

# The Best Son in Law Chapter 381 – 390

## Chapter 381

However just now raging now asked him to make way for Sister Jiuzi, he was a million times more reluctant.

“Old Zhou, what are you waiting for, get out of the way!”

The Mayor’s eyes glazed over and he looked like he was about to lose his temper.

“This girl isn’t doing her job right, she’s bringing shame to my Zhou family!”

Old Master Zhou was still stalking his neck, the last of his stubbornness left on his face.

“You have a light on your face! You go pull investment for our village!”

The village chief was upset, and took the pipe pinned to his waist and struck Zhou’s head.

“Village Chief, don’t try to persuade my father, I, Zhou Juzhen, do things without begging, he won’t let me in, but I prefer to enter!”

Sister Jiuzi saw that her old man still looked like he was ignoring her, and her face showed stubbornness.

“O you father and daughter...”

The village chief sighed and said to Sister Jiuera, “Xiao Zhen, don’t be ordinary with this bad old man, Boss Ye is still standing here, don’t slack off on your guest!”

After saying that, he cast a reverent glance at Haoden Ye.

“Yes, Old Master, Sister Jiuzi, it’s not a good idea for you to be so stiff, in the end it’s father and daughter, blood is thicker than water!”

Haoden Ye also hurriedly comforted beside him while smiling at Old Man Zhou.

“Huh?For your mother’s sake today!”

Master Zhou grunted and softened his tone.

“Haha, that’s right, come on, Little Nine, your uncle hasn’t seen you for a few days, hurry in with your uncle and sit down!”

With a handful of sisters pulling on Jiuera, the village chief treated the Zhou family as if it were his own and bored his way inside.

“Miss Ye, let’s go in too!Uncle, you go in too!”

The middle-aged man smiled at Haoden Ye and made a gesture of invitation.

Seeing this, Sister Jiuzi ignored her father and stepped inside.

A group of townspeople crowded around the two men, and no one even paid attention to Master Zhou, the owner.

“How did Mr. Ye and my sister-in-law meet?”

Out of the sight of the crowd, the middle-aged man's appearance became strange.

“Together... I healed Ninth Sister!”

Seeing his strange look, Haoden Ye suddenly remembered something.

Just now, I heard this person address Sister Jiura as sister-in-law, and according to Ma Rulai's words, the one who wanted to harm Zhou Xiaojun was one of Sister Jiura's brothers-in-law.

He wanted to ask for clarification, but he had to hold it in for fear of alerting the others.

The people returned to the hearth with a coffin on top.

A picture of an old man in front of the coffin, with a face that is three parts kind and seven parts strong.

Staying inside the crowd of guests, Haoden Ye swept his gaze over the crowd, often taking a glance at the middle-aged man.

Finally, the funeral was over and the guests dispersed.

“Boss Ye, I'm really sorry about that just now, I had a little conflict with Jiuzi and got you involved!”

As soon as the funeral was over, Mrs. Zhou shone over, with a kind face, as if the snappy woman from earlier was not him.

Of course Haoden Ye didn't want to take care of this woman, his own son had pitted people against each other, but he still called people shameless.

Most importantly, her son tried to harm someone's granddaughter.

This shows that the upper beam is not good, and the lower beam is not good, and this family is not good.

Casually coping with a couple of sentences, Haoden Ye stopped paying attention to them.

"Boss Ye, I haven't asked if you're married yet."

Old Mrs. Zhou was still chasing after Haoden Ye, but she saw that Haoden Ye had already walked over to Sister Jiuzi.

"Ouch, Boss Ye!"

Before she reached Sister Jiuzi, the village chief came over with a smile.

"You're a VIP today, we'll have a good drink today!"

The village chief held Haoden Ye's hand, looking enthusiastic.

Here Jiuzi Sister waited for everyone to finish worshipping and was about to go outside, but she was also held back by the village chief.

"What's your hurry to leave, you'll be having funeral wine later!"

There is a feast after the rural people's funeral.

Sister Jiuzi immediately shook her head at the news, "No need, I have nothing to say to the people of this village!"

"That's no good, the others can go, but not your sister-in-law!"

A few other village officials, hardwired to not let her go.

Sister Jiura ignored them, her eyes one, looking over to her father.

Master Zhou's face was now stern, and seeing his daughter surrounded by so many people, he no longer had the anger he had before.

"The village chief told you to stay, so you stay!" The tone was a little hard, but it had softened considerably.

Unexpectedly, Sister Jiura seemed to be just as screwed up as her father, snorting lightly at the news, her face showing some pride, "People don't want to keep me, so what am I staying for!"

He said and stepped out, his face looking determined and clearly unable to pull it off.

When the village chief and a few village officials looked at this situation, they turned their heads and complained about Old Man Zhou.

Master Zhou also looked stiff and sullen, being counted by several people and not speaking.

"Village Chief, you'd better not embarrass the old man, is there a hotel in the village, we're staying there now, if you're free to go over we'll discuss the cooperation!"

Haoden Ye quickly smiled.

Hearing Haoden Ye's words, the village chief's men put their hearts down.

They also stopped counting Master Zhou, but were busy nodding to Haoden Ye.

“There’s a hotel in the village that’s full of city people who come to climb the mountain for the holidays, and the houses are all empty now.”

Hearing this, Haoden Ye was relieved and quickly chased after Sister Jiura out.

When the two of them arrived outside the door, Haoden Ye remembered what had just happened and quickly said, “Sister Jiura, how many brothers does your ex-husband have!”

Sister Jiuzi was startled at the news, obviously not expecting Haoden Ye to ask this question.

“There’s only one, Con, what’s wrong?”

Sister Jiuzi frowned, her beautiful eyes looking at Haoden Ye curiously.

Haoden Ye heard the words, but his face changed.

So it was him!

“Ninth sister, there’s something I need to tell you...”

He said that he told the story of Ma Rulai, or Zhou Xiaojun’s poisoning.

Oddly enough, Ninji was not surprised to hear it.

“Huh?That’s all he can do!”

Sister Jiuzi snorted softly, a smirk spilling out of the corner of her mouth.

“Ninth sister, you don’t seem surprised!”

Haoden Ye frowned, Ma Rulai's poison was clear to him, such a powerful poison, Sister Jiueru didn't even worry about her own daughter.

"What's the use of worrying?"

Sister Nine shook her head and sighed.

"This girl Xiaomin didn't listen to me when she was little, I told her to learn business and she secretly joined the army with her tuition!"

"I've watched her grow up, but her temperament is nothing like mine..."

At this point, Nine paused for a moment.

She thought of what Haoden Ye had said about her illness, and apparently her personality change was also due to this illness.

When you were younger, weren't you unwilling to listen to anyone and be bold?

"Hey! It's not right to say it's not like me! This girl is just like me, she doesn't want to listen to others!"

"It's useless for me to control her, there's always someone out there trying to hurt her!"

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The two men were now back on the concrete road in the village.

By the way, the only thing that connects this village to the city is this road.

"And you're not worried at all?"

Haoden Ye frowned, his heart was a little dissatisfied with Sister Jiuer.

“Oh, you think I don’t have a back up?”

Slowly squinting her eyes, Nine was like a little fox.

“It’s fine that Xiao Jun is fine, but if something happens, I’ll have him arrested, his own life is worth a lot, or my little savings, he knows it!”

Haoden Ye suddenly realized that it wasn’t that Sister Jiuzi wasn’t worried, but that she had grasped the key to the problem.

But she should have never imagined that Ma Rulai’s poison was not far from death once it hit her!

Two people walked all the way up the hill, surprisingly.

Haoden Ye stopped and wondered, “Didn’t the village chief say that we should go to the hotel!”

Sister Jiu Er turned her head to look at him and puffed out a laugh, “Are you stupid? Still believe there’s a hotel here?”

She pointed to the bottom of the hill, where the road ended, “There’s a family there at the pass, barely called a hotel!”

Hearing that, Haoden Ye couldn’t help but smile bitterly, it seemed that he had thought of the conditions too well.

Sure enough, when the two of them reached the foot of the mountain, Haoden Ye saw a small, dilapidated building.

The small building was really dilapidated, two stories in total, and the walls were still mottled.

Below was a courtyard, and the wall around it could no longer be called a wall.

When the two men reached the courtyard door, it was even locked.

There was a sign above the front door that read, "Plum Grand Lodge!"

But as far as Haoden Ye's eyes could see, this hotel couldn't even relate to big anyways.

Sister Jiueru knocked on the door with no response, and she shouted inside again, "Wombat!"

The voice is loud, as if singing.

A sound of an open door sounded from inside, then Haoden Ye saw a hobbling old man walk over from the door.

There was a banging sound, and the old woman went to the door, picking at the door to look outside.

"Hey! It's Jane! You girl, why are you disappearing like that!"

The old lady smiled kindly and handed over a key.

Sister Jiu Er results in the key to open the door, a handful of support for the old lady.

I could tell that Sister Jiuzi was very kind to this old lady.

"You're so old and the hotel is still open!"

Sister Jiuzi smiled a shallow smile with a strong sense of simplicity.

A flirtation blew through to stir up her hair, and a strange light flashed inside Haoden Ye's eyes.

For a moment, he seemed to be in a trance, and the forty-year-old woman in front of him turned into a teenage girl.

The eyes are animated, full of reverence and innocence for the world.

The smile on her pretty face was also simple and unpretentious, devoid of earthly dust.

“No need to help no need to help, I can still walk!The hotel is open and somewhat popular!”

The old lady pushed Sister Jiuzi, laughing and walking inside.

She walked very slowly, and Sister Jiuzi walked very slowly, and Haoden Ye followed in step with her.

Finally arriving inside the small building, Haoden Ye found that it was actually quite clean.

The old is indeed much older, and the varnish is coming off the furniture, but it does wipe clean.

“Eh?Jen even brought someone with her!”

Only when she sat down in the room did the old lady look at Haoden Ye.

Emotionally she just found herself following in ah, Haoden Ye couldn't help but smile.

“Old lady, I’m a friend of Sister Jiuer!”

Haoden Ye quickly explained.

“Jen’s boyfriend?”

The old lady grinned at the brightness in her clouded eyes and grinned huh?Yes!This naughty girl, Xiao Zhen, is over twenty years old and still doesn’t have a man to want, and now she finally has one!”

Haoden Ye was startled and whirled to his senses.

Emotionally she’s not just sighted, her memory is a little muddled.

“Hold on guys, I’ll get you the keys, you guys go rest in your room and I’ll get you something to eat!”

With that, she turned around, took a set of keys out of the drawer, and lay down on top of them to find them.

Haoden Ye thought that she was going to cook for him and quickly excused himself, but he was just about to open his mouth when Sister Jiuzi hurriedly shook her head at him.

Quickly, the old lady found a key and handed it to Sister Jiuer, “This room was just cleaned up!”

It was only given a room of what ifs, and Haoden Ye couldn’t help but frown.

However, if Sister Jiuer didn’t speak, he didn’t dare to speak again.

“You don’t have to cook for me, I ate it to come!”

Sister Jiuera said, and took if up the stairs, like an impatient little girl.

The old lady heard a muttered sentence with her head down, but Haoden Ye didn't hear it, apparently unhappy that Jiuzi was so fidgety.

The two men went up to the second floor, and Ninji was skilled at finding the room and opening the door.

Haoden Ye stood at the door hesitating, not knowing if he should go in.

“Come on in, what are you waiting for?”

Sister Jiuera saw him not enter and her eyes glazed over.

Haoden Ye had no choice but to enter the door.

The house was a little moldy, but cleaned up nicely.

The device is also like the last era, the bed board is still hard.

Sister Nine clearly knew the place well, sitting on her butt on the bedboard and slumping on the bed showing her exhaustion.

“Where am I going to rest, Kuzu-san?”

Haoden Ye looked embarrassed as he saw that Sister Jiuera didn't care about his meaning.

“Where else are you going to rest, just sleep here with me tonight!”

Sister Jiuzi gave Haoden Ye a glance, rightfully so.

“Here?” Haoden Ye had a look at Sister Jiuera’s charmingly petite body and unconsciously swallowed his saliva.

This woman was too tempting, not that Haoden Ye had poor self-control.

According to experience, at this time, Sister Jiuera would definitely flirt with herself, but she only had tiredness and loneliness on her face at this time, and didn’t pay any attention to Haoden Ye.

Haoden Ye had no choice but to sit down on the bed.

“You must be wondering why I brought you here today.”

After being quiet for a while, Sister Jiuera suddenly spoke up.

“I probably guessed that!” Haoden Ye shook his head.

“If I’m right, Jiuera-san is trying to invest in the village and has no way of explaining the source of your money to the village people, right?”

Sister Jiuera didn’t seem to be listening to Haoden Ye, her eyes were slightly closed and she didn’t respond.

Am I wrong?

Haoden Ye was puzzled, but didn’t ask further questions.

Only after a while did Sister Jiuera speak up, “I let you come with the intention of indeed lending your hand to invest, and since you know about that money, I won’t hide it from you!”

“My money...to be honest, it’s not even clean coming in, it’s fine if you don’t take it out, but once you do, someone will definitely ask questions!”

Haoden Ye thought of that amount of money and naturally understood what Sister Jiueru meant.

That's hundreds of millions of dollars, if a person suddenly has so much money in his account, it's strange that the bank doesn't check him.

And it's not like she's an exec for a big company, so how could she suddenly have that extra money?

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"I'll tell you the truth, I'm now privately depositing six hundred million dollars in different people's accounts!"

Sister Jiuzi opened her eyes and looked at Haoden Ye and slowly spoke.

"Part of this money was supposed to go to Xiaomin and part to the dead old man!"

Ninth Sister spoke with a look of hurt on her face.

"Hey, I didn't actually plan to save that much money!"

Her eyes grew dark with a reminiscent tone.

"You've heard part of what happened to me, I fell in love with a punk when I was younger!"

"Now that I think about that time I was too simple, but I can't help it, what girl wouldn't like that kind of boy when she was young?"

"My dad broke off the father-daughter relationship with me because of this, but I'm still devoted to him."

“At that time I thought that this man was enough for my life and I didn’t want to care about anything else!”

“But I didn’t realize that he wasn’t just a gangster, he was into drugs!”

“He’s been using me to buy and sell drugs for him, and when the last deal was made, he got greedy and took all the drugs himself!”

“It was known, and they found him and sunk him!”

“Then people knew I was involved in this, so they thought I had a hand in these drugs!”

“That day, I was pregnant with Xiaomin, and I was stuck inside the alley, and those men...”

“Hey, I thought I was going to be finished that day, but it’s a good thing I was smart enough to reveal the gateway to the drugs that Ken Chow has been smuggling all these years and his contacts inside the school!”

“Black let me go, but made me help him deal drugs at school and make me his woman!”

At this point, a sneer slowly spilled out of the corner of Sister Jiuzi’s mouth.

“He underestimates me as a woman too, I’ll live through that day and still be at his mercy?”

“I contacted Black’s counterpart and pitched in with the help of that guy to get him in!”

“Then I made a fortune smuggling a BB for that guy, and the guy thought I was smart enough to start training me!”

“I was going to make a profit and leave it to Xiaomin and the old man, then find a place where no one would go down to compensate that dead guy!”

“Who knows then a lot of things forced and got bigger and bigger, and it was too late to stop!”

With a slight sigh, the tiredness on Sister Jiuzi’s cheeks intensified.

“I can’t get out of this road for the rest of my life, but the money has to come out!”

Stopping her words, Haoden Ye’s brows furrowed.

Obviously, Sister Nine wants to make herself available to help digest the money.

“No! I can’t help you with this!”

Haoden Ye thought that the money must be illegal, and if he touched it, wouldn’t he be involved as well.

“Oh! See how anxious you are!”

Sister Jiura gave him a blank look and said in a bad manner, “If I dare to save this money, I can naturally make sure that every penny has its source!”

Sighing slightly, Sister Nine continued, “I’ve actually been trying to make our business legal all these years, and it’s paying off now!”

“It’s just that once this money is known, everything I’ve worked so hard to build is bound to go down the drain!”

When Haoden Ye heard this, he gradually understood what Sister Jiura meant.

In her position, having such a sum of money would be suspicious.

And that wasn't the least of her worries, what she was most worried about was her own men knowing she was saving such a sum of money.

It's hard to tell what they'll do for money.

"Even if some of the money doesn't come from the right place, you don't have to worry!"

Sister Nine said, smiling a little.

"Over the years, with my help, security in Dan City has improved a lot, and the Public Security Bureau side owes me a favor! Especially when your director's brother was in my hands for a while!"

"They owe me this favor, and will help me in many ways!"

Hearing this, Haoden Ye's vigilance faded.

However, he was soon confused again, "Is that all you trust me with to give me the money?"

"Oh, but I've heard that you once declined to accept Simen Holander's billion-dollar reward, you're not a man who loves money and values favors!"

Sister Jiura bit her lips lightly as she said, "If you help me, I can share forty percent of this money with you, and even I... can be your lover!"

A pair of starry eyes gradually became mesmerized, and a \*\* rippled out.

Haoden Ye's heart pounded!

In this situation, how could he, a bloodthirsty man, possibly endure this?

Gulping down saliva, Haoden Ye quickly averted his eyes.

"You let me think about it!" With a colorful tone, Haoden Ye.

"Consider?"

Sister Jiuera giggled at the words and slowly got up.

The coat fell down to reveal a beautiful, petite body.

And still, she didn't stop, but instead continued to undo her underwear.

"Haoden Ye, if you're going to reject me, please look me in the eye and reject me!"

Raising her head slightly, Sister Jiuera showed some pride and her petite body approached Haoden Ye.

A chill came over Haoden Ye's body.

"If you nod, the money and the woman are yours!"

At this time, Haoden Ye's internal qi and blood eyes began to flip, and the unique fragrance emitted from the woman's body came from his ears.

A heartfelt shake, Haoden Ye bit his teeth and turned his head.

Right now, the sexy, perfect petite body is presented.

However, Haoden Ye didn't look like any other man who showed a lustful look at a glance, instead, he grabbed Sister Jiuera's shoulders and pushed her forcefully onto the bed.

Sister Jiuzi was caught off guard and fell onto the bed with a wince.

Before she could react, Haoden Ye had already pulled her arm and flipped her over into a lying position on the bed.

Then I heard a popping sound and a sharp pain on Nine's buttocks.

"Surname Ye, do you still want your life!"

Sister Jiuzi was blinded by this and turned her head to viciously wait and Haoden Ye.

The style of the big sister of the mafia once again appeared from her face, and inside those big beautiful eyes, there was really a bit of ruthlessness.

"Let you fool me, let you seduce me, do I have no temper?"

Haoden Ye ignored Sister Jiuera and slapped her one after another.

He wasn't really angry, but resorted to anger to suppress his inner desires.

A free lover, a large sum of money, what man could refuse?

"I'll fight you on this!"

Sister Jiuera was ruthless as well, and started tossing on the bed trying to get up.

Unfortunately, Haoden Ye's strength was very strong, making her unable to move.

Slap after slap, Sister Jiueru finally gave fear, even begging for mercy, "I'm sorry, you don't hit, hit again tomorrow will be swollen!"

Haoden Ye heard her begging for mercy, the yu fire in his heart finally lessened quite a bit and quickly averted his eyes, "Put on some clothes!"

"Surname Ye, wait for me!"

Of course, Sister Jiueru didn't dare to say this to Haoden Ye's face, and could only say it viciously from the bottom of her heart.

## **Chapter 384**

"If you don't want money or a woman, just tell me, why do you have to hit me!"

The pain in her hip as she dressed was so intense that it brought tears to Nine's eyes.

She hadn't even noticed it herself, and her tone had taken on a petulant tone.

"Who told you to tempt me like that!"

Haoden Ye spoke righteously, then said, "Who says I don't want money or women, just not through this method!"

Saying that, Haoden Ye slowly turned around and looked at Sister Jiueru word for word, "Remember, I, Haoden Ye, earn money, and that's by my own skills, not by taking women's benefits!"

The light inside Nine's teary eyes flickered!

“So, you’re still going to help me?”

Biting her lip, Kuzu felt as if the pain was all gone.

“Well, as long as there’s a legitimate reason for the money, and you’ll fulfill your word for the day and leave your men in peace, I’ll help!”

Sighing, Haoden Ye then said, “You tell me what to do first!”

By now Nine had put on a pair and tried to lie on the bed, but found that her buttocks still hurt, so she had to lie on her side instead.

“That’s easy, I’ll transfer the money to your account in one lump sum and you use it to invest and then quickly cash out your investment!”

It’s actually a simple method, as long as there is a reasonable source, all that’s missing is the way to go.

“Then I’ll arrange for Xiaomin to work with you, and you’ll slowly operate the money into Xiaomin’s account, and I’ll tell you the exact process!”

Hearing this, Haoden Ye roughly understood the reason why Sister Jiuer was looking for her cooperation.

First he was good friends with Zyden, and Zyden liked Zhou Xiaojun, so he was the perfect middle man.

Secondly he is not greedy for money and would not have swallowed the money in good conscience.

“Well, as long as it’s legal!”

Haoden Ye thought of Zyden Holander, this money shouldn't be a big amount for him.

“Since you already know that Simen likes Zhou Xiaojun, why don't you use Simen's help?”

Thinking of this, Haoden Ye couldn't help but be curious.

“Oh, because the Holander family won't agree to Xiao Jun and Zyden's marriage!”

Sighing slightly, Sister Jiuera gently shook her head, “I have secretly worked with the Holander family, and I know this family very well.”

“The Holander family is not as entrenched as the Lin family, they have backers in both the political and business worlds, they are completely dependent on the business community to develop!”

“It's like the Zhao family relied on the mining industry to develop, they each have their own limitations!”

“Holander seems to be a big boss, but in reality his actions are constrained in every way, and he never comes into direct contact with people of my status background!”

Haoden Ye suddenly realized that this should be the reason why Holander promoted Wu as the head of the Wu family.

This is because Wu can act as a bridge between the Holander's group and the contacts of people like Jiuzi.

“Well, starting tomorrow I'll announce my investment here, and then you tell me exactly how it works!”

Having talked about this, Haoden Ye was relieved.

Sister Jiuzi also looked very relaxed, even a little proud.

Not having to pay a bit of money or pay anyone to close the deal was a win for her.

Lying down lazily, Nine stroked the bedpan with one hand.

“It was in this bed that I gave birth to Xiaomin!”

Suddenly, Sister Jiuera spoke as if she were dreaming.

Haoden Ye revealed surprise at the words, never imagining that such an ordinary bed board would have such an important meaning to Zhou Xiaojun.

“I went into premature labor in shock the day I was blocked in the alley by Black’s men!”

“I’m afraid to go home, and I don’t have money to go to the hospital, so I have to come to Granny Wong!”

“I was very skinny when I was little and used to climb mountains for fun, and was a regular visitor here at the Queen’s, but of course, the Queen didn’t charge me for my stay, so in my spare time, I came over to help!”

“The Queen Mother has no children and treats me like a daughter!”

Haoden Ye had already seen that Sister Jiuera had an unusual relationship with the grandmother, but listening to her say it, his heart was still inevitably touched.

With her pretty face on the bedspread, Nine suddenly curled up.

“Haoden Ye, will you hug me!”

Suddenly, tears fell from Nine’s eyes and she slowed down.

Looking at the woman cowering on the ship’s board, Haoden Ye felt compassion.

He could no longer have half a lust for this situation.

Lying down slowly, he hugged her scented shoulders.

A cold mat hit her, and Nine shifted into a comfortable position, closing her eyes slowly.

“Oh, so it’s so comfortable to be hugged and slept with!”

Sister Nine’s tone was dreamy and somewhat heavy: “When I used to sleep with that dead ghost, he didn’t even hug me!”

Haoden Ye’s heart rose again with pity as he heard the words.

The midday sun was high in the sky, but Haoden Ye couldn’t feel any heat.

Strangely enough, Haoden Ye couldn’t even feel any heat.

Maybe it was the special effect of this old house, but he actually felt a hint of coolness.

When he woke up, Haoden Ye found that the sun was already nearing the west.

He felt a little hungry and got up from the bed.

Sister Jiura woke up with a start and rubbed her sleepy eyes, "What time is it, how long have we been sleeping!"

"It's three o'clock!" Haoden Ye twisted his head and glanced at her.

With this glance, you can see a smear of snow on her collar.

Haoden Ye's heart jumped and quickly averted his eyes.

"Go get some food, have you ever eaten pheasant?"

Sister Jiuzi suddenly got in the mood and got up from the bed.

She tried to sit on the bed, her butt just next to it, and jumped up.

"Surname Ye, look at the beating you gave me!"

Rubbing her hips, Sister Jiuzi gave Haoden Ye a vicious glare.

"You're not losing out, not by putting me to sleep!"

Faced with such a delicate beauty, Haoden Ye was actually joking.

Sister Jiura puffed out a laugh, the whites of her eyes facing Haoden Ye, "Who said that, it was you who slept with me!"

They both laughed at the same time, while there was a knock at the door.

When he opened the door, Haoden Ye saw Wang Po standing outside with her body bowed.

"You're all up, get up and have some dinner!"

Eyes landed on the witch, and Haoden Ye's face whooshed.

I saw a greenish grey color on the face of the granny!

Anyone who's anyone knows that it's the color of death.

“Wang... Wang Po!”

Without saying a word, Haoden Ye hurriedly ran downstairs.

He didn't know the significance of the blue-grey, but the Queen Mother was normal just now when she went upstairs.

If something happened to her, it must have just happened.

Although he had just met her, Haoden Ye knew that Granny Wang was not a bad person.

Seeing Haoden Ye running downstairs, Sister Jiuzi hurriedly caught up.

“What are you doing!”

She was about to chase after him, but the Queen Mother grabbed her wrist.

A coolness came from her wrist, and Nine's pretty face changed slightly.

“My lady, your hands are cold!”

“Silly girl, how old am I, I've made you dinner, hurry down and eat!”

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Haoden Ye ran downstairs and started looking in various rooms on the first floor.

Sure enough, he found the Queen Mother in the kitchen on the first floor!

At this point, the queen woman fell to the ground, clearly unconscious.

Hurriedly moving forward, Haoden Ye tested Wang Po's pulse.

Although there was only a faint pulse, it was clear that the grandmother was not out of breath yet.

Upstairs at this time, Sister Jiueru nodded to Wang Po, "Okay, I know, I'm going down to eat!"

The king's wife smiled at the kindness and nodded, "Well, hurry up!" Finish releasing Sister Jiu Er.

Sister Jiuzi stepped down the stairs and headed straight for the restaurant.

The kitchen was next door to the dining room, and when she arrived at the dining room, Sister Jiu Er saw Haoden Ye and the fallen wang woman on the floor.

Seeing the figure of the Queen Mother, Sister Jiueru's face instantly went white!

"Wang... Wang Po!"

Sister Jiuzi stayed on the spot, only to feel her blood run cold.

She looked up in the direction of the stairs before Jiuzhi ran over to Haoden Ye.

“Wang...what’s wrong with Granny Wang, wasn’t she just upstairs!”

Sister Jiura’s tone was trembling, and she stared at the wombat on the ground.

“She still has a chance of survival, you hold her, I need to get off the needle!”

The acupuncture place was behind Wang Po’s back, and Haoden Ye needed someone to help her up.

Sister Nine hesitated, but finally her concern for the Queen Mother overcame her fear.

She helped the wang woman up from the ground, and Haoden Ye pulled out a silver needle and hand-held it.

With a whoosh, the acupuncture finished, and only then did Haoden Ye test Wang Po’s pulse and breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that it was stable.

“What are you waiting for, hurry up with the acupuncture!”

Haoden Ye moved so fast that Sister Jiuzi didn’t even see it.

“The acupuncture was finished long ago, she’s fine now!”Haoden Ye was busy.

“Huh?That’s it?You give me acupuncture so so slow!”Sister Jiuzi frowned, but she still had the heart to think about Haoden Ye’s acupuncture.

Before Haoden Ye answered her reason, the grandmother had slowly opened her eyes.

With a cloudy gaze that swept the two men, the grandmother's eyes were confused as she said, "Just now... Huh? I remember going up to yell at you guys to come for dinner, so why are you suddenly coming down!"

Only then did Sister Jiuzi realize that the wangma she had just seen was also a wangma.

She must have been unconscious while she was cooking, but her mind was thinking about her meal, so the spirit went upstairs and called out to her.

It is natural to be surprised and fearful when you come across something so bizarre, yet more than that, you are moved.

"Queen Mother!"

Sister Jiuzi cried out, hugging Wang Bo's delicate body and trembling.

"Silly girl, why are you crying! Dinner's ready, so hurry up and eat! What sadness can't be solved by a meal!"

Wang Po patted Sister Jiuzi's shoulder, as if comforting a sad daughter.

Haoden Ye's heart was infinitely moved when he saw this.

Touching as it was, what had just happened still made Haoden Ye feel unbelievably not hungry.

He had seen the soul of a man once, the soul of a girl that he had seen when dealing with Sun Yuluan.

But that soul was just a hint of the girl's obsession, and Haoden Ye didn't see black and blue on her face.

Could it be that black and blue is actually an obsession!

Pondering in their hearts, Haoden Ye and Sister Jiueru assisted Wang Po to sit down on a chair.

“Granny Wang, you couldn’t do it just now, if it wasn’t for Dr. Ye, you would have...gone!”

Sister Jiuzi said, and sobbed again, not at all like a female big sister.

“Huh?So!”

When Wang Po heard this, she had a look of regret on her face and said, “You say you child, I’m so old, it’s time for me to go, what are you saving me for!”

Judging from what she meant, it was a bad thing that Haoden Ye saved her instead.

Smiling bitterly, Haoden Ye hurriedly said, “I’m a doctor, and I can see that you’re still physically okay, that was a complete accident!”

“What’s accidental or not, what’s the point of being alive at an old age, I’m lonely enough already!”

The king’s wife laughed, not even taking what had just happened seriously at all.

“Right, you guys hurry up and eat!”

She hadn’t forgotten about food and got up to get it.

Haoden Ye didn’t wait for her to get up, so he rushed to the prescription and brought out the food.

The food is very list and basically not much oil.

One scrambled egg with beans in sauce, one clear water greens, and one pork and cabbage stew.

But seeing these meals, Haoden Ye didn't feel tasteless.

With this truthfulness, he was willing to take it on the chin.

"Growing my craft, those who come to stay with me get free meals, and you city folk all say it's delicious!"

The king's wife looked a little smug, obviously very proud of her handiwork.

Haoden Ye tasted it, and it really tasted good.

"Granny Wang, I'll go back tomorrow and hire someone to take care of you, Mr. Ye is coming over soon to invest and build a retirement home for our village first!"

With a glance at Haoden Ye, Sister Jiuzi.

An old age home doesn't cost much, but in the past, Sister Jiuzi didn't dare to let people know where her father lived, so naturally she didn't dare to consider building a place for her grandmother to retire.

"What are you wasting all this money for, you girl!"The king's wife looked like she was pitying him.

"Don't you dare refuse, this nursing home is also for the other elderly people in the village!"With a slight smile, Haoden Ye said.

The Queen Mother listened, which was a relief.

After everyone had eaten, Sister Jiueru had been urging the grandmother not to move around and to get some rest.

Actually, Wang Po's body is almost recovered now, and less activity is still beneficial, but Sister Jiu Er is not worried.

After arranging for the wives, the two men went up the mountain to catch pheasants.

Haoden Ye didn't have much experience in this area, instead it was Sister Jiuzi who was experienced.

At this point she seems to have become a naive and very lively girl.

"When I was a child and my family was poor and couldn't afford meat, I took the village children to the mountains to catch wild animals!"

On the way, Sister Jiueru looked proud, "Don't look at me as a girl, but all the boys in the village listen to me, and I'm great at catching scorpions!"

Saying that, as if she was afraid Haoden Ye wouldn't believe her, Sister Jiueru pointed to a rock not far away, "There are scorpions down there, no less than ten!"

Haoden Ye was also in the mood to play and really walked over to lift the stone.

But it was empty down there, nothing.

Sister Jiueru was stunned and whirled around, slapping her forehead and laughing bitterly, "I forgot, the scorpions on this mountain have already been caught! Some years ago someone came to collect scorpions, and everyone in the village went up to the mountains to catch them, and they were gone!"

Shrugging her shoulders, Kuzu looks like this is not my fault.

Haoden Ye warped his look funny, was about to say so suddenly a cold feeling in his spine.

When he subconsciously turned his head, he saw a flash of black and blue light behind him.

And he plainly felt a sense of being watched.

This feeling was completely different from the kind eyes of the Queen Mother, cold and resentful!

## **Chapter 386**

“What are you looking at?”

Seeing him reviewing around, Nine got curious.

“Nothing!”

His mouth said nothing, but Haoden Ye’s heart had lifted.

It was the second time today that he had seen the purple and black glow, and he knew something might be happening.

The two of them continued up the hill, and Nine seemed to be feeling ashamed because there were no scorpions under the rock earlier.

All the way up the mountain, she was looking for scorpion nests.

“Right here!”

Suddenly discovering a rock, Sister Jiura got excited and pulled Haoden Ye away.

The two men reached the front of the rock, and Nine dragged him by the arm and shook him.

“You lift the rock, there must be scorpions down there!”

Seeing her look naive, Haoden Ye was just funny.

Obediently holding down the corner of the stone, Haoden Ye lifted the stone up.

The stone had just been lifted over his knees, and Haoden Ye suddenly felt a chill behind him.

The chill was so fierce that it made him violently wary.

Turning back abruptly, Haoden Ye saw Sister Jiura looking straight at him with a pair of eyes.

There was a black and blue gas coming from her forehead!

In broad daylight, Haoden Ye actually had a creepy feeling!

“Sister Nine?”

Haoden Ye hurriedly shouted, very loudly.

“Help me! Help me!”

Sister Nine’s voice was trembling and she slowly opened her mouth.

The mouth opened not very wide, just a slit, and the sound was weird and unusual, like it was squeezed from inside the throat.

“What’s wrong with you, Nine-san!”

Haoden Ye was horrified, and subconsciously went to pull out the silver needle and stuck it into Sister Jiura’s Hundredth Meeting Point.

Moving away from the hand, the stone fell and smashed onto Haoden Ye’s feet.

Drilling pain came, but Haoden Ye couldn’t care less about that.

“No! Help me...”

Sister Jiuzi’s face became pained and pressed on, but she couldn’t open her mouth, so she could only mutter quietly.

Just as Haoden Ye’s silver needle fell, Sister Jiura suddenly shouted, “Little Fei!”

The silver needle pierced into the top of Sister Jiura’s head, and her eyes immediately became clear, and the black and blue Qi on her forehead was gone.

“Haoden Ye, what are you doing!”

Sister Jiuzi covered the top of her head and glared at Haoden Ye in a bad mood.

Discovering that Haoden Ye’s feet were pressed against a stone, Sister Jiuzi was shocked and quickly squatted down to try to lift the stone.

“It’s okay, it’s just scuffed up!”

Seeing that Sister Jiura was back to normal, Haoden Ye was relieved.

Haoden Ye was confused about the last name that Sister Jiura shouted just now.

“Sister Nine, do you know one named Faye?”

The two of them lifted the stone and Sister Jiura helped Haoden Ye check his feet.

“Faye?”

Sister Jiuzi seemed to feel a little strange about the name, and thought for a while before saying, “That dead ghost’s sister handed Zhou Fei Fei, we call her Fei Fei, what’s wrong?”

Hearing that, Haoden Ye’s heart was bursting.

Why did Sister Jiuzi say that name just now?

Was Ninth Sister possessed just now, and the one who spoke was actually this Faye?

Haoden Ye thought, suddenly hearing Sister Jiuzi scream!

But I saw Nine’s eyes widen and stare at her feet.

Subconsciously, Haoden Ye almost jumped up.

There was a black scorpion lying on the surface of his feet!

The scorpion was not small, and seemed to feel threatened by its surroundings, and was looking like it was clawing its way to the top.

Looking over towards the rock, I saw a nest of scorpions lying underneath.

They had just been so focused on the mountain pass that they hadn't even looked closely.

"I told you there were scorpions here!"

A touch of surprise flashed across her face, and Jiuera smiled like a naïve child.

Licking her red lips, Sister Jiuera leaped up and said, "Don't you move, let's catch this nest, we'll have something delicious to go back to tonight!"

After saying that, she hastily folded two dry branches and quickly clamped the scorpion's tail.

The weapon was restrained by someone else, and the scorpion struggled.

Unfortunately, he didn't have to struggle for long, as Nine had already skillfully wrenched the poisoned needle from its tail.

Then she turned around and started catching other scorpions in style.

The scorpion had no poison glands and she wasn't afraid to put it in her hand.

Seeing this scene, Haoden Ye was uncomfortable all over.

Truth be told, he was afraid of this blackened bug.

Not for cowardice, of course, but for living in the city as a child and not being familiar with these things.

“You take it!”

Unable to hold it in one hand, Sister Jiuzi shoved a few scorpions into Haoden Ye’s hand.

Haoden Ye’s hand shivered and goose bumps rose all over his body.

The scorpion also had pincers and sharp limbs, crawling in panic on Haoden Ye’s skin.

Seeing Haoden Ye’s embarrassment, Sister Jiura seemed to have discovered a new world and giggled.

“You’re still not a man, why are you afraid of these things!”

Shrugging his shoulders, Haoden Ye revealed a helpless look.

This has nothing to do with being a man!

Fear was fear, and he didn’t bother arguing.

“These are enough, I’m not eating them!”

Seeing that Sister Jiura didn’t have enough, Haoden Ye quickly persuaded.

“What do you know, this is something you men eat well!”

Twisting her head to give him a blank stare, Ninjago.

At that, her pretty face flushed slightly, and she wondered what came to mind.

Haoden Ye naturally knew what she was going to say and was amused.

Many people think that they know that it is poisonous and that men eat it to be an aphrodisiac.

Yet he didn't want to explain, for fear of causing unnecessary embarrassment.

After catching this stone, Sister Nine went looking for other stones.

Later on, when her hands were not enough, Sister Jiura asked Haoden Ye to drag her coat, which she used to wrap the scorpions.

It wasn't until the sun was setting that the two men went down.

"Wang Po, I caught a lot of scorpions, you can fry them tonight."

As soon as she returned, Sister Jiura rushed to the wangma.

The wang woman is sitting in the courtyard napping, certain this smiling open eyes.

"Scorpions again? I thought you were all done catching them some years ago!"

Standing up, the Queen Mother picked up the scorpion.

"By the way, Granny Wang, has Faye been here lately, I haven't seen her for some days!"

Suddenly remembering Haoden Ye's words today, Sister Jiuzi was busy.

Haoden Ye's ears perked up as soon as she mentioned the name Xiaofei.

"Faye...ah, you said Faye!"

It took the Queen Mother a while to figure out who she was talking about.

Smacking her lips, the wombat shook her head and sighed, “She went early last year! I heard that she was interested in a college student, but her mother didn’t approve, so she took the house she was in and set it on fire!”

Hearing her words, Sister Jiuzi’s delicate body shook slightly.

I could tell that she was very shocked, though she didn’t take it very seriously on the surface.

“Faye...going?”

Lowering her head, Sister Jiuzi looked lonely.

Haoden Ye still rarely saw her show this kind of emotion, and her mood dropped.

This woman wasn’t just beautiful, she had a special infectious energy that could easily move people with every move she made.

Haoden Ye thought to herself that it was a pity that she wasn’t an actress.

## **Chapter 387**

The next time, Sister Jiuzi was in a more lonely mood.

At dinner time, the grandmother served up the fried scorpions.

Originally Haoden Ye didn’t want to eat, but couldn’t bear to be persuaded by Wang Po all the time.

She can’t chew it herself, so she likes to watch others eat it.

Sister Jiura was upset about the food and didn't eat many scorpions.

Instead, Haoden Ye ate a lot of it, and I never expected it to be so crispy fried.

After dinner, Sister Nine offered to go upstairs and rest herself.

Haoden Ye, on the other hand, stayed below to inquire about Faye's affairs.

"Fei, this girl is handsome, everyone in the eight villages of the ten miles, not to say, she also strives to get into college in one breath, I heard that it is still the University of Japan!"

"Hey, it's a pity, this girl fell for a poor boy and wanted to marry someone, her mother was dead set against it and said her girl was going to marry the big boss!"

"Faye got annoyed with her mother and didn't go on a blind date, but who thought she'd lock herself in the house and burn to death!"

"That fire was so hot, her family couldn't even find the body if they tried to collect it for her!"

The king's wife said a sigh of relief, apparently rushing to regret.

"In other words, did the girl die and possess Ninjer-san?"

After thinking the key of the matter over, Haoden Ye felt that it was impossible.

But that's all Wang Po knew, and Haoden Ye planned to go upstairs and ask Sister Jiuzi.

"Granny Wong! Is Precious here?"

Someone called at the door, and Haoden Ye got up and went out, but the village chief came with wine and meat.

He was followed by several village cadres, all of whom stared inside.

“Aigoo, Boss Ye, you’re here too, just in time, you left in a hurry and didn’t have anything to eat, so I brought the banquet!”

Seeing Haoden Ye, the village chief was happy to come forward to greet him.

No need to ask, just talk about cooperation, Haoden Ye doesn’t bullshit.

“There’s no need to eat, you’re here to talk about investments, come up with me to talk to Sister Jiuera, I can’t make the decision alone!”

Upon hearing this, several of the village chief’s people had a bemused look.

The investor is Haoden Ye, why can’t he make the decision?

Don’t look at them as country folk, they have a lot of heart.

Seeing their looks, Haoden Ye was alert and quickly found an excuse, “I don’t know anything about the village, and this time it’s mainly Sister Jiuera talking to you!”

As soon as they heard this, it dawned on the village chiefs and a few others.

With a hehehe smile, the village chief rubbed his hands and said respectfully to Haoden Ye, “Boss Ye first, we’ll follow you!”

Neither excused, Haoden Ye stepped up the stairs.

Sister Jiuzi is sleeping upstairs, her petite body lying on its side, her voluptuous body silky and voluptuous.

The village chief and a few village officials saw it and unconsciously avoided looking at it.

This woman is so charming, who didn't move her in the village when she was young?

"Precious...hey no, Mr. Chow!"The mayor smiled and knocked on the door.

In the room, Nine sat up in bed and glanced lazily at the village chief.

"Wang Bao, we're all from the countryside, so don't be so polite!"

With a faint smile, Sister Jiuer's face was flat, "Come in and talk!"

A few of these people went in, and looking around there was no place to do that, so they simply squatted on the ground.

In the past, when the village council was still earth tiles, village meetings were also squatted.

Haoden Ye originally wanted to get on the bed and sit down, but thinking that it would seem a bit ambiguous with Sister Jiuer, he simply squatted on the floor.

He was positioned close to Nine's sister, and when he turned his head to prepare to speak to her, it became even more ambiguous as he crouched.

Sister Nine was wearing a dress, and he was positioned just so he could see a line of scenery underneath it.

However, now it's awkward to try to change positions, and people can't see what he sees, so it's not easy to spot the advantages of his position.

The seated nannies on the bed, however, were unaware that they had sprung to life by now, still holding their arms.

"Since we're talking business, I'll be up front about the scandal!Ye's money is not a windfall, and this investment thing must all be at our disposal!"

The mayor nodded fiercely, "No problem, you can spend your money however you want!As long as you don't break the law...ahem, there's still the village to get a little bit of glory with!"

Several village cadres nodded along at that.

Seeing a few village officials who were feared and respected by the people of the village being so submissive, a quick smile lifted the corners of Sister Jiuera's mouth.

She didn't hide it at all and smiled directly at the village chief and the others.

"Don't worry about that, we're investing in it, so of course it's going to be good for the village!"

Sister Jiuzi looked at Haoden Ye and continued, "I have one more condition, and that is to make my father a village cadre, specifically in charge of our investments!"

The other village officials listened to you and looked at me, and did or did not speak.

The village chief immediately nodded, "Okay, as long as the investment comes down, your father can be the village chief... Ahem, but there, you should also say something about the village branch."

He looked embarrassed as he said this.

“She’s your wife, and she has to listen to you!”

Sister Jiuera stared at me with both eyes, unhappy.

The Mayor smiled awkwardly and barely nodded, “Yes, yes, he should listen to me!”

“Now that you’re on board, now invest in the project!”

Sister Jiuera ignored the village chief’s attitude and said with directness, “The initial investment isn’t much, there’s always 80 million, and we’re going to buy that land at the south end of the village...”

A few people were a little disappointed at first when they heard her say that the investment wasn’t much, but they thought it was only 300,000 to 500,000.

As soon as Sister Jiuzi said the 80 million investment, the group almost didn’t jump in shock.

“Eighty...eighty million...how many zeros is that?”

A village cadre stared and held out five fingers.

A few others were counting up in their minds as well.

The village chief was even more laughing and even feigned a calm stare at a few people, “Look at your unseen faces!”

After saying that, he suddenly frowned and said to Sister Jiuera, “Ah Zhen, what’s the point of investing 80 million in this shabby village of ours!”

Hearing his words, Haoden Ye sighed in his heart.

The other village officials were already stunned, but the village chief was able to keep his sanity.

“Farming, tourism, producing stone, which one isn’t?”

Sister Nine rolled her eyes and acted like you guys hadn’t seen it coming.

“Farming is fine, but there are only these people in the village, and every family has land, so who’s going to farm it?”

The mayor pursed his lips and looked embarrassed.

“As for tourism, not to mention, there are mountains everywhere around here, tourism has long since finished developing for the neighboring several villages, and besides, stone... investment over here does have equipment, but we don’t have skilled workers!”

Poor places are getting poorer and poorer because of their own limitations and because poverty is going downhill.

When food prices came down, many of the rural elite left the village.

After all, there’s no money to be made by staying, and everyone wants a better life.

## **Chapter 388**

When the productivity of a village goes down, it leads to the deterioration of other aspects as well.

That’s why the workforce in this village is so small.

And besides, travel, Sahara is the most popular place for people to get together, even if they are traveling.

Also mountains, a place that is visited by a lot of people is an attraction, and a place that is visited by few people is a deserted mountain.

For the Sahara people, it seems that if you don't travel to a crowded place, you're not traveling.

The Mayor's consideration was not unreasonable.

"They say hair is long and knowledge is short, but you have short hair and short knowledge!"

Sister Jiuzi rolled her eyes and didn't look good.

"Does farming now depend on manpower? I'm giving you this 80 million just to buy land?"

She said, pointing in one direction with her hand, "There's less than ten acres of land for a family in the village now, so if I bring in new planting tools over here, the amount of land a family can plant will increase by at least twenty acres!"

"It's the land at the north end of the village, we don't need our whole village to plant it, a few families can contract it!"

"And speaking of planting scale, it used to be all about growing grain, the harvests were small and the prices were still low, I want to grow greenhouse vegetables and fruits!"

The mayor was about to speak again, but was stopped by Sister Jiuer.

“I know you’re going to say that no one in the village knows how to plant, don’t worry about that, the autumn harvest is still some time away anyway, the village isn’t busy, I’ll hire a few professionals to come and guide you!”

“Those new agricultural experts in the province, they give them tens of thousands of dollars a month and they come running out of their asses, are three experts enough?”

Hearing her say that, the village chief was calculating.

A specialist is worth \$30,000 a month, and three specialists are worth over \$100,000 a month!

Can you grow a field to feed these experts?

Sister Jiuzi seemed to be able to see what he was thinking and stared at him with both eyes, “Stupid, can the expert keep it up all the time? Just let them get out of the way when they learn how to do it, what kind of business starts with losing money, you think business is so good?”

The village chief looked embarrassed when he heard this, Jiuzi’s words were not polite.

Use up the man and tell him to fuck off....

Even when Haoden Ye heard it, he felt that Sister Jiuzi’s words were too much.

But which one of the people here dared to stand up and accuse her?

In a nutshell, did the Ninjas have ample plans, detailed plans, did they?

“I’ll set up a special produce company to take care of these produce operations, and the village won’t have to take care of them... This way, according to the current workforce, all the land around here can be planted, right?”

“Yes, of course I can!”The mayor nodded repeatedly.

“Say travel again!”

Sister Jiuera regained a few points of her domineering demeanor as she continued, “There is only one iron law in society today, and that is popularity!”

“Why is Snow Village famous?Is it because the snow is pretty?No, it’s because of the popularity, it’s because the theme is good!”

“We have media contacts in Dan City, Boss Ye and the Holander family, so it’s not easy to give our village publicity?”

“We’ll hire a few planners specifically to plan a tourism theme for our village, to plan publicity, where it’s not a tourist attraction as long as we’re willing to invest and put in the hard work to promote it.”

“And of course, for the village itself, I’ll have tourist facilities built!”

“If tourism is growing, why are you afraid that young people won’t come?When they come back, won’t there be more labor in the village?”

“By the time the surrounding tourism and agriculture are overrun, they’ll all have to work with us!Once they come, the population will increase, and maybe our village can be converted into a town!”

Several village cadres listened and giggled unconsciously.

It was as if they could see that the village had begun to thrive.

Sister Jiuzi is really good at not only coming up with plans, but also motivating people.

“Of course, tourism and agriculture are only part of my investment!”

Once they heard it wasn't over, the village officials put away their smiles.

“Relying on tourism alone is actually the dumbest thing you can do, when it creates dependency, it leads to tourism rip-offs and so on, the village can't rely on tourism alone, it involves manufacturing and mining in the village!”

Even Haoden Ye was listening to it now.

Just by listening to this woman's name, no one would think that she has any knowledge of business.

That should be all that is known about ears and eyes, and regular contact with these people, even a pig, will do business.

And Ninji is clearly not a pig, but still a very smart woman.

“With a larger workforce, there's a distribution issue involved, how many people farm, how many people mine, how many people engage in manufacturing!”

“These village committees can't be allocated, the hearts and minds of the people will do what they want to do to make money, and that's what we need to regulate from our side!”

“That's why I said my father had to be in charge of this inside the village council, I can't trust anyone else!”

For the next hour or so, Sister Gale started talking about how to get building.

For these village officials, the content is almost tantamount to an apocryphal book.

But strangely enough, from the mouth of Sister Jiuera, they understood it.

After an explanation, Sister Jiuera's mouth went dry, and seeing that several village officials were convinced of her, she seemed to think it was about time.

“That's pretty much all I'm talking about, the initial investment could be as little as a few tens of millions, and once the first investments are profitable, we'll start investing more, and there will be hundreds of millions, if not hundreds of millions, of assets coming in!”

Hearing this, a group of village officials almost didn't kneel down on the spot.

In their eyes, Sister Jiuera is no longer a woman, but a goddess of loose wealth.

The village chief still maintained some sense, his eyes quietly glanced at Haoden Ye and whispered, “This... is Boss Ye planning to invest so much money over here all at once?”

“Don't worry about the money, Mayor!”

The entire negotiation process, this was the first time Haoden Ye intervened.

“I have plenty of funds on hand, and the Hongts will let me help invest!”

Once he heard that there was the Holander Group behind it, the village chief was suddenly put at ease.

“Haha, that’s great, the village is saved!”

The village chief’s brows were completely relaxed and he looked at Sister Jiueru with a grateful face.

Sister Jiuzi’s face was still flat, but Haoden Ye could sense that she was happy at this time.

She has always been looked down upon by the village.

Because of what happened to Zhou Weijian, Mrs. Zhou’s family treated her as a mourning star.

And she couldn’t tell anyone what she had been doing outside all these years, and even Zhou Weikang didn’t dare to tell Mrs. Zhou.

A woman, and a beautiful one at that, is most likely to cause gossip.

Coupled with Mrs. Zhou’s gossip, everyone in the village thought she was out there trading in skin and flesh.

For all this, the arrogant Sister Jiueru never explained, leading to even more gossip in the village.

From today onwards, Sister Jiueru is considered to be truly standing up in front of the village people.

## **Chapter 389**

“Okay, stop flattering and get ready, Ye and I still have to rest!”

Sister Jiuzi said, lying down lazily.

The beautiful body was once again on display as she lay across her body.

A few village cadres were also men and couldn't help but stay when they saw the drool.

And her words made a few village officials look oddly.

The village chief, in particular, quietly glanced at Haoden Ye, and the meaning in his eyes was very clear.

At his age, he couldn't help but reverie at the sight of Sister Jiuer, let alone Haoden Ye.

She's willing to spend so much money, how dare she say Haoden Ye has nothing to do with her?

However, no matter how beautiful a woman was, she belonged to a rich man like Haoden Ye, so they bitter hags would have to forget about it.

Several people stood up and said goodbye to Sister Jiuer and headed out.

Haoden Ye hurriedly got up as well and said to Sister Jiuer, "I'll see the village chief off!"

"Why else would you send us? If you run into this kind of female demon, you're about to get yourself killed!"

The mayor muttered in his heart, but didn't dare to show the slightest bit of disrespect.

Everyone left the room and walked to the stairs, Haoden Ye said to the village chief, "Village chief, I want to ask you about someone, you know Zhou Fei Fei!"

The mayor was startled at the news, his brow furrowed.

As the village chief, he is responsible for the death of anyone in the village, as long as they are not sick.

Moreover, Faye Zhou's death was very miserable, burning herself alive.

"Hey! Fifi this girl..."

The village chief had a sad look on his face, "I grew up looking at her, she's smart and obedient and handsome, but it's a pity our village is poor, she was born in the wrong place!"

At this point, the village chief turned his head and wondered, "Why is Mr. Ye asking her?"

"It's okay, a friend of mine at Dan's Resurgence University asked me to find out about her passing!"

Haoden Ye casually made up a lie.

"Huh?" The village chief's eyes widened at the sight and looked at Haoden Ye, "You're... Changfeng's friend!"

"The mayor knows this man?" Haoden Ye was curious.

"I know him, Changfeng is a kid from the next village, he grew up with Fifi... After I heard about this, his family moved to the south!"

The village chief said, frowning at Haoden Ye.

This was originally made up, and Haoden Ye naturally didn't want to say more, but asked, "Can the village chief tell me in detail about the scene when Zhou Fei Fei committed suicide?"

He felt in his heart that since Zhou Fei Fei had possessed Sister Jiuzi, there was obviously still a hint of obsession.

Maybe her death wasn't a suicide at all!

"This..."

The mayor hesitated, clearly not wanting to talk about it.

"I was playing cards at the village council...ahem, there's usually nothing going on at the village council, it's not like it's a busy farming season!"

The mayor explained with a dry smile and continued, "At that time, Fifi's mother came running and said that Fifi had committed suicide in the hut on her land!"

"I went over there with the village sturdy, I was going to take a few men to put out the fire, but I never thought that by the time I got there, the huts were all burnt down and Fifi's body was gone!"

"Then the police came and cleaned up the bones that weren't burned clean, and the Chow family buried Fifi!"

After hearing the village chief's words, the light inside Haoden Ye's eyes shone, "In other words, no one was present when Zhou Fei Fei died!"

The mayor heard the meaning of her words and furrowed his brow.

“Is Boss Ye suspecting that someone killed Fifi?”The Mayor spoke with a hint of displeasure in his tone.

“Don’t you ever have any doubts, Mayor?”

Haoden Ye didn’t answer, but asked rhetorically, “A very pretty girl is still dead inside the village farmland, and her body was burned!”

“The village chief blushed slightly, and some of the few village officials listening to their conversation around them were not happy about it.

“Boss Ye, you can’t think like that!Our village may be poor, but we’re all good people!”

The man was five-fifths of a man, facing silly, and his sex seemed a bit reckless.

“There were several families on the ground that were busy!They watched when Fifi was working, but if someone went into someone else’s land, how could they not know?”

“The village is flat and you can see all the ground at once.”

Haoden Ye was confused as he listened.

If she didn’t die in vain, what did she mean by that?

“Help me, help me!”

Three words, Haoden Ye couldn’t even judge ah!

“Mayor, can I go there and see?”

“OK!”The village chief’s face looked a little unhappy, but he couldn’t stand the fact that Haoden Ye had this request.

“You all go home, I’ll go over there with Boss Ye!”

The two men walked north along the mainland of the village, and at the foot of the hill was a field.

As far as the eye could see, there were green fields of wheat.

Seeing this vast area, the mayor’s heart opened up.

“Boss look, this land is all owned by our village, if we really planted greenhouse vegetables, 10,000 per acre, that’s millions a year!”

Saying that, he pointed to the distance again, “Counting the next village, there could be at least five million!”

Haoden Ye heard a sigh in his heart, Maya Shen to his management of the company, but also tens of millions of investment into it, a minimum of 20% a year.

And farming, tens of millions going in, 4% profit a year.

Who would invest in agriculture when it would take more than 20 years to pay back all that money invested in it?

Sister Zhou’s meaning Haoden Ye is very clear, the first large investment, and when all built up, resell 80% sold out.

And then or it is in the form of selling dry shares in batches one by one, the cost of about two years can be fully recovered.

Of course, outsiders see this as a money-losing proposition, but it's considered a savings compared to other ways.

And if the prices of farm products trend higher in the process, you can sell them all in a year and maybe even make a little money.

It depends on the situation at the time, and you have to pay a little more for a bad situation.

It was important to Nine Sisters to get this money out in a serious way.

“No, this is the place!”

The two men went inside a wheat field and the mayor pointed into the distance.

Haoden Ye quickly went over, but there was a spot at the edge of the field.

The floor is dark, it's been a year, and the place still shows signs of burning.

In fact, the huts next to such rural fields are not prone to fire, and the thatch has a layer of mud on the outside.

And there are irrigation canals on both sides of the field, so that if there is a fire, it can be extinguished on the spot.

These huts are cheap to build and quick to build, so they become a place for crops to watch the farmland.

In the summer and fall, when there is an insect infestation, or when birds come to destroy the crops, they have to stay here all night to watch the place.

Of course, this is the place to live when the farm is busy.

Haoden Ye glanced around and found that the village chief was right, the place was very flat and the hut was not far from the next field.

A little movement on either side will tell.

## **Chapter 390**

A fresh breeze came, and a smell of earthy foulness entered the nostrils.

Haoden Ye was slightly startled and looked over in the direction of the wind.

But I saw a small lake in the distance, with blue waves.

With a fierce glow in his eyes, Haoden Ye frowned.

“Mayor, is that lake deep?” Haoden Ye pointed at the lake.

The village chief was looking at the green wheat all over the ground desolation of the world, it is a long time, heard the words subconsciously turned his head.

“It’s deep, it’s full of water plants down there, and it’s drowned a lot of naughty kids!”

At this point, the village chief suddenly smiled and said, “Precious also drowned in it when she was a child, or a few of us fished her out!”

His smile grew wider and finally he couldn’t stop laughing hotly, “Precious was the best in the village when she was a kid with water, and ended up going down there and getting tangled up in water plants!”

“Because of this, the mayor spanked her and she got angry and lit the firewood at the mayor’s house!”

“The mayor burned his beard off trying to put out the fire, haha...”

The village chief he was talking about, the last one, had gone to work in the city with his family.

As soon as he finished speaking, the village chief realized that now Sister Jiuzi was in a different position and quickly shut his mouth.

Looking at the small lake, Haoden Ye frowned, “Village Chief, why do you think a person who is going to commit suicide would bother to burn himself in a hut instead of jumping into the river?”

Hearing this, the village chief was slightly stunned.

Soon, the mayor’s face drooped.

“Boss Ye, you still suspect that Fifi was murdered by someone?”

The village chief didn’t even bother to get angry, and looked amused, “Who can kill here in the daytime without knowing it?”

“Besides, if he kills someone, he has to run, and someone came over when the fire was burning, and no one saw anyone come out of the fire!”

“Around here, if someone comes, anyone can see it, who can run here without noticing?”

Yeah, that’s always a mystery!

Haoden Ye’s gaze fell on the ground, dazed as he had a look at the black land.

Suddenly, Haoden Ye felt a chill!

The icy feeling came again, and Haoden Ye turned his head openly.

But the village chief behind him was now dumbfounded and looking straight at him.

One of his hands is up, pointing to the ground!

And now his face, a mass of black and blue!

Haoden Ye hurried to the place the village chief pointed out and checked it out.

He looked up towards the mayor, but saw that he was now back to normal.

“What’s wrong, Boss Yeh?”

Haoden Ye didn’t answer him, but squatted on the ground to examine it carefully.

But half the time, he couldn’t find anything wrong.

“Where the hell is the problem, there’s only so much room in total!”

After searching for half a day, Haoden Ye got irritated and grabbed a fistful of straw with his hand, tugging gently.

The tug felt wrong to him.

He’s not big, but isn’t this kind of straw buried in the dirt that comes out with a tug?

The land had been burned and tamped, and even if there was dirt, it was just covered.

Haoden Ye grabbed the straw and pulled down hard.

Just at that moment, the ground trembled lightly.

Haoden Ye's heart was shaken, and he changed places, pulling straws again.

Beneath the straw was a rope braided by hand!

Keep tugging and a six-foot square outline appears.

One more push and the whole lot was lifted.

Underneath the ground, there was a box!

Seeing this scene, Haoden Ye and the village chief were stunned.

“What...what's going on here!”

The Mayor was furious!

The boxes were old-fashioned boxes used by the village people, when wood was cheap, so the boxes used by the farmers were very sturdy.

Put it under and you won't feel anything at all when you step on it.

And this ground is also covered with a layer of mud after being woven with straw, so there is no difference between stepping on it and ordinary mud ground, but it is stronger than ordinary mud ground!

The two men looked at each other, and Haoden Ye quickly lifted the box.

Inside the case, there were a few pieces of women's underwear scattered about.

“Who did this...who did this!”

The mayor's face reddened and his chest rose and fell.

As you can imagine, it was a place to hide people, and the underwear, whose was it if not Fifi's?

In other words, there were people here at the time, they just didn't see it.

Someone is hiding in here, after killing Fifi, and then hiding in here again!

“Mayor, call the police!”

Haoden Ye looked at the box dumbly and sighed in his heart.

The sound of sirens soon resounded through the village and villagers, unaware of what was happening, followed the police car to see.

Haoden Ye waited on the ground for twenty minutes or so before the police car arrived.

Four policemen got out of the car, headed by a fat, somewhat dark-skinned man in his forties.

“Chow Shaw!Come here and see what this is all about!”

The mayor didn't speak very kindly to the fat policeman and was obviously very familiar with him.

“Uncle, I just got here, let me take a look okay!”

Zhou Xiao laughed bitterly and wiped his sweat away.

“Who found this!”

Zhou Xiao knows very well about Fei Fei Zhou and as soon as he sees the box, he asks.

Haoden Ye quickly stepped forward and said to Officer Zhou, “It’s me!”

Zhou Xiao swept a glance up and down at Haoden Ye before saying, “Mm!” Afterwards, he pointed at a policeman and said, “Take him to the police station and lock him up first!”

Hearing this, the village chief and Haoden Ye were stunned.

“Zhou Xiao, what are you doing, this box was found by someone!”

The mayor was not happy then.

“There’s no suspicion for what he found?”

Zhou Xiao immediately changed his face and his eyes were stern.

“I’ve been a police officer for so many years, I’m used to seeing people like this, people who break the law and the police can’t get a clue, they’ll volunteer some clues for the police to look into!”

Saying that, he swept his gaze at Haoden Ye, “There are plenty of such perverts!”

“Stinker!”

Before Haoden Ye spoke, the village chief immediately turned red, picked up a branch from the ground, and hit Zhou Xiao hard.

“You’ve only been a cop a few days and you’ve forgotten your uncle, right? Boss Ye is a great benefactor who has invested in our village, you have to arrest me!”

Rural people get angry and curse out any nasty word.

The village chief is also considered to be highly respected, cursing that is no less than a hooligan.

Zhou Xiao gave him an angry scolding, but didn’t dare to do anything to him, and while hiding, he said to a policeman, “What are you waiting for, hold him back!”

Presently, two policemen came and held the mayor.

Another policeman came up to Haoden Ye and said, “Come with us.”

Frowning, Haoden Ye unhappily said to Zhou Xiao, “Officer Zhou, it’s not appropriate for you, even if I’m a suspect, I’m the one who found this box, you have to have someone bring it back first to see if there are any bystander fingerprints, right?”

“Ouch, and teach me to judge, if you put the case there, you’d have wiped off your fingerprints by now, do you need to investigate?”

Zhou Xiao sneered.