

# The Best Son in Law Chapter 144 – 146

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## Chapter 144

Hearing that there was danger, Avril's white, flawless face became even whiter and worried, "What do you mean by danger?"

Jiao Yuchun sighed slightly, "This exercise process is said to be gentle, but it's actually a torture for people with your special constitution, the patient treatment process is very painful and takes a long time, the patient may not be able to support it, and even if they do support it, it will cause some damage to the nervous system!"

This is equivalent to a person who over-exercises every day, and over time, although the physical quality is improved up, the body will also cause some damage.

Avril's eyes immediately reddened at his words, biting her red lip to look at her sister.

On the hospital bed Xavier's eyes also flashed with fear as she listened to Jiao Yuchun's words, but she nodded resolutely, "Sister, I can give it a try!"

"Celine!" Avril called out Xavier's nickname and walked over to the hospital bed to hug her sister, her voice desperate, "It's my sister's fault for letting you attend their party even though she knew those bastards from your classmates weren't good people!"

Foreigners love to party, and Gugu Xavier's illness was caused by drinking at a party.

"Sister! It's not your fault, I know you love me!"

The two sisters hugged each other, both in tears.

Just then, the door to the ward was slammed open and Marton entered with a few doctors looking surprised.

"Come on, did you follow me and test my feces and blood!"

As soon as Marton entered the door, he walked up to Haoden Ye and grabbed him by the collar, raising his fist to hit him.

"What are you doing!" Jiao Yuchun was a trained martial artist, and as soon as she saw that Marton was about to strike, she immediately jumped in front of Haoden Ye with a healthy step and hit Marton's chest with a backhand push.

Anyone who studied medicine knew a lot about the human skeletal structure, and Marton knew that if he hit Jiao Yuchun, the force wouldn't have to be so great that it would become difficult for him to breathe.

Of course, he wouldn't back down, and with a cold snort, his massive fist pounded into Jiao Yuchun's hand.

He strikes very quickly, and it's a standard punching stance in western fights, if this hit, Jiao Yuchun would at least have broken his bones!

Everyone in the room turned pale, as if they were about to see Jiao Yuchun's arm break in the next second.

At that moment, a hand suddenly gripped Marton's arm, and Marton's fist stopped moving for an instant, while at the same time, the elbow of this hand rested against Jiao Yuchun's palm.

The sudden change abruptly made everyone's lifted hearts go back into their stomachs, while every one of them showed a surprised look, because the one who grabbed Madden's hand was the skinny Haoden Ye!

Marton only felt the pain in his arm, he turned his head to look at Haoden Ye incredulously, it was hard to imagine that the thin and weak Haoden Ye had the strength to grab his own arm.

"You...it hurts, let go of my arm!" Marton had a pained look on his face.

Everyone turned pale again, how could Haoden Ye, who looked like such a weak man, hold his own arm in his hand?

"Mr. Yeh, don't be impulsive!" Dean Li recovered from his surprise and hurriedly said, he didn't want Haoden Ye and this Marton to quarrel.

Haoden Ye smiled slightly and released Marton, "Mr. Marton's test results should be out, am I right?"

Marton looked very ugly and nodded slowly, "Just because you're right, that's why I'm angry, you must have secretly hidden my feces for testing, come on, how long have you been following me!" The tone is angry and arrogant.

"Mr. Marton, this is my Warsaw, so please watch your tone when you talk to the Warsaw people!"

Haoden Ye's face went cold and said in a deep voice, "I didn't even know about this matter of you coming to Huaxia, so how could I steal your feces beforehand, and this is the kind of thing your country likes to do, we Huaxia people have no interest in it!"

Marton became even angrier at the news and pointed at Haoden Ye, “What kind of attitude is that, I want to negotiate with the embassy people! Is this how you Chinese treat foreign guests? And you call yourself a nation of manners! Also, I don’t believe you can tell I’m underwater without studying my feces! As for whether you know about my coming to Warsaw or not, you know best, can’t Avril tell you that?”

“Mr. Marton! Watch your language, or I’ll sue you for slander!” Avril’s pretty face went cold with anger at that.

These foreigners, today you sue me, tomorrow I’ll sue you, Haoden Ye didn’t want to pay attention to them at all.

“I don’t care what goes on between you, as to why you’re said to be watery, this is simple, your jaw is slightly protruding despite your normal color, which is a symptom of Qi deficiency, and when you talk to me, your hand is often inadvertently placed in the position of your abdomen, an action that indicates a subconscious desire to protect your stomach.....” Haoden Ye narrated his reasons for making the diagnosis.

Everyone in the room was surprised to hear his diagnosis.

Marton also looked down at his hand and realized that he really did place it where his stomach was, he had never made such an unthinking movement before.

“You...you’ve been observing me!” The anger on Marton’s face disappeared into surprise, “Oh my God, are you a detective? Why are you observing so carefully?”

Haoden Ye shrugged, “I don’t know what Chinese medicine is in your understanding, and the way I diagnose you is Chinese medicine, so if you feel unconvinced, we can still have a contest!”

Hearing his words, the few doctors behind Marton all bowed their heads.

Marton also had a look of shame on his face: “This Mr. Ye, I’m really sorry for you just now, I was too rude!”

The foreigner corrected himself rather aggressively, immediately realizing his mistake.

Dean Li saw Marton’s attitude improved and gave Haoden Ye a glance in praise, just now he was worried that Haoden Ye and Marton would fight, now he thought that this worry was unnecessary, how could Haoden Ye be such an impulsive person?

“An apology will not be necessary, I just want Mr. Marton to give me the opportunity to help this Ms. Avril!” Haoden Ye smiled slightly, his face kind.

Marton frowned at the words and turned to a couple of doctors behind him, “Do you think we should give this Dr. Yap that right?”

As soon as those doctors heard this, they nodded repeatedly, Marton looked relaxed and said to Haoden Ye, “These are the medical experts I brought from China, I need their approval for any actions I take!”

Haoden Ye smiled slightly at this, before he said to Avril, “Can I tell you my diagnosis now?”

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“Well? Is the diagnosis over?”

Marton heard him and looked surprised, “Don’t you want to use an instrument?”

Jiao Yuchun sneered in a disdainful tone, "That's the way you Western doctors diagnose, and we Chinese doctors rely entirely on smell and smell!"

Marton frowned as a doctor stepped out behind him, "But how can we be sure of the accuracy of your diagnosis without the instruments?"

Jiao Yuchun shrugged his shoulders, not even bothering to explain to him, as Dean Li smiled and stepped forward, "If you foreign friends don't believe in our TCM, you can use our diagnosis as a reference for now, and if you are convinced by the diagnosis, we will only begin treatment!"

A couple of doctors looked at me, and I looked at you, before finally nodding to Madden.

"Please state your diagnosis!" Marton to Haoden Ye.

Haoden Ye nodded gently and said to the crowd, "I have just walked out a simple diagnosis of Ms. Avril, and found that she has weak feet, a weak pericardial meridian, and a weak left arm meridian, based on the cross action of the meridians and meridians to which she belongs, it is temporarily deduced that there is a problem with the meridians on the left half of his body, so Ms. Avril's illness is mainly concentrated on the left side of her body, do you see if I'm right?"

Hearing his words, everyone frowned, including Jiao Yuchun.

He had just diagnosed Cervi with the same results as the Western doctors in his medical records, and when Haoden Ye had started diagnosing Avril, he hadn't had time to observe.

But after observing it for a while just now, he didn't find anything special up there.

“Avril, is that what this gentleman said? Why didn’t it show up in your case?” Marton frowned at Avril.

“I’m not sure if what Mr. Ye just said is right or wrong, I’m not sure, I personally feel that there’s no difference between the left body and the right body ah!” Avril frowned.

Haoden Ye smiled slightly and didn’t explain, but walked to Avril’s left side and deep a finger gently pushed her shoulder.

Avril was sexy and tall, so naturally this push would be fine, and she frowned, “What are you doing, Mr. Yeh?”

Haoden Ye didn’t answer, but walked to Avril’s right and also extended a finger to gently push it, and this time everyone was shocked.

But Haoden Ye couldn’t see much force, but Avril immediately gave a squeal and leaned left side first.

“Mr. Yeh, you be gentle!” Avril stumbled and almost fell head over heels.

“That’s both the diagnosis I was talking about, I just used the same amount of force when I backed her off, but when I pushed the left side, her point of focus was on the right side, so she was fine at all, but when I pushed the right side, you saw the results!”

Haoden Ye finished his demonstration and explained it to the crowd.

“So that’s it!” An Italian doctor made an exclamatory noise, “The gentleman is not at all wrong, Ms. Avril does indeed have a neurological lesion on half of her body!”

Avril and Marton’s brows furrowed, and Avril tensed, “What does this mean?”

“This means, Ms. Avril, that you may be able to be cured without the side effects!”

Jiao Yuchun smiled slightly and said, “That includes your sister too!”

“Is this true?” Avril cried tears of joy, and Xavier on the bed cried tears of surprise.

Marton and a couple of Italian doctors looked at each other, and Marton wondered, “Even a neurological lesion that is only on half of the body is difficult to treat, do you have a treatment plan?”

Jiao Yuchun snorted coldly and looked smug, “Doctor Ye and I have already worked out an executable plan.”

Hearing his words, the Italian doctors present all looked ashamed.

Avril’s illness had been treated in their country for so long, and it was constantly not cured, but rather worsened, but it had only been a few days since she came to Warsaw, and there was hope for a cure.

Haoden Ye detected the symptoms and smiled slightly, “President Li, I think we can start the treatment now, the illness of Ms. Avril and Xavier is a joint effort of our Huaxia and Italian doctors to make the treatment plan, we should let the Italian doctors participate as well!”

Dean Li was a human being and his eyes just lit up when he heard Haoden Ye’s words.

At such times, Haoden Ye didn’t think of competing for credit, but rather sharing a slice of the pie with the Italians, a calmness that he didn’t have at this age.

“Of course it is, after all, there are many areas where we need the guidance of the Italian doctors as well!” Dean Lee smiled.

“This is wonderful!” A few Italian doctors have been surprised at the news, originally this Avril sisters if simply to Haoden Ye they are in okay, they Italian medical world can lose adults.

Marton also had a grateful look on her face and nodded, “Well, we’ll be involved throughout...ahem, assisting you with your treatment plan!”

Assistance? They don’t even know how to treat it! Marton still blushed a little when she said it.

After the consultation, Haoden Ye and Jiao Yuchun began to treat, this time Haoden Ye didn’t use Xuanjiu needle, if he used Xuanjiu needle, it was estimated that he would have cured Ai Wei’er and the others in a few minutes, then it would be unnecessary to involve Marton and the others.

Avril’s face grew strange as she watched the people get busy for them and looked at her sister in the hospital bed.

The man promised them that if he could fulfill his orders, he talked about repaying the debt he owed for all those years of treatment, which was nearly ten million dollars!

Thinking about this, Avril was in a heavy mood.

At this time, Haoden Ye was acupunctureizing her, and when he saw the tangled look on her face, he smiled slightly and lowered his voice, “Don’t worry about Long Ao’s matter yet, it’s important to heal now!”

Ai Wei’er was shaken, her pretty face instantly turning pale as she looked at Haoden Ye in stunned silence, “You... you know all about it!”

Haoden Ye nodded and said, "Someone told me before you came!"

Avril's eyes grew red and a glistening tear fell, "You knew I was going to hurt you and you healed me?"

"Doctors never use each other's identity to decide whether or not to treat a patient in Warsaw!" Haoden Ye's face was serious.

"Mr. Ye, you are a gentleman...a knight!" Avril lowered her head, revealing a look of shame, "I'm really sorry to you, I've incurred huge debts in China... because of my treatment!"

"Isn't your Italian health care system very good?" Haoden Ye revealed a surprised look.

Avril laughed bitterly and shook her head, "The medicine we need for this disease is simply not available in Italy, I need to go to another country to buy it, plus although the medical security is sound, but the medical means are very limited, if we follow the regular means of treatment, my sister would have already failed!"

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"Oh, that's a good problem to have!" Haoden Ye smiled and finished stabbing the last needle before standing up to Marton, "Mr. Marton, Ms. Avril's illness can be treated as a typical case, she used to owe some medical fees, I wonder if your country can give some compensation!"

Marton's brow furrowed at his words, he could vow to come to Avril in Warsaw and demand that Warsaw stop the treatment, and that was because as a government employee he had that right, but the government would have a hard time agreeing to something that cost money.

Haoden Ye saw that he looked embarrassed and wondered, "Didn't Mr. Marton come not far to Warsaw for Ms. Avril's sake? Why can't you do that?"

Marton looked embarrassed and grinned, it didn't take much to run out of Warsaw, he could do it, but Avril had spent too much money on medical treatment, he couldn't make the decision.

"Huh? Don't you Italians take human rights quite seriously?" Jiao Yuchun snorted, "This is money spent on treatment, so why can't you give subsidies?"

Marton looked even worse, bowing his head in shame.

He swore to come to Warsaw under the banner of human rights, but it turned out that people's illnesses were treated by Warsaw, and Warsaw wanted to help her with her debts.

"This... this..."

If the money was low, Marton would have wanted to pay the money himself, not wanting to embarrass himself in front of the Warhols.

"Mr. Yap, please don't embarrass Mr. Marton, it was wrong of me not to promise that man, you are a gentleman, I will not harm you, I will settle the debt myself!" Avril's eyes were red and she lowered her head to shed tears.

"So that Ms. Avril's condition is a classic case, I can teach you the treatment plan and acupuncture methods, would your Italian country be willing to help Ms. Avril pay her debts?" Haoden Ye to Marton.

"What! You're going to teach us this magical Chinese healing technique?" Marton didn't say anything, and one of the doctors who followed him over shouted excitedly, surprised, "You're not lying!"

Having witnessed the Huaxia medical techniques with his own eyes, this doctor is considered convinced of the Huaxia medical techniques, if he learns these techniques himself, his status in his own country's medical community could be a step forward!

Of course, Haoden Ye hadn't said that he was the only one to be taught, but he was, after all, the first to learn this healing art.

Seeing his excitement, Marton frowned, he didn't understand why the doctor was so excited and wondered to the doctor, "Do you think the Chinese medicine is worth more than this money?"

"Of course!" That doctor nodded quickly, and after pulling Marton to one side, he lowered his voice and said, "This kind of medicine doesn't require any medication, reduces the cost of medicine, and is much gentler and more effective than our country's medicine, if we were to open a Chinese medicine center in our country, we'd make more than that amount of profit a month using this kind of medicine!"

Marton looked surprised, he had never expected Chinese medicine to be so effective.

In fact, most Western medicine is chemically synthesized or chemically extracted drugs that, while effective, have significant side effects on the human body and can increase in cost.

Unlike in Italy, where medical treatment doesn't cost much and the most expensive part is the medicine, in Chinese medicine, herbs can be grown directly in bulk and acupuncture doesn't cost anything at all.

Effectively, Chinese medicine is also much gentler than Western medicine, and a little publicity can go a long way to gaining a lot of popularity.

“Yes!! I agree!” As soon as Marton would still say no to that, he quickly raised his voice.

Evelyn cried tears of joy at the knowledge that her debt had been discharged, and Xavier, who was ill, also looked pleased.

“Thank you, Mr. Yeh, you are a great knight!” Avril excitedly opened her arms and hugged Haoden Ye.

To the Western girl it was merely an expression of pleasure, but to the Oriental eyes in the ward it was a shocking act.

Haoden Ye only felt something soft press against his chest and almost didn't breathe.

There are domestic girls with good bodies too, but it seems that western girls have a natural advantage....

Haoden Ye was also a man, and suddenly being held by such a beautiful woman, he unexpectedly... reacted.

Ai Wei'er's mind was now filled with Haoden Ye's kindness to her, not noticing in the slightest, and when she felt something, her heart couldn't help but jump.

“Mr. Yap likes me?” Her first thought, naturally, was that Haoden Ye was interested in her.

“Do you like me, Mr. Yeh? I hear you're married, but if you really like me, I can repay your kindness with my body!” Avril whispered in Haoden Ye's ear, her tone not at all twee and shy, nor was she ashamed of having to have sex with the other party.

“No...don’t!” Haoden Ye quickly let go of the beauty, his face was red, his body deviated to the left, or else others would see his vitality, taking in his mind and trying to restrain himself.

“Well?” Avril looked at Haoden Ye strangely, not understanding how this Chinese man obviously liked himself, why didn’t he let himself repay him?

The others blushed when they saw Haoden Ye blushing at being hugged by a beautiful woman, and they all looked amused, especially a few Italians, who found it hard to imagine that a man could blush.

“Marco Polo was right, Eastern men are still too traditional, and if we were Italian, we might have had a fling!” Several foreign doctors thought to themselves.

Jiao Yuchun and Dean Li looked a bit amused as well, especially Jiao Yuchun, whose eyes were amused and a bit gloomy at the same time.

“Let Dr. Jiao teach you the acupuncture method, I have work to do at the pharmacy!” Haoden Ye looked embarrassed to the crowd.

Seeing his wretched appearance, Jiao Yuchun finally couldn’t help but laugh, “Miss Avril, your charm is too much for our Doctor Ye to bear! Haha!”

Avril was a western girl though, and was embarrassed to hear that.

“There’s something else I’d like to talk to Mr. Yeh about!” Avril took off after him in quick strides.

Seeing her back, Jiao Yuchun sighed and said, not without envy, “Hey, Doctor Ye is really lucky, he got a beautiful woman so quickly!”

“Lady Avril is a very pretty girl indeed!”

Marton also nodded enviously, “Before her condition was announced, she was still one of our Italian performers, but unfortunately, after her condition was revealed, no agents were willing to sign her.”

“A beautiful actress?” Jiao Yuchun revealed a look of surprise, and her whirling eyes became even more envious.

Haoden Ye walked out of the hospital, intending to drive to the pharmacy, and was just about to get into the car when Avril called out to him from behind.