bit uglier today, wasn’t she just afraid that Haoden Ye would have some thoughts about her?

Lin nodded gently and said, “Alright, go back, be careful in everything!”

Lin Yu Mo nodded and covered his face with a piece of mask like thing in his hand, tidying it up a bit, another young girl with a mediocre appearance.

cheer Lin! That’s the name she gave herself, meaning Fire in the Heart!

Chapter 94

“Miss Lin, I’ll just mop the floor, you take a break.”

“Miss Lin, I’ll just clean the table...”

Inside the shop, Haoden Ye snatched the rag and smiled at Lin cheerfully, “You go rest over there, I’ll do it!”

“Boss, just call me cheerful, Master asked me to come and work for you as a shop assistant!” Lin Yao lowered his head.

“Actually, I was just talking casually to Lin, I didn’t really ask you to be a shop assistant!” Haoden Ye quickly explained that Lin Xiang was Figmen Lin’s disciple and he didn’t dare to actually become a shop assistant.

Lin Xiang lowered his head and whispered, “Boss Ye, you treating me and working as a clerk for you is also me repaying your kindness, I can do anything you want me to do, even if it’s... you let me accompany you!”

Haoden Ye’s heart jumped at the sound of it, it was unexpected that Lin Xiang said such words, especially when she said such words, she didn’t even blush.

Lin Yu Mo also didn't understand Haoden Ye, she had been pursued by men since she was a child, and all she liked was her looks and her family background, making her gradually start to have some preconceptions about men.

"No no no!" Haoden Ye knew that she was saying this because she wanted to cure her herself, and quickly shook her head: "I'm married, I don't need you... ahem, and you don't really have to do anything for me, I'll cure you, I don't ask you for anything."

Lin Yumo heard this and raised his hand to touch his cheek, his face showed gratitude, but in his heart he sneered, "You don't want to possess me, you should be ashamed of my ugliness, if I took off my disguise, wouldn't you hate to possess me immediately like other men?"

Haoden Ye saw that she looked a bit pitiful and couldn't bear to say anything.

Not to mention, Lin Xiang was indeed quite diligent and very meticulous and serious in her work.

From an outsider's perspective, Lin Yumo was a thousand-year-old girl who must have ten fingers, but in reality, Lin Yumo had followed Figmen Lin since she was a child and had done no less work than an ordinary girl.

Even after entering the showbiz, there was still a month every year at Figmen Lin's place, while healing and learning something, but also often had to do housework.

The afternoon was a bit clearer, Haoden Ye taught Lin Xiang some treatment methods about cold blood disease, and as the two of them were talking, someone at the entrance suddenly smiled and said, "Teacher Ye, this pharmacy is chicly decorated."

When Haoden Ye raised his head, he saw Principal Zhang walking in with a smile on his face.

"Headmaster Zhang!" Haoden Ye revealed a surprised look and hurried out to greet him, "What are you doing here, just let me go to school if there's something! Has the Feng Shui teaching building been built yet?"

Principal Zhang smiled and shook his head, "No, but that's about it!" He said to him, "Sit down on the tea table."

As soon as he was seated, Lin Xiang made a pot of tea for him and cleaned the tea utensils for him.

Headmaster Zhang's eyes lit up slightly and the way Lin Xiang cleaned the tea utensil was very professional, obviously not the first time, which made him somewhat surprised.

How many girls nowadays, unless they are in related jobs, know the tea ceremony?

He couldn't help but take a glance at Lin Xiang, but he saw that although this girl had an ordinary appearance, she raised her hands and feet, her body emitted a thick and special charm, and her eyes lit up again. At this time, Haoden Ye also sat down opposite him, he didn't study the tea ceremony, but he didn't pay attention to this.

Headmaster Zhang sighed in his heart, "Mr. Ye is too low-key, I never thought that a small clerk in his shop would be so deep-rooted."

As he looked at Lin Xiang, Lin Xiang was also paying attention to Principal Zhang.

"Isn't this the president of Furis University? How did he and Haoden Ye meet?" Lin Yao was curious in her heart, she had seen this Principal Zhang quite a few times.

"Mr. Ye, I've come here today with an important matter to ask for your help!" Principal Zhang sipped his tea and opened his mouth.

"Let me help?" Haoden Ye pointed to his nose and said, "What does Headmaster Zhang want me to help you with?"

Principal Zhang smiled apologetically and said, "I have a friend who wants to move his ancestral grave, he is very close to me and often donates to the school, another school building was donated by him!"

Haoden Ye suddenly realized and nodded in a row, "No problem, when are you going? I'll get ready too!"

When Principal Zhang saw that he agreed, he immediately revealed a delighted look, "If you are free now, let's leave now, we'll start moving the graves tomorrow, and the place is not far away, it's in Yuzhou!"

One sentence made Haoden Ye's face change and he almost didn't spurt out a mouthful of water.

"Yu...Yuzhou!" Haoden Ye dumbfoundedly looked at Headmaster Zhang, then his gaze turned to Lin Yumo.

Lin Yu Mo's ears were lowered, as if nothing in the world had anything to do with her.

"Is there a problem?" Headmaster Zhang frowned in confusion.

Haoden Ye's brain was electric, today Figmen Lin just reminded him not to go to Yuzhou, Principal Zhang then came to beg him to go to Yuzhou for business.

To say that Figmen Lin was well-informed and knew about this matter in advance, it was impossible ah, Figmen Lin was well-informed, how could he expect Principal Zhang to come begging himself?

What if he can tell fortunes? Haoden Ye was surprised when he thought of this.

Looking at Headmaster Zhang, Haoden Ye hesitated, Figmen Lin told him not to go definitely had a reason, but if he didn't help, Headmaster Zhang would be embarrassed again.

After ringing for a while, he thought, I don't believe that Figmen Lin can really tell fortunes, go and check it out!

Thinking of this, Haoden Ye shook his head and said, "Nothing!"

Principal Zhang smiled, "That's good, are you free now? We can leave now!"

Haoden Ye nodded and turned to Lin Xiang, "I'll go out first, is it okay if you take care of the shop?"

Lin Lian nodded lightly, his face still expressionless.

The two of them left the store, and Haoden Ye got into his car, and Principal Zhang also had a special driver.

It was only a two to three hour drive to Yuzhou, and the two of them arrived inside a villa on the outskirts of Yuzhou.

“Headmaster Zhang, you’ve finally come!”

The two people got off at the entrance of the villa, and immediately a few people welcomed them out, speaking to a middle-aged man.

“Teacher Zhang, you’ve come!” A young man also welcomed up, smiling.

Principal Zhang quickly introduced Haoden Ye, “This is the farmer entrepreneur here, Li Feng Li!”

Haoden Ye hurried forward to greet him, and Li Feng frowned when he saw that Principal Zhang had brought a young man with him, and the young man looked like a poor man.

“Headmaster Zhang, is this gentleman your friend?” Li Feng was curious.

“This is our school’s feng shui lecturer, Mr. Haoden Ye Ye!” Principal Zhang was busy introducing it.

“Feng Shui?” Hearing Principal Zhang’s words, Li Feng looked slightly moved, at this time a silhouette walked out.

“Oh, I know all the experts in feng shui in China, how come I haven’t heard of this Mr. Ye!” Along with the voice, an old man of about fifty came out, tall and odd looking, with a high nose and thin mouth, slightly giving the impression of a short life.

Chapter 95

“Master Broken Bamboo!” Principal Zhang’s face changed slightly when he saw the old man.

Haoden Ye heard him call this person Master Broken Bamboo and looked at the old man curiously.

Master Broken Bamboo looked inscrutable, but his eyes looked at Haoden Ye with contempt, “Nowadays, people who have read two feng shui books consider themselves to be masters, and come to teach others, but they don’t know that feng shui is obscure and difficult to understand, even if I have studied it for decades, I only know some sketchy things!”

Hearing his words, everyone present looked a bit ugly, especially Headmaster Zhang, Haoden Ye was the one he favored, and Master Broken Bamboo’s mockery so openly made him feel very uncomfortable.

“Haha, a feng shui expert like Master Broken Bamboo naturally doesn’t take kindly to being mocked by others, but I believe this Mr. Ye also really knows feng shui!” At this time, the young man smiled slightly, defusing the embarrassment.

Everyone smiled, and they didn’t take Master Broken Bamboo’s words seriously.

Haoden Ye’s heart was nothing yet, not angry at Master Broken Bamboo’s words.

“Let’s go to the graveyard!” With a slight smile, Li Feng told the crowd.

The young man nodded and turned back to a man who was following, “Go and invite the guests, and tell them that Principal Zhang has arrived, so that everyone can leave for the graveyard!”

The man went in, and in a short while brought out a large group of people, all of them dressed very luxuriously.

Haoden Ye was not dressed in the same class as them, and his temperament was a bit ordinary, so no one paid any attention to him at all, while Principal Zhang and Li Feng walked in front and chatted with their friends.

After walking for a while, the crowd reached a place on the outskirts of a mountain range.

“Master Bamboo Breaker, thank you!” Li Feng smiled respectfully at Master Broken Bamboo and asked him to check the feng shui of the place.

Master Broken Bamboo smiled, and his eyes began to observe among the mountains and rivers.

Haoden Ye followed behind the crowd and began to observe the feng shui forms here.

In less than three minutes, Master Broken Bamboo laughed and said, "The mountains and rivers here are gentle, and there are very few blessed places, look at that mountain, shaped like a divine turtle with its head upwards, it is a blessing to the heavens!"

The people looked up, but they saw the gentle mountain in the distance, where it looked like a turtle?

But they didn't dare to question it, it was a place that Master Broken Bamboo had identified.

"Master, I don't think that mountain looks like a turtle!" At this time, the young man who had helped Haoden Ye defuse his embarrassment earlier frowned.

"Yeah, I don't look like it either!" Li Feng frowned and said, "I didn't expect Meng Shao to think so!"

Everyone had an embarrassed look on their faces, the feng shui that Master Broken Bamboo was pointing out was continuously questioned by the two highest ranking people here.

Master Broken Bamboo, however, did not panic at all, laughing and saying, "Feng Shui is obscure and difficult to understand, and this is where it manifests itself, you see that this mountain does not look like a divine turtle, and that is because of the angle!"

Saying that he led the crowd to continue walking forward, walking about four to five hundred meters away, once again allowing the crowd to observe.

The crowd's face was just one side of the face, and it was true that the mountain that just looked so plain and unexciting actually looked like a divine turtle.

Come to think of it, it was also a matter of angle, the place they were just standing was the side of the divine turtle, looking at the mountain naturally did not look like a mountain.

“It’s amazing, Master Broken Bamboo is standing in the same position as us, yet he can see the subtleties of this terrain! Do we see things differently here, and does that mean it’s different here too?” At this time, Meng Shao raised doubts.

Everyone’s faces changed slightly as they listened, they were all paying attention to the divine turtle, but they didn’t expect anything different from where they were.

Master Broken Bamboo laughed at Meng Shao’s words and showed his approval to Meng Shao, “Meng Shao is right, the place where we are standing can see through the feng shui of this place, officially the blessed place where the divine turtle prays for blessings, the divine turtle represents longevity, burying people here, the offspring’s children and grandchildren will have more blessings and longevity!”

The crowd heard the praise, yet Master Broken Bamboo smiled slightly and said, “But this is not the best place for Feng Shui!”

“Oh?” Everyone was amazed and looked at Master Broken Bamboo curiously.

Master Broken Bamboo smiled slightly and pointed to the top of the divine turtle’s head, “That is the perfect place for feng shui! The divine tortoise represents longevity, and the divine tortoise prays for blessings to bury people, and pays tribute at the annual worship service, which is also a tribute to heaven, so that future generations will certainly be blessed with longevity, and will be loved by heaven!”

The crowd listened in amazement again, never imagining that Master Broken Bamboo could use the terrain to pray to the heavens!

By using the convenience of the divine turtle to pray to the heavens, the effect must be better.

The crowd was tutting, and Principal Zhang nodded his head even as he listened, “Feng Shui is really mysterious, if it wasn’t for the master, I wouldn’t have known that the feng shui terrain could also be hidden.”

Master Broken Bamboo was complimented by the crowd and smiled proudly, at this time a voice in the crowd suddenly said, “This is a blessed land, but the top of the divine turtle’s head may not be a blessed land anymore!”

The crowd all turned pale at this and turned their heads, but they saw Haoden Ye at the back of the crowd focused on the divine turtle, his eyebrows locked.

Master Broken Bamboo's face turned ugly, and his eyes flashed with a shade of shade.

"Ignorant little child, believing in the truth!" Master Broken Bamboo snorted coldly, his tone was angry.

"Mr. Ye, Master Broken Bamboo is a ranked feng shui master in China, you've heard his Kanji just now, do you think he's wrong?" Meng Shao frowned at Haoden Ye.

The others were also talking about it.

"He's a master who has studied feng shui for decades, so don't talk nonsense if you don't understand it!"

"Claptrap, even you are worthy to accuse Master Broken Bamboo's Kanji!"

"Kid, if you say that people's Master Kanji is bad, then speak reason!"

Principal Zhang's face was also a bit ugly, although Haoden Ye knew feng shui, he didn't think that Haoden Ye was better than Master Broken Bamboo.

Haoden Ye didn't panic at all in the face of everyone's questions and frowned, "Master Broken Bamboo's fortune-telling is really good, but he neglected one thing, which is that earthquakes happen here all the time, and the divine turtle's head is always in danger of breaking off! He only knows that the divine tortoise prays for blessings, but he doesn't know why the tortoise prays for blessings!"

Everyone's faces changed as they heard, and Li Feng frowned, looking a little angry with his eyes.

When did an earthquake happen in Yuzhou, how come he didn't know if he was from Yuzhou.

"Nonsense, when has there been an earthquake in our Yuzhou, don't talk nonsense!" Li Feng was furious.

After hearing his words, the others also looked at Haoden Ye angrily.

“Making up stuff you’re also making up some real ah, it’s not like you’re telling lies with your eyes open!”

“It’s outrageous, I’ve never seen such claptrap.”