

The Best Son in Law Chapter 99 – 101

Chapter 99

“Haha!” Seeing Haoden Ye’s layout, Master Bamboo Breaker let out a wild laugh, “I just thought you did have some ability, but now it seems that you only know the bare bones of feng shui!”

Everyone listened with a look of surprise, it was unexpected that Master Broken Bamboo had such a low opinion of Haoden Ye.

When Li Feng heard this, his eyebrows furrowed, Master Broken Bamboo was the same as saying again that he had indeed teamed up with Haoden Ye to trap him.

“Master, why do you say that!” Li Feng quickly frowned and inquired.

“Hmph!” Master Broken Bamboo looked at him with disdain and pointed at the moment Altair, “He wanted to cover this Earth Fiend with a single Altair, but forgot that the Earth Fiend is inherently unfavorable to plant growth, and this Altair won’t work without thirty to fifty years! And at that time, it’s hard to say whether Zhang Chuyi was still alive or not!”

Everyone heard the sudden realization and smirked at Haoden Ye.

Li Feng frowned and his face was extremely hard to see.

Now he suspected that Haoden Ye’s ability to see through Zhang Chuyi’s current situation was purely a matter of luck, but he actually had no ability at all, yet he let himself be suspected by Master Broken Bamboo.

Now he just hoped that Master Broken Bamboo’s layout was similar to Haoden Ye’s, so that he wouldn’t be too embarrassed.

“What layout method does Master have?” Li Feng looked nervous as he asked.

Master Broken Bamboo's lips revealed a smirk as he said indifferently, "Once my layout is completed, it will work on the spot and can completely change Zhang Chuyi's fate!"

After saying that, he coldly looked at Haoden Ye as if to say again, "Kid, today I'll show you what is called a true feng shui layout!"

The crowd couldn't help but reveal their astonishment as they listened.

But then Master Broken Bamboo walked inside the graveyard, picked up a pile of dirt with his hand and slowly built it up on the ground, in less than two minutes, a small mound ten centimeters high was piled up, Master Broken Bamboo then pulled out a piece of yellow paper from his bosom and placed it on top of the mound, then pressed it down with a stone.

"Master... is building a small grave?"

The crowd saw that Master Broken Bamboo was acting a bit strange, and Meng Shao was the first to react and spoke up.

Master Broken Bamboo looked at Meng Shao with approval and smiled, "Meng Shao is very talented in Feng Shui, much better than that Master Ye!"

The crowd heard a chuckle and looked over at Haoden Ye, their eyes filled with mockery.

I thought Haoden Ye should be filled with shame at this point, but unexpectedly Haoden Ye just looked at Master Bamboo Breaker's back, his eyes worried!

"Hmm, now you're worried? Didn't you just take our word for it and fool us all?"

"How shameless to try to gild yourself by defeating Master Broken Bamboo..."

Master Broken Bamboo proudly explained as he piled up small graves, "In Feng Shui, all things are but nine, and the Earth Fiend Bureau is a seven-star Earth Fiend, so as long as three small graves are piled up and the number becomes ten, the Earth Fiend Bureau will naturally be broken!"

He said simple, but in fact the operation is very difficult, small graves placed in the location of the size of a great deal of care, plus a lot of graves here, the slightest carelessness will form a new pattern.

No long-term feng shui layout experience and profound knowledge of feng shui, did not dare to do this haphazardly, otherwise not only will not break the feng shui bureau, but also make the feng shui bureau more complex and difficult to understand.

After Master Bamboo Breaker finished explaining, the small graves were already piled up to the second one, just at this time, Haoden Ye's voice rang out, "Master please stop, you will be in danger if you continue like this!"

Everyone had a despicable look at his words, and someone couldn't help but say, "Are you afraid that Master Bamboo Breaker's Feng Shui Bureau will work and make you lose face?"

"Don't struggle anymore, losing is losing!"

"I could tell you were a liar long ago, but I never thought you'd be no good at deception and have such a low character!"

Master Broken Bamboo, on the other hand, smirked and turned his head to look at Haoden Ye disdainfully, "Oh, you're admitting defeat so quickly, my Feng Shui Bureau isn't even finished yet!"

A single word was spoken, but Haoden Ye looked pale and walked over to him quickly.

"What, annoyed and angry?" Master Broken Bamboo frowned slightly.

There were even people in front of Haoden Ye who immediately stopped Haoden Ye, one of them said, "You are not allowed to be rude to the master!"

"You've misunderstood, not only will the Master not be able to break the Feng Shui Bureau by doing this, but it will be dangerous!" Haoden Ye quickly explained, looking very anxious.

"Haha!" The crowd roared with laughter, this man was really shameless to use such a reason to deceive people.

What's the danger of stacking two mounds? If it's dangerous again, isn't it dangerous for the inch-headed kids to pile up mounds every day?

Amidst the laughter of the crowd, Master Bamboo Breaker had completed the third small grave, and slowly stood up from the ground, patting the dust on his hands and smiling, "Oh, the feng shui bureau has been formed, and now that Zhang Chuyi's destiny has begun to change!"

Everyone looked at him in awe, and praise was incessant.

However, at this moment, a black thing emerged from the bushes, its icy eyes looking at Master Broken Bamboo.

"Master beware!"

Everyone present, no one noticed the black thing, only Haoden Ye saw it and immediately issued a warning.

Master Broken Bamboo frowned slightly, turned around and was about to speak, when suddenly there was a sharp pain in his calf, and when he lowered his head, he saw a small black snake biting on his thigh.

The little snake was pitch-black, with a foul stench, and bit Master Broken Bamboo in one bite, then its figure flickered and scurried inside the grass.

"Master!" Everyone's face changed, looking in horror at Master Broken Bamboo, whose face was gradually becoming ugly, but no one dared to come to his aid.

That little black snake was extremely poisonous at a glance, who would catch a cold and risk their life over there?

"Save...save me!"

Master Broken Bamboo was filled with fear, and he could feel the little snake's venom slowly beginning to spread throughout his body.

However, as he looked around, no one dared to come to his aid, Master Broken Bamboo was in despair.

Just at this time, a silhouette jumped in front of him, and then he saw the silhouette's hand swiftly light up on Master Broken Bamboo's body.

Broken Bamboo Master's consciousness had begun to blur at this point, and it took a lot of effort to see clearly that the person coming was Haoden Ye, who had been despised by himself!

Master Broken Bamboo suddenly recalled that Haoden Ye had warned him just now, but he hadn't listened, could it be that he had sensed the danger of doing so at that time? But how exactly did he perceive it?

He hadn't even seen the little snake just now when he was so close, and Haoden Ye was so far away, so naturally he couldn't have seen it!

Quickly, Master Broken Bamboo thought of four words, "Feng Shui backfires"!

Anyone who has been doing feng shui layouts for a long time is no stranger to this, but what an expert Master Bamboo Breaker is, he could have easily avoided this situation long ago!

Chapter 100

Unless, of course, this young man can really look to the air!

And he guessed correctly, Haoden Ye did indeed see that he was in danger because of his Qi lookout.

But he also figured out the reason why Master Bamboo Breaker was in danger, and that was that he wasn't considering the underground river!

The underground river connects two cemeteries, and when one is destroyed, the other begins to backfire!

Everyone was dumbfounded as they looked at Haoden Ye's actions with astonishment on their faces.

"He's nudging Master Bamboo Breaker?" Someone couldn't help but ask the person next to them in a low voice.

Haoden Ye's movements looked too much like pointing, but there were people who saw that every time Haoden Ye's fingers pressed on Master Bamboo Breaker, there was a flash of silver at his fingertips!

Less than a minute later, Haoden Ye finally stopped moving and slowly panted, "Master, I've used acupuncture to control the spread of the toxin, and now I need to cut open your wound to release the poisonous blood!"

The crowd turned pale at this, never expecting this kid to know how to heal.

Master Broken Bamboo also revealed a surprised look, he did feel much better.

"Little brother, I'm really sorry for what I just said, I was lonely, I didn't expect that you really know how to look at Qi!" Master Broken Bamboo's voice was a bit weak, but the meaning of gratitude could be heard.

With a gentle smile, Haoden Ye used a silver needle to pick through the blood vessels of Master Broken Bamboo's wounds, and a black blood was released, and a fishy smell emitted from the blood as well, causing those who were close enough to cover their noses.

"Letting out another minute or so of blood will be fine!" Haoden Ye comfortably told Master Broken Bamboo.

"Mr. Ye, you should help Master out quickly, that black snake might still be there!" Meng Shao stood far away and spoke loudly to Haoden Ye.

Haoden Ye turned his head and shook his head at him, "What you saw wasn't a black snake, it was just an evil sneak formed from the condensation of fury, it disappeared after it bit the master!"

The crowd was surprised again, the black snake just now was so real that they didn't believe Haoden Ye's words a bit.

But seeing everything that had just happened, they couldn't question Haoden Ye.

Without a doubt, in the contest with Master Bamboo Breaker, Haoden Ye had won!

Li Feng was the most courageous, and was the first to come over, supporting Master Bamboo Breaker who had finished bleeding, and thanked Haoden Ye, "Thank you so much, Mr. Ye, I never thought you were not only proficient in Feng Shui, but you also have a brilliant medical skill!"

Haoden Ye smiled modestly, and the two men helped Master Broken Bamboo to sit down on the stone next to the graveyard, before the others gathered around.

All of them exclaimed, looking at Haoden Ye with eyes filled with awe.

After the poisonous blood dried up, Master Broken Bamboo gradually began to recover, and he was much more energetic.

"Little friend Ye, the fact that I'm alive today is all thanks to you, I owe you my life, my heart is grateful!" Master Broken Bamboo was heartily grateful to Haoden Ye.

Haoden Ye smiled slightly and humbled himself with a couple of words.

Everyone waited for Master Broken Bamboo's body to recover, before they all headed back together.

"Master and Mr. Ye are both high feng shui scholars, having you here today is considered smoke on my Li family's ancestral grave, I wonder if the two masters can choose an ancestral grave for our family together?" At the foot of the divine turtle, Li Feng said to the two men.

Haoden Ye and Grandmaster Broken Bamboo looked at each other, and Grandmaster Broken Bamboo smiled, "Mr. Li, I'm afraid you don't need me today when there's a tall man who can look into Qi!" After finishing his gaze, he looked at Haoden Ye, as if he couldn't wait for Haoden Ye to show off his Qi looking skills again.

Haoden Ye saw that everyone was looking at him expectantly, so he couldn't refuse and began to observe the geography of the surrounding mountains and rivers.

"Master Broken Bamboo chose the top of the divine turtle's head, where although it can briefly keep Mr. Li's family rich, it's also dangerous in the future, I chose the back of the divine turtle, although it can't make the Li family rich, but it can be as stable as Mount Tai and ensure the Li family's family's peace and prosperity!"

Haoden Ye swept his gaze around and finally decided on the location.

“Haha, Little Friend Ye is right, if you can be buried on the back of the divine turtle, the Li family can maintain its current wealth and solidity!” Master Broken Bamboo also agreed.

Li Feng was greatly pleased to hear their words, in fact he didn't expect any particularly rich people to come out of his family, it was best to keep the status quo.

When everyone returned to the Li family, Li Feng asked his secretary to bring two generous gifts.

“This is a thousand-year-old lingzhi from Changbai Mountain, a little meager, don't mind the two of you!” Li Feng had a grateful smile on his face.

Master Broken Bamboo looked indifferent when he saw the gift, the lingzhi was less than two million a piece and he still couldn't see it, he had obviously seen this kind of thing too often, but Haoden Ye revealed a look of surprise.

Because this thousand year old lingzhi could just be used to cure Lin Xiang!

Sensing the happy color on Haoden Ye's face, Master Broken Bamboo smiled slightly and said, “Little friend Ye is used to it, I'll give this one to you too!”

Haoden Ye was overjoyed and quickly thanked Master Broken Bamboo.

The crowd celebrated again, and only then did Haoden Ye and Headmaster Zhang leave by car.

On the way out, both Master Broken Bamboo and Meng Shao handed Haoden Ye a business card and asked for Haoden Ye's number.

For Master Broken Bamboo, Haoden Ye was naturally very clear, but for this Meng Shao, Haoden Ye was always curious in his heart.

It seemed that he was also one of Li Feng's guests, and clearly had a higher status than Li Feng.

On the way, Haoden Ye couldn't help but ask Principal Zhang, "That Meng Shao doesn't look like an ordinary person, I wonder if Principal Zhang is familiar with him?"

Principal Zhang smiled and said, "Meng Shao is the son of Yuzhou's first payer, General Manager Meng One Hall, and his status in Yuzhou is not ordinary, and General Manager Li's company is affiliated with the Meng Group!"

Haoden Ye heard a slight look of surprise, according to his observation today, although Li Feng's customers were very respectful to Meng, but far from balking, that is, Li Feng was neither cold nor hot to him.

After sending Principal Zhang back to the school, Haoden Ye returned to the shop.

"How's business today?" As soon as he entered the door, Haoden Ye smiled.

"The medicine has all been sold out, this is the cost of the medicine!" Lin Xiang offered a package from under the counter with a bag full of RMB inside.

Haoden Ye was shocked, he hadn't sold as much medicine all morning as Lin Xiang would sell this minute.

"There are so many customers today!" Haoden Ye looked surprised.

"En! There won't be many customers when you first leave, it's just that less than two hours ago a whole bunch of people suddenly came snapping at you!" Lin Xiang still had that indifferent look.

Haoden Ye laughed, collected all the money and put the lingzhi on the table, "These are two thousand year old lingzhi, they can be used to cure you, I was worried that I didn't have money for the remaining two herbs, but now the money is in the account! Haha, what luck today!"

"Give...give me a cure!" Lin Xiang's ancient and uneventful face rippled, "These two Lingzhi should add up to three million, and the money for the medicine adds up to nearly one million, so you... used it all to cure me?"

Chapter 101

Haoden Ye nodded his head as a matter of course! I promised Lin to cure you, I have to keep my promise!”

Lin Xiang frowned and swept his gaze around the pharmacy, “That aphrodisiac you’re selling is so effective, the cost must be very high, and the refining process must be very complicated, so you must not be able to make much money even though sales are high!”

Haoden Ye heard the heart want, this aphrodisiac cost only less than a hundred, and it wasn’t difficult to refine after having the furnace.

But he didn’t want anyone to know about the drug’s windfall just yet, and nodded, “Well, what’s wrong?”

Lin Xiang looked at the ordinary clothes on Haoden Ye’s body and said, “You’re just starting your career now, the money in your hand is invested, I see that Maybach outside is not cheap, you should have bought it on loan.”

Haoden Ye nodded once again, feeling a bit uncomfortable, and thought, “Do I look so unlike someone who drives a Maybach?”

“In other words, even if you’re not short of money right now, you’re not rich on hand, so you’re really willing to give me all of these herbs to concoct medicine?” Lin Xiang looked deeply at Haoden Ye, an uneasy light shining inside his eyes.

She felt that the reason Haoden Ye said what he just said was because he didn’t know how much he was short of money yet.

“Of course!” Haoden Ye frowned and said in a bad mood, “I promised Figmen Lin?”

Lin Xiang’s petite body shook slightly and slowly lowered her head, the light inside her eyes dissipated, returning to her usual quaint appearance: “No... it’s nothing, it’s just that out of my parents and master, no one has ever treated me so well!”

Only then did Haoden Ye understand what she meant, that she didn’t believe she was willing to be so generous.

He looked carefully at Lin Xiang, whose not-so-good-looking but very durable face was filled with a look of calm and serenity.

People with cold blood needed to be hung up with all sorts of herbs, and it must have taken a lot of thought from her family for her to survive until now.

People are realistic these days, and who would give her a good look at a sick kid who doesn't know when she's going to die someday?

Thinking of this, he had a feeling of sympathy for others, wasn't he the same kind of loser in the eyes of others?

Haoden Ye felt the same way and pulled Lin Xiang's hand, looking her in the eyes very seriously, "Don't worry, I will heal you!"

Lin Xiang's petite body was again, and she looked at Haoden Ye in stunned silence.

Aside from acting, this is the first time a man of his age has held his hand.

Lin Xiang subconsciously wanted to hit someone, but when she saw the serious and determined light inside Haoden Ye's eyes, her anger instantly disappeared.

A cell phone rang, and Haoden Ye let go of Lin Qi's hand and took out his phone to take a look, but it was his wife Maya Shen.

"What is it, Maya?" Haoden Ye hurriedly pressed the answer key.

"Nothing much, are you free tonight?" Maya Shen was on the phone.

Haoden Ye looked at the time, it was almost six o'clock, almost closing time.

"Free, what can I do for you?" Haoden Ye hurriedly said.

"Come over to our company's colleague party tonight." Maya Shen was on the phone, sounding a little embarrassed.

Haoden Ye was stunned to hear that Maya Shen often participated in such gatherings, but didn't let herself participate.

Maybe she was ashamed to go, too, why did she let herself go this time?

“Okay, where’s the party?” Haoden Ye quickly asked.

“Imperial KTV, tonight at eight...” said Maya Shen and quickly hung up the phone.

Haoden Ye put away his phone and said to Lin Xiang, “You go back first, that’s all for today!”

Lin Yao nodded gently and said, “En, I’ll be staying here, just prepare a room for me!”

Haoden Ye couldn’t help but feel a bit odd, although Lin Xiang isn’t the kind of national beauty, but it’s impossible to say that she doesn’t have any thoughts in her heart when she lives in his old virgin store of over twenty years.

However, thinking of what had happened to this girl, he could only nod, “The upstairs are all empty, just pick any room you want.”

This facade are two-story, originally disk down one would be enough for Haoden Ye, the results of Zyden felt too petty, left and right two also disk down, the first layer Haoden Ye can use, the second layer all can’t use.

“Well, let me tell you first, inside my room, please don’t just enter!” Lin Yao nodded gently, whirled around and raised his head to look at Haoden Ye, his tone cold and icy.

Haoden Ye shrugged his shoulders and thought, “You live or my house how to say the same as your house.

After making these arrangements, Haoden Ye went to drive to the Imperial KTV.

Emperor Plaza KTV and Emperor Plaza Clubhouse are both famous consumer places in Dan.

But even if it’s even more popular, the smallest private room will tip over \$10,000 a night.

At night, the car was more congested, and when Haoden Ye arrived at the KTV, it was already after eight o'clock, parked the car at the entrance, and immediately a waiter ran over.

"Sir, you're in the wrong room, the clubhouse is next door!" The waiter was very enthusiastic, with the same smile on his face as Haoden Ye eyeballing a million dollars.

"That's right, I'm just here for karaoke!" Haoden Ye was stunned.

The waiter revealed a surprised look and whirled around with a flash of surprise in his eyes, "Is sir going to wrap up the party? It's a bit crowded tonight, so it might be a bit of a problem!"

Haoden Ye's face was even stranger, why did this waiter speak so strangely, frowning, "What am I chartering for, I'm just here to get together with my friends!"

The waiter saw his puzzled look and his face became confused, and his eyes quickly glanced at Haoden Ye's Maybach.

Haoden Ye sensed his gaze and suddenly realized that the car he was driving was over ten million, no wonder the waiter misunderstood.

The waiter was also very smart, saw Haoden Ye's clothes and guessed that he might have come over to pretend to be poor.

Rich people like to pretend to be poor to pick up girls, not that he didn't know that.

"I'm so sorry sir, please if you give it to me, I'll park the car for you!" The waiter was polite.

Haoden Ye gave him the key and stepped into the KTV.

Just before arriving at the entrance of the KTV, Haoden Ye saw a beautiful figure, formally his wife Maya.

Maya Shen was wearing a clean white dress today that wrapped around her stunning figure, giving her a cold beauty like a snowy mountain lotus flower.

“Why now, I’ve been waiting for you for half a day!” Maya Shen said to Haoden Ye with an unhappy look, and the person tightened up to Haoden Ye’s front.

“Sorry, traffic jam!” Haoden Ye quickly explained and was about to go inside.

“You wait a minute!” Maya Shen gave a coquettish cry and suddenly reached out to hold Haoden Ye’s arm.