

The Best Son in Law Chapter 300 - 310

Chapter 300

And the mixing process requires two rotations to the left, and then there are rotations three times, and then....

After more than half an hour's effort, the herbs were finally mixed evenly, and Haoden Ye put them into the Divine Farming Cauldron and began refining them.

Before going to the hospital, Haoden Ye first put the herbs needed to refine the Jade Dew Pill into the Shen Nong Tripod.

Letting Shen Nong Ding make it himself, Haoden Ye took the Rejuvenation Pill inside the hospital.

Inside Zyden's hospital room, Zhou Xiaojun reluctantly took a spoon and brought a mouthful of porridge to Zyden's mouth.

"I've had eight lifetimes of bad luck to be molested and still have to take care of people!" Zhou Xiaojun pursed his lips.

Zhong Zyden was actually a good choice for her no matter her looks or family history, but she just didn't believe Zyden was playing with her for real.

A girl's youth only comes once, and it's really good to choose Zyden, but what if he's just playing with himself?

"Jun, this porridge was mediocre, but the wine you fed me is so much better!" Zyden laughed and teased.

“Mr. Holander, please be serious, I was appointed by my superiors to take care of you, not your nanny!” With a snort, Zhou Xiaojun proudly held his head high.

“Oh, don’t deny your feelings, I know you psychologically actually love me to death, and I understand that feeling!” Zyden laughed and said, “Every girl would go crazy if she saw me!”

“Rich people turned out to be so arrogant!” Zhou Xiaojun did not return to HongZyden, but mentally snorted.

There was a knock on the door, and Zhou Xiaojun took the opportunity to put down the bowl and turned to open the door.

“Dr. Yeh?” To Haoden Ye, Zhou Xiaojun had a good impression, so he spoke much more politely.

“How’s Holander doing these past two days?” Haoden Ye was also very enthusiastic about this best friend’s crush.

“Dr. Ye can diagnose him, I don’t think he looks sick!” Zhou Xiaojun pursed his lips, “If he does, I think he’s sick in the head!”

“Oh, Officer Chow is joking!” Haoden Ye walked into the hospital room and saw Zyden who was smiling at him from the hospital bed.

“Brother Ye is here, did you bring the medicine I asked you to concoct?” Zyden couldn’t wait to ask.

“Bring it on!” Haoden Ye pulled out a brocade box and opened it, and immediately a glittering red pill appeared in the eyes of the two.

“Ah! Take a good look, what kind of jewelry is this?” Zhou is also a girl and loves the color of the pills!

“This is not a medicinal herb, but a pill that Holander specifically asked me to make for you!”Haoden Ye smiled at Zhou Xiaojun.

“To me?”Zhou Xiaojun pointed to his nose and then looked at the pills.The kind of pills the emperor refines?”

“Oh, Officer Zhou don’t misunderstand, this medicine is completely harmless, or I could immediately go to a doctor to appraise you!”Haoden Ye smiled.

“I’m not eating!”Zhou Xiaojun frowned and took a step back, “What are you getting me this stuff for, alchemy is a lie, and you’re a doctor who still doesn’t know?”

“It’s called the Rejuvenation Pill, and the medical books say that it can change one’s appearance drastically after eating it!”Haoden Ye looked sincere and said, “It cost Simen over four million just to refine this pill!”

“What!”Zhou Xiaojun’s eyes widened and he couldn’t believe it, “More than four million, you’re not kidding!Are you as sick as Mr. Holander?”

When Zyden saw that Zhou Xiaojun didn’t believe it, he became mentally anxious and hurriedly said, “Xiaojun, you have to trust Dr. Ye, he will never lie to you, if you don’t believe me, I’ll ask Dean Li to come over and ask you!”

“Well, of course the hospital would lie for you rich people, and besides, I’m floundering with you and you’re willing to talk for millions for my words!”Zhou Xiaojun looked suspiciously at Zyden.

“Of course it’s because I like you, it’s my heart for you!”Zyden was busy showing his love, yet Zhou Xiaojun looked like he didn’t believe it at all.

“Even if Officer Zhou doesn’t trust Holander, he should believe in the law, right, would I make a poison pill to harm you?”Haoden Ye spoke in a sincere tone.

“Well, who knows about that, what if you give me a laxative scare and embarrass me? If I hit Zyden, will he not want to take revenge on me?” Zhou Xiaojun was very alert.

When Zyden heard this, one face was filled with a bitter smile.

It was also true that rejuvenation pills were something that Zhou Xiaojun believed in!

Someone on her salary, and unable to afford the Jade Dew Pill, wondered if the pills were real or not!

After all, an ordinary herb can be promoted as a panacea these days as long as someone promotes it!

Zyden smiled bitterly and turned his head to look at Haoden Ye expectantly.

With a slight smile, Haoden Ye said to Zhou Xiaojun, “Why don’t I make a bet with you, if you take this pill and it works, you’ll immediately become Simen’s girlfriend, if it doesn’t work... from today onwards, you won’t have to take care of Simen!”

Zhou Xiaojun’s eyes lit up at this, she was certain that Haoden Ye’s pills were ineffective.

“What if you lie to me?” Zhou Xiaojun was once again wary.

“We can write a note,” Haoden Ye said evenly.

“No need to go to such trouble, pull the hook!” Zhou Xiaojun suddenly extended his hand.

Haoden Ye was dumbfounded, there are still people these days who don't believe in notes that believe in pulling hooks?

Shaking his head and laughing bitterly, Haoden Ye also held out his hand, as Zyden looked on, looking sour.

Zhou Xiaojun's hands were very small and his fingers were long and slender, surprisingly pretty.

Under the touch, it was surprisingly also very soft, but after all, it was a woman that his good friend was interested in, Haoden Ye did not dare to think too much.

Pulling the hook, Haoden Ye handed the medicine to Zhou Xiaojun.

Zhou Xiaojun squeezed with two fingers, feeling a temperature similar to body temperature coming from above the pills, a mental police.

Opening his mouth, Zhou Xiaojun swallowed the pills.

"Haha, it didn't work, as of today I'm liberated!" The pills went into his stomach, but Zhou Xiaojun didn't feel the slightest bit the same.

Zyden looked nervous and even pulled Haoden Ye, "Brother Ye, your medicine won't be ineffective, will it!"

Smiling slightly, Haoden Ye shook his head and said, "You don't have to worry, this medicine is just slow to take effect!" Spin to Zhou Xiaojun: "Officer Zhou needs to wait a while for this medicine to be effective!"

"I don't believe you!" Zhou Xiaojun wrinkled his nose and snorted softly, "Do I have to wait until Zyden is well?" After saying that proudly turned around and walked out.

Zyden saw that she was leaving and jumped out of bed in a hurry.

Just at this time, Zhou Xiaojun, who had reached the door, was suddenly shaken, then screamed, his body curled up on the ground.

“Jun!” Zyden was shocked and ran to her to hug her.

At this time, Zhou Xiaojun was full of pain, a pretty face so bright red that it looked as if it was cooked, while her body was also emitting white smoke.

As soon as Zyden’s hand touched her body, it was a scream, “It’s hot!”

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“Jun!” Zyden was so shocked that he jumped straight off the bed and hugged Zhou Xiaojun on the floor.

When his fingers touched Zhou Xiaojun’s body, Zyden’s face went white.

This was simply not the temperature a person should have, and he could feel a slight cracking sound coming from Zhou Xiaojun’s body, like bones snapping!

“Yeh, what’s going on here!” Holander Zim was on the verge of tears.

Eyes fell on Zhou Xiaojun, and Haoden Ye was also filled with doubt.

By all rights, Zhou Xiaojun should be feeling very good at this time, so why was he in so much pain?

“Wait, I’ll acupuncture her!” Haoden Ye stretched out his hand, ready to test Zhou Xiaojun’s pulse.

Just at this time, Zhou Xiaojun's painful voice suddenly stopped and his complexion began to return to normal.

"What just happened?" Zhou Xiaojun seemed to be dreaming big, and his voice was weak: "It feels so painful!"

"Xiao Jun, you're finally okay!" Zyden wiped the tears from his eyes.

At this time, Haoden Ye's hand had been placed on Zhou Xiaojun's pulse, testing it, and found that Zhou Xiaojun's pulse was very stable at this time, his breath was sufficient, and his health condition was much better than that of an average person.

"How are you feeling now?" Haoden Ye asked Zhou Xiaojun with concern.

"It feels...so SHU-suited!" Zhou Xiaojun subconsciously looked at himself.

When she saw her hand, her eyes immediately widened, "My hand, what's going on, my hand!"

When Zyden and Haoden Ye heard the voice, they subconsciously looked over at her hands, but they saw that at this time Zhou Xiaojun's skin was snow white, but it was actually shining like amber.

"My skin, it's turning white!" Zhou Xiaojun's face was pleasantly surprised.

"Xiao Jun, not only is your skin getting whiter, you're also much better looking!" Only then did Zyden notice that Zhou Xiaojun's pretty face was also much whiter, and even his features had become marked.

This change is not a change in appearance, but a noticeable change in skin and temperament.

“Are you serious?” Which a girl does not love the beauty of, Zhou Xiaojun heard a little unbelievable this, pull out a raw phone, open the camera pointed at themselves.

“My skin is so white! The voice is better too, the nose is straighter, the boobs are... oh my God, what the hell just happened!” Zhou Xiaojun couldn’t believe it as he looked at the girl with skin like snow and beautiful gracefulness in the phone screen.

“Yes! Brother Ye, what the hell did you give Little Jun to eat!” Zyden looked at Zhou Xiaojun, who had gone from a sixty-point beauty to a ninety-five-point beauty in his arms, and spoke in astonishment.

“I told you, it’s the rejuvenation pill effect!! just didn’t think she’d be in so much pain after eating it!” Haoden Ye frowned and thought about it seriously.

According to what he had learned inside the alchemy, it shouldn’t be like this.

“What... what are you holding me for!” Zhou Xiaojun came back to her senses and found that she was being held in Zyden Holander’s arms and Zyden Holander’s eyes were looking at her... there... unkindly: “What are you looking at!” Zhou Xiaojun blushed.

She used to be not quite flat, but definitely not proud.

But now her breasts, a full size larger, rose open inside her underwear, provoking the imagination.

Retracting his gaze, Zyden smiled, quietly swallowing and releasing the beauty, “Sorry, I was too worried about you just now!”

With a soft snort, Zhou Xiaojun stood up.

Looking at the changes in his body again, Zhou Xiaojun's eyes lit up with little stars: "Mr. Ye, you're not some kind of immortal's successor, are you! How come it's so powerful, a single pill can make me change my face!"

No wonder she thought so, anyone else who didn't know how powerful Haoden Ye's alchemy was would think so.

When Zyden saw her holding Haoden Ye's hand, she simply couldn't let go, and her face began to sour again: "He's not an immortal, this is a medical technique! If you want to talk about fairies, there's only one in this room, and that's you, the little fairy!"

Turning his head, Zhou gave him a crossed glance and ignored it.

"Holander is right, I'm really not an immortal, I'm just an ordinary doctor, this rejuvenation pill is also something I learned from an ancient book I found occasionally, I can't believe it really works!" Haoden Ye pushed Zhou Xiaojun's hand away without a trace and explained with a smile.

"Effective! Of course it works! You..." Zhou Xiaojun nodded his head like a chicken pecking at rice, whirling his pretty face to blush, "Do you have any more ah, I want to eat two more!"

The Rejuvenation Pill was effective, but only one could be taken in a short period of time.

Of course, after Haoden Ye's herbal preparation, it was true that you could take a few more, but the effect was definitely not as obvious as this time.

"The cost of this pill alone is over two million, I don't have that many precious herbs!" Haoden Ye revealed a bitter smile.

“Ah! I forgot!” Zhou Xiaojun seemed to have remembered something, his pretty face full of gratitude, “Thank you so much for spending so much money for me!”

“Xiao Jun, I spent this money, okay!” Zyden pointed to his nose in righteous indignation.

However, Zhou Xiaojun ignored him at all.

“Half of the credit for this Rejuvenation Pill belongs to Simen, you should thank him! Ahem, it’s getting late, I have to get back!” Haoden Ye saw Zyden’s eyes begin to emit a murderous light and quickly smiled bitterly.

“Dr. Yeh, leave me a number, I’ll call you next time!” Zhou Xiaojun hurriedly asked for the number.

“My number Holander has it there, ask him.” Haoden Ye laughed dryly and hurried out.

“Doctor Ye, just wait...” Zhou Xiaojun chased him out.

In front of the hospital, a black car, a bald man to the side of a middle-aged elegant man said: “Dr. Ma, did not you say that the drug is effective now? How come she’s not dead now!”

The light inside the elegant man’s eyes was harsh, and he frowned tightly as he looked at Zhou Xiaojun who was chasing after Haoden Ye and walking out.

“Odd!! I’ve developed this medicine with great care, and I’ve never made a mistake!” The elegant man tapped one hand on the window of the car and intoned, “How come she’s fine now, and she looks... even better than before!”

“Surnamed Ma, you’re not trapping me, I’ve given you my entire fortune, don’t say such things to me!”The bald man’s eyes narrowed, a dangerous glint in them.

Instead of being afraid, the elegant man smiled coldly and said to the bald man, “What does Boss Zhou mean by that?This gag of my Ma Yan Wang is not something to be taken lightly, a person I let die on the third shift, he will never live past the fifth shift!”

The cold tone made Boss Zhou’s spine chill, and he quickly eased his tone and smiled, “Of course I know this!It’s not like I’m in a hurry!”

Saying that, he frowned and said, “Why don’t we switch to Western medicine, the method of poisoning with herbal medicine that you mentioned, I don’t think it’s effective!”

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“Bullshit!Do you know why I’ll be poisoning you with herbal medicine?”With a cold smile, the horse is as cold as it can be.

“Why?”Boss Zhou was confused.

“Hmph, Western doctors poison, they will definitely find out, but Chinese medicine is different, Chinese medicine has its own taboos of yin and yang and five elements, it can cure or kill!”

“Using clever, western medicine those equipment can’t detect it at all, it’s Chinese medicine... hehe, if it’s not all kinds of experts, it can’t be seen, it can only be taken as an ordinary illness!”

Ma Ruorai narrowed his eyes and smiled heedlessly.

“My Huaxia medical arts are incomparably mysterious, and there are thousands of ways to poison, for example, to poison this one surnamed Zhou, I used the method of smelling incense to poison, that is, I used the method of Yin and Yang hedging to poison!”

When Ma Ru came to talk about healing, he rambled on and on.

“Doctor Ma, don’t be so preachy, isn’t Zhou Xiaomin fine?” Boss Zhou was not happy.

Being interrupted, Dr. Malcolm’s eyes chilled, but he didn’t get angry, instead showing some sullenness.

“Odd!! gave her the Three Ultimate Needles to constrict her meridians, and gave her a few blood tonic medicines, she should now be dying from blood clotting and blockage caused by her heart and blood contracting her meridians!”

Cupping his chin, Maru chanted.

“Does Zhou Xiaomin also know Chinese medicine?”

Boss Zhou looked tense.

“Even if she started learning from her mother’s womb, she couldn’t even cure the simplest poison I’ve ever given at this age!”

With a cold snort, Ma Ruorai said conceitedly, “And even if the method of undoing my poison is very tedious, she simply doesn’t have the time!”

At this point, he looked faintly moved, “Unless...”

Boss Zhou looked tightly wound: “Unless what?”

“Unless she’s just gone in to have a baby, a woman’s blood is at its highest when she’s giving birth, and the pain dilates the blood vessels! There’s another possibility, and that’s washing the scriptures and changing the marrow!”

Ma Ru came to this point and suddenly sneered, “But the method of cleansing the scriptures and changing the marrow has long been lost, even I don’t know how!”

“After all that talk, you might as well not have said anything!”

Boss Zhou muttered quietly, then said, “If Dr. Ma doesn’t know, I’ll arrange for you to meet again, and you can scout in secret!”

Nodding lightly, Dr. Zhou’s gaze fell on Zhou Xiaomin again.

He hadn’t just told Boss Zhou that there was another possibility that Zhou Xiaomin was now alive, and that was that someone who knew how to cleanse the meridians and marrow had helped her.

And he guessed that this person was one of the two people who were now with Zhou Xiaomin.

Looking at Haoden Ye, Ma Rulai slowly shook his head.

“This brat looks like a pauper, how could he have such great skills, the only thing left is Zyden Holander!”

Thinking of this, Ma Ruorai had a look of envy on his face.

“One of the three great families of Huaxia is truly extraordinary, the heir of the family is the heir of the lost scripture washing and easy marrow!”

“Xiaomin, are you free tonight? Come over to Uncle Er’s house!”

While Ma Rulai was dazed, Boss Zhou had already dialed Zhou Xiaomin's phone.

At this time on Haoden Ye's side, Zhou Xiaojun, who was impatient to answer the phone, said with a pretty face, "Second Uncle, how many times have I told you, call me Zhou Xiaojun!"

"Second Uncle isn't going to spoil you, girl, what's her name, Zhou Xiaojun!"

Boss Zhou spoke sternly, whirling around to soften his tone, smiling, "How long have you been away from home, your second aunt misses you, come over here tonight!"

"Huh? Every time I go to your house, you buy me a whole bunch of food and make me fat!"

Zhou Xiaojun pursed his lips.

"And you have the nerve to say it!"

Boss Zhou snorted, "I bought it for your brother, and you as a sister have eaten it, and you still blame your second uncle!"

"Hehehe!" Zhou Xiaojun puffed out a laugh, "Alright, it's people's fault! I'll be there tonight, and you tell Auntie Er to prepare my favorite food!"

After saying that, Zhou Xiaojun hung up the phone.

"Jun! Was that our second uncle on the phone just now?"

Zyden Holander licked his face and came over smiling.

At this time, he still had a bottle hanging on his arm, because he was in a hurry to come out to chase Zhou Xiaojun, and he himself could not pull out, so he had to drag out the infusion with the hanging rod.

Good thing the two guards at the door were also quick to react and were helping him carry in the back.

“You’re a pain in the ass, I thought you were sick. Why are you out now?”

Zhou Xiaojun wrinkled his nose.

Her other hand was still holding Haoden Ye, while Zyden had a chance to look at Haoden Ye’s hand, his eyes were sour inside.

“Oh, if Miss Zhou still wants the rejuvenation pills, take care of Holander for me, and I can only give them to you if he’s happy!” Haoden Ye smiled.

“Huh?” Zhou Xiaojun’s pretty face pulled down at that.

But thinking about the effect of the rejuvenation pills, she couldn’t resist the temptation, so she could only nod her head.

Zyden cast a grateful glance at Haoden Ye at the news, and Haoden Ye smiled in response, turning around to go back.

“Miss Chow!” Suddenly, a man walked up to him, it was Boss Wu!

Zhou Xiaojun was also extraordinarily surprised to see Wu, “Brother Wu!”

Haoden Ye and Zyden looked at each other, never expecting that the two people knew each other.

Seeing Mr. Wu again, Haoden Ye felt somewhat embarrassed.

“Old Wu, you know Jun?”Zyden was surprised to Wu.

“Ah!Ah... “Wu trailed off a long sound, as if he didn’t know whether to say it or not.

Zhou Xiaojun wrinkled his nose, and his eyes had a few odd looks in them.

When Haoden Ye saw the three of them talking, he took the opportunity to leave, and as soon as he took a step, he came face to face with another person, it was Liu Fei Leng.

She walked fast, and Haoden Ye was afraid that Wu would pay attention to her, so she kept her head down and ended up accidentally stabbing into Liu Fei Leng’s arms.

“Ouch!”There was a soft feeling on his head and a fragrance in his nostrils, Haoden Ye subconsciously raised his head and was meeting Liu Fei’s coldly screwed-up eyes.

“Willow, I’m sorry!”Also Haoden Ye quickly apologized.

Willow Fiddler’s eyebrows quickly spread and didn’t seem to be angry.

“Just bumped into you. Are you free today?I want to ask you a favor!”Liu Fei Leng’s pretty face was serious, as if it wasn’t her breasts that Haoden Ye had just hit.

“Of course I have,” Haoden Ye heard her say the word bump, and that soft feeling in the top of her head reappeared.

In fact, he was unavailable today and had to rush back to figure out why Zhou Xiaojun’s body reacted so strongly to taking his own rejuvenation pills.

Moreover, he had several new pills that he needed to try to refine.

“Get in the car with me!” Willow said coldly, turning to the car.

Looking at her perfectly curved back, Haoden Ye recalled that bump from earlier.

When the two got into the car, Haoden Ye saw that Wu was talking to Zyden, who was looking at Zhou Xiaojun in surprise.

“Assistant Liu, does this Miss Zhou Xiaojun know Mr. Wu?” Haoden Ye couldn’t help but be curious.

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“Miss Chow?” Liu Fei Leng turned her head to look at Zhou Xiaojun before saying, “Miss Zhou’s mother, Zhou Jiu Zhen, and Wu are old acquaintances!”

“Huh?” A whole bunch of family ethics plays immediately appeared in Haoden Ye’s mind.

I guess this Zhou Juzhen used to be Wu’s lover, but I don’t know if Zhou Xiaojun is Wu’s daughter.

“What are you thinking!” Liu Fei Leng glared at him with a pair of cold glowing eyes, “Both Mr. Wu and Zhou Jiu Zhen used to be in the Dao!”

“Huh?” Haoden Ye once again made a surprised sound.

Is Zhou Xiaojun’s mother a triad member?

Looking at Zhou Xiaojun again, Haoden Ye really couldn’t see any of the appearance of the big sister and daughter of the mob.

I guess this Chou Joo-jin is just a small-time employee of Mr. Wu.

He was in the midst of his surprise, but paid no attention to the shadow of a man walking slowly by the car.

And at this moment, Willow Fiddler suddenly covered her neck as if she had been bitten by a mosquito!

Haoden Ye concentrated on the fact that Zhou Xiaojun wasn't paying attention, and Liu Fei Leng didn't take it seriously either.

The car started, and Liu Fei Leng drove seriously as he said, "General Wu's father used to be General Holander's right-hand man, but then he wanted to retire because his health was failing."

Hearing her speak, Haoden Ye turned his head, and Liu Fei Leng continued, "Mr. Holander wanted to choose one of Mr. Wu's father's three sons to succeed him, but his most capable eldest son didn't like business and ran off to make movies!"

"My youngest son is also very talented, but is inclined to go into politics and take the civil service!"

"Wu always wanted to take over his father's job, but neither Holander nor Wu's father thought he had the talent!"

At this point, Liu Fei Leng sighed slightly, seemingly sympathizing with Wu.

"Wu was twenty-four years old that year, and after being denied by his father, he left home in a rage and didn't rely on his own father to fight!"

Shrugging his shoulders, Liu Fei Leng continued, "But when he got to society, he realized that father was right, that he really wasn't as smart as his older brother and third brother, that he simply couldn't do business, and had no

choice but to take to the mob, and at that time, the person he followed was Zhou Jiu Zhen!”

“Huh?” Haoden Ye stared again.

Jane Chow used to be Wu’s boss!

“What? A woman can’t be the boss?”

Liu Fei Leng’s pretty face panned, unhappy, “You know, that year, General Manager Wu was already twenty-seven, and Zhou Jiu Zhen was only twenty-four! And she’s got a daughter of her own!”

Haoden Ye quickly put away his surprised look and sighed, “Then she must be very powerful!”

“That’s natural!”

Liu Fei Leng’s eyes also showed admiration: “With a daughter’s identity and a daughter in tow, he hardened his grip on half of the Dan City mafia, and then with General Manager Wu as his right-hand man, he took complete control of the Dan City mafia!”

“Mr. Wu has basically learned this skill from this woman, although he has suffered a lot himself, but he can be where he is today thanks to Zhou Jiu Zhen!”

This time, Haoden Ye was genuinely admired.

As the car walked on the tarmac, Liu Fei Leng began to accept this time to ask Haoden Ye for help.

It turns out that they are going to the home of a friend of Liu Fei Leng's, Mu Rong.

The Mu and Holander families are close, and a few days ago the owner of the Mu family passed away, and Holander asked Liu Fei Leng to take Haoden Ye to the funeral to help choose a feng shui treasure site.

Originally Liu Fei Leng didn't want to come, firstly, Mu Rong's father was kind to Liu Fei Leng, secondly, the Mu family had a good relationship with the Holander Group, and thirdly... the third reason of course was that Mu Rong insisted that she represent the Holander family.

The car soon reached the suburban road, Willow Fiddler gradually felt out of body.

An itchy, strange feeling started to spread from my neck to my entire body.

At first, Haoden Ye didn't pay much attention, but then he noticed that her pretty face gradually started to blush and her face started to look wrong: "Are you okay?"

"Nothing, just a little sore neck!"

Willow Fiddler shook her head gently, subconsciously touching the itchy spot with one hand.

Yet under the touch, she blanched.

There was actually a cold sensation on my hand, as if I had touched ice.

"My neck!"

Willow Fiddler stopped the car quickly, one hand still touching her neck, trying to figure out what was going on.

“My neck is cold, look at what happened!”

Haoden Ye had long since failed to notice that something was wrong and quickly got up to check.

The itchy place was on the other side of Haoden Ye’s line of sight, and Haoden Ye could only get up, his body above Liu Fei Leng’s delicate body.

The beauty’s towering breasts were right up against Haoden Ye’s chest, and a soft feeling came over her, and the scent was especially strong.

But Haoden Ye had no desire to enjoy this kind of flirtation now, and tried to see the condition of Liu Fei Leng’s neck.

Willow Fiddler tried to twist her petite body to conveniently give him the best view.

Finally, Haoden Ye saw a blue bruise appear on Liu Fei Leng’s neck!

Without even needing to take a second look, Haoden Ye was sure of the problem.

“No, you’re poisoned!” Haoden Ye quickly got out of the car and went to the other side of the car to open the door.

After hearing Haoden Ye’s words, Liu Fei Leng’s appearance also tightened, and her brows knitted, “Poisoned? What poison!”

“This poison is very rare and is produced by your own body!”

Haoden Ye tried to explain with the words that she could best understand as he pulled out silver needles and prepared acupuncture.

“The poison produced by my own body?” Willow Fiddler looked surprised to hear that.

“Yes, the human body produces toxins every second of every day, and sometimes what is good for one organ is a toxin in another!”

Haoden Ye had pulled out the needle and stabbed down at the acupuncture point.

“According to Chinese medicine, you were bitten by a fiery insect, causing confusion in the five elements in your body and the kidney water to rise up and condense on the wound!”

Haoden Ye explained a bit more from a Chinese medicine perspective.

Liu Fei Leng listened with half understanding, but it was good to know that Haoden Ye had a cure.

“And isn’t this bug dangerous, what if it bites someone?” Willow Fiddler was confused.

“This insect is formed under special growth conditions and the process of formation is harsh, unless someone specializes in raising it, and the process of raising this insect is very dangerous because if you give him a bite, you’ll be poisoned yourself!”

Haoden Ye finished his acupuncture and was relieved to see Liu Fei Leng’s bruises gradually recede.

He stood up, turned to go back, and suddenly gave a pull behind him.

Turning his head, he saw that Liu Fei Leng's pretty face was now flushed red, and his bright eyes were foggy, clearly in a state of emotion.

With his heart pounding, Haoden Ye seemed to be electrocuted and fidgeted, "What... what's wrong with you?"

Liu Fei Leng didn't say anything, but suddenly jumped up and directly jumped at Haoden Ye!

The soft, delicate body pressed up, always with small, nimble hands exploring his body for vitality.

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"Assistant Willow! What's wrong with you?"

"Haoden Ye's psyche still preserved a shred of sanity and tried to push Liu Fei Leng away.

"I... I don't know... I can't help it! Haoden Ye, I like you and I want to give you everything!"

Liu Fei Leng suddenly tore off her top clothes and kissed Haoden Ye.

It's a delicate place, and there isn't usually a car coming over, so it's a very quiet environment.

The beauty in front of him has changed from her cold and arrogant self to a delicate flower, so how can one be tempted?

In the end, it was a first brother, and Haoden Ye was immediately sixes and sevens.

“Haoden Ye! You take me soon, I want to be your woman!”

Liu Fei’s soft and charming voice was like a magic hand that had always been there, stirring Haoden Ye’s heartstrings.

Almost for a moment, Haoden Ye was about to give up the fight completely.

However, at this moment, Haoden Ye noticed Liu Fei’s cold charm. The deep helplessness in the bewildered eyes!

She seemed to be subconsciously resisting the move, but her body couldn’t control it!

“Her poison hasn’t been undone!” Haoden Ye’s heart was shocked!

The medical skills passed down to him by the koi fish had been so wonderful that any ailment in the world could be looked at almost an eight .Nine out of ten.

Yet he hadn’t even noticed that Liu Fei Leng’s poison hadn’t been removed.

“What the hell is going on, did the koi fish make a mistake?”

Haoden Ye was confused, this was the second time he had made a mistake today.

Suddenly, Haoden Ye was shaken and felt an electric current spread throughout his body.

At some point, Liu Fei Leng had explored the location of his death point.

The mind’s last line of defense is slipping away!

Biting his lips with force, Haoden Ye supported his hands and tried to push Liu Fei Leng away.

However, Liu Fei Leng at this time actually exploded with very great force how to push couldn't push, Haoden Ye could only use some fighting techniques.

Not wanting to, he had just weakened the force on Liu Fei Leng's arm, and Liu Fei Leng immediately launched a counterattack, and like an octopus, her two legs wrapped around Haoden Ye's waist in a death grip.

Haoden Ye, who was just out of the beauty's control, had an unstable center of gravity and once again fell to the ground, while the beauty pressed on again.

"Miss Willow, you need to calm down!" Haoden Ye shouted as he tried to wake up Liu Fei Leng, "You're poisoned, and now you're not you!"

In the eyes, a tear flashed!

Apparently, Willow Fiddler was trying to resist as well, but she couldn't control her body!

Struggled a few times, got pressed down by the pretty girl, and Willow Fiddler was able to find time to undress herself and her!

Seeing this, Haoden Ye knew that he could only do something ruthless.

Pulling out two silver needles, Haoden Ye's wrist shook, and one silver needle stuck from Le Liu Fizzy's lower leg.

The beauty's delicate body shook, and the strength in her legs was gone.

Finally taking time out, Haoden Ye tried to suck in a breath and once again stuck a needle in the beautiful woman's chest.

The clothes on the beautiful woman's chest had already been removed, and a touch of snowy white fragrance was displayed before Haoden Ye's eyes.

"Haoden Ye! Don't you... don't you like me? I'm not pretty enough?"

Freed by Haoden Ye, Liu Fei Leng's delicate body began to tremble.

"Miss Willow, you've been poisoned, and while I don't know what's going on, I know it's not you right now!"

Haoden Ye tried to explain.

"How do you know I'm not me now? Haven't you ever wondered if I would have liked you already?"

Willow Fiddler bit her lip, the inside of her eyes sparkling.

Not wanting to talk to her, Haoden Ye pressed the beautiful woman on the ground and held her wrist with one hand to test her pulse.

The pulse was beating very fast and strong, and it was clearly a love affair.

Haoden Ye frowned, trying to get a further diagnosis.

The delicate body of the beauty underneath twisted, the softness making Haoden Ye's heart tremble.

With such extreme temptation, who can feel comfortable diagnosing?

Smiling bitterly, Haoden Ye closed his eyes and tried to make his hearth clear.

It was very difficult to restrain himself in this situation, and Haoden Ye couldn't do anything at all to be completely awake, but it was good that he could be reassured of his diagnosis.

Soon, Haoden Ye noticed the difference!

“The heart and liver are sinking, O dry wood!”

Among the five organs, the heart is fire and the liver is wood, and the two types of qi sink in the kidneys, which is like lighting a fire at the vital point of the kidney water!

And kidney water is responsible for human lust. If there's fire here, you'll lose control!

However, what Haoden Ye couldn't believe the most was that what led to this result was his own needle technique!

There was actually no problem with the Xuanjiu Needle itself, but in addition to the Kidney Water Poison, Liu Fei Leng was also poisoned with other poisons that caused the five elements to become unbalanced, causing his Liver and Heart Qi to leak out.

When you yourself import the Kidney Qi into the Kidneys, the two types of Qi go down with it.

Once he understood the cause, Haoden Ye naturally had a treatment method and hurriedly placed the needle.

At the same time, I regret in my heart, why didn't I observe more carefully just now?

The symptoms of heart and liver qi leakages were immediately apparent to him if he looked carefully.

But he was too worried about Liu Fei Leng at the time, and went so far as to just ignore it.

Looks like you'll have to be careful about treating people in the future.

But then, Haoden Ye couldn't help but think, did Liu Fei Leng happen to be bitten by a bug?

When Haoden Ye Shi diagnosed, in front of the hospital, Ma Rulai crushed the shell of an insect with two fingers, a puzzled look on his face.

According to his calculations, Liu Fei Leng should have been brought to the hospital by now.

After seeing her symptoms, Zyden will definitely treat her for her, after which she will definitely lose control of her lust.

Zyden this kind of rich young man to beautiful women of course, two people love entwined, when he took the opportunity to take away Zyden, that wash marrow easy scripture method, is not his own?

“Odd!Did I poison her heavily and she's dead?”

The horse's fingers talked about it, flicking off pieces of insect shells and looking at the doorway.

“No!I've looked at that girl carefully beforehand, she's obviously still a virgin, her heart is full of fire and kidney water, this little bit of poison isn't fatal yet!”

The horse looked puzzled.

“Could it be, I've got the wrong person?”

Suddenly, Ma Ruorai's eyes glittered!

Could it be that you were mistaken, that the man who knew how to wash the marrow of the I Ching was not Zyden, but the poor man?

But if you think about it, how is that possible?

You know, the washing of the marrow of the easy scriptures is very subtle.

Even if you are very sick and weak, if you can survive the cleansing process, you will be renewed.

Back then, someone lived for a full three hundred years by this method!

Anyone who knows this method can find a rich man and give him a mild degree of marrow cleansing and easy sutra, which can extend the rich man's lifespan by two or three years, and also allow him to reach his best physical condition.

How could such a wealthy man be so poor?

As a man who had seen it all, he couldn't believe it.

Chapter 305

Slowly opening her eyes, Willow Fiddler breathed a slow sigh of relief.

Reason regained the upper hand and the desire that had just burned through her body was completely quenched, yet the situation was now overwhelming.

With a chill in her chest, Liu Fei Leng subconsciously blocked her chest with her clothes, and a blush appeared on her pretty face.

Bright eyes flickered and glanced at the man at the heel.

Haoden Ye was still diagnosing Liu Fei Leng, and he wanted to make sure that Liu Fei Leng was completely well.

Looking at his focused look, this strong woman in the hearts of thousands of women, the ice and snow beauty in the eyes of many men, psychological panic.

The scene in her mind just now made her want to pass a car and run herself over even more.

The chest garment fell unheeded, revealing that snowy white skin once again.

Lowering her head and looking at her almost flawlessly petite body, a sudden chill rose in Liu Fei Leng's heart.

"I was almost naked just now, and I said that...shameless thing, and he managed to stay sane!"

The coldness in his heart gradually spread throughout his body, and Liu Fei Leng's heart became heavy.

"Maybe I'm not at all attractive to him!"

Laughing to himself, Willow Fiddler's heart was filled with mixed emotions.

She didn't think she liked Haoden Ye, simply because a normal man could face her temptation and be indifferent, making her feel very lost.

Although outwardly cold and shrewd, giving people a strong feeling, but deep down inside, what girl does not love beauty?

At this time, Haoden Ye also opened his eyes, and as far as his eyes could see, Liu Fei Leng's petite body was half covered, fragrant and alluring!

Haoden Ye mentally jumped and quickly averted his eyes.

Unfortunately the scene of him turning his head was caught by Willow Fiddler who had just raised her head.

One hand tightened the shirt, and Willow Fiddler's pretty face returned to its icy coldness.

"Am I that annoying to you? You didn't even like it when it came to your door, and now you won't even look at me?"

The words were already out, and Willow Fiddler regretted it.

She's always been calm and collected, so why the sudden childish temper?

"Assistant Willow is mistaken!"

Haoden Ye hurriedly shook his head, though he didn't know exactly what he was explaining.

"You're...you're beautiful, except I'm a man with a wife!"

Haoden Ye coughed.

At his words, Willow's coldness instantly melted away.

"It's not that he doesn't like me, he just doesn't want to betray his wife!"

Lightly biting her lips, not only was Willow Fiddler not angry at all, but she was faintly happy.

Haoden Ye's words restored some of her confidence.

It was only at this time that she noticed that although Haoden Ye's gaze was evasive, he would always be unable to resist peeking at himself.

"Huh?Men, they talk one way and act another!"

Willow's beautiful girl cocked her head proudly and arranged her chest.

The professional clothes had been ripped and neatly folded in many folds.

Even with all the tidying up, there were still traces of the messy moment.

However Liu Fei Leng could only try to make herself look respectable!

"You're not to talk to anyone about this!"

With a pretty face, Liu Fei Leng took out her usual forcefulness.

"It's better to talk to Mr. Holander, someone poisoned you and it could be detrimental to the Holander family!"

The first thing Haoden Ye thought of when this happened was that the other party's target wasn't simply Liu Fei Leng.

This method of poisoning is simply ingenious and overwhelming.

"Don't worry, I was carelessly poisoned the first time, the other party won't get a second chance to do it!"

Willow Fiddler's eyes narrowed.

Her mind was already searching for someone who might do it!

“The Lin family openly dealt with Haoden Ye, and were close to Haoden Ye themselves, so it’s possible they could do it!”

“That project competing with Yun Ling Group reduced Yun Ling Group’s profits by 200 million, potentially making them retaliate!”

“There are too many disputes over that land in Yunzhou, and the forces involved are so entrenched that any party could get the Holander family out of the competition by getting rid of me!”

Come to think of it, there are probably too many of them.

She was one of Simen Holander’s assistants and secretly Simen Holander’s bodyguard, and there were too many people watching her overtly and covertly.

Even the people in her own company who want to squeeze through to replace her are countless.

“Too much headspace, go back and think!”

Letting out a cloudy breath, Liu Fei Leng looked over at Haoden Ye once again.

Haoden Ye knew it was wrong to peek at people, but... it was too much to control.

The fragrant scenery had been completely engraved inside his mind, and the feeling of just being skin to skin with a beautiful woman was still very deep.

“Have you seen enough, do you want me to take it off again and give you a good look!”

Giving a fierce stare at You You, Liu Fei Leng didn't have the good sense to say, "Look at your no-good look!"

Being reprimanded by a beautiful woman like this, Haoden Ye's face also became embarrassed, and with an embarrassed smile, he was ready to turn around and get into the car.

However, at that moment, someone was suddenly held behind him.

"Haoden Ye, I'm wide awake now, but I still want to have... something with you!"

The seductive voice of Liu Fei Leng behind him came out.

You could tell that she wasn't losing her mind at this point.

Haoden Ye's body was slightly shaken and heated up.

"Ahem, Assistant Willow, I'm married!"

Haoden Ye tried to keep his sanity, trying to break free of Liu Fei Leng.

"Geez! Don't you want me? I'm the assistant to the president of the Holander Group, the rich white beauty in other people's eyes!"

The voice behind him became even more seductive, "I'm yours if you nod your head!"

"I'm not responsible for you, I won't bother you, and I'll go from being a goddess to someone else's eyes to being your slave girl if you ask me to!"

Liu Fei's cold voice was like poison, penetrating every cell of Haoden Ye!

Haoden Ye felt like his entire body was burning up and his heartbeat began to accelerate.

“Now, take me Haoden Ye! As deep as your relationship with your wife is, eventually time and life will defeat you, and in a few years, will you regret not taking another bite today?”

Willow Fiddler had come up to his ear, the thickest spray of gas tickling his ear.

However, it was this sentence that made Haoden Ye snap to his senses.

With a push of his arm, Haoden Ye roughly broke free of the beauty's embrace and turned around, his eyes sternly looking at Liu Fei Leng.

“Assistant Willow, I may be just a loser in your eyes, but I'm a loser who will stay true to my woman once I'm touched!”

Haoden Ye's voice was as solemn as an oath: “Maybe I'll regret it in the future, but at least now I'm holding on to myself, so please respect yourself!”

Willow Fiddler looked at him dully, and instead of the embarrassment of rejection, there was an intriguing look in her eyes.

Quickly, she puffed out a laugh, “Why so serious, just kidding!”

What she had just done was really just a test of her charm.

Chapter 306

Hearing her words, Haoden Ye was on fire!

He didn't know why he was angry, it felt so lame to be lied to like this, and he'd just been a little careless!

"Tease me?" Haoden Ye snorted and grabbed Liu Fei Leng's arm.

"What are you doing! How a grown man can't take a joke!"

Liu Fei's pretty face also went cold, and she struggled twice, but didn't break free.

"Let go of me!" Liu Fei's pretty face was cold.

"You like to play, don't you? I'll play with you!"

Haoden Ye grunted, and his other hand also grabbed Liu Fei Leng's arm, pushing her against the car.

"You..." Liu Fei Leng finally realized that Haoden Ye had moved the real fire and quickly struggled to get away.

However, the seemingly weak Haoden Ye was surprisingly strong.

"Haoden Ye, I won't be polite if you keep this up!"

Liu Fei's pretty face also went cold, raising her leg to Haoden Ye's vitality was a knee strike.

However, her supple thighs that fascinated thousands of men had just lifted up, but they were caught dead between Haoden Ye's legs.

"Where did he get all that strength!" Willow Fiddler stayed cold.

She grew up with rigorous combat training, was quick and accurate with her strikes, and never missed.

However, it was impossible for Haoden Ye to trap her Liu Fei Leng even with this method.

Willow Fiddler's elbow suddenly lifted upward, arm bent at a mind-blowing angle, the other hand down.

Haoden Ye's entire body was spun in place by the force of her hands, almost instantly working into a position where his back was to Liu Fei Leng, and one of Liu Fei Leng's arms also jammed accurately into Haoden Ye's throat.

It would be very surprising if all three were here.

That's a hell of a way for Liu Fei Leng to get out of this trap, that's just the ultimate in flexibility!

You want to fight with me? You're not even close!

A smirk flashed across her lips, and Willow Fiddler showed her disdain.

However, she didn't have time to be happy, her waist suddenly Haoden Ye's buttocks, then a huge force threw her petite body out.

"Ah!" Willow Fiddler gave a petulant cry, her body in mid-air unable to fight back at all.

Poof, Willow Fiddler's hip fell to the ground, causing her to cry out in pain.

"Haoden Ye!" Fiercely gritting her teeth, Liu Fei Leng double counted her strength, trying to trap Haoden Ye again and make him suffer on the way.

Her more than ten years of jujitsu wasn't a hundred refinements, and her legs were like spirit snakes, clamping down on Haoden Ye's waist.

However, before she could push, one of Haoden Ye's hands suddenly released her with a very great force into the area between her thigh and Haoden Ye's waist, then the arm pushed and lifted one of Liu Fei Leng's legs up.

I have to say, Liu Fei Leng's flexibility is very good, one of the thighs on the arm, and the other leg directly in a "one" shape.

Then, Haoden Ye's entire body was on top of Liu Fei Leng's body, and his two arms were deadly clasped around any place where Liu Fei Leng could move.

Liu Fei Leng, who had been trained since childhood and was proficient in various fighting techniques, and could instantly subdue a brawny man within ten steps, was actually defeated in the hands of Haoden Ye, a weak man, which couldn't help but make her heart faint.

"You let go of me!" Willow Fiddler twisted her petite body and flexed like a snake.

"You like to play, don't you? Is this fun?"

Seeing the beautiful girl's indignant appearance, Haoden Ye's mind was finally a little more comfortable.

Both men had used their full strength in this fight and were now inevitably panting, exhaling gas that sprayed in each other's faces.

There were already tiny beads of sweat on Liu Fei Leng's forehead, her pretty face showing a slight bright red color from the fight.

"What kind of skill is beating a woman!"

An exasperated Willow Fiddler said something completely different from her usual style.

“Hmph, who said I was going to hit you, you wanted to give it to me, didn’t you? Come on!” Haoden Ye snorted coldly and deliberately pushed with both hands.

Willow Fiddler’s thighs split even wider, no longer in one piece, but the whole bend.

“You...rascal!”

Rao Liu Fei Leng, who was being pressed by a man like this, couldn’t help but panic psychologically, and a touch of fear flashed across her normally cold and pretty face.

Haoden Ye vented his psychological frustration and also felt that it was somewhat indecent to be so pressed against a beautiful woman, coldly saying, “I can let go of you now, but let’s agree, you’re not allowed to do anything with me again, we’ll be even on this matter!”

With the matter at hand, Willow Fiddler could only admit defeat and nod her head.

Haoden Ye’s hands this slowed down the force, however what he didn’t expect was that Liu Fei Leng’s body was too pliable, and the arm of the hand that he had just used force on was stuck inside her elbow joint, but he couldn’t even get it out.

“You untie me!”

Willow Fiddler saw that he hadn’t let go of him yet and was angry.

“Don’t you think I don’t want to, my arm’s stuck in the main, don’t you push!”

Haoden Ye pumped his arm so hard that he didn't even pull out.

"Move your body down a little, I can flip my arm over!"

Willow Fiddler realized what the problem was, and her pretty face just reddened.

It was quite psychologically uncomfortable for her to be pressured by a grown man in such a way in the open daylight.

Haoden Ye followed her wisdom and wringed his body downwards, but then the two bodies were too close together, and when he moved, even Liu Fei Leng's clothes moved.

It was only less than two inches down the wrong side, and Haoden Ye was rubbing down Liu Fei Leng's top.

The spring light leaked out, and the pretty face of the beauty blushed with shame and anger in her eyes.

I'm afraid this is the most embarrassing thing I've ever done!

What embarrassed her the most was that Haoden Ye's face was now aimed at her naked breasts!

Biting her teeth, she flipped her arm, and Haoden Ye's arm was brought out by the force of her flipping.

Breathing heavily, Haoden Ye had one hand on his arm, trying to catch his breath.

When Liu Fei Leng saw that he still wouldn't leave from his body, his pretty face flashed with indignation and raised his hand to push Haoden Ye, but the force hit a little, hitting Haoden Ye's chest painfully.

Haoden Ye naturally didn't show weakness, reaching out and pressing her arm to the ground, his eyes full of threat, "Not being honest again, are you?"

Liu Fei Leng was so ashamed and angry that she wanted to bite off a piece of Haoden Ye's flesh and said coquettishly, "Let go of me!"

The two men were so focused on each other in this fight that they didn't notice a car passing by either of them.

The people in the car took one look at Willow Fiddler on the ground and their faces just changed!

"Bastard, hurry up and let go of Yaya!"

The car door opened, and a man sprang out from above and rushed over to Haoden Ye.

When Haoden Ye subconsciously raised his head, he saw a foot kicked at his face.

Almost instinctively, Haoden Ye raised his arm to resist.

The man's strength was so great that he kicked Haoden Ye and rolled around on the ground, which was how he stabilized himself.

Willow Fiddler on the ground saw the man coming, and her pretty face changed.

Chapter 307

“Bastard! You don’t want to die, you even dare to bully my girlfriend!”

The man bent down to assist Liu Fei Leng, his eyes filled with anger as he looked at Haoden Ye.

He was tall and slender, especially with two longer than average legs, and his whole body seemed very tall as well.

Not too handsome in appearance, not too ugly, and with a smell of the dudes the girls liked.

On the ground, Liu Fei Leng heard this with a cluster of eyebrows, her pretty face chilly, “Mi Yu, who is your girlfriend!”

“Hey, female friend, girlfriend for short!” Miyu smiled coldly at Willow Fiddler in what he thought was humor.

At this time, the two people who had followed him down from the car came over, one of them saying, “Young Master, are you alright?”

“What can I do about it!” Mi Yu glanced at Haoden Ye with disdain, “Give me a good fix on this kid, break one of his legs first!”

“Slow down!” As soon as Mi Yu’s voice trailed off, Liu Fei Leng immediately took a big step to block the two men, her pretty face full of unhappiness, “This is Mr. Ye, the distinguished guest I invited, you two don’t mess around!”

“Your guest?” Mi Yu looked suspicious and looked at Haoden Ye, then said to Liu Fei Leng, “But I just saw him pressing you down on the ground and trying to violate you!”

Seeing that there was a bit of jealousy in his gaze, Willow Faye Leng mentally moved slightly and snorted, “Who said he really violated me, we were just making out, so what?”

“Making out?” Mi Yu’s face changed and he grabbed Liu Fei Leng’s arm, his eyes flashing with a murderous aura, “Little Ya, what’s your relationship with him!”

“Gunner, what’s wrong?”

Willow Fiddler’s long, thin eyebrows quirked, “The kind where you sleep together, but don’t have to be responsible for each other!”

Haoden Ye had been an indifferent observer and almost didn’t jump when he heard this.

I didn’t know Liu Fei Leng was so hot-talking!

A booty call? Although he could see that Ryu Fiddler was intentionally angry with that Miyu, he didn’t have to say it so hotly!

“What did you say?”

Mi Yu even more could not believe his ears, thinking of this cold beauty in front of him, the goddess he had grown up with was willingly reduced to Haoden Ye’s plaything, he could not stop his psychological fire from leaping upwards!

Pointing one finger at Liu Fei Leng, Mi Yu said, “You... have degenerated to such a degree, where am I not good enough for you, even if you don’t like me, you don’t have to look at this poor man, do you! Don’t you forget that our Mee family is grateful to the Holander family!”

“Master Mi! It was your grandfather, Mi Duoqi, who was kind to the Holander family, and did the Holander family not repay you Mi family all these years?”

Liu Fei Leng's pretty face was filled with coldness, "Besides, being gracious to the Holander Family is between you and the Holander Family, I don't have to repay you on behalf of the Holander Family, do I!"

Mi Yu blushed furiously and looked dead at Liu Fei Leng for a while, suddenly turning his head to look over at Haoden Ye, his eyes filled with a sinister light.

"You two, lay waste to this kid, except I'm responsible for things!"

Miyu clenched his fists and gave orders to his men.

"Miyu, this Mr. Ye is a great benefactor of the Holander family, if you dare to touch him, Mr. Holander will definitely not spare you!"

Liu Fei Leng looked tight, she didn't expect Mi Yu to be so bold.

The two men stepped forward at the news, and it was clear that it was still very useful for Liu Fei Leng to bring up Simen Holander.

The two people accompanying Mi Yu were not ordinary people, any of them had a fist and footwork that was even better than their own, how could Haoden Ye have a way out in their hands?

"There is grace? Can it compare to the kindness our family has shown to the Holander family? Waste him for me, I'll be responsible for anything that happens!"

Seeing that Liu Fei Leng looked nervous, Mi Yu's mind was just happy.

He wanted to torment Haoden Ye in front of Liu Fei Leng and show her how powerful he was!

The two men looked at each other, but finally decided to listen to their young master.

“Mi delusional Misch! Young Master Holander has commanded that whoever dares to touch him, Young Master will definitely not let anyone off!”

Willow Fiddler took a step forward and blocked the two men.

The two men did not speak, and one of them suddenly reached out and pressed a hand on Willow Fiddler’s shoulder.

I couldn’t see how he exerted himself, and then I heard Willow Fiddler scream in shock, but her arm shrugged right off, apparently dislocating the joint.

The two of them no longer paid attention to Liu Fei Leng and continued to walk towards Haoden Ye.

“Mr. Yap, run!”

Willow Fiddler’s cold face went white and tried to move forward to block the two men, but her hand was suddenly held back.

Turning his head, he saw Mi Yu’s face was sinister, “I can’t believe he even dared to touch you, I’m going to kill him today!”

At this time two people had already reached Haoden Ye, Mi delusion said, “This little brother, we have no grudge against you, but we don’t listen to Mi’s words, you don’t resist, and you can still have less pain!”

Mi Shu, on the other hand, smiled gloomily, “Brother, what’s the point of talking nonsense with him, he dares to touch the woman the young master is interested in, he’s the one who’s looking for death!”

He said, one of his hands reaching towards Haoden Ye.

“Thank you, brother, and I can also promise to be gentle with you!”

With a good-natured glance at Mi delusion, Haoden Ye said, and his figure suddenly flickered.

A flash of surprise flashed in Mi Shu’s eyes as she looked to grab Haoden Ye, and spoke out, “What a fast body!It’s a trainer’s too!”

After saying that the other hand punched out quickly, very quickly.

The fist actually carried an abstruse wind inside it, and Rao Haoden Ye’s heart was astonished that his body was so much higher than Liu Fei Leng’s.

But Haoden Ye wasn’t worried, and met his fist big time with a punch.

The two men’s fists clashed with each other, making a clattering sound, and Mi deluded figure took two steps backwards, a pained look on his face.

“Kid, you’ve practiced qigong!”Mi delusion shrieked and followed suit.

Haoden Ye’s punch had repelled Mi delusion, and he didn’t feel good about himself.

Mischief’s external kung fu was very solid, and the punch could break a rock, let alone a human hand.

If it wasn’t for the enhanced physique of the Koi fish, this punch would have crippled Haoden Ye’s hand.

The wind sounded in his ears, and Haoden Ye didn’t dare to hesitate, turning around to meet Mi Delusion.

On this side, Mi Shu had already gasped and raised her leg and kicked at Haoden Ye.

Mi delusional fist misses the mark and falsely shakes Haoden Ye to raise his leg to supply Haoden Ye's bottom plate.

Although Haoden Ye's reaction was fast, his fighting experience was still too little after all.

If Liu Fei Leng hadn't been confused just now, there was no way that he could have restrained him so easily.

He dodged a leg kick from Mischief, but Haoden Ye took a kick from Mischief in the abdomen.

There was a sharp pain in his abdomen, and Haoden Ye's figure flew straight backwards.

The two men struck without hesitation, chasing after Haoden Ye's retreating figure.

In the distance, Willow Fiddler looked anxious, and Miyu was indeed full of pride.

"Don't worry, take your time playing this kid to death, I've got a good show to watch!"

Chapter 308

The further he retreated, the more wretched Haoden Ye became, the two people attacked too fast for him to react.

Knowing that if this goes on, today will inevitably suffer, Haoden Ye quickly made a mental silent wish to the koi fish.

“Can I learn some powerful kung fu too!”

He was completely superior to both men in terms of physical strength and power, all he lacked was fighting skills and experience.

The fighting techniques learned inside the koi fish were all one-stroke techniques, and Haoden Ye didn't dare to use them indiscriminately.

The wish had just been said, and a lot of information about ancient Chinese martial arts appeared in Haoden Ye's mind.

“Basic Foreign Martial Arts, Taijō Long Fist, Seven Injuries, Wing Chun, Interceptor Do, Tae Kwon Do...”

There are over a hundred different martial arts styles!

And the message of each fist is clear!

“Of these styles, Wing Chun is more technique and reaction-oriented and requires less fighting experience, so choose this one!”

The Wing Chun moves were very flexible and fast, and paired with Haoden Ye's current strength and physique, he was more than capable of using his Wing Chun skills.

Determining the chosen punch, the four red bubbles in the dantian began to split.

Soon, a set of gongfu Wing Chun Kung Fu had formed in Haoden Ye's mind.

And that's when Mi delusion's fist arrived.

Punch, elbow, an easy move by Haoden Ye to defuse Mi dela's fist, then the elbow hits Mi dela hard on the waist!

Mi delusion had already felt that he was bound to lose, and Haoden Ye's sudden counterattack made him unable to react at all.

And it hit a vital point again, and Mi delusion immediately had a pained look on his face, and his figure retreated incessantly.

Mi Shu on the side noticed something was wrong and hurriedly backed up as well, but he was much slower and was overturned on the ground by a push from Haoden Ye.

"What's going on!" The two brothers looked at each other with astonishment in their eyes.

Mi Rong at the back couldn't see this side of the situation, and when he saw the two brothers retreating, he immediately had an angry look on his face, "What are you two doing, hurry up and clean up this brat!"

"Young Master, there's something odd about this man!" Mi delusion quickly turned his head to explain.

"He... he knows Wing Chun, and his technique is definitely master level!" Mischu's face showed shame and anger.

"What?" Myron stayed a bit.

The power of Wing Chun is well known and many movies depict it.

However, there's also a gap between the depiction in the movie and reality, and those tricks on TV are really rarely used in a fight.

A true Yongchun Master wouldn't defeat a person with so many moves, often resolving them in three or two strikes, which was also a drain on the body over time.

"So what if he knows Wing Chun? At such a young age, you're still better than you two?" Mi Rong's face was unhappy.

"He's...really better than us!" Mi delusion frowned and spoke straightforwardly.

But Mi Shu's face showed shame and anger, and he said to Mi Dela, "Brother, don't grow on his ambition, I don't think he's any good!"

"Are you two up to it or not, do you want Ben to do it himself?" Myron got impatient.

"You two, that was just a warning shot, if you're doing it, I won't be polite!"

As soon as Mi Rong's voice fell, Haoden Ye's voice rang out.

Having learned Wing Chun, he felt no difficulty in dealing with two people.

"Stinker, arrogant enough!" Mi Shu's eyes flashed fiercely and his body flew towards Haoden Ye like a cheetah.

Mentally sighing, Haoden Ye could only make a move.

Mischu's fists are strong and powerful, yet they are not lacking in false moves, and if someone unfamiliar with his boxing style fights him, they will definitely be at a disadvantage.

And Wing Chun was specifically designed to deal with this kind of boxing, so Haoden Ye quickly thought of a way to restrain it, and backhanded a push, then kned into Mischief's abdomen.

With a muffled poof, Misch fell to the ground, covering his abdomen with a pained look.

Seeing this, everyone present turned pale, and only Mi delusion wasn't surprised.

And Liu Fei Leng was even more of a wide-eyed looker, knowing that the two brothers, Mi delusion Mi Shush, were the two people at the peak of the Mi family's martial arts.

Back in the day, Master Mickey's boxing skills could only go twenty rounds under two men!

Mi Rong was dumbfounded as well, not expecting Haoden Ye, such an ordinary teenager, to be so powerful in his boxing.

"Second Brother is still too imprudent!" Mi delusion mentally sighed.

But thinking of how to deal with Haoden Ye, he also felt a headache.

"Kid, at such a young age you know such an exquisite Wing Chun, who is your master!" Mi delusion's gaze gradually gathered.

"I have no master!"

Haoden Ye's answer was also straightforward, while taking a stance against it.

"No master?"

Mi delusion's face changed slightly at the words, he looked at his brother on the ground and gently shook his head, "Why is there any need to hide it little brother, we are all brothers of the Dao, name your master, perhaps our young master is scrupulous of his identity, so he won't do anything to you!"

Hearing him say that, Haoden Ye's mental impression of this person was a little better, but he still shook his head honestly and said, "No really, I just read a few of these types of books and learned them myself!"

"Self-study!" Mi delusion's eyes widened.

He couldn't quite believe it when he learned boxing on his own and was still so good.

Mishu on the ground was even more disbelieving and struggled to get up, "Kid, are you sincerely humiliating me? Such a powerful boxing technique, you said you learned it on your own!"

"I'm really self taught!"

Haoden Ye spoke sincerely to Mi Shu, "If the two of you hadn't just pushed me too hard, I wouldn't have remembered to use this!"

Upon hearing the words, Mi delusion's eyes glowed.

Haoden Ye was indeed very inadequate based on his experience against the battle.

When he did it just now, he felt that Haoden Ye was simply a novice in boxing.

And if you want to develop a strong boxing style, how can you do that without experience against the other?

Was this kid really a natural martial arts prodigy?

“What are you guys talking about, get this kid cleaned up!” Mi Rong saw the three men stop fighting and looked angry.

“Young Master, the two of us are no match!” Mi delusion turned around, looking sincere.

“Outrageous, aren’t you guys known as the Mickey Mouse Fist Double Fight? Can’t even clean up a brat, useless thing!”

Mi Rong’s face showed shame and anger, “Call Second Uncle right away and tell him to take care of this kid!”

The two men both turned pale at the news, Mi deluded, “Young Master, there’s no need for the second master to come over for such a small matter, today is the day of the Master’s burial, if it makes a scene the Mi family will lose face!”

Mi Rong’s face was slightly pale thinking about the current situation, it really wasn’t the time to do anything.

With a cold glance at Haoden Ye, Mi Rong sneered, “Kid, just wait for me, Dan City is so big, I don’t believe you can run to the sky!”

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After saying that, he pulled Willow Fiddler to leave.

But before taking a step, Willow Fiddler threw her hand away.

“Mi-san, I’ll just drive my own car to Mi-san’s!” Willow Fiddler looked cold.

Mi Rong's face was embarrassed and his expression was stiff, "Little Ya, I'm at least the head of the Mi family right away, and you're not going to give me any face at all are you?"

"I'm sorry, I'm here on behalf of the Holander family, I certainly give my master's face, but I don't have to listen to his command!"

Liu Fei Leng looked even colder.

"Yes!" Mi Rong's eyes let out a malevolent glow and gritted his teeth, "Count you cruel! When I become the head of the Mi family, I'll have Second Uncle go to your father to propose marriage, and you'll marry me sooner or later!"

After saying that, he looked at Haoden Ye coldly again, turned around and left.

The two old men looked at each other with a worried glint in their eyes.

"Assistant Liu, our young master has never been in a good temper, please forgive me!"

Mi delusion walked up to Willow Fiddler and sighed.

Mi Shu nodded along and lowered his voice to lean closer to Liu Fei Leng, "Assistant Liu, you also know the relationship between the Mi and Holander families, I hope that Holander doesn't want to hear about today's events either!"

"Don't you worry, this is between me and him Mi Rong, it has nothing to do with Mr. Holander!" Willow smiled coldly.

"That's good, that's good!" Mischu smiled and followed Mi Rong.

And Mi dela again sighed, to Liu Fei Leng said: “Liu assistant, you and young master childhood sweethearts, originally a match made in heaven, why have been refusing to agree to our young master pursuit it?The entire North China Mi Family’s boxing style is one of the best, how many Holander Family members are secretly protected by our Mi Family, why don’t you think about it!”

Gently biting her lips, Liu Fei Leng slowly lowered her head and spoke in a lonely tone, “Emotions are barely here!”

Mi delusional Yangtian played a haha: “What reluctantly not reluctantly, the world’s love with time will fade, young master so like you, the future will be good for you”

“Liu Jia Emei Thorn, Mi Jia Fist, if you can be both, your future attainments will definitely be not small!”

At that point, he sighed, “Think about it!”After saying that he also followed the two.

The car started and went far away, and only then did Haoden Ye head to Liu Fei Leng.

“You’re okay!”

Seeing Haoden Ye come over, Liu Fei Leng forced out a smile.

Seeing the unbreakable sadness on the pretty face of the beauty, Haoden Ye revealed a look of concern, “I’m fine, how about you?What exactly is the relationship between this Mi family and the Holander family!”

“Just like our family, they’re all bodyguards for Master Holander!”

Hesitantly, Liu Fei Leng told Haoden Ye the secret of the Mi family.

“A bodyguard? All of their family? I remember that Chief Holander’s bodyguards are Chief Zou and the others!” Haoden Ye looked surprised.

“Zou’s security department is just company security, and the safety of the Holander family is the responsibility of our Liu and Mi families!”

Willow Fiddler gently shook her head.

Haoden Ye suddenly realized that there was another group of people that Simen Holander was secretly protecting.

I never imagined that a shopping mall elite like Liu Fei Leng would be Simen Holander’s bodyguard.

“I’d rather not go, then, in case something happens at the funeral!” Haoden Ye thought for a moment.

Laughing disdainfully, Liu Fei Leng’s face regained its arrogance and sneered, “The Mi Family is not yet his Mi Yu’s turn to be the master, you don’t have to be afraid!”

“But didn’t that Miyu just say that he’ll be the future head of the Mi family!” Haoden Ye frowned.

Liu Fei Leng’s pair of big eyes rolled up, and he didn’t have the good sense to say, “What kind of age is this, and what kind of householder isn’t a householder! The Mi family is not a huge family like the Holander family, it’s just a village when it comes down to it!”

She thought for a moment before saying, “It’s like one of those TV shows where a village has only one surname and everyone in this village practices martial arts!”

Haoden Ye suddenly realized, it seemed that this so-called Mi family was just a collection of many martial arts training families.

Maybe they were all of one ancestry and had a system as vast as the Holander and Lin families.

But over time, the family has branched out more and more, plus those who practice martial arts are now earning less.

Those who had learned to be successful left the village to work as bodyguards for the Holander family, so this extended family system began to break down into small martial arts families.

However, even Rao Haoden Ye didn't dare to underestimate it.

"And is it the same with your Willow family?" Haoden Ye looked curiously at Liu Fei Leng.

The two men had already headed to the car, and Willow Fiddler opened the door and got in, shaking her head gently, "Of course it's different, we have our own industry in the Willow family, a foreign trade company!"

It dawned on Haoden Ye, no wonder Liu Fei Leng was still a business expert!

The car started off and made its way to Mickey's.

Far away, Haoden Ye saw a small town.

It would be inaccurate to call it a small town, the buildings are very well built and there are many villa communities, but the town is just very small.

It's very common in the south where there are many mountains and rivers, but it's rarely seen in the north.

Along the way, you can see many stores selling all kinds of martial arts equipment, and the pedestrians on the road are all in good shape.

Keep walking along the mainland and finally reach the very center of the small town, in front of an upscale hotel.

Willow Fiddler got out of the car and immediately an attendant came over to help her park.

Haoden Ye also got off the car to follow, the two people into the hotel, but saw that the place is already full of guests, from time to time, exchanging words.

The hotel was decorated like a large hearth, with a coffin and a few Mi family members at the bottom, and Haoden Ye noticed that Mi Yu was in it.

Most of the guests were dressed in practiced short shirts, some suits that should have been from other walks of life.

“Holander’s assistant Liu Fei-Leng Liu has arrived!”As soon as Willow Fiddler entered, a young man immediately chanted a line.

Hearing his words, all the guests looked over here, their eyes very respectful.

Of course, they also saw Haoden Ye beside Liu Fei Leng, and their eyes were a little searching and confused, but they didn’t pay much attention to it.

And in front of the coffin at this time changed a mourning clothes Miyu is indeed a cold look at the two people.

“Haha, Assistant Willow is here, thank you so much!”

A high-pitched voice sounded and a sturdy middle-aged man in his early forties came out of the crowd, smiling and walking over here.

Facially, this person is very pleasant and makes you feel approachable, and is very polite in speech and manner.

“Second Uncle!” Liu Fei Leng smiled shallowly and cupped her fist at the middle-aged man, “Little Ya has met Second Uncle!”

This was the first time Haoden Ye heard Liu Fei Leng address himself as Little Ya, and mentally found it very interesting.

“Haha! It’s only been two years since I’ve seen you, and you’ve matured a lot, this girl!”

Uncle Mi Er laughed and his voice was very loud.

He was probably the only one who dared to laugh like that at this funeral.

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“Second Uncle is overpraised!” Willow Fiddler smiled modestly.

Uncle Mi Er’s gaze turned and landed on Haoden Ye, “This little brother is the one who is proficient in Wing Chun, right!”

Haoden Ye was shocked at what he heard, it was obvious that Mi Yu had already told Uncle Mi Er what had just happened, but Uncle Mi Er acted as if he didn’t know.

“This is Mr. Haoden Ye Ye, the feng shui master I hired for you!” Willow Fiddler quickly introduced him.

“Oh? Mr. Ye also knows feng shui!”

There was a flash of color in Uncle Mi Er’s eyes.

After a pause, he nodded again gently, “Young man of the year! Most people in the south learn Wing Chun, while most of us in the north prefer martial arts with wide open strokes and superior power, and fewer learn Wing Chun!”

“But I’ve also heard from Mi delusion and the others that you’re very good at Wing Chun!”

“Second Uncle is overpraised!” Haoden Ye hurriedly said politely.

“Mr. Mi, how come I’ve never heard of you hiring another feng shui master, this is a deliberate attempt to embarrass me right?”

Suddenly, a squeaky voice rose from the crowd.

Then a man in a white lab coat with a gossip pendant in his hand walked out of the crowd.

The man was tall and lean, even very long, with a tapering nose, a pair of hangdog eyes, and a face full of pride.

“Master Xu Feng, you’ve really misunderstood, this Feng Shui Master was hired by Assistant Liu!”

Uncle Mi Er quickly turned around and looked very respectful to Master Xu Feng.

When the other guests looked at Master Xu Feng, their eyes were also mostly respectful, and it was obvious that this Master Xu Feng was very prestigious.

Sweeping a sidelong glance at Haoden Ye, Xu Feng’s face showed some surprise, whirling with a disdainful smile, “Mr. Holander has made a wide range of friends, this assistant’s vision is not so good, looking for an amateur to be a feng shui master!”

As soon as this was said, the room full of guests all turned pale, you looked at me, I looked at you, no one dared to squeak.

Uncle Mi Er's face was also tight, but this was something Xu Feng dared to say, but they didn't dare to listen ah!

A second son like Mi Yu was spoiled and spoiled, plus he thought that he could call the shots when he became the head of the Mi family, so he was aggressive towards Liu Fei Leng.

Who in the audience who understood didn't know that Holander's assistant was also the one who made the entire city of Dan tremble by moving his feet!

Beautiful eyes narrowed slightly, the corner of Liu Fei Leng's mouth hooked and smiled at Xu Feng, "Master Xu has even come, this Doctor Ye has read Feng Shui for Master Wu, don't underestimate Master Xu oh!"

Xu Feng was slightly startled, and his eyes flashed with astonishment.

Soon, though, that surprise was replaced by deep anger.

Who in Dan City didn't know that Wu Zongjian believed in Feng Shui the least, and Dan City didn't know how many people wanted to show him Feng Shui.

Xu Feng had also suffered under Wu Zongjian, so how could he not hate Wu Zongzhan when he heard that he also read Feng Shui?

"Mr. Wu is already an amateur, so naturally he doesn't know the rules of our trade!"

Xu Feng's heart was burning with anger, but his face was disdainful, "Instead, it's some con man who would cheat someone as astute as General Manager Wu!"

Uncle Mi Er heard him say that and thought it was a little too much.

Liu Fei Leng is a guest of his Mi family, people brought a Feng Shui master, even if you don't like it, you have to give yourself some face, right?

“Master Xu Feng, this Mr. Ye is naturally somewhat capable of being favored by General Manager Wu, you have been in Kyoto and know many respectable people, so naturally you won't take him seriously!”

Uncle Miji began to round up.

“Oh, I've been in Kyoto for so many years, I did read feng shui to quite a few people, for example, Miss Liu, who is relatively popular in the Kyoto showbiz industry, she has definitely seen more of the world than Mr. Wu and knows how to screen out cheaters!”

Xu Feng smiled proudly at the news and began to sell it.

She said Miss Liu is Liu Fei Fei, who often plays in costume dramas and is known as the “Little Fairy Girl”, but she has many fans in China.

Upon hearing that Master Xu Feng had even shown Liu Fei Fei the feng shui, none of the guests were envious.

Xu Feng very much enjoyed the surprised looks of the crowd and was even more proud.

“Of course, the most enviable thing about Miss Liu is her bones, I've touched them for her with my own hands, and that's something only the very rich and famous have, so I'm sure that Miss Liu Fei Fei will have no problem being famous for a few more years!”

Bone rubbing for Faye Lau?

Everyone's faces changed slightly, remembering that such a beautiful Miss Liu Fei Fei was giving this man a touch up and down, and everyone looked jealous.

Even the older ones couldn't help but look envious.

Xu Feng looked even more proud of himself, he had not only touched Liu Fei Fei's bones, he had also given Liu Fei Fei....

Of course, what follows is indescribable.

The most dreaded thing for a famous actress is that day when she's not famous anymore, even if it's the national goddess Faye Liu.

After the age of twenty-five, she worried every day about someone taking her place in show business, and often asked people to read her feng shui and palmistry.

People like Xu Feng was merely one of them, except that Liu Fei Fei's secrecy was well done, and those Liu Fei Fei Fans still regarded her as a pure goddess.

Feeling the envious eyes of the crowd, Xu Feng's face became even more proud, almost unable to resist the urge to compare himself to Liu Fei Fei. Flow rhymes with things said.

Holding back the impulse, Xu Feng swept Haoden Ye with a contemptuous gaze, "I wonder who this gentleman has shown Feng Shui to?"

As soon as they heard this, all eyes looked over.

Xu Feng showed Liu Fei Fei feng shui, who would Haoden Ye show it to?

They also didn't expect Haoden Ye to read Feng Shui to someone of Liu Fei Fei's class, as long as he was a little more famous than Wu.

The feng shui Haoden Ye had seen was lackluster, and the most powerful one was Wu Zongjian.

He had healed Zyden, but had never shown him feng shui.

As far as Master Aggie goes, it's also far more related to feng shui.

After thinking about it, Haoden Ye could only say what he could think of, someone of more status: "I helped an archaeologist, Zhao Chunguang, read Feng Shui!"

If you can't even calm down the scene with someone like Mr. Wu, you can always have an archaeologist like Zhao Chunguang.

You know, archaeologists are official authorities, and the people they invite are experts, naturally.

Who knew that after hearing his words, everyone present's lips twitched, especially Xu Feng, who almost didn't laugh out loud.

Uncle Mi Er had a few expectations for Haoden Ye as well, and he smiled bitterly when he heard him say that.

Archaeologists are half feng shui masters themselves and they need someone to read them?

Even if they did, they would only find famous archaeologists in the country.

You know, as long as to these people to see the feng shui once, basically is to stand in the academic community, not a penny also people squeeze the scalp

to go, you are not a very famous domestic masters, people do not bother to hire you it!

Haoden Ye this was clearly a lie, just a big panic attack.