

The Best Son in Law Chapter 147 – 152

Chapter 147

“Mr. Yeh!” Haoden Ye was just about to get into the car when Avril’s voice came from behind him.

“Miss Avril, is there anything else?” Haoden Ye looked a little embarrassed.

“Mr. Ye you... you haven’t answered me yet, are you interested in me!” Avril bit her lip, her starry eyes dense as she looked at him.

Haoden Ye’s heart jumped, raising his hands and waving them evenly, “Of course not... it’s not that you’re not charming, but I’m already married!”

Avril’s disappointment dawned on her face at the news, but she quickly smiled sweetly and said, “I can’t think of any other way to repay you, that’s why I’m saying this!”

She said with a sudden smile, “Mr. Ye is already married and still reacts to me, does that mean you like me very much?”

Haoden Ye smiled awkwardly and spread out his hands, “You misunderstood, actually... I’m still a virgin!”

Admitting that he was a virgin was very awkward for a man, but Haoden Ye had no choice but to admit it in order to clear up Avril’s misunderstanding.

Avril stared at his words, her mouth twitching, wanting to laugh but not smiling.

Haoden Ye looked even more embarrassed and grayed out, getting into the car and leaving.

Avril froze in place, the smile on her face gradually turning into a frown.

“Isn’t Mr. Yeh already married? Why still a virgin!”

Avril’s confused heart said, “Judging from the reaction just now, the problem must not be with Mr. Ye, it must be his wife, Mr. Ye has done me such a big favor, I have to help him too.”

Thinking of this, Avril returned to the hospital to find Jiao Yuchun.

Inside a cafe opposite Shengwen International, Maya Shen sipped her coffee while enjoying the scenery outside.

Hesitating Haoden Ye’s help, Shengwen International got a 40 million project from Cathay Group, which is now going very smoothly.

Cathay Group is very lenient with Shengwen International, and the cooperation between the two parties is in a slow and gentle phase, but Maya Shen is not willing to let this mild environment lower her morale, so she works very diligently.

But compared to before, her job is much easier now, and she has time to come out for a lunchtime coffee break.

She enjoyed sitting in the café with a cup of coffee and looking out at the scenery, something she hadn’t dared to do before.

“Hello, may I sit across from you?” Suddenly, a tall figure appeared in front of Maya Shen, speaking a tough Chinese language.

When Maya Shen lifted her head, she saw a tall, sexy girl with fair skin like snow and long, corn-colored hair standing across from her.

“Sure...no problem!” Maya Shen looked at the not very crowded cafe and frowned slightly, the girl was obviously coming for herself, “Are you looking for me for something?”

“I just saw you outside and was very interested in you, so I wanted to come over and talk to you!” Of course, Avril wouldn’t directly say that she came to do heart work because Maya Shen wouldn’t have sex with Haoden Ye, but found another reason: “I’m a photographer, and I’m very fond of your image!”

Maya Shen’s pretty face flushed slightly, it was the first time a girl had ever told her that she was interested in her.

“Sorry, I’m afraid I don’t have time to take pictures!” Maya Shen declined Avril’s good intentions.

“It doesn’t matter, I’m just interested in you as a person, do you have a boyfriend?” Avril in the end Western girl, quick cut to the chase.

“Huh?” Maya Shen was stunned, what does it matter if she has a boyfriend or not, does the photographer care about these issues, being asked by a woman, Maya Shen felt uncomfortable all over: “I’m already married, what’s wrong?”

“You’re married, your husband must be a wonderful man, my husband is also a wonderful man, especially which area is very strong in need, do you think isn’t a wonderful man which area is great!” Avril looked at Maya Shen.

Maya Shen was stunned by what she said, why is this aspect of the issue being discussed in a muddled manner, and doesn’t it seem very different for strangers to talk about such topics?

Maya Shen frowned, her pretty face with anger, “This lady, I don’t seem to know you well, I don’t want to talk about these topics with you, if it’s alright, please leave my act!”

Avril was anxious when she saw that she was angry, she really didn’t know how to communicate with oriental women, and she had learned Chinese from her textbook and had no contact with oriental women.

Seeing that Maya Shen was angry, he could only pick up on things.

“Ms. Shen, don’t blame me for speaking badly, but I think it’s a woman’s duty to sleep with her own man, isn’t it?I’ve had a boyfriend before, and we had sex within six months of each other, and we weren’t happy then, and if you love someone you have to make plans to do something for them!”Evelyn was getting more and more excited.

“Why would you want a man to suffer for you when you can go to a doctor for treatment if it’s psychological, or work together if it’s physical?I want you to think about what I’m saying!”

Ai Weier said, stood up and walked out, suddenly turned around when she reached the door and said to Maya Shen, “Madam Shen, there are not many good and excellent men in this world, I hope you cherish them, otherwise you will lose him one day!”

Maya Shen was dumbfounded as she rushed at her with a lecture, not even returning for a moment, and when she finally came to her senses, Avril had already left.

Maya Shen swept her gaze in a dull circle and found that everyone inside the cafe was looking at her.

“Have sex?Your own man?”

Maya Shen came back to her senses and thought of Avril's words, her pretty face flushed red and white.

"Haoden Ye!" Maya Shen clenched her fist, she didn't know what relationship Haoden Ye had with Ai Wei'er, but even a fool could see that Ai Wei'er must have come to her because of Haoden Ye: "This bastard, what the hell is he telling people about me outside!"

Maya Shen pulled out her phone and dialed Haoden Ye's number....

And at this moment Haoden Ye was walking out of the FDA gate with Zhang Peng!

Haoden Ye had just returned to the pharmacy when Zhang Peng called.

The medicine Haoden Ye gave him last time was very effective, and his colleagues at the FDA also wanted to buy a few back to try, these people were just like Zhang Peng, running outside every day, physically similar.

Haoden Ye took the medicine made last night, and walked directly to Zhang Peng, and they were all free, but Zhang Peng declined this time, they seven or eight people a person, but also to nearly 100,000 it, and finally negotiated, all 20% off sale.

The FDA was so happy that they decided to invite Haoden Ye for dinner.

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"Brother Ye is so talented at such a young age, his future achievements will definitely not be small!" At the wine table, the crowd table down, Zhang Peng's colleague Li Yue smiled.

Li Yue was obese, a Maitreya face, not like Maitreya with a smile on his face all the time, and people looked kinder.

This person boasts of the wind, not much ink in the belly, but it is felt that his literary talent is good, often bashful in the office recite poetry to the moon, and finally the leadership was bored with his transfer to the field, since then he has become an indignant writer, like to “point the way”.

It's not two glasses of wine and he's tugging at the writing again.

His poetry was bullshit, but with him at the table, the atmosphere was very cheerful and filled with the joy of his peers.

Haoden Ye was drinking when Maya Shen's call came in.

“Haoden Ye, where are you now!” Maya Shen's voice was suppressed with anger, the sound coming out of her throat, if one was more sensitive they would definitely be able to hear her anger.

Haoden Ye knew Maya Shen and naturally heard it, he even said, “I'm eating at the fat lady's restaurant across from the FDA, do you have something to do?”

“Yes! Don't you go, I'll be right there!” Maya Shen hung up the phone after saying that.

“Siblings calling?”

Li Yue drank with a red face and saw Haoden Ye hanging up the phone, one eyebrow raised, looking at him with an ambiguous face.

Haoden Ye nodded, Li Yue hehehe smiled: “Women ah, nothing like to worry about, let's old men drink a wine, what's wrong? Sister-in-law must be worried that Brother Ye is fooling around!”

Listening to his words, Haoden Ye felt a bit lost in his heart, it would be better if Maya Shen really cared about whether he was fooling around outside or not, she didn't care about herself at all.

"Brother Li misunderstood, Maya has a very good personality and is a very powerful career woman!" When Haoden Ye mentioned his wife, he couldn't help but praise her.

"Haha! That Old Brother Ye is blessed, but... hehehe!" He said this and raised his eyebrows at Haoden Ye, "But what elixirs do you have, it would be strange if sister-in-law wasn't gentle!"

A table of people laughed and laughed, and their eyes were all incredibly ambiguous.

"Brother Ye's medicine that was really effective, after I took it, your sister-in-law didn't mention how gentle she was with me, haha!" Li Peng laughed heedlessly, his face smug.

Everyone else looked at him with envy, wishing they could go back to the bar and take their medicine immediately.

"That's not why Maya was gentle with me!"

As soon as Haoden Ye heard this, he quickly explained that Zhang Peng and the others had been married for how many years, and they had no qualms about talking about their wives in private, and Haoden Ye felt that it was still a bit awkward to talk about his wife in public.

"Hehe, my brother is shy, don't be too formal with us, you're also in the herbal business, we'll always be brothers in the future!" Zhang Peng also drank with a flushed face, seeing that Haoden Ye still looked like he was restrained, he trailed off, "If anyone is picking on you in the future, you can just look for me, and I can solve everything big and small in terms of drugs!"

Haoden Ye laughed bitterly in his heart, he really couldn't get used to the intimacy between these old men.

Haoden Ye is still a virgin, this kind of topic naturally does not participate in much, but the people also take care of him, see he does not speak, to cleverly avoid the topic.

Maya Shen drove to Aunt Fatty's restaurant and looked for the house where Haoden Ye was staying.

She had come all the way here with anger, but by the time she reached the restaurant, the fire had subsided considerably.

Thinking about Haoden Ye's dinner with the FDA this time, if he was too disrespectful, he might not be able to hold his head up in front of these people later, thinking of this, she suppressed her anger and walked to the door of the private room.

Just as she was about to push the door in, however, a laugh came.

"Ye is young, he shouldn't need this kind of medicine, unlike us old men, besides women are like wolves at thirty and tigers at forty, younger siblings won't need too much at this age!" Li Yue had a big belly hehe and smiled.

Haoden Ye was also drunk at this time, and his guts were beaten up by a group of old males who recognized the band, and he laughed incessantly at the news, "Maya is a workaholic, and I really hope she's like a wolf like a tiger, old brother!"

"Haha! It's too early for you to say that, but when you're your brothers' age, you'll know the pain!" Zhang Peng laughed, holding his wine glass and putting one arm around Haoden Ye's shoulder.

At that moment, the door to the booth was kicked open with a thud.

Haoden Ye was dizzy from drinking and turned to look in subconscious surprise, mouthing back Zhang Peng's words, "My Maya won't, she's always gentle..."

When he said that, he saw Maya Shen's pretty face turn red and her eyes stared at him murderously.

"Sia!" Haoden Ye sobered up then and scuffled to get up from his chair.

"Ouch, siblings are here!" Zhang Peng and a group of people from the FDA saw Maya Shen coming menacingly and knew that things were not good, so they quickly stood up to prevent any mishaps.

Maya Shen quickly walked to Haoden Ye, Haoden Ye still did not have time to speak, Maya Shen suddenly grabbed his collar, then the figure violently turned, the other hand grabbed Haoden Ye's shoulders, bent over, shrugged his shoulders, an action standard over-the-shoulder slam was applied.

Bang! A muffled sound came from the ground, and Haoden Ye was thrown to the ground, lying on the ground with stars in his eyes.

"Siblings! Don't get excited, let's talk about it!"

Zhang Peng a few people were frightened to stare, their wives are fierce, but they are all angry mouth fierce, which came up and did it.

Soon, something even more unbelievable to them happened, in between Maya Shen lifted her foot and stepped hard on Haoden Ye's chest, and said in an angry voice: "Haoden Ye, in the future, if you tell anyone else about what happened between us, in the future you won't go home!"

After saying that, Maya Shen angrily Heng, stepped forward and walked out.

Only then did Haoden Ye slow down, and by the time he got up from the ground, Maya Shen had already disappeared.

Chest and back were aching, Haoden Ye could still clearly feel the feeling of two people's intimate contact when Maya Shen this over-the-shoulder fall, and this feeling made him forget about the severe pain.

Turning around, seeing everyone in the booth looking at themselves with very strange eyes, Haoden Ye looked embarrassed.

"Ahem!Everyone, I'm so sorry to make you laugh, Maya... it's not usually like this!"Haoden Ye hurriedly explained for Maya Shen.

Several people had a look of understanding on their faces, Zhang Peng walked up to Haoden Ye, patted Haoden Ye's shoulder with a sad face, took a drink of who-knows-who's wine on the table, and said to Haoden Ye, "Brother, you don't have to say it, I understand you!"

Haoden Ye laughed bitterly in his heart, what he said was true, Zhang Peng obviously didn't believe himself, he quickly turned his head to look at the others, hoping to find someone who believed him.

When his eyes fell on Li Yue's face, Li Yue smiled awkwardly and held back the words that popped out, "Sister-in-law... has the style of an ancient chivalrous woman... haha, ahahaha!"

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The group wasn't in the mood to drink anymore, and Haoden Ye had already said goodbye to everyone and went home to wait for Maya Shen to return.

Upon arriving home, Haoden Ye found his father-in-law sitting inside the living room, frowning and admiring a calligraphy painting, and there were two people standing next to him, but it was Second Uncle Shen and Shen Yu!

“Dad!” As soon as Haoden Ye entered, he called out for Dad.

The three of them turned their heads at the same time, and Robert Shen saw that Haoden Ye only nodded lightly, but Uncle Shen smiled slightly at Haoden Ye, looking as cold as ever, and as for Shen Yu, his eyes flashed with a touch of disdain, looking like he didn't want to take care of Haoden Ye at all.

Haoden Ye didn't say much and went to his room on his own to look for Maya Shen and found that Maya Shen wasn't there, so he went to cook dinner.

It's rather early in the morning, but it's better to make some good food when Uncle Shen comes to the house.

“Uncle, I've begged for this pair of characters for a long time, and after Master Yang came to our Dan City, he's been seeing visitors behind closed doors, so it's hard for anyone to see him except for a few famous figures in Dan City's literary and art circles.” Shen Yu's face was full of pride and he smiled at Robert Shen.

The second uncle Shen also nodded his head: “Xiaoyu is right, several of our city's leaders who like literature and art want to gradually Master Yang, people have not seen it! The rumors out there about his arrogant personality seem to be true!”

Robert Shen turned his head to look at Shen Yu, his face full of praise and relief, and nodded, “Second brother has a good son ah! I've heard that our university's Xiao Zhang is cool with Master Yang's words and wanted to beg for a few words but was turned away, but I can't believe Haoden has a way to beg for these words.”

At this point, he subconsciously looked at Haoden Ye, who was concentrating on washing the dishes, and from his angle, he could only see Haoden Ye's back with his apron on.

Robert Shen shook his head, his face disappointed, and Shen Yu was very proud of the way he looked at him.

“Big brother don’t praise him, Xiaoyu is in the heritage business and has studied more about celebrity calligraphy and painting, Maya is also good, she is a vice president at a young age!” Second Uncle Shen chuckled.

“Yeah uncle, Maya is so much better than me!” Shen Yu continued, saying that he intentionally sighed, “It’s just a pity that she didn’t marry the right person!”

In a word, bar Robert Shen’s face said lonely, Shen Second Uncle’s face showed a proud look.

“Don’t worry, second brother, Haoden Ye might become a genius in the future! How many years of hard work did Yuu have to go through to get to where he is today!” Second Uncle Shen chuckled, seemingly comforting Robert Shen, but in reality his tone was full of pride.

“Dad! Rice or steamed buns tonight!” At this time, Haoden Ye walked out from the kitchen.

He didn’t hear the three people talking, so he didn’t know that Robert Shen was in a bad mood at the moment.

“Eat anything! Won’t you decide for yourself?” Robert Shen muffled a snort, his tone thick with displeasure.

Haoden Ye was slightly stunned by his lecture and smiled bitterly in his heart, honestly going back to the kitchen.

“We ate steamed buns yesterday, so let’s eat rice today!” Haoden Ye continued to cook.

Three people in the room continued to enjoy the calligraphy and painting, Robert only quickly led the conversation, began to talk about that pair of words to.

“Mr. Yang’s strokes are strong and sharp, like drawing a sword out of its sheath, and the font is straight and square, which shows his character, and although this pair of characters is not as good as the ancient masters, there are few who can match it in contemporary times!” Robert Shen looked at the lettering and praised it.

“Mr. Yang’s penmanship is good, but it would be useless if he didn’t have someone like Uncle who knows how to appreciate it, and Uncle is the master of his generation!” Shen Yu quickly patted his ass.

While the discussion was going on, Haoden Ye came out with the finished rib soup and placed it on the dining table, and because he was closer, he was curious to take a look at it.

But the writing on the table was good to look at, but Haoden Ye felt a little familiar.

He subconsciously took a glance at the payment, but it even said the words Yang Wenwei.

Haoden Ye began to feel a bit familiar, and on second thought, wasn’t Zheng Chenggong’s father-in-law named Yang Wenwei?

Shen Yu had been glancing at Haoden Ye out of the corner of his eye and saw Haoden Ye looking at the calligraphy and painting surprisingly, a touch of disdain flashed in his eyes and turned his head to Haoden Ye, “Does Little Ye know calligraphy and painting too?”

He was younger than Haoden Ye, yet he kept calling Haoden, which was considered very impolite, but no one was responsible for him.

As soon as he spoke, Robert Shen and Shen's second uncle turned their heads, Robert Shen's face darkened and sullenly said, "What does he know about calligraphy and painting, Haoden don't laugh at him!"

Shen Yu quickly revealed an apologetic look and said to Robert Shen, "Right, I forgot, Little Ye only has a junior high school education and doesn't know how to write and draw!"

Robert Shen's face became even more gloomy at the news, Uncle Shen smiled and said: "Haoden don't talk nonsense, there are many strange people now, I remember a few days ago there was a rag picker, who was made a net-comic! Maybe Haoden Ye is a talent, but you just lack the eyes to find it!"

He did not say so okay, so said, to as if Haoden Ye face picking up rags are worse.

No matter how good-tempered Haoden Ye was, he was also a little angry at this point and couldn't help but say, "I don't know how to appreciate calligraphy and painting, it's just that I'm familiar with the name of the person I saw on this!"

Hearing his words, Shen Yu couldn't help but giggle on his face and said to Haoden Ye, "Little Ye, don't joke about it, can the Yang Wenwei you know be the same as this Yang Wenwei?"

Robert Shen also turned his head and said, "Don't compare your fox and dog friends with Master Yang!"

Haoden Ye scratched his head in discouragement, knowing that he definitely couldn't speak to Shen Yu in this regard, so he had to turn around in a lost state and snorted under his breath, "What's the difference, people are also big names in the literary world in Shanghai!"

As soon as the words fell out, I heard Robert Shen's voice behind him say, "Stop!"

Haoden Ye was shocked and turned around subconsciously, and saw three people looking at him with startled eyes together.

Robert Shen looked slightly agitated and quickly walked over, "You said that the Yang Wenwei you know is from Shanghai?"

Haoden Ye nodded busily, and Robert Shen added, "How old is he, and is he famous in the Shanghai City literary world?"

How would Haoden Ye know if Yang Wenwei was famous in Shanghai, he thought for a moment, "I don't know about that, but he has a son-in-law who is a member of our Zheng family, and a daughter named...."

"Ah!" Before Haoden Ye finished speaking, Robert Shen made a surprised sound, grabbed Haoden Ye's arm and shook it vigorously, "You know Master Yang! You know Master Yang! Do you know Master Yang well? How's the relationship?"

That look was as good as some young girls seeing their celebrity idols nowadays.

Haoden Ye was dazzled by him, but didn't dare to break free, so he had to say, "I'm not too familiar with Master Yang either, I'm more familiar with his son and daughter, dad you stop shaking, I'm dizzy."

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Seeing this scene, Shen Yu's face became very ugly, it was so easy for him to beg Master Yang for a calligraphy and painting, but he didn't expect Haoden Ye to say this.

“Haoden Ye, don’t talk nonsense, Master Yang is uncle’s idol in calligraphy, if you dare to lie to him, uncle will be very angry!” He didn’t believe that Haoden Ye really knew Yang Wenwei.

Only after being told by him did Robert calm down and looked at Haoden Ye with a stern gaze, “Haoden Ye, what you just said is true?”

Haoden Ye was being framed, especially in front of his father-in-law, his heart was naturally anxious, and he quickly pulled out his cell phone, “I have Master Yang’s number here, if you don’t believe me, I’ll call him!” After saying that, he quickly dialed Master Yang’s number.

This number was given to him later by Zheng Chenggong, to facilitate Haoden Ye’s inquiry about Master Yang’s current health condition.

The phone was connected, and soon came Yang Wenwei’s voice: “Hey, Brother Ye, I didn’t expect you to call me, I haven’t properly thanked you for the last time.” The tone was very enthusiastic.

Hearing his voice, Robert Shen had an excited look on his face, while Shen Yu and Shen Second Uncle looked very ugly.

Haoden Ye quickly spoke into the phone, “Master Yang, are you feeling well lately, I’m not looking for you for anything else, it’s just that my father-in-law is a fan of yours and wants to discuss the things above calligraphy with you!”

“Haha! Brother Ye’s father-in-law? That’s certainly fine, just a moment I’ll ask Success if there’s anything else tomorrow!” After saying loudly, “Success, do we have guests at home tomorrow?”

Then there was Zheng Chenggong’s voice: “Director Wu from the Propaganda Department of the Municipal Committee will come over tomorrow!”

“Oh, you call and put it off until the day after tomorrow, tomorrow Brother Ye’s father-in-law comes over!” On the phone, Yang Wenwei casually said, then said to Haoden Ye: “Tomorrow is free, just come over, I’ll have Success Bar address sent to you... Haha, these two days are really too busy, and I didn’t invite you to come and sit down, I’m really sorry.”

Haoden Ye hurriedly said two polite words before hanging up the phone.

When I looked up, I saw the three people in the living room looking at me in stunned silence.

Robert Shen couldn’t believe that the calligrapher he liked, Haoden Ye, also knew him, and it sounded like he must have a good relationship with Haoden Ye.

And Shen Yu and Shen second uncle are full of surprise, Yang Wenwei actually for the sake of Haoden Ye, turned down the invitation of the director of the propaganda department of Dan City, two people relationship to what degree ah.

Haoden Ye, who had been sullenly silent, had such connections?

“Sorry Dad, I forgot to ask, are you free tomorrow?” Haoden Ye suddenly remembered that tomorrow was a working day and his father-in-law didn’t know if he was free.

Robert only came back to his senses and laughed, “Free, of course free, I’ll put off anything big in the sky! Haoden Ye, you’re really good, to know something like Yang Lao and not even tell me!”

Haoden Ye heart helpless, Robert Shen usually and his communication is very little, and he likes many and mixed things, calligraphy and painting and antiques are involved in hunting, how do you know that he Yang Wenwei is his idol?

He was thinking about the rice that was still burning on the stove, and quickly said, "Dad, I'll go ahead and get busy, you and Uncle Er are going to keep watching!" I said and turned and ran to the kitchen.

Looking at his back, Robert Shen's lips moved.

It is one of his lifelong dreams to discuss calligraphy with Yang Wenwei, and when Yang Wenwei came to their school yesterday, he was accompanied by the principal and all the subject directors.

Haoden Ye had actually fulfilled one of his wishes, causing Robert Shen's affection for Haoden Ye to skyrocket.

Now he felt that it seemed like he was treating people a bit badly by letting Haoden Ye Tian Tian cook.

People are such strange creatures, even if Haoden Ye directly threw to Robert Shen one hundred million, Robert Shen may be just happy, but let meet his so a wish, for Robert Shen meaning is not money to measure.

It was as if Yang Wenwei had let such a large network of people in the Zheng family go unnoticed, believing them to be covered in brass, they were cultural workers who were very obsessed with what they were pursuing.

By the time Haoden Ye cooked the meal, Second Uncle Shen and his son had already left.

The table was full of food, and Robert Shen was very embarrassed to see it.

Soon, Milda Hao and Maya Shen also returned.

Maya Shen had a cold face as soon as she entered the room, returned to the room to change her clothes and went to the dining table to eat.

Haoden Ye saw that she didn't look good and kept mentioning it in his heart, afraid that she would get angry again.

Robert Shen and his wife didn't mind, but Maya Shen often looked bad after becoming the company's vice president.

Halfway through the meal, Maya Shen suddenly put down her chopsticks and said, "Mom and Dad, I've decided to go through the divorce procedures with Haoden Ye tomorrow!"

At that, all three men at the table turned pale!

Haoden Ye was also cold from head to toe for an instant, and he stayed looking at Maya Shen, tears coming out of his eyes.

"Maya... "Haoden Ye wanted to ask a question and his father-in-law suddenly spoke.

"What's wrong with you again! Why the sudden divorce!" Robert Shen looked at his daughter with a frown, "Is it a bad day at work? Yesterday you said Haoden Ye helped you get the list of Cathay Group, why are you getting a divorce again today?"

"Yes! Maya, what's with your mood swings these past two days? Was Haoden Ye doing something wrong there? I think he's pretty good these days." Milda Hao also frowned.

Hearing the words of her parents, Maya Shen was dumbfounded, her parents used to despise Haoden Ye at all, and her mother even went to talk to Haoden Ye personally to mention the divorce.

It's only logical that your parents should be supportive if you bring it up yourself.

“He...he’s...he’s right, I just want a divorce!” Maya Shen thought for a long time, she couldn’t say anything about the fact that she and Haoden Ye hadn’t had sex, so she had to have a tough attitude.

“I think we need to think about this!” Robert Shen frowned and spoke in a serious tone.

It wasn’t that he disagreed because Haoden Ye had helped him with his date with Yang Wenwei, but he felt that the current Haoden Ye was starting to be different, although he still looked like a coward every day, but his temperament had started to change.

Even without today’s events, Robert Shen still felt that the divorce was too abrupt.

“Your father’s right, Maya, think again!” Milda Hao followed suit.

She opposed the reason is very simple, Married Han dresses and eats, before Haoden Ye does not make money is not capable, now opened a pharmacy, she secretly asked around, Haoden Ye pharmacy business is still good.

She doesn’t want her daughter to get married again unless she has to!

“It’s okay if you don’t divorce, he’ll sleep on the couch from now on!” Maya Shen snorted.

No more divorce? Haoden Ye had despaired just now, and couldn’t help but be dumbfounded again when he heard Maya Shen’s words.

While carefully observing Maya Shen’s appearance, she saw that her eyes were not as determined to herself as before, but rather more like a girl throwing a tantrum.

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Robert Shen frowned and said, "Why let Haoden Ye sleep on the couch, to sleep you sleep!"

Robert Shen wasn't defending Haoden Ye either, but he suddenly felt a little aggrieved by Haoden Ye.

The whole family was dumbfounded at his words, especially Maya Shen.

"Dad! How can you speak for him, I'm your daughter!" Maya Shen stomped her foot in anger.

"Old Shen, why are you talking to your daughter like that!" Milda Hao also glared at her husband and whirled to Maya Shen, "Maya, you shouldn't go too far either, it's going to be autumn soon, it's cold outside at night, what problem can't be solved!"

Maya Shen's pretty face was red with anger, looked at Haoden Ye, looked at her parents and stomped her foot, "I'm not talking to you guys, he likes to sleep wherever he wants!" I said turning around and walking into the room.

Haoden Ye was moved to tears when he saw his parents-in-law defending themselves today, but he was nervous when he saw Maya Shen angry, so he quickly stood up and said, "Mom and Dad, I'm going to talk to Maya!"

Seeing how much Haoden Ye cared about his daughter, Robert Shen even less felt that he had done something wrong and nodded sullenly.

Haoden Ye got up and went inside the room, where Maya Shen was sitting on the dressing table sulking.

“You’re proud of yourself now? My parents are on your side and I’m all alone in the house!” Maya Shen was angry in her heart, but also felt aggrieved by her parents’ words, and her eyes were slightly red.

She didn’t even feel like spoiling herself, talking like that.

Haoden Ye saw her crying and felt anxious, scratching his head, “Sorry, if you’re upset, you can punch me twice more!”

“Do you think I like hitting you?” Maya Shen slapped the dressing table and stood up, “Why did you... why did you tell people that I didn’t have sex with you... with you!”

Haoden Ye’s face changed slightly when he heard this, and he said to himself, “When did I ever tell anyone that?”

Suddenly, he thought of Avril and his face fell, had Avril talked to Maya Shen?

He looked nervous, “Why... why do you say that? I haven’t told anyone else!”

Maya Shen’s eyes became sharp, holding his arm and looking at him, Haoden Ye felt guilty, lowered his head: “I only told a female patient, because...” thought about it, this reason can’t be said ah, so he had to say: “Because of the Think of comforting her!”

Consoling a female patient requires telling the private lives of two people?

How could Maya Shen believe that and snorted, “Haoden Ye, you’ve learned to lie now, haven’t you!”

Haoden Ye laughed bitterly in his heart, his head slowly lowered, hesitating he decided to tell the truth and spoke in a low tone, “I cured her today, you know foreigners are passionate, and she... she hugged me, and then I... and I reacted, and she thought I was interested in her, that’s why I explained it.”

Maya Shen couldn't help but feel a strong surge of jealousy when she heard this.

"What's wrong with you? Do you still have feelings for him?" Maya Shen chastised herself in her heart as she said, "If I get angry at him, won't that tell him that I still care about him in my heart? Just pretend you don't care at this point!"

"So you haven't told anyone else?" Maya Shen snorted coldly.

Her calm attitude made Haoden Ye's heart somewhat difficult, and he lowered his head without speaking, nodding gently.

"Well, just don't tell anyone else, I'm going to bed, you don't have to sleep on the couch tonight!" Finish going to bed and lay down and go to sleep.

Haoden Ye saw this and had to take a shower to rest.

Neither of them fell asleep right away during the night, and there were a few charming thoughts in their minds about the conversation they had just had, and the thought of each other lying just a short distance away.

Especially Maya Shen, her heartbeat quickened as she thought about what Avril had said today.

It wasn't until very late that the two of them fell asleep, and when Haoden Ye woke up the next day, Maya Shen had already gotten up to go to the office, and the traces of her lying on the bed were still there, with a hint of residual warmth.

Haoden Ye got up to cook, and just after eating breakfast Robert Shen was anxious to meet Yang Wenwei.

Haoden Ye drove with Robert Shen to Yang Wenwei's house, opening the door officially Yang Wenwei.

"Haha, Brother Ye you've finally come, I'm really looking through the water!" Yang Wenwei was very enthusiastic and said to the two men, "Around here is Ye's father-in-law, right! You have such a son-in-law, what an envy!"

Seeing his idol in calligraphy, Robert Shen was in a very excited mood, and seeing Yang Wenwei treating him with such enthusiasm, he felt flattered and hurriedly said, "Mr. Yang is polite, we are the ones who have disturbed you."

"Haha, if it's anyone else, it's an intrusion, it's only my humble humiliation that Brother Ye is here! Hurry in, both of you!" Yang chuckled.

Two people entered the door, and Haoden Ye saw that the house was empty and wondered, "Where are Big Brother Zheng and his sister-in-law? Why aren't you?"

"Hey!" Yang Lao revealed an apologetic look, "The two of them went to pick up someone else, I also have a few friends in the calligraphy world, they are in several urban areas around Dan City, and when they heard I was coming, they all rushed over to meet me!"

Upon hearing that there were other masters coming over, Robert Shen's face looked excited.

Haoden Ye thought of Yang Lao's illness and quickly offered to see him, Yang Lao even nodded and took out a pair of calligraphy paintings to show Robert Shen, and he and Haoden Ye went back to the bedroom to start the treatment.

After diagnosing him, Haoden Ye found that Yang Lao was almost well enough, and all he needed was conditioning, so he didn't use the Xuanjiu needle, but instead used ordinary acupuncture to help unblock his blood vessels.

“Mr. Ye’s medical skills are truly superb, yesterday I went out to do massage myself and the results were nowhere near as good as Dr. Ye’s!” After pushing and pulling, Yang smiled.

Haoden Ye smiled modestly, and at this time someone outside the door said, “Teacher Yang, your friend is here!” It was father-in-law Robert Shen’s voice.

Yang Lao and Haoden Ye hurried out at the news, but saw a few people standing outside.

In addition to the three people Haoden Ye knew, there were four others, including two middle-aged people, all very elegant in their orientation, and two young people who were also knowledgeable at a glance.

“Deng Lao, Zhao Lao!” Upon seeing the two men, Yang Wenwei smiled and came forward to greet them.

“Haha, I haven’t seen you for a few years, Yang’s health is as good as ever, what a joyous occasion!” The man Yang Wenguang called Deng Lao smiled and stepped forward.

Old man Deng had a flowery white beard, a large round face, was taller and stronger, his clothes were not very clean, and he looked like someone who did not pay attention to the details of life.

Yang Wenwei laughed, “Old Deng and Zhao aren’t bad either!” After saying that he looked at the young man behind the old man.

“These two are the juniors of our two old men’s families, Deng Zhi and Zhao Wenmian, go over and greet Yang!” Deng turned his head and looked at the two young men.

The two young men both looked like their elders, with Zhao Wenmian being the more handsome and Deng Zhi not handsome, but not ugly either.

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The two young men stepped forward to ask Yang Lao a question, their eyes whirling to Haoden Ye behind Yang Lao.

And Deng Lao and Zhao Lao had already cast their gaze towards Haoden Ye, their eyes shining with curiosity.

“Little brother around the eyes ah, I don’t know which master’s senior apprentice he is!”Deng Lao chuckled.

“This is Dr. Ye, he’s the one who cured me!”Yang Lao hurriedly introduced Haoden Ye for several people.

As soon as they heard that Haoden Ye was just a doctor, the four people’s attitude immediately cooled down, and Deng Lao smiled politely and said, “So it’s Doctor Ye... Is this one a doctor too?”He said he looked at Robert Shen.

Robert Shen’s eyes were agitated, and he hurriedly stepped forward, “Old Deng misunderstood, I’m this Doctor Ye’s father-in-law, a professor at Dan City University!”

As soon as the four people heard his words, their attitudes became even colder, and Deng Lao also intentionally or unintentionally distanced himself from Robert Shen, obviously Robert Shen’s reputation was not as loud as theirs, and they looked down on others.

Of course, Robert Shen also noticed their demeanor, but did not care, most of these people are noble, and if he ran into someone less than himself, I’m afraid he would not be too enthusiastic.

“Come to my old Yang’s house, what are you all standing around for?”Yang Lao quickly made way for everyone to sit.

Everyone settled down, and Deng Lao smiled to Robert Shen: “I gave two lectures at Dan City University last year, and I have a good relationship with the professors there, so why haven’t I heard of Professor Shen’s name before?”

In the eyes of these scholars, it’s not worth mentioning, listening to him say that Robert Shen’s face can’t help but hang a little.

Haoden Ye listened to his words heart also twisted, how this Deng old age, words can not say?

Taking a closer look, but saw Deng Lao’s eyes slightly flickering with pride, Haoden Ye heart suddenly realized that this Deng Lao was too proud and felt ashamed to sit with a scholar of Robert Shen’s status.

“I was in the audience when Deng went to speak at our school, and it’s normal that Deng didn’t see me!”Robert Shen forced a smile.

“I’ve heard that Deng’s penmanship has improved a lot lately, I’ve always wanted to see it, so how about Deng giving you some pointers?”Yang Lao saw Robert Shen’s embarrassment and quickly changed the subject.

Haoden Ye was his savior, Robert was Haoden Ye’s father-in-law, he was embarrassed in his own home, Yang Wenwei more or less faceless.

“Haha!My penmanship can’t compare to Yang, but this grandson of mine is progressing quite fast and has just recently become a regional director of the Huaxia Calligraphers Association!”Deng Lao chuckled and pointed at Deng Zhi.

Hearing his words, Yang Wenwei had a startled look on his face and looked at Deng Zhi with a face of approval, “Deng is indeed worthy of being Deng’s grandson, young and promising, I remember when I was elected director of

the Shanghai Calligraphers Association, I was already in my thirties! It's a dreadful prospect for future generations."

Deng Zhi smiled modestly, but her eyes hid a bit of pride, and turned her head to smile at Zhao Wenmuan, "Brother Zhao is really great, being invited by the famous director of the capital, Wu Jing, to be the cultural director for an ancient hot-blooded chivalrous movie! I hear the pay is over three million!"

The slowest time to make a film is a few months, so that's not a bad paycheck.

Yang Lao's face once again looked surprised and looked at Zhao Wenxuan with a look of approval.

"We old bones are only relieved when the two juniors are productive, I wonder what Zheng is doing now?" Deng Lao said and suddenly turned the conversation to Zheng Chenggong.

Zheng Chenggong had been steeping tea for a few people on the side, his face flushed when he heard this, and Zheng Lao looked a little embarrassed, but after Haoden Ye's enlightenment, he was already much more cheerful, and he smiled, "What he has accomplished is naturally not as good as the two juniors!"

Deng Lao and Zhao Lao's eyes flashed with pity at the news, as if they were sad that there was no one to succeed this old friend, while Deng Zhi and Zhao Wenmuan's eyes flashed with contempt.

"Yang Lao is now in good health, finding an heir to the mantle is not simple, the last time you gave me a pair of characters that were borrowed by the Calligraphers Association, today I have to lick my face and ask for another one, Yang Lao won't mind, right?" Zhao smiled and pulled away from the topic.

Yang Lao laughed and stood up from his seat, “Deng Lao opened his mouth, how can I not agree!”

When everyone arrived at the desk, Zhao Wenjun quickly spread out a piece of paper and Yang wrote on it.

In less than three minutes, a pair of characters had been written, and the crowd was looking at Yang’s words.

“Yang Lao’s characters are strong and powerful, his pen is sharp, and everyone’s style is in the same vein!” Zhao’s mouth was full of admiration.

Yang smiled to himself and sighed as he looked at his own words, “Unfortunately, my penmanship is still much inferior to everyone else’s, especially Song Huizong’s Thin Golden Style, which I’ve been imitating, but I’ve never been able to understand the meaning of it!”

As the words fell, Zhao Wenmuan suddenly smiled, “Song Huizong’s lean gold style strokes are unique, it’s good that Yang Lao can imitate this, I have a pair of lean gold style Master Qiu Jin characters here, perhaps it can help Yang Lao!”

Everyone turned pale at the news, and Yang Lao and Robert Shen both looked stunned.

Master Qiu Jin is a contemporary recognized master of the Slim Gold Body, does Zhao Wenmuan have that much face?

Seeing the surprised looks of the crowd, Zhao Wenmuan’s eyes flashed with a touch of smugness, but his face said indifferently, “Yang Lao don’t be surprised, this pair of characters makes it necessary for our film shooting, I know Yang Lao likes thin gold bodies, so I specially brought it to show you.”

In order to make a film and take out the real Khoo Kim, the financial resources of this film company can be imagined.

If Zhao Wenmuan could work for such a company, his future achievements would not be small, and everyone had a look of admiration in their eyes.

Quickly, Zhao Wenjun took out a pair of calligraphy paintings from his bag and spread them out on the table.

The eyes of the crowd turned to the words, and Yang Lao's eyes shone brightly, looking at the words carefully, as if he was unwilling to give up every millimeter.

"Good word, good word!" Yang Lao couldn't help but look impressed.

Zhao Wenfeng had a smug look on his face once again, but he saw Zheng Chenggong also looking at the calligraphy and painting with a glint of disdain in his eyes.

Deng Lao and Zhao Lao are both famous calligraphers in Dan City, but their reputation in the calligraphy world has never been as good as Yang Wenwei's. The two old men don't feel anything, but Zhao Wenmian is unconvinced and always wants to be a head over Yang Lao.

With a smirk on his lips, Zhao Wenmuan said to Zheng Chenggong, "Does Brother Zheng also know how to write? No harm in tasting it!"

In the room, when everyone heard this, they all looked slightly moved, Zheng Chenggong's face turned red for a moment, but Yang Wenwei's face was slightly ugly.

Deng Lao and Zhao Lao looked at each other with a helpless smile on their lips, they also knew that Zhao Wenfeng was not convinced that Yang

Wenwei's name was above their own, they had also persuaded Zhao Wenfeng and it seemed to be of little use.