

The Best Son in Law Chapter 311 - 320

Chapter 311

“Even my master, Master Broken Bamboo, no one has asked him to assist in archaeology, and people’s experts would hire you?Haha!”

Xu Feng laughed, his voice a kind of despise that he couldn’t hide.

“Master Broken Bamboo is your master?”Haoden Ye was slightly stunned.

“Of course!”Xu Feng raised his head proudly with a proud look on his face.

Haoden Ye thought of the scene where Master Broken Bamboo first met him, resembling the person in front of him, and then looking at the face, it was the same style.

“No wonder!”He began to hesitate to speak out about his relationship with Master Broken Bamboo.

But before he opened his mouth, Willow Fiddler’s cold voice rang out.

“Master Xu Feng has been studying Feng Shui for so many years, and with a master like Master Broken Bamboo as his master, do you have the nerve to compare yourself to a young junior?”

She really couldn’t stand to see Xu Feng humiliate Haoden Ye in front of so many people!

A haze of color flashed across Xu Feng’s face, and he was about to retort when a voice suddenly said, “Hmph!He’s your paramour, what kind of feng shui master is he, if you bring him here to gild it, just say so, our Mi family won’t deny this face!”

Everyone turned pale at the words.

The person who spoke was precisely Mi Rong, who was very upset psychologically when he saw Liu Fei Leng defending Haoden Ye.

“Ron, don’t talk nonsense!” Uncle Mi Er heard him, his face hardened and his voice was stern.

He didn’t believe Mi Rong’s words, even if Haoden Ye was a feng shui master, someone of Liu Fei Leng’s status wouldn’t look down on him.

The other guests naturally didn’t believe it either, but Mi Rong’s words still made their eyes look at Haoden Ye in surprise.

Soon, Liu Fei Leng’s voice sounded again, and the words were even stronger than what Mi Rong had just said.

“Yes, he’s my paramour so what? This is my private matter of Liu Fei Leng’s, so there’s no need for you, Miss Mi, to interfere!” A sneer flashed across Liu Fei’s pretty face, and her petite body came a little closer to Haoden Ye, deliberately making an intimate appearance.

The others were all looking at Haoden Ye with strange eyes, but there was no more despicable look from earlier, and many others had eyes filled with envy.

I have to say, Liu Fei Leng is a very pretty girl, sexy and cold, and has a high status, Holander’s assistant!

“Oh my God, not like this!”

Haoden Ye mentally smiled bitterly, with Liu Fei Leng’s status in Dan City, it wouldn’t take more than a few days for this to spread throughout Dan City!

And Liu Fei Leng's words made Mi Rong's face turn red with anger, and Uncle Mi Er looked very embarrassed.

He hadn't expected it to come to this, and Liu Fei Leng was his junior, but he was also a figure he couldn't afford to offend.

"Miss Willow don't get along with Little Rong, he's still too inexperienced in affairs, and his temper is inevitably a bit hairy!"

Uncle Mi Er quickly apologized to Liu Fei Leng.

"Oh, I, Liu Fei Leng, am not such a stingy person!"

With a shallow smile, Liu Fei Leng reached out and climbed onto Haoden Ye's arm and smiled, "Besides, there's no need to hide my relationship with him!"

"Haha, yeah, since Mr. Ye is Miss Liu's boyfriend, that means he's a guest of our Mi family!"

Uncle Mi Er was very respectful to Haoden Ye.

"Second Uncle misunderstood, we are not boyfriend and girlfriend, Haoden Ye is already married!"

Liu Fei Leng smiled slightly, but the words he spoke left everyone present stunned.

Uncle Miji is also dumb!

Liu Fei Leng would look at an ordinary Haoden Ye and maintain this kind of relationship with him?

Haoden Ye's appearance also became very embarrassed, is this Liu Fei Leng trying to get himself killed by someone else's eyes?

He had felt countless pairs of eyes being directed at him with indignation!

However, everyone present didn't know that Liu Fei Leng would say this, not because she really liked Haoden Ye.

She understood very well that if Mi Rong did propose marriage to the Willow family, it would be hard to tell what the Willow family's decision would be.

It was someone else's choice for Simen Holander's personal bodyguard, but it was she, Liu Fei Leng, who rose to prominence and became the top pillar of the Liu family in the Holander Group.

And once she gets married, she is bound to not be able to continue being Holander's bodyguard.

How can she tolerate being the vassal of another man's hair?

So by saying such things today, she is deliberately trampling her reputation in public.

At any rate, the Mi family is a martial arts family, would they marry a woman so shameless?

Mi Rong was already angry and about to explode when he heard Liu Fei Leng's words, of course he didn't know what Liu Fei Leng was thinking.

The thought of his goddess becoming someone else's mistress was worse than killing him.

“No shame!” Xu Feng, who was watching from the side, also shook his head and whispered.

It was not loud, and the people heard it very clearly indeed.

Many of the men present nodded along, yet in their hearts, how they wished they were Haoden Ye!

“Second Uncle, go do your work, I still want to meet the other elders of the Mi family!” Willow Fiddler sneered at Uncle Miji.

Today’s situation is really awkward to the extreme, Uncle Mi Er’s humane and yet he doesn’t know how to deal with it anymore, so he can only nod his head and say, “Okay... ahem, you still have to be a little more careful when you talk to your elders.”

A few of the old men in the Mi family are seventy to eighty years old, and the training of martial arts when they were young caused their bodies to be somewhat defective, and if they heard these words from Liu Fei Leng, their hearts probably couldn’t take it.

“I understand, don’t worry Second Uncle!”

With a shallow smile, Liu Fei Leng nodded and took Haoden Ye and didn’t enter the crowd.

“You can go around here, the Mi’s elders don’t see outsiders easily!”

Liu Fei said coldly to Haoden Ye and stepped forward to go upstairs.

Haoden Ye was left alone inside the hall, really really feeling awkward.

Overtly and covertly, a thousand pairs of eyes were required to look at him, either with jealousy or envy.

Yet, with all this attention on him, no one came to say a word to him.

Instead, Xu Feng was surrounded by quite a few people who were asking him to help check their faces.

But that was fine, Haoden Ye was just wandering around leisurely, looking here and there.

Yet he didn't want to find fault, but someone missed him.

Just as Haoden Ye walked behind a flower bed, a voice behind him sneered and then said, "Hey, I don't know what the hell is wrong with Miss Liu's eyes, looking at such a dog thing!"

"Yeah, what a nice guy our young master is, but Miss Willow doesn't even like him, it seems there's a good saying, shit luck, shit luck, shit usually hits good luck, haha!"

The guests were now talking, the two men talking quietly, but several people around them could hear them.

At the news, many people made laughing noises.

This kind of deliberate abuse, Haoden Ye didn't take it to heart at all.

Moreover, he was also clear that this must be Mi Rong looking for someone to come over and deliberately provoke him to do something impulsive at the funeral.

Chapter 312

Ignoring these villains, Haoden Ye stepped forward to other places.

“Are you blind, can’t you see by stepping on my foot?”

He hadn’t taken more than two steps when someone behind him raged.

When Haoden Ye turned around, he saw a huge, but very sharp-looking man arrogantly speaking to himself.

“How did I step on you, friend, when you walked behind me?”

Although Haoden Ye was easy to talk to, it didn’t mean that he was easy to bully, secretly doing little tricks he didn’t care about, but so blatantly looking for a fight, he would be cowardly if he hid.

After all, today’s Haoden Ye was no longer the useless person he was.

“Oh, with a sincere invitation from Assistant Willow, you dare to be arrogant in our Mickey’s, do you? How did you step on me, I know that much? You guys who study Wing Chun, you’re probably all walking horizontally, so you’re stepping on me!”

The man smiled coldly, his look full of provocation.

His voice was higher, drawing the attention of those around him, and many turned their heads to look over.

“What the hell do you want!” Haoden Ye’s look was cold.

He didn’t want to make a big deal out of it, so it was better to just settle it.

“What to do? Simple, just bow your head here and admit your mistake!”

The man shook his head lightly, looking like he was at a disadvantage, “Who let us Mickey’s have a big heart!”

“Sorry!” Haoden Ye took a deep breath and endured his anger.

“Is that the end of it? You’re dealing with a ghost, you think we Mickey’s are easy to bully, right?”

The man looked grim, like he had it coming.

“That’s not right, this brother, you want me to apologize, I’ve already apologized, what more do you want!”

Haoden Ye’s heart was also flooded with anger.

“What to do? How about a bow and a salute!” The man smiled coldly.

Taking a deep breath, Haoden Ye finally found it hard to contain his anger.

“I obviously didn’t step on you, so it’s a bit much for you to find fault and make me apologize to you in public!”

Eyes narrowed, Haoden Ye spoke righteously.

“Who are you talking to, brat!” The man hadn’t opened his mouth yet, and a younger one next to him said, “Don’t think that just because you have Assistant Liu backing you up, you can be unruly in our Mi family, lighten your dog eyes and take a good look at what kind of place this is!”

“Even if it’s Hades, you still have to be reasonable, is your Mickey even scarier than Hades?”

Haoden Ye Lingran snorted.

“What’s the noise!It’s my dad’s funeral, who’s messing around here!”

A loud shout came from Myron, who came over here.

His voice was very loud and startled everyone in the arena to look over here.

“How come it’s you again, where exactly did our Mickey’s offend you by coming here and finding fault with you!”

Mi Rong looked at Haoden Ye with an angry face.

“What do you mean, Mi Shao, you’ve decided it’s my fault without even asking?”

Haoden Ye looked at Mi Rong with an indignant look.

“Do I even have to ask?Well, when you came here, you didn’t just fight with my people without asking?”Mirong snickered.

The people around them frowned when they heard Mi Rong’s words.

Today is someone’s Mi family’s funeral, it’s a bit too much for Haoden Ye to make such a scene.

Of course, there were people who saw that this was Mi Rong looking for trouble, but Haoden Ye was too insensitive, this was the Mi family’s territory, even with Liu Fei Leng covering him, he couldn’t be this crazy!

“Mi Shao, let’s be clear about this, I was on my way here, but you let someone do it to me first, right!”Haoden Ye said righteously.

“Rong, what’s the point of talking nonsense with him, he’s not enough to try to spill the beans in our Mee family!”The person who had just argued with Haoden Ye was furious.

“What’s the noise, it’s Mickey’s funeral today, who’s making a scene here!”A violent voice rang out, ringing like a bell.

Uncle Miji’s figure came down slowly from upstairs, his face grim and terrible.

“Second Uncle, you’re just in time, you’ve only been gone for a short while and this brat has started making trouble, he’s clearly looking down on our Mi family!”

As soon as Mi Rong saw his second uncle coming, he even came to a wicked end.

Uncle Mi Er looked at Haoden Ye and his eyebrows furrowed, “Mr. Ye, what’s going on!”

“Second Uncle!”Haoden Ye cupped his fist at Uncle Mi Er and looked sincere, “When I passed by here just now, I was stopped by this brother, who insisted that I stepped on his foot and asked me to apologize!”

“This was a minor matter, and I didn’t bother with him about right or wrong, I apologized directly to him, but I never thought he’d say that I wasn’t sincere enough to make me bow to him again!!’d like to ask Second Uncle, is this how you Mi’s treat guests?”

At his words, the guests looked at each other.

So it’s such a big deal that it’s good to be at a funeral.

Second Uncle Mi also revealed a cryptic look when he heard this, and was busy looking apologetic to Haoden Ye, “Mr. Ye don’t mind, we Mi family

members are all martial arts practitioners and are a bit more rigid and straightforward!”

Afterwards, he looked over at the troublemaker and said in a stern voice, “Little Fei, apologize to Mr. Ye!”

“Second Uncle, it’s not good for you to be facing an outsider in front of all these people!”

Mi Rong had a displeased look on his face at the news, “With so many guests here today, do we not want our Mi family’s face?”

Hearing his words, many guests frowned.

This Mi Rong is too proud. It’s your father’s funeral today, is it worth making a scene?

Uncle Mi Er’s face also stiffened and he was just about to speak when suddenly a squeaky voice.

“Mi Shao that’s right, things are small, but the Mi family’s face is a big deal, I just saw very clearly, it’s this Haoden Ye who is looking for trouble, not to mention his attitude is arrogant, and his words are not polite at all!”

In the middle of the crowd, Xu Feng slowly walked out, shaking his head as he said, “I, an outsider, can’t even look at it!”

Many young people from the Mi family present also nodded their heads, and someone said, “Our Mi family doesn’t welcome such a guest, kick him out!”

Uncle Mi Er Er face a little more than a little that look, eyes swept over the hall of those young people who followed the trouble, suddenly burst out.

“Insolent! Do you still see me as your elder? No matter how big the matter is, you have to wait until the funeral is over, don't you have any rules for that?”

“Uncle, if you say that we're not convinced, are you going to defend an outsider in front of all the Mickeys? How can you make me, the future head of the Mi family, lose face?” Mi Wing looked indignant.

Uncle Mi Er's face turned completely blue, and with a snort of anger, Uncle Mi Er jumped straight down from the stairs and raised a hand to slap Mi Rong in the face.

“The future head of the Rice family? You wish, with your temperament, as long as I'm still alive, you can't think about the family head's position!”

Chapter 313

“You...you dare to hit me!” Mi Rong took a beating, and his eyes went wide.

Dad used to be very strict with him when he was alive.

Now that his dad is dead, he thinks he's finally in charge, but he can't imagine that his second uncle would dare to beat him up.

“Uncle Er! Brother Rong is the future head of the Mi Family, and all of us in the Mi Family have to listen to him!”

Seeing Uncle Mi Er did it, Mi Fei was also stunned and looked indignant.

“Master of the house?” Uncle Mi Er Er sneered and raised his hand to slap Mi Rong in the face again.

“Do you know why the Mickeys listen to your father? Because he is high in kung fu, good in virtue, and has the ability to live in the world externally and

the ability to command his subordinates internally, so the big guys obey him, and you think that a name of a family lord can make the Mi family bow down to you?”

Uncle Mi Er stared viciously at the few young men, “A bunch of unworthy things!”

Several of the young men all gave him a few words of training to look very embarrassed, but were too afraid to resist, and could only keep their heads down, a frosty eggplant.

Mi Rong was even more ugly, but he had humiliated himself in front of the woman he loved!

“I’m so sorry, guests, a few untalented children, for making you laugh!”

Uncle Miji stopped paying attention to a few people and archly addressed the guests.

These guests are also respectable people in Dan City, and are naturally smooth in their dealings with others, so they naturally pretend that nothing is happening and respond with a smile.

Xu Feng swept his gaze over the dejected Mi Rong and his eyes narrowed.

A smile flashed across his lips, and Xu Feng walked over to Mi Rong.

Whispering something, Mi Rong’s face looked good for a moment.

Uncle Mi Er told off the guests and walked up to Haoden Ye and said, “Mr. Ye, I’m so sorry!”

“Nothing!” Haoden Ye hurriedly waved his hand, “It was originally a small matter, but speaking of this matter, I’m also at fault!”

“Hey! You don’t have to tell me I understand!”

Uncle Mi Er Er shook his head and sighed, “Xiaorong and Maya grew up together and have always been very fond of Maya, after graduating from college he asked my brother to go to the Liu family to propose, but that year Maya had just become the assistant to Holander’s general manager, and the Liu family declined!”

“He’ll have a hard time with you, but it’s actually because he has a deep love for Yaya, and you and Yaya...”

Uncle Miji looked a bit strange at this point.

Haoden Ye looked even stranger than him, subconsciously looking upstairs.

Willow Fiddler is still up there, and I don’t know what to talk about with the Mickeys.

“Mr. Yeh, there’s something I don’t know whether to say or not!” Uncle Miji looked embarrassed.

Haoden Ye nodded lightly, and heard Uncle Mi’s second uncle say, “Truth be told, a few of our Mi family elders are up there talking to Little Ya about her marriage!”

Haoden Ye’s eyesight took in, and his mind trembled slightly, “What Second Uncle means is...”

“Of course Mr. Ye understands what I mean, both the Mi and Liu families depend on Mr. Holander for their livelihood, the two families were already on

good terms, with my brother gone and Mi Rong being a failure, the Mi family must have someone who can hold up the front door!”

Uncle Mi Er looked embarrassed at this point, “So, Miss Liu’s marriage will be discussed between our two families, but of course, it depends on Miss Liu’s wishes!”

Thinking that Liu Fei Leng was going to marry someone as narrow-minded as Mi Yu, Haoden Ye’s mind couldn’t say anything, but he still nodded gently.

“This... Miss Willow is going to marry Mi Yu, so your relationship with Miss Willow... “Uncle Mi Er looked very embarrassed.

Today’s young people’s perception of male and female relationships is an age apart from his, and in his eyes, it is almost unthinkable for a man and a woman to merely maintain a physical relationship.

Haoden Ye just remembered, he and Liu Fei Leng have such a “relationship”, and he looked embarrassed.

Coughing, Haoden Ye said, “If Miss Liu agrees to marry Mi Rong, I’ll break off relations with her!”

Second Uncle Mi was relieved at the news, looked grateful to Haoden Ye, cupped his fist and said, “Mr. Ye is a character when it comes to making a decision!”

However, as soon as he finished speaking, he heard Haoden Ye say, “But if Miss Willow disagrees, I will stand firmly on her side!”

Uncle Mi Er looked stiff, but soon showed a big grin.

“Well, if Yaya doesn’t agree to this, let’s forget we ever said anything!”

Shaking his head and sighing, Uncle Miji's figure disappeared into the crowd.

Haoden Ye looked up at the stairs over there, wondering if Liu Fei Leng had agreed or not.

After ten minutes, Liu Fei Leng's figure appeared at the stairway, her pretty face had a slight blush, obviously very agitated just now, but now has calmed down.

"How did you talk to the Mickeys?" Haoden Ye hurriedly greeted with concern.

He was genuinely afraid that Willow Fiddler would agree to marry someone like Mi Rong.

"Are you very concerned?"

Liu Fei swept him away with a faint glance and snorted, "I promised the Mi family that after the funeral, there will be a contest with Mi Rong, and if he wins, I'll be his Mi family's daughter-in-law!"

"Huh?" Haoden Ye didn't know Mi Rong's skills, but he still felt worried thinking about it.

Beautiful big eyes looked at Haoden Ye seriously, and Liu Fei Leng puffed out a smile.

"You're really worried about me! Don't worry, I know Mi Wing's kung fu, it's definitely better than mine! Instead, why are you so worried, do you really like me?"

Hearing her say that, Haoden Ye was relieved and joked, "Of course, I don't want to lose such a good paramour!"

Liu Fei Leng's pretty face blushed and spit on him, "Bah, a dog's mouth can't spit out ivory, saying such ugly words."

Haoden Ye was startled and said to himself, "You just called me your paramour in front of everyone in the Mi family."

But he also knew that reasoning with women usually resulted in the man losing.

Bang....

A gong sounded and the funeral service began.

The two men reached the group of guests and stood in their respective positions.

Playing music, guest worship, this series of process looked very surprised in Haoden Ye's heart.

The mourning ceremony at the Mickey's was completely customary and the process was tedious, but the feeling was solemn and dignified.

Even with all the drama, the guests were gradually brought into the scene of the funeral as it progressed.

There seemed to be a smell of sadness in the air, a sense of regret for the dead.

Many people now prefer Western ceremonies, and even if they follow Eastern customs, the process is simplified and altered.

In fact, the formal such tedious rituals of Eastern mourning that penetrate most deeply into the hearts of the Chinese people, each process gradually leads the mourners into grief.

“Sob,” the sound of weeping rang out, and Haoden Ye lowered his head as his heart began to silently pray for Master Mi.

Chapter 314

“Mr. Yeh, could you come over here for a moment?”

At this moment, a voice sounded beside Haoden Ye, a young man from the formal Mi family.

This man was dressed in a martial uniform, with a mourning dress over it, and the clothes were tight enough not to look cumbersome.

“You’re...” with Mi Fei, Haoden Ye was cautious.

“Oh, Mr. Ye don’t worry, my name is Mi Yun, Uncle Mi’s second uncle sent me!”

The young man saw Haoden Ye’s worry and pointed at Uncle Mi Er, who was holding the casket in the distance, and laughed lightly at Haoden Ye.

Hearing his words, Haoden Ye was relieved, but in his heart, he wondered, this person called Mi Er Er uncle, it sounded like an outsider’s name for Mi Er uncle.

He nodded even as he said, “What do you want with me?”

“Ahem, after the wake tonight, there will be a burial, a few elders of the Mi family are going to visit the feng shui land with Master Xu Feng, and the Mi family’s second uncle asked me to call you!”

Mi Yun spoke in a very casual tone, obviously not really taking Haoden Ye’s feng shui technique seriously.

But Haoden Ye is also a Feng Shui master invited by Liu Fei Leng, and it’s not good to not call him for this kind of thing.

Haoden Ye sniffed mentally admire, Uncle Mi looks rough and a man, unexpectedly so delicate mind.

He nodded quickly and followed Miun out into the crowd.

There were already several elderly people standing at the door, all over fifty years old, the oldest looking to be in his seventies or eighties.

Several of the old men were also in mourning clothes, but the style was different from Uncle Miji’s and theirs, with no brown trim.

Haoden Ye looked amazed, never he had heard of older people wearing mourning for their juniors.

He was surprised when an old man with a calm and practiced appearance came over and said, “Uncle Cousin, Master Xu Feng and uncle have already gone over first!”

As soon as Haoden Ye heard him call someone else’s cousin uncle, he subconsciously looked left and right, however left and right besides himself was Mi Yun.

As he was wondering, Miun stepped forward and said, “Well!!Let’s go over there too!”

Haoden Ye was stunned to see that the cousin the old man was calling out was Mi Yun.

Looking at the old man, who was also over fifty years old, he addressed this Mi Yun as his cousin, then his seniority was two generations older than Uncle Mi Er.

No wonder he just called Uncle Mi Second Uncle, if he were called according to his seniority, he would have to call Uncle Mi Second Sun!

Only one of the small town roads is tarmac, the rest are dirt roads.

And the roads aren't exactly smooth here, so it's a bit more tiring to walk.

Several people didn't have any intention of taking the car, and Haoden Ye was worried for a few old men.

I didn't expect them to walk with a healthy stride, but they were very steady.

"This brother, I just heard that man address you as uncle, do you have a large seniority in the Rice family?"

Halfway there, Haoden Ye leaned in front of Mi Yun and asked.

Mi Wan had a look of embarrassment on her face and nodded.

"Well, I'm really high in the seniority, but not a central figure, I only come out to conduct ceremonies during weddings and funerals, and I usually run a supermarket in the village!"

He said, pointing to the second floor in the distance, "That's my supermarket!"

Haoden Ye nodded busily at the words, and soon he remembered something else and looked at Mi Yun in confusion.

“By the way, there’s one more thing I wanted to ask you, do all of you in the Mickey Village know Kung Fu?How’s that Miyu kung fu?”

Haoden Ye mainly wanted to ask Miyu, the previous sentence was just a prelude.

Mi Yun didn’t see his intentions and looked modest as he smiled, “Well, it’s all about martial arts training!”

Saying that, he thought for a moment, “The Mi Village people start practicing martial arts at a young age, and when they grow up, they go to the village for selection, and those who are good at martial arts go to the family where they train their bodyguard secret techniques, usually the more people who come out of a family to pull out the best, the higher their status in the village!”

He pointed at a few old men in the distance, “These old men are just like our family, they are a few generations removed from the top of the martial arts, and they are starting to slowly decline!”

Haoden Ye heard a sudden realization, this was also a bodyguard training base for the Holander Clan.

“Haven’t you ever thought of any other way out?”

Haoden Ye thought it was a bit of a pity that this person also knew martial arts, but could only open a supermarket.

Miun’s eyes flashed with emotion at his words of concern, and he whirled around to shrug his shoulders.

“There’s nothing we can do about it even if we don’t want to, the martial arts we learn are all impromptu battles, and unlike many places that perform them nowadays, there aren’t too many tricks!”

He said, clutching his fist, suddenly a forward straight punch, hit even tiger wind: “Like my punch, looks ordinary, those award-winning martial arts performers may not be able to catch!”

I don’t know if it was because he learned Wing Chun, but Haoden Ye subconsciously took a look at Mi Yun’s lower plate.

This man had studied martial arts, though, and his underhandedness was steady as can be.

As the two men were talking, they had reached the mountain path and were watching a group of people standing from afar, one of which was none other than Xu Feng.

“Feng Shui is all about mountains and water, here surrounded by mountains, green water and environmental protection, using the frame of the double dragons holding the tripod, if the ancestors of the Mi family were buried here, the later generations would be very rich!”

The mountain breeze sky, blowing people’s clothes are fluttering, Xu Feng talk elegantly, really has some high meaning.

“Master Xu is truly extraordinary, having only been here for a short while, you can tell if this place is good or bad feng shui!”

Mi Yun saw Xu Feng’s meaning and had a sigh of admiration on her face.

He turned his head, wanting to say something to Haoden Ye, but he saw Haoden Ye staring ahead, his face startled.

“Mr. Yeh, what’s wrong with you?” Xu Feng stepped forward and pulled Haoden Ye’s arm.

“This feng shui, it’s not right!” Haoden Ye frowned tightly, a look of bewilderment on his face.

Haoden Ye looked at feng shui situations like that and always felt that there was something wrong, but to where and where there was something wrong, he couldn’t tell a single thing.

According to the knowledge of feng shui, Haoden Ye had seen that this place was indeed a double dragon holding a tripod posture, and if the ancestors were buried here, it would be very beneficial to the descendants.

However, outside of feng shui, something felt off to him.

At this time, they had already arrived at Master Xu Feng’s group, and some people noticed Haoden Ye’s arrival and looked over here, while others greeted Haoden Ye from afar.

They were all ordinary Mi family members like Mi Yun, and they didn’t dare to ignore Haoden Ye like Mi Rong and the others did.

When Master Xu Feng saw Haoden Ye coming over, his eyes flashed with a touch of disgust as he snorted, “Hmph, some people just like to sell their reputation and follow over to get some glory!”

It was very clear that he meant that Haoden Ye wanted to get a little bit of his fame.

Feng Shui he had already looked over, Haoden Ye and then come over to say a few words, the word is that Haoden Ye and he Xu Feng together to see the feng shui, in fact the credit is only Xu Feng’s only.

Some of the people in the room heard what he meant and couldn't help but lower their heads and snort with laughter.

Chapter 315

There were also some who had a glint of disdain in their eyes, clearly despising Haoden Ye's behavior as well.

"Master Xu Feng is already looking over here, why is he still here!"

"Maybe he's really good enough to see a better place, huh?" The tone was sarcastic.

Faced with these people's disdain, Haoden Ye didn't retort, but said to Master Xu Feng, "Master, I feel that there's something wrong with the feng shui here!"

Everyone's face changed as a result of the words, and Master Xu Feng's face looked stiff.

Haoden Ye even said that the feng shui bureau he was looking at was wrong, and Master Xu Feng's face flashed with anger.

Others were either surprised, puzzled, or unimpressed.

However, they all wanted to hear what was wrong here in Haoden Ye's eyes, and who was stronger between him and Master Xu Feng.

"Oh? Tell me, what's wrong with the feng shui bureau I judged!"

Master Xu Feng's face was stiff, but he still managed to maintain his demeanor.

Everyone's eyes were betting on Haoden Ye, waiting for him to say some horrifying theory.

"Well...I don't know what's wrong!" Haoden Ye was honest.

Upon hearing his words, everyone present couldn't help but look amused, some of them even couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"What! I thought I was capable of something, but it was just nonsense!"

"It should be that Master Xu Feng has broken his heart and is deliberately saying this to save face!"

"Che, what's this look in Assistant Willow's eyes, why did she choose such a person! I'm better than him!"

The whispering voices rang out, and even Miun shook his head incessantly.

"Hmph, it's not so easy to come to my place and get gilded!"

Master Xu Feng sneered, his face so thick with disdain that he didn't even bother to look at Haoden Ye.

"Let's go somewhere else!" Mi Yun was afraid that Haoden Ye would be too embarrassed and hurriedly said.

"No need, I've seen all the mountains and rivers here, and this is the only one where feng shui is considered good!"

Master Xu Feng raised his head proudly and very confidently.

Mi Yun sniffed and gazed at the other old men, a few of whom nodded along.

They were all older figures in the Mi family, of the older and more respectful type, with no great skills, but more people who respected them.

These people nodded their heads, even though Mi Yun's seniority was high.

"Well, I'll call Junior and the others right away and have them come over and take a look!"

In front of everyone, Mi Wan called Uncle Mi Er directly as Junior.

Being despised by everyone, Haoden Ye was embarrassed, and he looked for a secluded place to observe the mountainous terrain here and find out exactly what made him feel wrong.

Ten minutes later, Uncle Mi Er and the others came with a group of Mi's.

Willow Fiddler came along, walking at the front of the crowd, rather like the Mickey's leading the way.

"Haha, Master Xu Feng really has an eye for the scenery, this place he chose is in tune with the mountains and water, the view is not bad!"

Uncle Mi Er smiled as he arrived in front of Master Xu Feng, looking grateful.

Xu Feng raised his head proudly at the news, his face proudly saying, "Of course, although Feng Shui is obscure and difficult to understand, its role is not small, every mountain, every water, every grass and every tree has an effect on fortune!"

"Worthy of being Master Broken Bamboo's senior disciple me, I heard that a few days ago Master Broken Bamboo helped Yuzhou Li family read feng shui, and the Li family's fortunes have changed since then!"

“Yes, Master Xu Feng is a high apprentice of Master Broken Bamboo, with him reading Feng Shui, our Mi Family will be blessed in the future!”

The Mi’s were also quick to flatter him, and of course some of them were genuinely praising him, after all, feng shui concerned their own families.

Master Xu Feng was being flattered by the flattery of a large group of people, and suddenly glanced off in the distance and saw a silhouette of a person really standing high up looking at something, his face pensive.

Master Xu Feng’s face immediately crossed over, a smirk appearing at the corner of his mouth as he said, “Hey, it’s just that some people still think I’m no good Xu Feng, saying that I’ve chosen a bad place!”

Everyone’s face changed when they heard how good this place Xu Feng had chosen was, they had seen it, how could anyone still dare to say that the feng shui Xu Feng had chosen was bad?

Uncle Mi Er was also slightly startled and whirled around to reveal a look of displeasure.

He thought it was some Mickey Mouse kid who didn’t know the importance of critiquing someone else’s site selection, and piled on, “Who just said that Master Xu Feng chose a problematic place?”

Xu Feng didn’t say anything, and a young man from the Mi family pointed at Haoden Ye in the distance, “That’s him, he said there’s something wrong with the place Master Xu Feng chose!”

The crowd turned pale again and looked over at Willow Fiddler.

Uncle Miji was also flabbergasted, his brow furrowed.

He didn't believe that Haoden Ye was more powerful than Xu Feng, and felt that Haoden Ye was just saying this on purpose because he felt ashamed to see that people had chosen the right place for Xu Feng.

Thinking about this, Uncle Mi Er was mentally uncomfortable.

Xu Feng but his own easily invited, to see the feng shui is also related to the fate of the family, how Haoden Ye this time to mess up.

If Xu Feng leaves in displeasure, who will be responsible for his feng shui problem?

Liu Fei Leng heard Xu Feng's words pretty face but serious, Haoden Ye's skill, she is the most clear.

"Second Uncle, since Mr. Ye has said that, he must have his reasons, so why don't we ask him what he has to say!" Liu Fei Leng looked sincere to Uncle Mi Er.

"What!" Hearing her words, the Mickeys all looked unhappy.

Haoden Ye is just a troublemaker, what can he have to say about it?

Isn't it a slap in Master Xu Feng's face if Liu Fei Leng says so?

Although the place has been chosen, but the burial process, the direction of the coffin, the burial time, the layout of the cemetery arrangements and so on are not determined, if people Xu Feng a unhappy go, who do they find to arrange? Haoden Ye?

Uncle Mi Er's face also sank, but he was not good to bicker about Liu Fei Leng's meaning, psychologically difficult.

But Master Xu Feng's face was completely gloomy, and he said to Liu Fei Leng with a cold face, "Assistant Liu, even if Master Holander is here, you have to respect my opinion, so you are saying that you don't trust me, Xu Feng?"

"Of course I didn't mean it!"

Liu Fei Leng's face was serious, not humble, "It's better to be cautious about such things as feng shui, one more person and one more opinion!"

Uncle Mi Er saw that Xu Feng's face was not looking good, and he already had an idea mentally.

It was better to leave all the feng shui matters to Xu Feng, and even if we bickered over Liu Fei Leng's face today, this was the only way.

However, I didn't want Xu Feng to hear Liu Fei Leng's words but he laughed and said, "Fine, then let him come over and say something, you guys listen to his opinion!"

Uncle Mi Er could only nod with a bitter smile at the news and had someone greet Haoden Ye over.

Haoden Ye was watching from afar and had basically figured out what the problem was.

But that's not a big problem, unless the Mickeys do that most inappropriate thing, the purpose is chosen here.

Chapter 316

When someone came to shout, Haoden Ye naturally came down from the hill to Uncle Mi Er's place.

“Mr. Ye, I’ve heard that you have a problem with Master Xu Feng’s feng shui?”

As soon as he saw him coming, Uncle Mi Er asked evenly.

He spoke very fast wanting this to be resolved as soon as possible.

When he asked that, Liu Fei Leng and the Mi’s betted their eyes over.

A lot of people are questioning it with a questioning, “I’d like to see what you have to say” attitude.

Haoden Ye, who had already figured out where the feng shui problem was, looked embarrassed when he heard this.

The problems he sees are actually less likely to occur, and even if he says so, people will just treat him as if nothing happened.

Seeing Haoden Ye’s change in demeanor, some of the Mi family members revealed disdain.

“Well, show some cowardice, I don’t think he even sees the problem!”

“Hey, why would such a beautiful and smart person like Assistant Willow bring such a person!”

Uncle Mi Er’s face also darkened even more, but in front of many people present, it was not good to act out, and Master Xu Feng already had a smirk on his face.

“Ahem, it’s not really a big deal, it’s kind of me being nosy!”

Haoden Ye felt the gazes of the crowd, and the psychological pressure was not small.

“Well, I told you he was full of shit!”

“Outrageous, such a big thing for our Mickey family, and he’s messing up here!”

The crowd immediately raised many angry voices, and Uncle Mi Er looked very embarrassed.

He even wanted to be angry at Liu Fei Leng now, what kind of person had she brought with her!

Amidst the questioning voices of the crowd, one could hear Haoden Ye continue, “Just don’t build a road on this mountain!”

Hearing this, everyone in the Mickey family turned pale!

Uncle Mi Er also had a look of exaggerated astonishment on his face and looked at Haoden Ye in surprise.

Master Xu Feng, on the other hand, had a steep contraction of his eye mane, and a touch of coldness flashed across his face.

Willow was cold and unsure of what was going on, but also felt that they looked a little off.

Realizing that his words might have horrified them, Haoden Ye frowned and looked at Uncle Mi in confusion, “Uncle Mi, is there something wrong with my words?”

Uncle Mi Er looked grave and locked his eyebrows, “Mr. Ye, how did you know we were going to build a road here?”

That actually left Haoden Ye dumbfounded, looking left and right, surprised, “You guys really want to build a road here... the mountainous terrain here has changed a lot, what are you guys building a road for!”

Uncle Mi Er didn't answer him, but looked at Xu Feng, which said, “Why did Mr. Ye say that you can't build a road here?”

Haoden Ye was busy pointing at the two mountains behind him.

“Master Xu Feng chose this place because it has the posture of a double dragon holding a tripod, and if the deceased were buried here, it would ensure a continuous gospel for future generations, but there is one drawback here, and that is that the path up the mountain is just under the eye of the dragon!”

Haoden Ye pointed at the road beneath his feet and continued, “If it's just a small road with some weeds growing on it, then this road has the effect of a dragon's brow and can embellish the feng shui here, but if you want to build a road!”

Haoden Ye made a chopping gesture: “This creates a sword blade potential, if the sword blade goes straight into the dragon's eye, it will cripple the dragon and cause a blindness bureau, you think, if the dragon is blind, isn't it good or bad, very difficult to distinguish, do whatever you want.”

At this point, Haoden Ye remembered the feng shui knowledge inside the koi fish and continued: in this way, the descendants of the Mi family will do whatever they want with the help of dragon qi, not a good trend!”

Hearing his words, Uncle Mi Er's appearance changed several times.

The Mickeys also look at me and I look at you.

This is a place where they really intend to build a road.

Because of the large number of Mickeys, there are many places of burial.

Where the feng shui pattern used to be good, the feng shui pattern has changed over time, so they plan to move all the ancestor's graves over.

A project of this magnitude would require the road to be refurbished.

"Master Xu, is Mr. Ye right?" Uncle Mi Er turned his head in a dignified manner and asked Master Xu Feng.

Master Xu Feng now hates Haoden Ye's tooth itch, this piece of land he chose so easily, wasted a lot of effort to deceive the Mi family's bunch of inexperienced, unexpectedly Haoden Ye a few words of effort, his own painstaking efforts go down the drain!

This place was deliberately chosen by him for a very simple purpose, of course.

The pattern of the two dragons holding the tripod is very good, and with the two dragons protecting the tripod, the descendants will naturally be blessed.

However, this pattern also has the disadvantage that dragons are overbearing spirits that help people and also have a suppressive supervisory role.

In other words, the Mizrahi will have good luck in later life, but will not be in too high a position and cannot do too much evil.

For a feng shui master, the greater the popularity of the person he has seen feng shui with, the better it is for his reputation.

For example, a family like the Mi family that existed as a protector of the Holander family had better be able to overshadow the Holander family.

So he will pierce the dragon's eyes so that it can't see what the one it is protecting has done.

Of course, he had chosen this to help Myron.

Mi second uncle to do things cautiously and methodically, with him in the rice family when to get ahead, and Mi Rong is different, the character of a good boy, unpredictable, with him in, and have the blessing of the two dragons, the future rice family is not the limelight and prosperity.

I never thought that my own full intentions would be revealed to Haoden Ye.

"A load of nonsense, do you know anything about feng shui or not!"

Being spoken out of turn, Master Xu Feng certainly couldn't admit it.

"This kid is just babbling, what sword blade into the dragon's eye, I haven't even heard of it, Uncle Mi Er, if you listen to such nonsense from him, I won't look at this feng shui, don't look for me if something happens to the Mi family in the future!"

Hearing his words, Uncle Mi Er looked tight.

He didn't really trust Haoden Ye, but Haoden Ye was right about one thing, and that was that there was going to be road construction here.

Yet it only takes ten Mickeys to know about it and they're already making preparations for road construction.

When he was in a difficult situation on his side, Haoden Ye had already frowned and looked unhappy as he said to Xu Feng, "Master Xu Feng, even if you didn't see this situation, you should have understood after I said it, how can you say such words?"

It's fine if you don't see it, you've said it yourself, but for Xu Feng to still say such words is intentional.

Since Haoden Ye already knew that a road was going to be built here, how could he be allowed to do whatever he wanted?

"Hmph, I think you're clearly just not pretending to understand, you're just playing tricks here after quietly asking about some of the Mi family's affairs, I'm a senior disciple of Master Broken Bamboo, am I not as good as you at reading Feng Shui?"

"If there was a problem here, I would have seen it coming, why do you need to ask?"

With a cold snort, Master Xu Feng was disdainful.

Upon hearing this, the Mickeys showed a sullen look.

Xu Feng was Master Broken Bamboo's disciple, and he had no reason to harm the Mi Clan, and if there was a problem, he would have said so already!

Chapter 317

However, soon Haoden Ye said something that made everyone's face change!

"Well, we'll just ask Master Broken Bamboo to come over and take a look!" Haoden Ye snorted coldly.

Almost everyone looked amused at this.

Just kidding, invite Master Broken Bamboo over. Do you know how prestigious Master Broken Bamboo is?

Xu Feng even laughed and looked at Haoden Ye with a despicable look, “Invite my master? Are you good enough? Not to mention you, even he, Uncle Mi Er, doesn’t have the face for it!”

It sounded rude, but no one argued against it.

“That’s not necessarily true!” With a cold smile, Haoden Ye pulled out his phone.

He had Master Broken Bamboo’s number on his phone, but it had never been used.

Seeing his actions, Xu Feng’s smile disappeared and said coldly, “What, pretending to show who! Do you think you can really invite my master?”

The other Mi family members also looked startled one by one, who would have thought that Haoden Ye had Master Broken Bamboo’s phone number.

Ignoring them, Haoden Ye dialed Master Broken Bamboo’s number.

Soon, the call was answered and the voice of Master Bamboo Breaker rang out.

“Master Ye, I can’t believe you’re calling me!” Master Broken Bamboo’s voice was full of surprise.

“Oh, Master, something’s bothering you today!” Haoden Ye smiled, his tone respectful.

“Haha, no way, Master Ye is even bothering me, aren’t you sincerely hitting me in the face, you can’t even see the feng shui problem, how can I see it!” Master Broken Bamboo feigned anger.

“It’s not a feng shui issue, it’s a dispute between me and someone else, one of your disciples, called Xu Feng!”

Haoden Ye looked up at Xu Feng and told him what had just happened.

“What!” Master Broken Bamboo was furious at hearing this.

Ever since the last incident, he had always wanted to learn the skill of expecting Qi from Haoden Ye.

But how could anyone teach you the secrets of feng shui, so he was recently befriending a few big names, preparing to get some treasures back to Haoden Ye, begging him to teach himself chi gazing.

Who would have thought that his own disciple would find trouble for Haoden Ye?

“Master Yeh, you put the speaker on and I’ll have a word with him!”

Master Broken Bamboo was very clever, if he could just speak directly to Xu Feng, why turn on the speaker.

He was trying to reprimand his apprentice in front of Haoden Ye so that Haoden Ye would lose his anger.

Haoden Ye turned the speaker on and the voice of Master Broken Bamboo sounded on the phone, “This is Broken Bamboo, where’s Xu Feng?”

Everyone in the room turned pale when they heard this voice!

No one thought that Haoden Ye really knew Master Broken Bamboo, and listening to Master Broken Bamboo’s voice, he should be very angry right now.

At this time Xu Feng's face was also white, how could he have never imagined that Haoden Ye knew his master!

"Master...Master!" After swallowing his saliva, Xu Feng's voice was trembling.

"Don't call me master, I'm not as smart a disciple as you are! From today onwards, you don't need to hang around my division!"

Grandmaster Broken Bamboo smiled coldly, his words resolute.

The words made Master Xu Feng turn pale and sit on his buttocks.

After Master Broken Bamboo finished speaking, he said to Haoden Ye, "Master Ye, are you still satisfied with how I've handled this?"

The people around us heard this and looked even more startled.

Because of a little contradiction, he directly fired his own disciple, it was obvious that in the eyes of Master Bamboo Breaker, Haoden Ye's status must be extraordinary.

Haoden Ye didn't expect Master Broken Bamboo to do this, and spoke apologetically, "It's not necessary, Master Xu, although what he did wasn't right, things weren't too excessive!"

"Huh?" Master Broken Bamboo snorted coldly, his tone overbearing.

"The study of feng shui is far-reaching, and the slightest mistake can harm the fate of a generation, or even several generations, so one must be cautious and careful when showing feng shui to others, and never have a crooked mind, and since Xu Feng has moved a crooked mind, he doesn't deserve to be a feng shui master!"

Righteous words made the Miceys give a thumbs up to Master Broken Bamboo.

He's right, as a doctor, he treats only one person's illness, but the one who looks at feng shui is looking at the family's feng shui.

Looking bad could very well change the fate of this family and this family's descendants completely.

"Master has a good heart, what a good man!" Haoden Ye also exclaimed.

"Haha, Master Ye is overpraised, compared to you, Master, I'm not even close! Well, with that taken care of, I'll leave the Master alone! You keep busy!"

Broken Bamboo said and hung up the phone very neatly.

Putting away the phone, Haoden Ye swept his gaze across the crowd.

At this point not a single person present dared to show the slightest bit of disrespect again!

Seeing the change in the crowd's appearance, a smile appeared on Liu Fei's pretty face as well.

"You two, take Master Xu Feng to the village to rest!" Uncle Mi Er looked at Xu Feng on the ground and mentally got angry.

If Haoden Ye hadn't come today, they would have been screwed.

Saying press, Uncle Mi Er raised his head and said to Haoden Ye with a grateful face, "Thanks to Mr. Ye today, otherwise our Mi family would have mistakenly trusted this Xu Feng!"

The others also showed their gratitude, and Haoden Ye quickly shook his head and politely said, "Second Uncle don't be polite, I just happened to notice that something was wrong!"

He said that, but Uncle Miji wouldn't dare to believe that.

What a joke, even the famous Feng Shui master, Master Broken Bamboo, is so respectful, how dare you believe him when he says he is not good at Feng Shui?

"Master Ye has a discerning eye, so naturally such problems are not difficult for you to spot!"

Uncle Mi Er quickly laughed, whirled around and rubbed his hands, smiling, "This... I wonder what else Master Ye thinks of my big brother's grave, could he choose a better place?"

Heaven see pity, today let him run into a tall person, of course Uncle Mi Er use it well.

Haoden Ye smiled bitterly at the words, never would have thought that Uncle Mi Er was so mercenary.

He took a look around and shook his head, "Although Xu Feng's mind is not right, he did choose the right place!"

Upon hearing this, Uncle Mi Er was mentally disappointed, he was expecting Haoden Ye to recommend a better place to him!

But soon Haoden Ye's words surprised him again.

"But there are natural formations of feng shui, and nature can be thought of as creation, so I'll teach you a few ways to change it, and with a little correction, a double dragon holding a pearl might be possible here!"

Although I couldn't understand the difference in the feng shui pattern of these two, Uncle Mi Er was still greatly surprised.

“Haha, everything is at Master Ye's disposal... Xiao Feng, why don't you hurry up and have someone get Master something to drink, Master's mouth is dry can't you see?” Uncle Mi Er said laughingly, whirling his head to Mi Yun in a stern voice.

The rapidity of the change of face was staggering to Haoden Ye.

Chapter 318

“Master, look at how old I'll live with this face!”

“Master, I've just given birth to a son, what do you think I should name him?”

“Master, we have two trees in our backyard...”

Haoden Ye made some changes to the feng shui pattern, making what was just a double dragon holding a tripod into a double dragon holding a pearl.

Keeping his method of transformation in mind, Uncle Miji went down to have his workers brought up.

The burial is tomorrow, and we must get this place taken care of today, or we won't make it in time.

While waiting for the workers to toil, Haoden Ye continued to observe the feng shui situation here.

“I can't believe you're friends with Master Broken Bamboo!”

When Haoden Ye walked to a mountain stream, his ears rang with Liu Fei Leng's voice.

Turning around, however, I saw a beautiful woman smiling coquettishly as she had never smiled before.

"It's just a coincidence!" Haoden Ye smiled modestly.

"Oh, you don't need to be modest in front of me, I'm an assistant to General Manager Holander, and General Manager Holander likes people with skills, with these skills of yours, if you can work for the Holander family, you will definitely have a very promising future!" Willow smirked and came over.

"In the future, when you become a superior human being, no one will dare to look down on you anymore!"

Willow Fiddler gave him a deep look, as if making some sort of sign.

A top man?

Haoden Ye shook his head to himself as he thought of the scene where Simen Holander was clustered in front and behind every time he arrived at a place.

His ideal is not plentiful, he just wants his wife and children to warm the bed, and in the meantime can help himself to solve the problem of heavenly calamity of course the best.

Seeing him shake his head, Willow Fiddler's eyes flashed with disappointment.

Suddenly she seemed to think of something and said to Haoden Ye, "You come and help me read my face too!"

When she saw that Haoden Ye was so good at feng shui, she took it for granted that he could read faces.

Actually Feng Shui and face reading were two different things, Haoden Ye knew Feng Shui, but not face reading.

Before I was able to judge a man's bad luck because he could look to the air!

"I really don't know how to do that!" Haoden Ye was honest.

Liu Fei Leng's beauty clustered at the news, apparently not believing his words, but instead a flash of concern in her eyes, "You don't want to say because my future fate is bad?"

She was all overbearing in front of people, Haoden Ye had never seen her so sad and helpless before, and quickly waved her hand, "No no, you're thinking wrong!"

Liu Fei Leng looked happy again at the news, "Are you saying that I will have a good life in the future and will marry the person I like?"

She was so excited that she said what was on her mind, and her pretty face was not red.

Haoden Ye, however, didn't notice the problem inside her words and shook his head again, "You're thinking wrong, I really can't read faces!"

The smile instantly disappeared from Liu Fei Leng's face, and she looked nervous, "What's happening to my future life, why won't you tell me!"

Haoden Ye was completely embarrassed, and now that he told her that he couldn't read faces, she probably wouldn't believe him.

“Ahem, your future fate well...”

With his head spinning fast, Haoden Ye tried to think of how to successfully fool this great assistant of the Holander Clan in a short period of time!

But he didn't know that girls at times like this, she believed whatever you said, and where it didn't make sense they would automatically brainstorm a reasonable explanation.

“They say the sky is the limit, and your future marriage will be to a man you like, but I can't tell you the identity of this man yet!”

Haoden Ye racked his brains, and could only compose up to here, in the back is a bunch of various unspeakable secrets between fate and the sky.

Hearing his words, Willow Fiddler's pretty face showed a sinking feeling.

“Can't say? Why can't I just say, “Is my lifelong destination going to be someone of an unusual status?”

Liu Fei Leng thought as she subconsciously looked at Haoden Ye, wanting to see a little more of a clue, but instead, she saw Haoden Ye looking straight at her, not knowing what she was thinking.

“Why is he looking at me, and could he be talking about someone who's involved? Or rather, it was him at all!”

At the thought of this, Willow Fiddler felt her blood stirring all over and her heartbeat quickened.

“Right! It must be him, that's why he's afraid to say it, because he's married, and says such things for fear of my anger!”

The more Liu Fei Leng thought about it, the more likely it was that she was even distraught at the thought of being looked at by Haoden Ye later.

“I already figured it was him, want to open up and tell him I don’t mind if he gets married?”

As a frequent contact with high society, Liu Fei Leng takes a very dim view of marriage.

Many rich people’s marriages are actually just a contract, and as long as a man is rich, there are still countless women out there, right?

If a woman has money, she lives a more open life than a man!

And she doesn’t feel like she’s fit for married life.

Because of a paper contract, he’s bound inside the cage of his family and lives to have children and his own man, and he doesn’t want to.

However, just because she didn’t mind, didn’t mean that Haoden Ye didn’t mind.

She knew how deep Haoden Ye’s feelings were with Maya Shen, and now seeing him looking nervous, her mind was funny and lonely.

“I already know who the man you are talking about is!”

Mentally sighing quietly, Liu Fei Leng raised her head and looked at Haoden Ye with deep affection.

“I know the man has a lot of frustrations, but since fate has put us together, I don’t mind...anything!”

Haoden Ye had been very nervous mentally, not knowing how Liu Fei Leng understood his words.

In fact, he himself wasn't sure how he was supposed to interpret that statement.

At this point, hearing her say that, the mind can't help but be startled, and cold sweat comes down on the brain.

"Who is she thinking of? I won't mess up your marriage, will I? Eh? What the hell is she doing to me?"

"You already know who it is? This person... ahem, his identity must not be simple!"

Haoden Ye tried to guess who exactly Liu Fei Leng was thinking of.

Hearing his words, the originally shy Willow Fiddler's pretty face couldn't help but blush and deflate in anger.

"I've hinted at him like that, I know that guy is him, why is he still saying that! Not a simple identity? Well, what's so uncomplicated about your identity?"

Mentally angry, Liu Fei coldly said, "What's so uncomplicated about his identity, compared to those people I met, he's no more ordinary, his skills are not small, but he's not much more productive!"

Haoden Ye's mind just sank as soon as he heard that this person wasn't much of a success.

But on second thought, hadn't I been someone who was seen as unproductive before?

But at that time, his love for Maya Shen was genuine!

Is it really that important whether a man is successful or not?

He looked nervous, "It doesn't matter if he's successful or not, the key is how his character is, whether he likes you or not!"

Chapter 319

Liu Fei Leng wanted to laugh at his anger at this, was Haoden Ye changing his mind to find out his impression in her heart?

In the end, he is the man of his own future, but also can not just say bad things about others, Liu Fei cold mental fire, trying to show a smile: "Of course his character is very good, even Holander General Manager also praised him."

Haoden Ye slowly relaxed and nodded incessantly, "A good character is better than anything!"

Liu Fei Leng puffed out a laugh at that and gave him a fierce white look, which said nothing about himself.

"Alright, where's the praise... I'll remember what I said today, but I hope you won't be irresponsible to me in the future!"

Liu Fei Leng slowly lowered his head and spoke softly, "Actually, I don't expect you... how successful he is, as long as he is truly good to me!"

Haoden Ye was confused, what you me him, why should I be responsible for you?

Spinning the thought that she should have listened to herself before deciding on a future husband, she really should be responsible.

“Actually, what I’m saying may not be accurate, things like fate can be changed, it’s mostly up to your heart!”

Haoden Ye was afraid that Liu Fei Leng would die and marry a person he didn’t like, and quickly added.

“Well?” Willow Fiddler raised her head sharply at the sound, her eyes already filled with murderous rage.

“Now you’re telling me I’m not sure? Does that mean you don’t like the old lady?”

Liu Fei Leng was completely furious, she just thought that Haoden Ye wouldn’t say anything because of his own special status, but now from what he said, it means that he, Haoden Ye, doesn’t like me, Liu Fei Leng?

And, listening to Haoden Ye, he wished to defy his fate!

“Haoden Ye! As a man said out words, spilled water, the mother of God’s marriage is your point of chaos? If you don’t take responsibility!”

Liu Fei Leng said, with a shake of his wrist, he actually had two more emei thorns in his hand, “At worst, we will die here together today, I, Liu Fei Leng, will not lose!”

Haoden Ye’s psychological bitterness couldn’t get any worse when he heard this.

What’s the matter? I was just fooling her. She made up her own mind. What do I care?

Seeing that Liu Fei Leng was angry, Haoden Ye could only wave his hand and say, "Of course not, I will definitely take responsibility for what I say, calm down first, I mean, I still have to go meet that person and see his face!"

That was the word he used to turn the tables, and Willow Fiddler naturally understood that he was ready to take responsibility for himself, snorting with pride.

"The workers have arrived, I'm going to see how the graves are arranged!"

Haoden Ye looked at the two emei thorns mentally dumbfounded, quickly said something, and turned around to walk back.

Liu Fei Leng realized that his emei thorn scared or better, and quickly suffered, seeing how he panicked and fled, suddenly puffed out a laugh.

"I guess I'll have to be gentle with him from now on, otherwise he'll be cautious when he sees me in the future, and what romance is there to speak of!"

Taking a sip and smiling, Liu Fei Leng also followed Haoden Ye.

The location of the grave was arranged, followed by the hour and process of burial.

This series of processes is actually very simple, but it's actually very complicated to arrange all the processes.

And Haoden Ye also had to consider the sudden situation, whether someone would come and destroy the feng shui here and so on.

Everything was in order, it was already afternoon, and the people packed up and went back.

The Mi family was arranging a dinner party for their guests, and Haoden Ye and Liu Fei Leng had each been assigned a room to clean up.

After taking a shower and taking a brief rest, someone soon came to invite Haoden Ye down for the banquet.

The guests had already gathered inside the hall, and Haoden Ye was about to find a secluded place to sit down when he heard a cheerful laughing voice say, "Mr. Ye, please come here!"

Turning his head, he saw Uncle Miji walking over with a smile on his face.

There were a few people there who knew that Haoden Ye had driven Xu Feng away, while the others were baffled.

Many people were puzzled when they saw that Uncle Mi Er was so respectful to Haoden Ye.

"What's going on with Uncle Er? How to treat this kid with respect!"

"What? I can't believe they let him on the chair, he's not a Mickey!"

Haoden Ye didn't want to be so high-profile, and it was hard to back down from Uncle Mi Er, so he had to walk over to the chairman and smile at Uncle Mi Er, "Uncle Er, I'll just find a random place to sit down!"

"How can this be, you're a noble member of our Mi Family, if it wasn't for you today, we would have been killed by that liar Xu Feng!" Uncle Miji looked grateful.

That's when the guests realized what was really going on, and they all whispered about it.

Haoden Ye glanced at the people on the chair, except for a few elders, Miyu was even there.

He really didn't want to sit with Mi Yu, so he had to shake his head, "I don't think it's necessary, it's the Mi family's seat, how can I be an outsider."

"Oh, Mr. Ye is the benefactor of our Mi family, I think you should not make excuses!"

At this time, Miyu even stood up and became much more enthusiastic towards Haoden Ye.

Haoden Ye looked a little surprised, whirling around to think that it was normal that he would be grateful for helping the Mi family.

Mi Yu had taken this attitude towards himself, so Haoden Ye had no worries and smiled, "That's good, I'll be polite!"

After entering the seat, Uncle Mi Er spoke to Haoden Ye cordially.

And here Miyu even has a good attitude and occasionally interjects, not seeing anything wrong with it.

While chatting, Haoden Ye's gaze darted around to find Liu Fei Leng's location.

As the assistant of Holander's group, Liu Fei Leng should not sit too far away, but the Mi family has many rules, and she a girl can't sit at a table with a man.

Sure enough, Haoden Ye found Liu Fei Leng in the ladies' seats.

Seemingly sensing Haoden Ye's gaze, Liu Fei Leng's gaze flowed and took a glance here, and a blush actually appeared on her pretty face.

“It’s a girl in the end, I told her about his in-laws and she’s shy to see me!” Haoden Ye mentally laughed.

“Tell me about the two of them, and he can’t see me for a while and he wants to?” Willow Fiddler was also smiling.

“Of course well, if you can win Miss Liu, your marriage will be decided by me and the Liu family, it’s a wager that Miss Liu herself has placed, so naturally you have to abide by it!”

Haoden Ye was saluting Liu Fei Leng from a distance when he suddenly heard this and quickly turned his head.

At this time, Uncle Mi Er looked embarrassed just as well, and when he saw him looking over, he quickly said, “I don’t think this matter will be stopped by Mr. Ye.”

He felt somewhat sorry for Haoden Ye when he mentioned this, he wanted to ruin his relationship with Liu Fei Leng after they helped him so much.

“How could Mr. Yap stop it? It’s not like he and Maya are boyfriend and girlfriend, but don’t worry Mr. Ye, if I marry Maya, I definitely won’t mind what’s going on between you two!”

Miyu chuckled with a big smile.

Chapter 320

He had actually drunk a lot of wine today, so Haoden Ye went back to rest very early.

He slept and woke up the next day, and the Mickeys found him.

“Mr. Ye, the tournament is about to start, go see!”

The one who came was Miun, looking respectful.

Haoden Ye nodded, then followed him down.

He thought that the place where the Ye family arranged the tournament was the hotel’s hall, but he never expected that person to take him out of the hotel, and the two of them turned around and went all the way to a fortress inside.

The fortress looked quaint and old-fashioned, but it had some charm.

And inside the fortress there was a very large practice area with all kinds of weapons and some protective gear for protection.

Haoden Ye only knew that the Mi’s were boxers, and never thought they would use weapons.

The tournament arena was now filled with two or three hundred young people who were standing around a huge stage.

There were several old men sitting on the platform, one of them being Uncle Miji.

Seeing Haoden Ye coming, Uncle Mi Er even got up and came over to greet him, saying with a smile, “I didn’t intend to disturb Mr. Ye, but Xiaoyu said that the tournament is as early as possible, so don’t delay the funeral process in the afternoon, so we came early in the morning.”

“Second Uncle you’re welcome, you’re already giving me great face by inviting me to watch the battle!” Haoden Ye even smiled politely.

Uncle Mi Er pulled Haoden Ye to sit down next to him and enthusiastically patted Haoden Ye's hand, "After the two juniors finish their competition later, can Mr. Ye reward his face with two moves?"

Haoden Ye sniffed with amusement, this old man was so competitive even at his age.

He nodded lightly and was about to speak when he suddenly heard a surprised voice.

When Haoden Ye subconsciously looked over, he saw a beautiful figure walk onto the stage.

A sturdy outfit wrapped her almost perfect figure, with her high breasts and slender waist forming a graceful and charming curve, and her two slender thighs were fascinating.

A long head of hair was coiffed back, simple and heroic.

That flawlessly pretty face, now without powder, had a few more innocent looks.

At this time, she was like a girl of seventeen or eighteen, and her heart was thumping.

Haoden Ye was dumbfounded as well, he really didn't expect that underneath this girl's cold appearance, there was such a fresh and unconventional side.

"Hey, look at Ya's outfit, it reminds me vaguely of her days in our Mickey's house a few years ago!"

Different people see the beauty have different views, Haoden Ye and a group of young people eyes are straight, some people have even been drooling,

while Uncle Mi Er these old people look, but reminiscent of the passage of time.

Haoden Ye came back to his senses and turned his head to look at Uncle Mi Er, but he saw that his eyes seemed to be moist.

Mentally sighing, Haoden Ye looked over at Liu Fei Leng once again, but saw that the beauty was now even turning her head to look at him.

When their eyes met, Willow Fiddler's nose wrinkled in a playful way that couldn't be explained.

"Assistant Willow even has a side like that!" Haoden Ye looked amused that Liu Fei Leng, who had always been known for her coldness, was pampering the fool.

It was only now that someone noticed Miyu as the two contestants took the stage.

Miyu looked at Liu Fei Leng with a kind of fondness, and it was clear that the girl who had made his heart pound in the beginning was the one in front of him.

"Ya, you're mine, and you'll always just be mine!" Miyu clenched his fist slowly, secretly to himself.

"The tournament begins!" An old man took the stage and began to read the rules of the game.

Haoden Ye noticed that a solemn look appeared on the faces of the Mi family, and it was clear that they all took the tournament very seriously.

With the sound of a gong, the tournament officially began, and Liu Fei Leng's hands shook, emei stabbing in hand.

Haoden Ye mentally kept wondering how exactly she was hiding the emei thorns.

When the sparring began, Liu Fei Leng struck first, his strokes incomparably fierce.

Haoden Ye was now considered a Wing Chun expert, and from his perspective, the move was still sharp.

All the Mickey Mouse disciples present looked at it and couldn't help but secretly nod their heads, paying themselves that if they took this move, they definitely wouldn't be able to catch it.

Seeing Liu Fei Leng attacking, Miyu also quickly took action.

His playing style was a bit more moderate, and his shot was just a step slower than Liu Fei Leng's, if not for Liu Fei Leng's fear of his hands, Mi Rong would have already lost.

Two rounds of fighting between the two men and Mi Wing was already showing signs of defeat.

Of course, this is something that only the best of the best can see, but the people offstage were watching, thinking their boxing skills were in the middle of nowhere.

"The situation feels a little off!"

Haoden Ye only watched for a moment, suddenly realizing that something was wrong, every time Liu Fei Leng made a move, it seemed to be a little slower than the previous move.

"Mi Lao, I feel something's wrong, Miss Willow isn't in the right state today." Haoden Ye turned his head to Uncle Mi Er.

Uncle Mi Er was startled, he didn't see the problem at all anymore, and was surprised at the news, "What's wrong, little girl is now occupying the upper hand, and she's looking to win, right!"

He still sounded a little disappointed, not expecting Mi Rong to lose so quickly.

Haoden Ye saw that he didn't see it, so he could only continue to watch the match, however the more he watched, the stranger he felt.

Mi Rong, who had been suppressed by Liu Fei Leng, was gradually gaining the upper hand!

When Uncle Mi Er saw this, that's when he smiled, while the Mi family offstage was already cheering.

Just at this time, Mi Rong a cross kick, trying to Liu Fei Leng small abdomen kicked over, always known for flexibility Liu Fei Leng was unable to dodge, but instead, hard hit, the figure of a series of backward.

Mi Rong didn't stop at all and punched again.

If that punch hits, Liu Fei Leng is bound to fall.

The people in the audience looked incredibly excited and cheered for Mi Rong.

Suddenly, the figure of Haoden Ye on the stage landed on the stage with a lift, then flipped over and kicked Mi Rong directly in the chest with a back kick.

Mi Rong retreated evenly, looking at Haoden Ye in shock and anger.

On this side, Haoden Ye had already helped the about-to-fall Liu Fei Leng, and looking at her appearance, he was almost certain that she was poisoned.

“Haoden Ye, what are you doing!”

Stunned by the sudden change, Uncle Miji stood up in a fierce rage.

The Mi family offstage also became angry, shouting and questioning Haoden Ye.

Mi Rong also looked angry, “Haoden Ye, what do you mean, if I win Little Ya, she will marry me, this was the original agreement, you broke the match, what does this mean!”

Haoden Ye’s face was gloomy and he snorted, “Of course she can’t beat you, because she’s poisoned now!”

Hearing his words, all the Mickeys turned pale!

Uncle Mi Er turned his head openly to look at Mi Yu, and from Mi Yu’s gaze, he saw something.

“Someone, break this ungrateful son’s legs!”