

The Best Son in Law Chapter 123 – 125

Chapter 123

The boss's eyes straightened at the words, and he even forgot about Zhao Chunguang's words about raking their family's land, and looked at Haoden Ye in shock, "You... you know this too? I used to have a habit of winter swimming, but then I got older and my two sons didn't agree, so I stopped winter swimming!"

"Oh!" Haoden Ye laughed at that and said warmly, "If you're not winter traveling now, how could you have this problem? I guessed right, you also took a winter trip this year, afraid that people know didn't dare to say it, right?"

The boss's face slightly changed, a slightly embarrassed look on his face, yet more surprised, "You... you... you know all this! Do you... do you know how to tell fortunes?"

Seeing his embarrassed appearance, many people showed a funny look, more people were surprised, how Haoden Ye this is all right, is it because of feng shui?

"Don't misunderstand me, sir, I don't know how to tell fortunes, just a little Chinese medicine."

Haoden Ye smiled and whirled around to say, "But if you don't dare to go in for a look at this illness, I'm afraid it will be very serious later!"

The boss's face went white at the sound of it, and at this point he didn't have the slightest doubt about Haoden Ye's medical skills.

Some people in the village might know that he was sick, and not many people in the village knew about this matter, and he had the habit of winter touring, which few people knew, not to mention Haoden Ye also told him a big secret.

"Can you treat me? It's okay to spend as much money as you want!" The boss showed a prayerful look.

“That’s really not a problem, but I do have one condition: our people need to dig up this place to see what’s going on!” Haoden Ye gave an apologetic smile.

He helped the Boss too, though, but it carried a threat after all.

“It’s all right to pick up, to pick up the house!” The boss that still blocked, quickly made way, pulling Haoden Ye to the house, smiling, “Divine Doctor, come with me into the house, let’s treat slowly, as long as you cure me, I’ll give you 10,000... no, give you 50,000 yuan for medical expenses!”

Haoden Ye saw that he didn’t mind the matter and felt a lot more relaxed, giving Zhao Chunguang a wink and following the boss into the house.

The house is still in its original configuration, but the decor is also rustic and charming.

Haoden Ye observed the structure of the house, pondering what else he could do for the old man.

Inside the house, the boss pulled Haoden Ye to sit down and personally poured tea for him, before smiling respectfully, “How do you call this divine doctor, how long will the treatment you said it would take ah, do you want to take a lot of medicine!”

Haoden Ye smiled slightly and shook his head, “My name is Haoden Ye, just stick a few stitches.”

The boss frowned at that, a suspicious gleam in his eye.

Apparently he didn’t think it was possible to stick a few stitches into such a serious illness.

Haoden Ye saw his concern and smiled slightly, “Don’t worry, I’m telling the truth, you’re cold into your bones, forehead pain is just a symptom, you should still feel like your old cold legs have suddenly healed, this is not a sign of your illness, but the reason why the pain has disappeared because the cold in your body has gone deeper into your bones and your condition has become more serious.”

Upon hearing him say what he felt like, the boss’s face changed again.

After Haoden Ye said that, he pulled out the silver needle and flipped his five fingers, the silver needle was like a life in his hand, jumping a few times in the air and quickly stabbed the boss twice.

The boss had suspicions, seeing his acupuncture methods, now the bad silver thoughts are gone.

Other people's acupuncture are looking at half a day and then carefully acupuncture, Haoden Ye acupuncture is simply like making a martial arts film, it's good in one go.

Moreover, the Boss felt a warm surge in his body, as if his blood had been warmed by a warm bag of water, and it was soothing.

"Doctor God, you are truly a doctor!" The boss gave Haoden Ye a thumbs up, when he turned around and pulled out a wad of money from a cabinet beside him and handed it to Haoden Ye, "This is seventy thousand fast, my son gave me his living expenses, you take it first!"

Haoden Ye quickly waved his hand once he heard it How can he have the nerve to ask for the boss's living expenses?

"Sir, I don't want money, and I'm already sorry for raking your land!" Haoden Ye hurriedly stood up, dodging the money the boss shoved over.

"You're so honest, you're a child, what's the point of stripping the land, the land is dead, my life is alive, my son has money, just take it!" The boss had a kind smile on his face, hard to give to Haoden Ye.

Haoden Ye quickly shook his head, just wouldn't accept the money, the boss had no choice but to put away the money, suddenly a flash of wisdom thought of something, and rummaged in the cupboard again.

He soon took out a palm-sized wooden box and stuffed it into Haoden Ye's hand, "You don't want money, this jade is for you, an old monk gave it to me a few years ago, I've been keeping it!"

When Haoden Ye saw the wooden box, his face couldn't help but change slightly!

He could clearly see a faint blackness drifting out of the box and flowing into the Boss's body!

"My lord, you say this jade was given to you by a monk?" Haoden Ye frowned.

The boss saw his surprise and frowned, "Yeah, smashed?"

Haoden Ye's face became heavy, he could feel that when the boss took out the box, the feng shui pattern of this mansion changed, a cloud of faint black qi drifted into the jade pendant, and the jade pendant also drifted out black qi afterwards and injected into the boss's body.

"Sir, do you have a grudge against this monk?" Haoden Ye quickly figured out the reason why, the jade conflicted with the mansion's feng shui.

"Vengeance?" The old man scratched his head, whirled around and thought of something, a pat on the head: "I had the good intentions to let that monk live in our house, I never imagined that he stole the village old Li family's daughter-in-law, the old Li family complained about An, I drove the monk away, that monk left without seeing him angry ah!"

Haoden Ye's heart couldn't help but surge with anger, although this boss had a bad temper, but people weren't bad Good intentions took in the monk, but the monk gave him something so ominous.

"Boss, I'll take this piece of jade, it clashes with the feng shui of your house, so think carefully if the headaches started after the monk left!" Haoden Ye frowned.

The old man listened to his words carefully recalled, suddenly his face became angry, cursed: "this black-hearted monk, the old man kindly took him in to stay for half a month, he even harmed me when he left!"

Haoden Ye heart also very angry, the eldest master's disease although because of the cold into the body, but this cold sooner or later does not come, it is the eldest master took the jade pendant after the body, obviously because the feng shui pattern change affected the eldest master.

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But soon Haoden Ye thought, if the monk had lived here for a long time and knew feng shui, would he have already seen the feng shui pattern here and taken the things buried in the ground?

This yard is owned by the Boss, he lives here, he can't leave anything in the yard untouched.

He had just had this thought when Zhao Chunguang walked in, looking very ugly.

"Mr. Yeh, come out here for a moment!" Haoden Ye nodded and said goodbye to the boss to follow Zhao Chunguang out.

The outside crew had dug a big hole, a few grimy men, but there was nothing underground!

Sure enough, Haoden Ye's heart sank, the dirt cave had been dug by the monk!

As soon as the wooden points were gone, the feng shui pattern was broken, so the gold points were also affected and were dug out of the ground.

"Huh? I thought you said there were babies for sale under the ground?" Seeing Haoden Ye come out, Zhou Kang's face was angry.

The rest of the staff also each look ugly, they have worked so hard to dig so far, but there is nothing.

"Guys, a man who knows feng shui was here before and has already dug the stuff out!" Haoden Ye quickly explained.

But no one there believed it at all, even Zhao Chunguang looked pale.

"That's ridiculous, I thought you were a smarter liar, but I never thought you'd stall us with that excuse!" Zhou Kang immediately became angry and pointed at Haoden Ye, "We followed you and almost dug up someone's yard, making their boss unhappy, do you know how bad this affects?"

At this time, the boss came out and heard this and quickly waved his hand, "Not angry, not angry, I'm not angry, you guys dig is!"

“Huh?” Zhou Kang snorted to Haoden Ye, “Boss is not angry, but what will others think of us if they find out, Mr. Zhao, do you still believe this liar?”

Zhao Chunguang’s face was very ugly, and he could tell that there was nothing in the ground, and he was in a bad mood.

“Let’s not worry, let’s go to the next house and dig the Wood and Fire Cave!” Haoden Ye quickly explained, pondering in his mind that the monk could only enter the boss’s house, so maybe the wood and fire points were still good.

“But someone else is digging?” Zhou Kang couldn’t believe his ears furiously said, “You’re too shameless a liar, how dare you do this even after others have debunked you!”

The rest of the staff made an effort, some throwing down shovels, the atmosphere jerking up as if Haoden Ye would hit someone if he dared to say that again.

“You youngster, you talk so rashly!” The boss saw Haoden Ye was wronged, was not happy, came out: “This little guy is very sincere, I do not look like a liar, just dig a hole? I’ll take you there, who in this village won’t give me face!” After saying that pulling Zhao Chunguang’s clothes to leave.

Zhao Chunguang was about to give up as well, but his words rekindled his hope, so he had no choice but to try his luck and say to the crowd, “It’s not far from this one, let’s go to the next one!”

Staff are showing unhappy look, Zhou Kang is a big complaint, but helpless Zhao Chunguang in the heritage sector status is not low, he opened his mouth, the presence of who dares not give face.

The group of people headed to the one on the left, the boss’s face was really big, the owner of that house was also not happy when Zhao Chunguang and the others knocked on the door, but as soon as the boss showed up, they immediately became enthusiastic.

Everyone entered inside the courtyard and started digging according to the location designated by Haoden Ye.

The family was very welcoming and prepared tea for everyone.

After digging for almost half an hour, there was already a big hole in the ground, but Haoden Ye's so-called wooden cave couldn't even see a ghostly shadow.

Finally, someone began to be dissatisfied and threw down a shovel, "This is outrageous, we are at least state employees, serious postgraduate graduates out of here, not to mention digging in the ground, but still being brushed around by a hairy kid!"

"Yeah, I heard this kid didn't even graduate middle school, or Mr. Zhao brought him from a pharmacy, what could he know?"

"Monkeys think they're great just because they've learned a little feng shui, I've studied feng shui too, why can't I see something special here?"

Dissatisfaction gradually spread, and when Zhou Kang heard these voices, the look of displeasure on his face grew thicker and thicker, glaring at Haoden Ye as if to say again, "I'll see how you end up!"

"Mr. Yeh, are you sure there's something in here?" Zhao Chunguang felt that the crowd was dissatisfied and frowned at Haoden Ye.

Haoden Ye also had a look of uncertainty on his face, he had to wonder how much the monk had dug up.

While hesitating, there was a sudden ding in my ear.

Haoden Ye turned his head sharply and found that the sound was coming from just inside the pit, like a shovel loaded onto something hard.

At this time, one of the men who was digging the hole made a surprised voice and said, "We've dug something, there's a piece of iron buried here!"

Hearing his words, everyone was shaken, Zhao Chunguang revealed a look of surprise and hurried to the pit, while Zhou Kang also revealed an incredulous look and ran to the edge of the pit.

Haoden Ye also walked over, but saw that the staff member had already started cleaning up the dig, and it was a palm-sized piece of black iron!

Everyone was delighted and hurriedly began the excavation work, and within three minutes, a black object the size of a lotus root was dug out.

The black stuff is black and cylindrical throughout.

Zhao Chunguang held the black object in both hands and carefully observed it for a while before he said in surprise, "This isn't iron, it's wood!"

The crowd all turned pale at this, and the man who had just been digging said in surprise, "No, how can wood win like that, look at my shovel, it's deformed, and this thing isn't!"

Zhao Chunguang laughed and held the wood with both hands, very precious, and said, "This wood is commonly known as ebony, the wood is very special, after special treatment, when buried underground the surface will carbonize and become very strong!"

He said, coming out of the pit, handing something to a staff member, whirling surprise runway Haoden Ye to shake Haoden Ye's hand: "Mr. Ye, thank you so much, although this ebony is worthless, but it is an antique, if not for you, it will never see the light of day!"

Zhou Kang saw all this with a look of displeasure on his face.

Although he was surprised that something could actually be dug out of this ground, but even so, he didn't think that it couldn't be unearthed without Haoden Ye.

"Mr. Zhao, you think too highly of him, all these houses are going to be re-moved, sooner or later someone is going to dig this up!" Zhou Kang was unhappy.

Zhao Chunguang's face paled and he glared at Zhou Kang.

Zhou Kang trailed off, his face even more unpleasantly fast.

At this time, Haoden Ye suddenly laughed and said, "Mr. Zhao, don't be happy yet, I said earlier that this feng shui pattern is the pattern of a house burial, and since it's a house burial, the owner's grave is nearby!"

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Zhao Chunguang happily forgot about this long ago, and got excited again when he heard Haoden Ye's words.

"Really? Great, do you know where the graves are located?" Zhao Chunguang was excited.

"That's not good, you must dig into the fire cave's after and extrapolate based on the situation inside it!" Haoden Ye intoned.

"Well, let's get out of here!" Zhao Chunguang hurriedly said, "Boss, a little more trouble!"

The boss saw that the crowd had regained their respect for Haoden Ye and laughed along with him, immediately nodding at the news.

Haoden Ye took everyone except for this family's yard and found the fire cave in a clearing next to the one in the Golden Cave.

The so-called fire cave is just some symbolic objects buried in the ground, for example, buried here is a porcelain pot with the character for fire written on it.

However it was this porcelain basin that Zhao Chunguang and the others took as a treasure, knowing that porcelain was also a cultural relic, and compared to that piece of ebony, this porcelain basin was more valuable.

After finding the porcelain basin, Haoden Ye began to deduce the location of the tomb.

Zhou Kang looked very unhappy as he watched the crowd obey Haoden Ye, but Haoden Ye's words came true twice, so he didn't dare to whine.

Finally, Haoden Ye led the crowd to the presumed location of the tomb and began to have the crowd dig.

This place was an arroyo from the original mansion that had since been knocked down and leveled, so if Haoden Ye hadn't brought them over, they wouldn't have been able to imagine that there was something buried underneath it.

Because they had to dig the graves, the staff was a little more careful, working very slowly and meticulously, during this time the boss had people buy some fruits and snacks in the yard, pulling Haoden Ye to chat.

The boss is very talkative, and to hear him tell it his two sons are also very competitive, and they both run companies in the city.

Haoden Ye inferred based on the feng shui pattern and also guessed that the Boss was rich.

“Dr. Ye also runs a pharmacy in downtown Dan? That’s great, one of my two sons is called Zhang Guofeng and the other is called Zhang Guorui, one of their companies is Guofeng and the other is Guorui, you can contact them if you need anything!” The old man chuckled.

“Master Zhang, this Mr. Ye is not only a divine physician, but also a master of Feng Shui, his fame in Dan City is not small, so he shouldn’t need your help!” Zhao Chunguang was laughing at the side.

“Aww, look at my brain, I was so focused on thanking Dr. Ye that I forgot that he’s someone with great skills!” Master Zhang laughed and looked apologetic.

“What’s he got going for him, it’s just luck!” Zhou Kang was listening to them praise Haoden Ye and left his mouth open.

It wasn’t that he hated Haoden Ye, it was just that he felt that he had studied hard for more than twenty years before relying on his talent and hard work to get where he was today, Haoden Ye was so much younger than him and didn’t seem to be smart, how could he have such profound knowledge?

Master Zhang was straightforward and felt that if a person was good, he would defend him in his heart, and when he heard this he was immediately displeased and snorted, “Humph! What’s so great about being able to read? I’ve never been educated, but I’ve still taught my two sons to be graduates of the Imperial University? I see that even if Dr. Ye is not as well read as you, people can use it, you are full of knowledge, how come you still can’t find the old eunuch’s tomb?”

Zhou Kang’s face reddened and he glared at Haoden Ye, wanting to argue, but not knowing how to say it, he could only stare at Haoden Ye and let his anger out on him.

Haoden Ye laughed bitterly in his heart, who did you mess with, you can't find it and you don't blame me!

Well at this time one of the men who was digging the grave suddenly shouted, "See the coffin!"

The crowd, shaken in spirit, hurried over and indeed saw the top of a coffin appear under the ground.

After more than a hundred years, the coffin was still very much intact, and it was obvious that the coffin was ebony at the very least.

"Quickly, organize a survey over here!" Zhao Chunguang looked very excited and immediately let throw a workman trail.

Zhou Kang also looked very surprised when he saw the coffin under the ground, and he also saw that the coffin was unusual.

Soon, someone opened the coffin, and when they saw what was going on inside, everyone turned pale!

"Look! Is this... is this a dragon robe? Why is a eunuch wearing a dragon robe?"

"Ah! Why is there a book here, it can't be the Sunflower Book!"

"You've been reading too many martial arts novels, this is a palace recipe!"

"Huh? His shoes are gold silk, why they're like women's shoes!"

Around the skeleton, there were all sorts of treasures, but of different kinds, some were ancient scrolls, some were jewels, and some imperial items, while the man was wearing an even more diverse array of things, from emperors to concubines....

I can see that when this eunuch was kicked out of the palace, he actually took quite a few things with him, even stealing a dragon robe!

"This...this is just so valuable!" Zhou Kang's eyes were also glowing at this point and he looked incomparably surprised.

He was simply more excited to see a babe than he was to see a beautiful woman.

But then I thought, if it wasn't for Haoden Ye, these things would have to be dusted off in history!

Thinking of this, he seemed to have forgotten his contempt for Haoden Ye just now and pulled Haoden Ye's hand, "Mr. Ye, you are really a contributor to our country's archaeology! What's in here is very useful for us to restore the culture of the Qing court!"

Seeing this stubborn, even a bit paranoid scholar showing such awe to himself, Haoden Ye was really amused.

Just now he said he relied on luck, but after seeing the inside of the tomb, the same thing has completely changed views, it can be seen inside the hearts of people, the importance of cultural relics.

Zhao Chunguang also couldn't hide his excitement, not enough to see Zhou Kang's opinion of Haoden Ye completely changed, he immediately glared at Zhou Kang and said, "Who just said that Mr. Ye is just relying on luck? Now you know there's a sky beyond the sky!"

Zhou Kang scratched his head and smirked, "Still Mr. Zhao is discerning, I'm sorry Mr. Ye just now, if you're angry, just beat me up, I've never been beaten up!"

Hearing his also, Zhao Chunguang couldn't help but laugh, and Haoden Ye felt that this Zhou Kang was also really interesting and laughed along with him.

The excavation may last three or two days, because the burial sites, though very elaborate, are not very professional in their approach, so many of the artifacts become very fragile and the staff must be very careful.

But Haoden Ye ended things here and offered his farewell to Zhou Kang and the others.

Zhou Kang and his dozens of staff members watched Haoden Ye and Zhao Chunguang leave and returned to Dan City.

Back inside the store, Haoden Ye inquired about today's business.

Although the aphrodisiac pills were effective, not everyone could afford the price of ten thousand dollars a pill, so there were only three people who came to buy the pills today.