

The Best Son in Law Chapter 01 – 05

Chapter 1

“Two dollars for everything you want!”

Haoden Ye, who was sitting in the cashier’s counter, was meditating on where the portable jade pendant he had hung around his neck would be lost, the only relic his grandfather had left him.

“Haoden Ye?! Are you deaf or blind?”

The middle-aged woman with curly hair in front of the cash register looked ugly with disgust in her eyes, “How much money can you make by guarding these pieces of junk all day long, why would Maya marry a useless thing like you...”

Haoden Ye was so shocked that he almost fell out of his chair and stood up in a compliant manner, “Mom, what are you doing here?”

The woman in front of me in fashionable clothes is Haoden’s mother-in-law, Milda Hao, who opened a hot pot shop in Han City, making hundreds of thousands of dollars in profit every year; for him to make a yearly profit from this two-dollar shop, it’s not a level at all.

The mother-in-law squeezed Haoden Ye’s live-in son-in-law in every way, all because he wanted education and no education, skill and no skill, partial fall into a disease, not much difference with an invalid.

“What’s wrong? Eating and living in our Shen’s house on weekdays, and now I’m standing here in your little shop for a while, do you still have a problem with that?” Every time you see this wimp in front of you Milda Hao can’t help the anger in your heart.

The old man Ye was a benefactor to the old man Shen, but who knows that Shen wrote a will before he died, and he wanted to marry Maya to this loser. You had to ruin Maya’s happiness for the rest of her life, it’s a sin!

"I didn't... "Haoden Ye habitually bowed his head, every time he was reprimanded he bowed his head, silently acknowledging all storms.

"Less in front of me pretend to be pitiful, I can't have Maya that silly girl easy to coax," Milda Hao more and more annoyed, from entering the door did not look at the waste in front of the eyes, "see you are upset."

"A bank card fell on the cash register.

"Here is one million, wait for old Shen after the 60th birthday you will divorce Maya." After saying this coldly, Milda Hao didn't want to stay in this house for a moment and turned around and walked out.

Haoden Ye took a look at the bank card without saying anything, and he chose to go against the grain as usual for what he just said.

He noticed that his mother-in-law was leaving, and stepped forward to see her off, who was just about to leave, when he suddenly discovered that he could actually look inside his dantian, which had a koi carp that looked like a jade pendant.

Haoden Ye was surprised and wanted to continue observing, when he heard someone call out to him at the door.

"Haoden, scolded again?"

Haoden Ye looked up to see a white-haired old man standing at the door with bagged pancakes in his hand.

"Uncle Liu, come in and sit down." Haoden Ye greeted with a smile.

Uncle Liu sells pancakes here all year round, and the two have been companions in this old city for many years; Haoden Ye's situation he knows better than anyone else, the woman in his family is beautiful and capable, comes from a famous scholarly house and graduated from a famous university, and is now mixed up in the company.

And Haoden Ye, although kind-hearted and clear-looking, but frail and sickly without talent, relying on this two dollar store front to maintain a living.....

“Freshly baked, eat it while it’s hot.” Uncle Liu put the pancakes in his hand on the counter and found a stool to sit on, “Missing Grandpa again?”

Haoden Ye grinned, looking bitter and lonely, and reached into a drawer to take out five yuan and hand it to Uncle Liu.

“Dad, lets go home for dinner.” A young man around 20 years old walked in the door, holding a cigarette in his mouth.

“This kid, how many times do I say you, you Haoden can’t smell the smoke.” Uncle Liu got up and chided, then turned around and said goodbye to go out.

Haoden Ye then felt a slight movement in his dantian again, then saw Uncle Liu twisted over his face extremely scary, seven holes bleeding face blue-gray, forehead written in blood-red ‘Shen’ character.

“Ah, why are you bleeding, Uncle Liu?”

“What blood?” Uncle Liu stretched out his hand to touch his nose and didn’t see anything unusual.

The young man stomped out his cigarette, looked at his dad and frowned at Haoden Ye in confusion, the look in his eyes was like looking at a fool.

“Can’t you all see... “Haoden Ye was busy rubbing his eyes, and this time there was no difference between Uncle Liu in front of him and usual.

He then got a little embarrassed, “Maybe... I’m blurry-eyed.”

Uncle Liu instructed Haoden Ye to rest well, and left with his son with a light sigh.

“Dad, Haoden Ye won’t be driven silly by the Shen family, right? I don’t want to be a bachelor or a son-in-law anymore, it’s horrible.”

“What nonsense!”

Haoden Ye had gotten used to these gossip, if he had practiced a strong ability to endure, but every time he heard those discussions outside, his heart would ache.

Sitting on the stool he continued to try to look inside his dantian, and found that there were two more bubbles it spat out next to the koi in his dantian, and the bubbles were still orange.

Haoden Ye shook his head, feeling that he had been so busy and confused recently that he had hallucinated.

In addition to that bank card, there was also a simulated blue and white porcelain that he had spent all his money, five thousand yuan, to buy, which he had planned to use as a congratulatory gift on his father-in-law's birthday.

If he could take the real blue and white porcelain as a congratulatory gift, he would definitely give Maya a long face.

The family's study put a lot of introduction about the collection, in order to have a common topic with the old father-in-law, Haoden Ye also put in efforts, this blue and white porcelain is modeled on the old father-in-law's favorite one to buy, but even he this layman also knows, this fake and the real one on the illustration is not the same thing at all.....

Just at this moment, Ye Wu felt his dantian throb again, he saw the orange bubble from earlier disappear, and as he was wondering, he suddenly noticed an extra blue and white porcelain teacup on the table.

The extra one was crystal clear and had beautiful lines, it was clearly the one illustrated in the book!

Haoden Ye was so scared that he almost shouted, where did this blue and white porcelain that appeared out of thin air come from?

Is it this orange bubble?

Koi spit bubbles that can bring to life what they saw before?

There was something so magical under the sky, Haoden Ye felt as if the world had opened a door to a brand new life to him.

If it was really possible to turn the pictures he saw into physical objects, according to those antique treasure books he had fiercely done his homework to learn, every illustration therein was a fine piece of art, and any one of them was worth a fortune!

Chapter 2

Haoden Ye was in high spirits, his mind was thinking about the National Treasure Father Xin Zhu, if he got his hands on this one, wouldn't there be a third authentic piece in China?

"What's wrong with you, Dad?"

There was a sudden shout outside the door.

"Dad you wake up, quick, call an ambulance!"

It was the voice of Uncle Liu's son, Haoden Ye felt confused and wanted to see what was happening outside.

At this time the pancake tricycle lay next to Uncle Liu, there were already four or five people standing around watching, Uncle Liu's son was anxiously calling the hospital.

Haoden Ye approached and saw Uncle Liu bleeding from the seven orifices and his face was blue-gray, exactly the same as his previous glimpse of shock.

It was too late to think, Haoden Ye felt a slight pain in his right eye, his dantian was empty, the remaining bubbles disappeared again, and then he saw semi-lucid objects struggling out from Uncle Liu's body.

Haoden Ye opened his mouth wide, surprised to see the semi-transparent person drifting slowly through the crowd towards the distance, the person's chest was a black mass, making him very uncomfortable.

"Where are you going, Uncle Liu?" Haoden Ye reacted and took a few steps forward to tug on the translucent man who resembled Uncle Liu, but the man was like air and couldn't be caught.

"Go home." Uncle Liu turned around tiredly, his voice speaking hollow and distant.

“No, not yet!” Haoden Ye realized that this was Uncle Liu’s soul, if he let him go, then Uncle Liu would definitely not be able to save him, “You have to go back with me.”

Reaching out again, still not grasping anything, Haoden Ye was anxious, crying and begging Uncle Liu to go back, well eventually Uncle Liu understood his words and went towards the flesh.

At this time there were more than ten people standing behind him, like watching a clown show with different expressions on each face.

Of course the most angry and shameful is standing on the side of the long hair shawl, a slender girl dressed in professional clothes.

“Disgraceful and conspicuous!” The young girl frowned tightly, her eyes revealing a despicable look.

Haoden Ye ignored the gazes and objections and led Uncle Liu’s soul into the 120 ambulance....

The doctor following the car was anxious and glared at Haoden Ye and said angrily, “What are you doing, are you responsible for delaying the rescue?”

That’s when the passersby followed suit.

“This man is sick, isn’t he? Playing God in broad daylight?”

“It’s fine if you don’t help, but acting here at this place, to make a name for yourself...”

.....

“Haoden Ye you’ve had enough!” The young girl really can’t watch, two big steps over to yank on Haoden Ye’s arm, “Still not embarrassed enough?!”

The arm was pinched raw, Haoden Ye frowned and turned his head, “Maya, what are you doing here?”

“It’s so disappointing to watch you perform a rescue here!” Maya Shen twisted her head after saying her cold words and left, leaving Haoden Ye with an unusually sarcastic white eyeball.

Haoden Ye turned his head to see Uncle Liu’s soul regain its original position, which was why he turned his head to see Maya enter the shop and follow him.

“Haoden Ye, let’s divorce.”

When Haoden Ye entered the house, the first thing he said was actually this clear-eyed decision.

The two of them had been married for five years, and even if they were angry, Maya had never mentioned divorce; the two of them had grown up together as childhood sweethearts, and had been set up by the family’s old man as a child’s wife, and there should have been a happy ending until Maya got into a prestigious university, and his name had fallen into disrepute; the old men of Shen and Ye were both critically ill at the same time, and in a few days, the old man Shen had left a suicide note, promising his granddaughter to Haoden Ye; when everyone objected. Maya even came forward and agreed.

Haoden Ye knew that his physical condition couldn’t create miracles quickly, but he didn’t want to live on soft food for the rest of his life; for Maya, he chose to start a business, open a shop, and start small.

Only now, it was too late....

No! He still has a chance....

Before Haoden Ye lifted his humble head, Maya already couldn’t hide the pain and anger in her heart and sighed deeply, “Give up, I’ve given you countless chances, you’ve really let me down too much.”

“Do you think I’m afraid that you don’t have the skills or education? I am afraid that you lose the most basic dignity as a man, just now you did not go to save people, in front of so many people pretending to be a ghost, do not know what you do, I still do not understand you? It’s a shortcut to fame! You think you’re going to get applause for performing like a clown? It’s so naive!”

Haoden Ye had never seen Maya so angry, his chest rose and fell violently, and he kept shaking his head and sighing, he knew that Maya's heart was doing a fierce struggle at this point, it was tormenting.

"I didn't, when..."

"When what? I'm standing next to it and you're still trying to argue, Haoden Ye, you've really changed!" Maya Shen's eyes were teary, she quickly tilted her head up and turned around to not let the man in front of her see it, much less want to borrow his shoulder.

"I... "Haoden Ye whispered, but he slowly bowed his head, he no longer knew how to explain.

Maya Shen took a deep breath, she came today originally to talk to Haoden Ye and ask him what he had in mind, always keeping this shabby shop for a lifetime won't make any money.

These years she saved some money, originally wanted to take it out to open a shop for him, even if she helped take care of a little tired....

But now, she changed her mind.

Without waiting for Haoden Ye to think of what to say, Maya Shen got up and left, standing at the side of the road to stop a taxi and leave in desperation.

Leaving Haoden Ye to swallow his words, maybe the two of them will have a chance to share their current encounter with her when their relationship eases a little later.

Haoden Ye knew Maya Shen, a beautiful and kind girl, who had many admirers since childhood, she married herself these years really suffered from white eyes and sarcasm.

Even if he did divorce, he would give Maya a scenic row, Haoden Ye vowed fiercely.

It was already eight o'clock when he arrived home by public transportation from the store, and he didn't have a home key.

After knocking on the door for a long time, Shen Guozhong came to open the door, seeing Haoden Ye standing at the door, there was not much expression on his face.

“Dad.” Haoden Ye smiled and opened his mouth, if the family treated him as a family and more or less still thought of him point, then besides Maya, it was this father-in-law.

“Why are you back so late?” Shen Guozhong turned around and left, not planning to talk to him too much.

“Oh, the shop is a bit delayed...” Haoden Ye reached for his backpack, wanting to pull out the blue and white porcelain tea bowl to show his father-in-law, even if he gave it away now, he could still conjure up a better gift.

But before he could pull it out, there was a cold snort from the house, “One day without entering a person, and you’re acting like business is booming.”

Maya in the living room stood up and headed towards the bedroom, snapping the door shut.

“You can cut the crap.” Father-in-law sensed that the atmosphere was not right and forcefully dragged mother-in-law Milda Hao to the bedroom.

Haoden Ye held a blue and white porcelain tea bowl in his hand frozen in mid-air, and no one looked at him....

Haoden Ye, who was bitter at the corners of his mouth, put the blue and white porcelain in again, his bag on the sofa, and went forward to the kitchen to find hot water to soak noodles to eat.

Today Maya was angry, it was impossible for him to go back to the bedroom to sleep; Haoden Ye, who finished eating the soaked noodles, found that there was another bubble inside his dantian.

Haoden Ye frowned tightly, remembering the relationship between before and after; Koi spit out the bubbles can realize the illustration into physical objects, and also help him open the heavenly eyes, so what other effects will follow?

Chapter 3

Hand city center hospital intensive care, Uncle Liu’s attending doctor is looking in front of a variety of laboratory reports worry.

A person's heart stopped beating for five hours, pulse and breathing normal, but the vital signs are always in a weak state.

"Chief you are here, that patient in bed 6, from the various signs brought in and the current instrument tests indicate that I feel that there is a heart problem."

The attending doctor reprimanded without turning his head, "This fool can see it."

From the medical seven years, never encountered such strange things, any patient to his hands no less than two hours there is always a treatment plan, but this is the past five hours, after all kinds of methods are used to see any effect.

What's even more annoying is that Holander's head of the Holander Group's eldest young master lives upstairs in the custody ward, has assembled a world-class team of experts, and claims to be able to cure Holander's young master's illness with a bounty of one billion!

And he's squeezing his head to not even get elected, what a thing to do!

The glasses-wearing doctor who came in knew the director was under his breath and swallowed his spit without daring to talk back.

"Put the patient on an extracorporeal circulatory system, isolate the heart first." The director put down the report in his hand and said, before that doctor went out, he added, "Give the family a sick note and ask if there are any available hearts in the various hospitals."

The doctor responded and closed the door and left.

The next morning, Haoden Ye came out of the study, read all night, and made breakfast for everyone with dark circles under his eyes.

Fortunately, his father-in-law was a professor at the university, and the home study was like a small library, and Haoden Ye loved to read books in it on weekdays when he had nothing to do.

Yesterday he put all kinds of books with illustrations in a hurry to scan the eyes, hoping that the future can be put to use.

As usual, Haoden Ye opened the shop early and put a horn at the door, while he sat at the door reading.

Although he was holding a treasure and collectible book in his hand, Haoden Ye's mind was still on the koi bubble and he could never figure out how to use it.

"Brother Hao... can you lend me 100,000 yuan?"

A familiar voice sounded in his ears, and Haoden Ye looked up to see a haggard-looking Liu Sheng.

"What's happened? Has Uncle Liu he recovered?" Haoden Ye closed the book and stood up, only then noticed that Liu Sheng's face still had unshed tears.

Uncle Liu's companion died early, a person to raise Liu Sheng, watching the tough days boil down to the end, who knew to spread this, good son Liu Sheng is a filial son.

"The doctor said to replace the heart, now there is no suitable body of work ... let me first prepare for the operation fee." The surgery fee was a huge cost, but for Liu Sheng to save his dad's life, he could exchange his heart.

"Heart..." said Haoden Ye softly, while quickly turning around, "Wait here, I'll go get it for you."

When he was flipping through books yesterday, he unintentionally read a medical book, and he had a general look at the various organs of a human as well as their functions.

Right now, he had a bold idea.

But Haoden Ye still hesitated, the last bubble was now, it was meant to be used to surprise Maya....

Saving lives was important, and Haoden Ye's mind was thinking about the healthy heart he saw last night.

"I need a life-saving heart..." as the bubble in his dantian disappeared, a pill-sized heart with a shining white light appeared in mid-air.

“Done!” Haoden Ye waved away the smoke and found a small bottle on the shelf to fill it up.

Shun handily took out the bank card in the drawer again, this is yesterday’s mother-in-law gave him the money, intended to find a time to return it, now it seems only emergency use.

Haoden Ye came to the door and turned around to close the shop door.

“Go, go to the hospital.”

There were several times to hear his dad mention it, Liu Sheng would know that Haoden Ye’s family had money, although it was a live-in son-in-law, but his father-in-law was a university professor, usually highly respected, peach and plum, his mother-in-law opened a hot pot restaurant in the city to earn hundreds of thousands of dollars a year, and there was also the wife who was in the top of the company, the whole family added up to several million a year into the account.

People only know the importance of money in difficult places, Liu Sheng at the moment a little envious of Haoden Ye this soft rice.....

After arriving at the hospital, Haoden Ye first went to pay the hospital fees and medical bills, then followed to the intensive care unit, he wanted to see Uncle Liu.

And then Uncle Liu suddenly wasn’t breathing, and the doctor in the ward had already blown up.

“Adrenaline! Quick!”

“Chief, the patient’s brain waves are abnormal...”

“The pupils are starting to spread...”

“Increase the dose!”

The attending physician stood in front of the bed with a group of paramedics who had used all the life-saving drugs they could, and now it was up to God’s plan and the patient’s desire to live.

“Dad!” Liu Sheng stood at the door as if he felt something and finally couldn’t help but barge into the hospital room and cry.

The doctor didn’t stop it, if it can’t be saved, it’s better to let the family meet the patient one last time.

Haoden Ye and Uncle Liu feel very deep, which can see this kind of scene, suddenly felt a sore heart, tears are about to flow out.

He took a few steps forward to see Uncle Liu for the last time, but saw the word “Si” written in blood red on Uncle Liu’s forehead.

Thinking that before he saw the word on Uncle Liu’s forehead to the accident, there was a period of time within the middle, Haoden Ye was delighted, “He’s not dead, I can still save...”

The attending doctor was going to give up and take off his gloves to go out, but after hearing Haoden Ye’s words, he turned his head in surprise, “What did you just say?”

The few doctors around heard Haoden Ye’s words and took the man for a nutcase.

“Director, he said he can cure.” The doctor with the glasses despised repeated Haoden Ye’s words and accentuated the word ‘he’.

The surrounding doctors were used to seeing the separation of life and death, and at this time they weren’t touched by Liu Sheng’s sad cries, to the point where they were all laughing at Haoden Ye’s words.

Haoden Ye also ignored others, reached out and pulled off the oxygen mask of Uncle Liu’s nose and mouth, took out the small bottle prepared and poured it into the other side’s mouth.

The attending doctor panicked at this and immediately stretched out his hand and shouted, “Quickly stop him!”

The glasses-wearing doctor was quick-eyed and dragged Haoden Ye away to check what was in Uncle Liu’s mouth, “What the fuck did you feed him?”

“If a patient has an abnormality, you’re responsible for it!” The attending doctor pointed at the tip of Haoden Ye’s nose, unable to stop his anger.

“I was just saving him... “Haoden Ye was compliant and was somewhat worried that this medicine was the first time he was using it.

Feeding a pill from the patient’s mouth would give him back a fresh heart?

This thing was so ridiculous that Haoden Ye’s heart was a bit unable to hold it.

“You think you’re an immortal, don’t you? Feeding a what the hell is going to save the patient?” The doctor wearing glasses didn’t find anything from the patient’s mouth, and then seeing that Haoden Ye was wearing all the floor clothes, he couldn’t help but want to curse a little more.

“I’m not an immortal, just gave Uncle Liu a heart just now.” In the midst of the crowd’s discussion and persecution, the words in Haoden Ye’s heart came out.

“Crazy!” The attending doctor almost sprayed a mouthful of blood onto Haoden Ye’s face.

“Don’t go call the police yet!” The doctor in glasses shouted towards the crowd of watching doctors.

“Tick!”

“Huh? Look, everyone, the patient has a heartbeat!”

A nurse was surprised, and all eyes in the intensive care unit turned to the monitor.

Chapter 4

The attending doctor stared at him, even putting on his gloves, checking the instruments first, then the pupils....

“It’s impossible, it’s not possible.” The mouth said it was impossible, but the hands began rescue measures.

“Withdrawing extracorporeal circulation, the patient’s heart function is fully restored.”

“Unbelievable,” the attending doctor hadn’t woken up from the shock of what had just happened, this was completely beyond the scope of medicine.

Turning his head to find out what was happening to the young man, he found no trace of him.

The attending doctor hurriedly chased after him, shouting as Haoden Ye was just about to get on the elevator.

“Lad wait!”

Haoden Ye wasn’t a lover of people who made a scene, and only when he saw Uncle Liu turn dangerous and the blood-red character on his forehead disappear did he leave at ease.

“It was just now, I’m sorry, it’s just...” the director was at a loss as to how to speak.

“No one would understand this kind of approach from me.” Haoden Ye smiled without any angry intent.

“The kind of life-saving medicine you feed your patients, er, heart, is there any more?” The director swallowed his question, his tone polite to the extreme.

Looking at the expectant gaze of this doctor in front of him, Haoden Ye thought, “I’m not sure, maybe there’s more, I need to go home.”

Haoden Ye was also a bit uncertain about the usage of the tobacco stem and the production of tobacco.

“Okay, here’s my business card.” The attending doctor took out his business card and handed it over two hands, “You must call me when you go back, it concerns... a very important patient.”

Haoden Ye took the business card, also told that director his phone number, and turned around to get on the elevator.

Along the way, Haoden Ye was wondering if the koi spitting bubbles had to do with healing or saving lives.

After returning to the shop, Haoden Ye found two more bubbles in the dantian.

Finally, Haoden Ye understood that although it was the same as saving a life, multiple bubbles could only appear if the person was completely cured, and yesterday, he only let Uncle Liu's soul return to his body without being cured, so the koi spat out a bubble.

Following the original method, Haoden Ye used the bubble and replaced it with a healthier heart, which he put in a small bottle.

Just as he took out his elderly cell phone and planned to call that doctor, a middle-aged man with a national face came in the shop.

"Young man, do you have a fountain pen here?"

Haoden Ye stood up and pointed to the stationery shelf in front, "There are a few new arrivals over there." He, a two-dollar store, would also enter some slightly more expensive stationery and toys.

The middle-aged man chose one and brought it to Haoden Ye to pay, "How's business lately, young man?"

Haoden Ye's simple smile, his place is located in the old city, living mostly old people and children, I heard that in a few days this will be demolished, business can be good to where?

"Still making ends meet," Haoden Ye looked at the black fountain pen, "Twenty dollars."

The middle-aged man smiled slightly, put away the pen and was about to pull out the money, when suddenly his body stiffened and his entire body slowly fell down.

Haoden Ye was confused on the spot.

A porcelain touch? A blackmailer?

He was a fearful man, and hurriedly turned to close the shop door, which only came back to reach out to probe the middle-aged man's breathing.

Scared out of a cold sweat on the spot, his breathing was intermittent and the middle-aged man began to convulse all over his body!

Haoden Ye was busy pulling out his cell phone to call the emergency ambulance, "Hey, someone at the two dollar store next to 101 Middle Street in the Hanzhong District has fainted and is not breathing."

"Bang bang!"

"Haoden Ye what the fuck are you doing locking the door in broad daylight? Open the door for Labor and pay the rent!" The landlady's voice was loud and clear, and her strength was also great, and the pat of the shop door shook the sky.

Frightened Haoden Ye almost dropped the phone on the ground, he was busy hanging up the phone, stand up anxious body cold sweat, this kind of thing if the landlady to see, even if it is not his business will also provoke gossip, after the shop more no one to come.

I've been thinking about this for a long time, and I've been thinking about this for a long time.

This person didn't have any words on his forehead, it must be some old illness that had returned, if he knew how to heal now, he wouldn't have to be so afraid.

Haoden Ye's head was thinking about healing and saving people, and suddenly the bubbles in his dantian, gathered into the word 'healing' and swarmed towards the Heavenly Spirit Point.

Haoden Ye's whole body shook, and a certain part of his head was lit up.

"There it is!"

Squatting down again, Haoden Ye was a little more stable, skillfully checking the patient's condition and extending his pulse.

"It's severe epilepsy." Haoden Ye said to himself, re-pressing two acupuncture points at the middle-aged man's head, and then gently hitting the chest.

After all of this, the middle-aged man's face started to turn red and his breathing became clearer, only now he was still in a slight coma.

'Boom!' The shop door was banged open.

Four policemen barged in, followed by a doctor with a case and people watching.

"Jesus, there's a man lying on the floor!" The landlady yelled.

"Don't move, hands on your head!" The policeman pointed at Haoden Ye and snapped at him.

Haoden Ye did so in a hurry, but he was a little unconvinced, "I... I was treating him."

The policeman disdained, "Seeing a patient to see someone on the ground? Cut the crap and come with us!"

"Police comrade, I've already seen something wrong with this man, what do you think is wrong with a grown man, but he wants to be a son-in-law at the door, it's a shame to say it, can this man who eats soft food be anything good?"

The landlady is smart, see the police ignore him, pull the side of the watchers continue to say, "I'll tell you ah, you can't spread the word, this person's brain is still problematic, I heard a few days ago, old Liu fell ill..."

The middle-aged man was brought to the hospital by ambulance, while Haoden Ye was taken to the police station.

The doctor fished out the documents from the middle-aged man and was shocked.

"Master, Master this man is the newly transferred deputy mayor." The young following doctor looked at the papers in his hand and was scared.

The older doctor frowned and received the papers, which wrote the words Handan City Position Standing Committee Vice Mayor Zheng Zhong, and went covered with a bright red government seal.

“Quickly, notify the family.”

Chapter 5

Haoden Ye was brought to the interrogation room, and the family was also notified halfway through, calling Maya Shen.

These days, the company's affairs made Maya Shen anxious, Holander's group's project manager was never about, which meant that the tender their company gave to the past didn't even look good to anyone else.

If they didn't take this project, then their department's second half results wouldn't play dead.

“What? Public Safety?!” Maya Shen stood up violently in the office and heard Haoden Ye's heart thumped when he was arrested.

How could Haoden Ye, that cowardly person, cause trouble?

But people have called, they are still nominally married, not to go over to retrieve people seem impersonal.

Good company vice president and Han City Public Security Bureau captain relationship, she had to grovel to beg others.

The bureau has already called the hospital, there said the person sent to no major obstacles, and said to let Haoden Ye; Maya Shen with the vice president to fish for people, Haoden Ye has gone out.

The vice president, Pei Qian, stared at Maya Shen, who was also sitting in the back seat, on the way back.

What a beautiful woman, God is really blind, how did he let this woman get married so early, good thing his husband is a loser, there are plenty of opportunities.

“Mr. Pei, this time it’s really troublesome for you.” Maya Shen had already noticed that Pei Qian’s eyes were ambiguous, not to mention that the co-pilot was sitting on Haoden Ye, and this atmosphere made her extremely uncomfortable.

“Oh not troublesome, a word thing.” Pei Qian’s eyes still didn’t leave, but looked towards Maya Shen’s high breasts.

“...Mr. Pei, why don’t we get off here first, I’m going to go to Antique Street with my husband later.” Maya Shen started to get nervous, finding any reason to get off the bus.

Hearing Maya Shen mention the word husband, Pei Qian felt very uncomfortable, saying that waste is really in the way.

“Oh? Mr. Ye is a collector too? In the antique street in Han City, Boss Li and I are brothers, and I started this gadget from there, the total price is more than five million, not expensive.” Pei Qian held up the fish brave in his hand to show everyone a glance, this is said to Haoden Ye.

About Haoden Ye, Pei Qian more or less understood, one didn’t work two didn’t have the ability, but people are married to Maya Shen such a goddess.

“Oh little research, a few days ago there was a blue and white porcelain bowl...
“Haoden Ye originally wanted to say that he got a blue and white porcelain bowl, the quality is very good.

But Haoden Ye hadn’t finished, Maya Shen suddenly exported, “Enough,” what blue and white porcelain could he Haoden Ye have, the profit per month was less than two thousand.

How much does a piece of blue and white porcelain cost? I’m afraid he couldn’t even afford a fake.

“Stop the car!” Maya Shen called the car to a halt, opened the door and shouted towards Haoden Ye, “Why don’t you roll down and wait for someone to treat you?”

The corner of Haoden Ye’s mouth was bitter, and he awkwardly pulled open the car door to get off.

Waiting for that Pei Qian's car to leave, Maya Shen stared at Haoden Ye, eyes full of contempt, "Did I ever dislike you for being poor? Now you're showing off your wealth like everyone else! It's disgusting!"

"I didn't." Haoden Ye had never spoken back before, and today he just felt aggrieved.

Maya Shen was first stunned, and then anger grew from her heart.

"What didn't? Did you take my mother's money and buy that whatever blue and white china!" Today at work, Milda Hao called to say that Haoden Ye had agreed to a divorce and the money given to her had started to be spent.

She thought Haoden Ye was a spirited person, and even though her mom made a bet with her and used money to dissuade Haoden Ye, she was still on Haoden Ye's side.

But now, she had lost.

"I paid that money for the medical expenses." Haoden Ye didn't dare to look into Maya Shen's eyes, but he felt like he wasn't doing anything wrong.

"Good Haoden Ye, you even dare to lie to me now, right?" Maya Shen's angry little face flushed, her eyes were filled with anger, reaching up and down and pointing at Haoden Ye, "Which part of you is sick and needs to spend 100,000? Did you go for a new heart?"

"En." Haoden Ye nodded his head, appearing solemn.

Maya Shen felt like she was going to explode, this Haoden Ye in front of her had completely changed into a different person, so strange and incomprehensible!

Reaching out to stop a passing taxi, Maya Shen was really tired, and she was afraid she was going to die of anger if she got entangled with this kind of person.

Haoden Ye watched Maya ruthlessly close the car door and move away; his heart was also a hundred times more aggrieved.

Did he do anything wrong?

At three o'clock in the afternoon, when Haoden Ye arrived at the entrance of his small shop, he saw the landlady with a perm of curly hair bending over to throw something out.

Most of the goods were already placed at the door.

"What are you doing?" Haoden Ye stepped forward to stop the landlady and questioned her.

The landlady obviously didn't expect Haoden Ye to come out so fast, but she wasn't afraid in the slightest, and her fat body forced Haoden Ye back several steps with a shake.

"What for? I'm not renting a no-good guy like you to close up shop!"

Throwing things out of stores without advance notice and without anyone's permission? Haoden Ye endured, he didn't want to talk too much to someone as unreasonable as the landlady.

"It's fine to close the shop, but you have to return your deposit to me, right?" Haoden Ye walked into the house and put the cigarette stem and the bag with a white ball of tobacco into his backpack.

"Back the fuck up, you fucking kill people in my house, who will dare to rent my house in the future?" The landlady's bull's-eye stare was strong and domineering.

Haoden Ye wanted to say something else, when there were two people standing at the door.

One was a middle-aged man who had mingled in the morning, and the other young man had gold-rimmed eyes and carried a briefcase in his hand.

"Young man, what are you?" The middle-aged man spoke up and asked.

"Are you well?" Haoden Ye recognized the person at the door, then sighed, "He was kicked out and didn't refund the deposit."

“Oh? Is it because of what happened this morning?” The middle-aged man asked with some embarrassment.

Haoden Ye shook his head and didn't say anything.

“Little Liu, you go and negotiate.” The middle-aged man turned to the golden-rimmed glasses beside him and said.

That little Liu over there hadn't even said two words to the landlady before he heard a big argument start over there.

“What the fuck are you, you want Nima's contract, fuck off!”

“I've already called my nephew, he's the city captain of the Handan Central District, and he's bullying me for a woman? You have the guts to wait here!”

The embarrassed looking Xiao Liu came back and stood aside, saying something in the middle aged man's ear and retreated.

“Young man really thank you ah, this is steel pen money.” The middle-aged man dad you Haoden Ye pulled out of the door, talking while watching the landlady throw something at the door.

Haoden Ye took the money, so he talked to the middle-aged man, “Raise your hand, but look at the uncle's health condition is not good, if you don't get medical treatment, the more frequent you will get sick in the future; this should be a severe allergy you suffered from when you were young.”

The middle-aged man was stunned, “The young man knows medicine?” He was allergic to the pills he took as a child, and he's never seen these things from anyone else.

He'd been sick for more than a day or two; he'd been to every major hospital, and the specialists were helpless to do anything but maintain him on medication.

“A little more understanding.”

“Can it be cured?” The middle-aged man looked at Haoden Ye with expectation, and was happy as a child when he got a nod from Haoden Ye.

Haoden Ye said that he wanted to use herbal treatment with the aid of acupuncture, and before he finished speaking, a city car came by the side of the road. It was also pulling a broken tricycle on it.

“Which eyeless one is messing around here?” Four hooded men came down from the car, the tall one at the head with a cigarette in his mouth and a fierce look.

“Second sister, was it these two guys at the door who bullied you?” The tall one stomped out the cigarette butt and gave Haoden Ye a mouthful without saying a word.

“Damn, you dare to bully even my second sister!”