

The Best Son in Law Chapter 120 – 122

Chapter 120

With a few words, Zhao Chunguang's image immediately grew taller, and Haoden Ye's impression of him was much better.

"Haha, where are the words! Mr. Zhao is truly a model for our Chinese heritage community!"

Robert Shen was also very appreciative of Zhao Chunguang, yet he didn't say anything about Haoden Ye.

Seeing that the matter was resolved, Zhao Chunguang then smiled at Haoden Ye and said, "Is Mr. Ye free now? There's one thing I'd like to ask you for a favor!"

Haoden Ye even nodded, and only then did Zhao Chunguang say to Robert Shen, "Professor Shen, when the matter here is finished, I'll borrow your son-in-law!"

Robert Shen was treated with such respect by a big man like Zhao Chunguang, and his face was also very bright, nodding his head incessantly.

Zhao Chunguang and Haoden Ye got into the car once, and as soon as they settled into their seats, Haoden Ye was curious, "What does Brother Zhao want me to help? I'm actually limited in my abilities and I'm afraid I can't help you!"

Zhao Chunguang chuckled and shook his head incessantly, "Others may not be able to help with this matter, you will definitely be able to help, it has to do with Feng Shui!"

Haoden Ye was relieved to hear this, since it was a feng shui problem, he could solve it.

The car slowly drove over to the countryside, about an hour, and finally arrived inside a small village.

The countryside is well developed, all have small buildings and look a bit old.

The car was parked in front of a large compound, which was much wider than the average home, and looked like a small villa.

And at this time there were also many people at the door, with clothes that were surprisingly not ordinary country clothes, but suits and suits that looked imposing.

As soon as the two men got out of the car, several people at the door greeted them.

“Teacher Zhang, you’ve finally come, we’re so eager to see you!”

The speaker was a young man under thirty, a little older looking and barely giving off a strong nerd vibe.

His hair was disheveled, his clothes were not carefully arranged, and he looked disheveled.

“Oh, didn’t you brat boast that you’re the number one in the Dan City relic world? Why do I have to be the one to do it!” Zhao Chunguang snorted and smiled at the young man.

The young man scratched his head and smiled foolishly, “You are a nationally famous expert, and I am the number one in Dancheng, so of course I can’t compare with you!”

Hearing his words, Haoden Ye couldn’t help but feel amused, this person looked a little dull, but arrogant.

The few bright suits behind the young man, on the other hand, looked unhappy, clearly uncomfortable with the young man’s smugness, but not daring to be too obvious about it.

“Zhou Kang, Zhou Kang, academically you’re no good, but not as a person!” Zhao Chunguang laughed bitterly and shook his head, “Actually, in terms of appraisal level in terms of cultural relics, you and I aren’t far apart, but you’re just too stupid to be a human being and always offend people!”

Zhou Kang left his mouth at his words, acting as if he was offended.

At this time, he also noticed Haoden Ye behind Zhao Chunguang and frowned, "Teacher Zhao, why have you brought your students here too!"

Zhao Chunguang immediately had a respectful look on his face and said to Zhou Kang, "This is a master in feng shui, someone that even Dean Zhang admires!"

Zhou Kang looked cold as soon as he heard it, frowning with disgust at Haoden Ye: "Teacher Zhao, didn't I say that I also have research in Feng Shui, but it's just an aid to help excavate cultural relics, to identify cultural relics to comprehensive history, chemistry, ancient humanities and customs and other scientific methods to start, what's the use of you looking for this Feng Shui master? Besides, this man isn't even twenty-five years old, so what can he learn?"

Zhao Chunguang's face then paled and immediately plastered up, his eyes looking at Haoden Ye nervously, obviously afraid that Haoden Ye would be angry.

A few people standing at the doorway snickered at his words, clearly sensing that there was a joke to be made.

Haoden Ye had already been looked down upon and was used to, besides this Zhou Kang was obviously a nerd, what was the use of being angry with him, showing a smile to Zhao Chunguang and saying, "Mr. Zhou is right, identifying treasures also starts with the treasures themselves!"

Zhao Chunguang was relieved to see that he wasn't angry, and glared at Zhou Kang, "No one will treat you as mute if you don't speak!"

Zhou Kang was trained by her and muttered in a low voice, as if he felt aggrieved by the training, he turned around and walked inside with two people, waving his hands to chase away the people on the road as he walked, "Go go go, what's the use of standing here, the Heritage Bureau shouldn't have sent so many people over, it's simply a mess!"

In addition to a few suits at the door, inside are uniformed heritage bureau staff, was driven by him out of the way, the face did not even look unhappy, obviously also used to Zhou Kang this temper.

Three people to the courtyard, a large living room inside, Haoden Ye just saw, inside the ground piled up a lot of silver yuan treasure and a lot of jewelry and so on.

There are several professionals in their 40s and 50s who are sorting through the grades and making appraisal analyses.

Haoden Ye looked amazed, did it mean who dug the treasure out of this family?

He just looked inside the courtyard, there is no sign of excavation, and then carefully look at these silver ingots, are stained with mud, not like placed in the basement inside.

“I have roughly sorted it out, are some late Qing Dynasty silver coins, the owner of this family used to be a famous landlord of this generation, it is normal to bury so much money inside the house, last time when the ground was moved to build the house, the foundation position was off, this is why it was not dug, this time ask a professional architect to measure, when digging the central axis to dig it out!” Zhou Kang said, pointing to a spot at the edge of the living room.

Haoden Ye looked over, but saw that there was indeed a small pit one person thick in the dimly lit area.

Zhao Chunguang nodded lightly and turned to Haoden Ye, “Mr. Ye, with your study of Feng Shui, do you see anything special?”

As soon as Zhou Kang heard him question Haoden Ye, his eyebrows immediately furrowed and he trailed off, “I told you, I know feng shui, and there’s nothing special about the feng shui of the place where the silver is buried!”

Zhao Chunguang stared at him hard, only then did Zhou Kang shut his mouth, and Zhao Chunguang’s gaze fell on Haoden Ye again.

Haoden Ye just began to observe the feng shui, but saw that this house feng shui belongs to the middle type, should have found someone to design, but the designer is not smart, can only keep the feng shui bad not bad, and the location of the buried silver is really nothing special.

“Mr. Zhou is right, according to feng shui inference, there is indeed nothing special about it!” Haoden Ye nodded lightly.

“I mean, what’s the point of feng shui? You don’t believe it!” Zhou Kang muttered and swept his gaze over Haoden Ye, looking like he was a burden, obviously not happy that Haoden Ye was delaying his time.

Zhao Chunguang had a disappointed look on his face and merely frowned.

Unexpectedly, Haoden Ye didn’t stop there, but smiled, “But since Mr. Zhao found it, he must have found something, so I took another closer look, only to find that the only thing you dug out was silver, not gold!”

Zhao Chunguang’s eyes lit up at his words!

That’s right. If you’re saving money, wouldn’t it be more convenient to replace it with gold, why is it all silver, not even any jewelry?

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Seeing the look of surprise on Zhao Chunguang’s face, Zhou Kang frowned.

“It’s ridiculous, the owner of this mansion was from the late Qing Dynasty, when the Qing Dynasty was paying reparations everywhere and there was very little gold and silver in circulation, and you don’t even know this, and you’re still learning from others to come to archaeology!” Zhou Kang looked at Haoden Ye with a bit of dislike in his eyes.

Zhao Chunguang’s eyebrows couldn’t help but wrinkle, Haoden Ye was specially invited by him, Zhou Kang turned over four times three times to sneer at others, and he didn’t look good on his face.

“Choukan! You shut up, Mr. Ye is my guest, so watch what you say!” Zhao Chunguang’s face grew cold and he snorted coldly.

Zhou Kang had a displeased look on his face, but he didn’t dare to disrespect Zhao Chunguang.

“Mr. Yeh, do you think there’s a doorway here?” Zhao Chunguang turned his head, his face respectful to Haoden Ye.

Haoden Ye gently shook his head, he didn't see anything special except that all that was buried was silver.

At this time, Zhou Kang sneered a laugh, a very small sound, but you could hear the sarcasm.

Zhao Chunguang frowned and said to Haoden Ye, "Why don't Mr. Ye go out and take a look at the mansion as a whole, he might be able to see something special."

Haoden Ye saw that he still didn't want to give up, he couldn't help but be curious, this mansion didn't look special to him, why did Zhao Chunguang keep thinking that there was a mystery inside the mansion?

He didn't ask too many questions and followed Zhao Chunguang out, while Zhou Kang even followed.

As the three of them walked in the courtyard, Haoden Ye also carefully observed the situation here.

Zhao Chunguang kept his eyes looking at Haoden Ye expectantly, making Haoden Ye feel a bit overwhelmed, he really couldn't see anything special about this courtyard.

Zhou Kang had been complaining behind him, "Teacher Zhao, I think we'd better sum up these silver ingots quickly!"

"Teacher Zhao, of course it's fine for you to be considerate, but this feng shui thing can only be used as a reference, and this person is too young, so how can he be considered a master?"

"I've studied Feng Shui deeper than him, and I see this place as plain and simple, nothing more than a silver ingot..."

Zhao Chunguang had remained unmoved and just looked at Haoden Ye.

However, Haoden Ye was disappointed at this point, this mansion was too ordinary, and he was about to tell Zhao Chunguang that he couldn't see anything special, when suddenly a silhouette walked over.

A young man in a staff uniform came over and said, "Mr. Zhao, do you think the well at the gate should be sealed, our people have already gone down to look at it, and there's nothing!"

Zhao Chunguang nodded lightly, "Obviously people seal it, that well is indeed a bit dangerous."

The man listened and turned to walk away, but before he took two steps, Haoden Ye suddenly called out to him.

"Wait a minute, you said there was a well in the front yard?" Haoden Ye's eyebrows furrowed, as if he was deep in thought.

The light inside Zhao Chunguang's eyes shone and hid a few shades of joy.

"Yeah, it's just a well, what's up?" That staff member was a bit impatient, but seeing as Haoden Ye was brought by Zhao Chunguang, he didn't dare to be too rude.

When Zhou Kang saw Haoden Ye's pensive appearance, he revealed a disdainful smile on his face and said, "What's wrong? Are you going to say there's something wrong with this well? And then pull out a bunch of bullshit to prove you're good? I've seen this kind of trick a lot!"

Zhao Chunguang glared at him, and Zhou Kang left his mouth open without saying anything.

"We'd better check it out!" Haoden Ye didn't care about Zhou Kang's attitude and smiled faintly.

A few people headed for the door, and only when they were inside the courtyard did Haoden Ye notice that there was a well here. He hadn't paid attention earlier because the well was so far out of the way, just below the base of the wall, and there was no guardrail around it.

Haoden Ye arrived next to the well and carefully observed it for a while, his brows furrowed once again.

Zhao Chunguang looked serious, his eyes staring at Haoden Ye momentarily, waiting for the results of his thoughts.

Zhou Kang had grown impatient and snarled, "How the hell do you want to play devil's advocate tell us quickly, don't waste our time!"

Zhao Chunguang looked at him with an unhappy face, then turned his head to Haoden Ye, "Mr. Ye, I also feel strange about this well, first of all, the location where he placed it is wrong, not in the obvious part of the courtyard, but in the corner, and there is no protection around the well, but I've already had someone look at it, and there is nothing wrong with it."

Haoden Ye listened to his words and smiled slightly, slowly raising his head, "Mr. Zhao you are wrong, this is not a well!"

Hearing his words, Zhao Chunguang's face changed, while Zhou Kang laughed and pointed at Haoden Ye with a look like he knew you would pretend to be a ghost, "This is clearly a well, you go and also say it's not, you're clearly pretending to be a ghost, you say it's not a well, so tell me, what is it!"

Zhou Kang's voice attracted several nearby staff members, who came over and followed with a disdainful smile at Zhou Kang's words.

It was clearly a well, but Haoden Ye said it wasn't, so was it clearly pretending to be something else? Who would dig such a hole in their yard if not a well?

But some people were also curious about Haoden Ye's words, if this was a well, then the location and design weren't right.

The mansion is over a hundred dollars old, but it's also occupied, and the people who lived here earlier said it was a well.

Amidst the gazes of the crowd, Haoden Ye smiled slightly and said, "I'm saying it's not a well because the person who dug this water hole wasn't digging a well in the first place!" Haoden Ye said, his eyes sloshing around the entire mansion, "I'm saying this because this mansion is actually also a tomb, or a house burial point!"

Everyone turned pale at his words!

The mansion turned out to be a graveyard, which is a whimsical way of putting it.

For a time, the crowd looked at me, I looked at you, some people became interested in Haoden Ye's words, while others sneered disdainfully.

And more people are drawn in by the excitement of the place and ask about what's happening here.

"Haha!" Not long after Haoden Ye had finished speaking, Zhou Kang let out a loud laugh and pointed at Haoden Ye, "It really is a liar's routine, you people like to make simple things as mysterious as possible to attract people's attention, then bullshit a bunch of reasons, I've been involved in public examinations for so many years, but I've never heard of a house burial!"

Even Zhao Chunguang's eyes had a hint of suspicion in them, if it wasn't for the fact that Haoden Ye was guaranteed by Dean Zhang, he would have questioned it.

"Oh, it's actually not hard to prove my claim!" Haoden Ye smiled slightly and said to Zhao Chunguang, "The original owner of this mansion wasn't a eunuch!"

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Hearing his words, several of the faces in the room turned pale.

These men were doing expedition work, and they had already inquired about the family's details in the village.

The mansion was a house that had been moved by a family in the city, and the original owner's information needed to be obtained from the city, and they had just returned not long after the original owner's information had just been told to Zhou Kang and the others.

Zhao Chunguang also didn't know the situation of the owner of this mansion, and turned his head to look at Zhou Kang.

Zhou Kang looked surprised, but still didn't believe that Haoden Ye had judged this by feng shui, and he guessed in his heart that Haoden Ye must have seen other differences in this mansion.

“You...you’re obviously just guessing, the houses that eunuchs live in have corresponding characteristics, and although I don’t know, I don’t believe that you judged these using feng shui!”Zhou Kangqiang argued.

Zhao Chunguang saw that he had echoed Haoden Ye’s words, and he couldn’t help but look ecstatic.

“Sure enough, I had the right person!”Zhao Chunguang said to himself in his heart, but his face was very calm as he said to Haoden Ye, “How did Mr. Ye judge that?”

Haoden Ye smiled slightly and said, “The method of house burial is actually unrecorded in many histories, as it only rose to prominence in the late Qing Dynasty, and not for long!”

If it wasn’t for the feng shui handed to him by Koi, Haoden Ye wouldn’t necessarily know about house burial, the reason being that this type of burial was only limited to a certain time period.

When the Qing Dynasty fell, a large number of eunuchs came out of the palace, and some of them used the money they had saved to buy houses and became rich above the local level.

However, eunuchs were always looked down upon, and even if they were rich, the local dignitaries were very taboo about them, and they were not allowed to be buried inside the cemetery after death.

These eunuchs did not want to be buried in the wilderness, so some of them would use the method of house burial to bury themselves inside the residence where they lived, but burial inside the residence is inherently unnatural and has a very bad effect on the person being buried.

So they hired a feng shui master to make a special house burial feng shui so that they would have a place to rest when they died.

After listening to Haoden Ye’s narration, many people revealed a look of admiration, so there was still this method of burial in this world.

Of course, many more people simply didn't believe it and thought that Haoden Ye had made it up.

"Are all the crooks so rampant these days? How dare you talk nonsense in front of us experts!"

"Even if it's a folk burial method, there can't be no record of it at all in the history books, he's obviously talking nonsense!"

Whispering voices rang out, while Zhou Kang was even more full of sneers, that way he didn't even bother to doubt Haoden Ye and just decided that he was a liar.

"That's ridiculous, I've been in archaeology for years and I've dug more graves than you've ever seen, and I've never heard of such a thing as a house burial by fire!" Zhou Kang sneered.

Haoden Ye revealed a chesty smile: "To prove what I said is true, it's very simple, house burial can not be separated from the five elements of feng shui, this water cave here is one of the five elements, the silver inside the house is also one of them, because the five elements of feng shui, the five elements to maintain a balance between, so the buried inside the ground is silver and not gold, because if it's gold! The words of the owner of the mansion should not have so much."

"According to Mr. Ye, you can prove your claim if you find another wood, earth and fire acupuncture point?" Zhao Chunguang's eyes glowed with excitement.

Haoden Ye smiled and nodded lightly, and everyone looked excited as they listened to his words.

And Zhou Kang also frowned, Haoden Ye Ru said that it was nonsense, then he didn't dare to produce concrete evidence.

"You said, where are the wood and earth caves!" Zhou Kang snorted.

"Everyone follow me!" Haoden Ye smiled slightly and led the crowd to the family behind.

He had observed enough of the entire structure of the mansion before and found that it was relatively small, not losing the size of a large family in the past at all, so he presumed that it must have been divided.

The family in the back is actually the backyard of the mansion.

At the door, Zhao Chunguang had people knock on the door, and the person who opened the door was an old man with white hair and wearing a lab coat.

At the sight of so many people, the eldest looked wary and said, "What are you doing here!"

Zhao Chunguang explained his intentions, and only then did the eldest understand, his face impatient, "Where is there any treasure in our family, after that family in front of us dug out the treasure, an expert came over with an instrument to sweep it, and there was nothing."

Bringing the crowd inside the courtyard, Zhao Chunguang immediately asked Haoden Ye to identify the location.

Haoden Ye swept his gaze across the courtyard and finally determined the location of the wooden cave, pointing to the courtyard and saying, "It's here, you can dig!"

As soon as the eldest heard that they were going to dig up their yard, he became upset and said angrily, "What right do you have to dig up our yard!"

Zhao Chunguang was busy explaining, "Sir, we are looking for relics, and the outside is buried back to you!"

"That won't work either!" The eldest shook his head very angrily and said, "It's not your family, you can just dig!"

Zhao Chunguang smiled bitterly, thinking about how he should persuade the Boss, Zhou Kang spoke unhappily to Zhao Chunguang, "Teacher Zhao, this brat is simply being unreasonable, are we going to follow his unreasonable behavior too? If we have to go to the city to do the formalities, it will be tomorrow at the latest, do all of us have to wait here for a day?"

Zhao Chunguang's face is embarrassed, and in all fairness he understands the elders, who are the common people willing to let people pick their land?

At this time, Haoden Ye suddenly stepped forward with a slight smile and said, "Sir, have you been experiencing a burst of pain in your forehead lately!"

The boss was still vigilantly watching Zhao Chunguang and the others, but when he heard this his face changed slightly and turned his head to look at Haoden Ye, "You... how did you know?"

The conversation between the two men drew everyone's attention and they looked over.

"If I'm not mistaken, you've been to the hospital to find out, what did the doctor say?" Haoden Ye smiled slightly at the eldest.

"Bah! What kind of shitty doctor, still working at a big hospital in the city, gave me a whole bunch of tests, which cost thousands of dollars, and finally said I was fine, just working harder!" The old man's face showed a look of anger: "My two sons are in the city to open a company it, I'm not short of money, what to do? City doctors aren't reliable either!"

The boss grumbled in exasperation, obviously harboring a very strong grudge against the doctor.

"Oh, boss don't be angry, it's normal that the doctor can't check it out, your problem can't be checked out with the current equipment, Chinese medicine if the level is not enough, also can't see it, if I'm not wrong, you have the habit of winter swimming right!" Haod