

The Best Son in Law Chapter 69 – 71

Chapter 69

Dancheng University is also one of the 211 key schools in China, but 211 has its own level, and Fu-ri University is more than a grade higher than Dancheng University.

The guests were surprised and couldn't help but look over at Zheng Lin, their eyes were a bit strange.

I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do this, but I'm sure I can do it.

Zheng Lin's face turned red and suddenly thought of something, slapping the table hard, "You're lying, there's no feng shui major in Fu Ri University, you're obviously lying!"

This sentence made the crowd turn pale once again.

Zheng frowned and looked at Haoden Ye searchingly, and Zheng Guo's face also started to turn ugly.

He also just remembered that the university that went to Japan didn't have a feng shui major, and Haoden Ye was deliberately lying in order to save face.

You know, in doing can be the city's dignitaries, under this kind of occasion, you are incapable of others at most look down on you, if you are greedy for vanity to lie in public, you can be despised to the heart.

Haoden Ye sensed the gazes of the crowd, and his face also turned red, he quickly said, "This major was just planned and established by President Zhang of Fuxing University, and it has not been announced to the public yet!"

When the crowd heard his words, they immediately revealed a look of distrust.

How could Fosun University start a feng shui major for no reason? Haoden Ye was obviously trying to hide it!

Zheng Lin was always being pressured by Haoden Ye today, his heart was already holding a lot of fire, and he made up his mind to make Haoden Ye lose face to his family, hehehe sneered at the words, "Well, I have the phone number of President Zhang of Furis University here, let's call now and ask if he wants to open a feng shui major or not!"

Although Zheng Guo's heart was angry at Haoden Ye mass face to fatten up and say this kind of lie in public, but at this time also did not want him to be too humiliated, heard a harsh tone of voice reprimanded Zheng Lin: "Xiao Lin, today is the old man's birthday, just don't make everyone unhappy!"

Zheng Tai saw Haoden Ye lose face, his heart is also very happy, Haoden Ye lose face is his big brother lose face, see big brother defend Haoden Ye, he quickly said: "What is this big brother said, Dad likes this Haoden Ye so much, we can't have no understanding of him at all, he dared to say this kind of lie in public today, in the future he may not know how to lie to Dad!"

Zheng Guo was choked out of words by his sentence, Zheng Tai was clearly trying to make things worse and was hitting on the old man's slogan.

While the two of them were arguing, Zheng Lin had already pulled out his cell phone and dialed Principal Zhang's number, and proudly set the bar to public release.

"Hey! Which one of you is it?!" Principal Zhang's voice rang out, causing the table to immediately quiet down.

"Principal Zhang, I'm Zheng Lin from Dancheng University, I visited your school last time with my uncle, Mayor Zheng!" Zheng Lin hurriedly.

When he was pursuing his master's degree, he wanted to study at the University of the Resurgence, and he also relied on Zheng Guo's connections, but he was declined by President Zhang.

"Ah! So it's Zheng-san, what do you want from me?" President Zhang hemmed and hawed.

"I'd like to ask if Fu Ri University is going to start a new feng shui major recently!" Zheng Lin smiled at the question, while his eyes looked at Haoden Ye with contempt, staring at the next second when he made a fool of himself.

Everyone at the table also stared at the phone, waiting for Principal Zhang to reply, while Mayor Zheng's brain was electric, thinking about how not to embarrass Haoden Ye too much later.

"Ah! How did you know about this?" Principal Zhang's surprised voice came out, "Our school hasn't released any rumors!"

In one sentence, everyone in the room was stunned, and Zheng Lin's face stiffened violently.

"Are you saying that... Fosun University is really going to start a Feng Shui major?" Zheng Lin asked a dumb question.

"That's right, the last time something happened in the school, thanks to a Feng Shui master surnamed Ye who helped solve it, so I decided to open a Feng Shui major, strange, this matter went out to the core of our school and no one knew about it ah, you're really well-informed, Zheng!" Principal Zhang was on the phone.

All the guests in the room listened to his words and stared at him.

Who still couldn't guess that the feng shui master surnamed Ye that Principal Zhang was talking about was Haoden Ye, how else would Haoden Ye know that Fu Ri University was going to start a feng shui program?

Zheng Lin's face was blue and white, he had wanted to use his advantage to outshine Haoden Ye, but instead he had hit his own face!

"Hey! Zheng, are you still there? Why don't you talk?" Principal Zhang shouted twice over the phone, but Zheng Lin was so dumbfounded that he didn't know how to answer, so Principal Zhang had to hang up the phone.

"Are you satisfied now?" Zheng Guo was surprised to hear that Haoden Ye also knew feng shui and was able to convince Principal Zhang to open a feng shui major at Fuxing University, but at this point he suppressed his surprise and coldly faced Zheng Lin.

"What are you still standing there for, don't you know that it's embarrassing?" Old Master Zheng also sank his face and coldly addressed Zheng Lin.

Zheng Lin only came back to his senses and could not wait to immediately find a crack to drill into and sit down with a red face.

"Oh, I didn't think Little Friend Ye would know Feng Shui! From what Principal Zhang means, you still have a friendship with him, can you conveniently tell us what's going on?" In the end, the old man was astute in the world, seeing that the atmosphere was a bit awkward, he immediately smiled and changed the topic.

This matter is also the concern of everyone, after all, President Zhang as the country's premier university president, not chaotic world insight or knowledge, are more than in doing everyone, Haoden Ye can impress him certainly not easy.

This matter of course Haoden Ye also has nothing to hide, honestly said.

He was clumsy with words, and many of the mysterious scenes needed Zheng Guo's help to come back out in seconds, listening to the in doing crowd for a while to detect.

Especially when listening to Haoden Ye say the collapse of the school building, everyone in do had changed their face.

In the eyes of these political and business elites, although the feng shui science is mysterious, it is unseen and untouchable, except for those who were once a big hit at home feng shui is good, they have not seen with their own eyes feng shui science cause actual impact.

As soon as Haoden Ye finished speaking, a chubby middle-aged man among the crowd couldn't help but say in surprise, "So feng shui is so amazing, I used to think that feng shui was all a lie!" At this point, he rubbed his hands and looked a little embarrassed to Haoden Ye, "I don't know if Mr. Ye is free lately, my father-in-law's family has something going on, I feel it's related to Feng Shui, I wonder if Mr. Ye can help!"

Everyone here knew him, he was the son of Master Zheng's cousin, also surnamed Zheng, but the relationship was distant.

The Zheng family had many women and few men, and in Zheng Lin's generation, there was only one Zheng Lin's own grandson.

That's why this fatty made it to the main table, even though he was far away.

Chapter 70

Zheng Guo frowned as soon as he heard his words, and said in a bad mood, "Your father-in-law is from Shanghai, which is a hundred and eighty thousand miles away from our city of Dan, do you want Mr. Ye to go all the way to Shanghai?"

Master Zheng's face was also very unhappy, his tone admonished, "You're usually so strong at your father-in-law's house, you're usually trained like a grandson by your father-in-law at home, wouldn't it be a loss if Ye went all the way there?"

Although the fat man is rich, he actually has no status in the Zheng family, but his seniority is higher than the main table, and he was trained by the Zheng family's old man and the first hand, he did not dare to defend himself, and accosted and lowered his head: "The old man said yes, I was abrupt."

When Haoden Ye saw him looking like a frustrated man, there was a familiar glow in his eyes.

Not bad, although he couldn't see this light, he could feel it every day, wasn't that the light in his own eyes?

"Oh, don't mind Ye, he's an impulsive person who does things on impulse, he'll do whatever he wants, you don't need to pay attention to him!" Old Master Zheng was afraid that Haoden Ye was unhappy because of the fatty, he smiled.

There were others who echoed and spoke with much more respect for Haoden Ye, and the fat man looked bitter when he heard the old man's words, but he didn't dare to retort.

"Old man, I want to help this uncle!" Haoden Ye looked at the old man with an apologetic face.

Old Master Zheng was slightly stunned, as if he didn't understand why Haoden Ye wanted to help the fatty.

But the old man was also an open-minded person and understood that Haoden Ye must have his own plans, he smiled and said, "You can help if you want, but if you're bullied in his house, just tell me, although his in-laws don't take him seriously, they don't dare to call the shots with me!"

Hearing Haoden Ye's words, the fat man had a moved look on his face and looked at Haoden Ye very gratefully.

Haoden Ye smiled at him and said, "This uncle, if I'm going to Shanghai City, I might not be free today, so why don't you book a train ticket for me tomorrow!"

"Haha, Mr. Ye is such a joker!" Hearing this, many people at the dinner table laughed.

Haoden Ye revealed a look of bewilderment, thinking I just asked him to book a plane ticket, what's so funny?

"Country bumpkin, bumpkin, do you think our Zheng family can't afford to spend money? There's still a train to take to Shanghai!" Zheng Lin whispered to the side, making Haoden Ye finally understand.

Ever since he had just been hit in the face by Haoden Ye, he had been staring at Haoden Ye with a grumbling face like a grumbling woman.

Hearing his muttering voice, the old man Zheng turned his head and stared at Zheng Lin, Zheng Tai saw that the old man was going to be angry, he quickly smiled and said, "If Mr. Ye is going to Shanghai, I'm just going to help, the airline sent me tens of thousands of kilometers, I've been busy in Dan City and can't use it, I'll simply give it to Mr. Ye, it's all first class! "

Although he was small-minded, he was also a shrewd businessman who knew that Haoden Ye was indeed a capable person and wanted to take the opportunity to ease his relationship with Haoden Ye.

"Thank you very much then!" Haoden Ye also understood the need to return the favor and smiled, "If General Manager Zheng needs any help in the future, I'll be at your beck and call!"

The two of them looked at each other and smiled, and a dry fight was resolved.

Zheng Lao saw his second son finally enlightened, heart also very happy, turned around and saw the fat man who bowed his head like a sullen gourd and only knew how to thank Haoden Ye with his eyes, his face plastered up again.

In fact, if it wasn't for Haoden Ye coming today, he would have reprimanded the fatty.

Not because this fatty had made a mistake, but because every time the two of them met, he had to train the fatty.

"Success ah, what are you waiting for, why don't you hurry up and thank little friend Ye?" Old Master Zheng had a stern face.

As soon as Zheng Chenggong heard him speak, the fat flesh on his face just shivered, obviously used to being trained, and he quickly stood up and said gratefully to Haoden Ye, "Thank you, Mr. Ye!"

He was so fat, he got up so fast, his body fat hit the stool, and the stool bounced off!

When the people around them saw it, they couldn't help but laugh, and Zheng Chenggong knew that he had embarrassed himself, his face reddening.

"Disgraceful thing! No wonder your father-in-law's family despises our Zheng family, I guess he thinks the Zheng family is all spineless like you!" Master Zheng's anger was unbearable when he looked at it.

"Exactly!" At this time, a man next to Zheng Chenggong couldn't help but say, "The last time I went to Shanghai, I asked your father-in-law to help me get a calligraphy and painting, but they didn't even bother to pay attention to me!"

"I can't help it, everyone in the family is a great writer, and our Zheng family is nothing but a smelly head that smells like an official, it's no wonder people are interested in us!" The other man echoed.

“Anyway, Success has joined the past, and his surname will have to change sooner or later!”

The crowd of people spoke with seven tongues and crusaded together, but Zheng Chenggong didn't say a word as his face turned red.

Haoden Ye couldn't tell if he felt sympathy or empathy as he looked at him.

He could understand why Zheng Chenggong was frustrated at his father-in-law's house and risked being trained by the old man to ask for his help, precisely because the more he was looked down upon, the more he wanted to prove himself.

But every time, because of his lack of ability, he messed things up and made people look down on him even more.

Now that his own fate had changed, Haoden Ye wanted to help people just as much as he could.

The people taunted Zheng Chenggong for a while, also left him to talk to each other, the banquet can also be said to be a happy guest.

After the meal, it was almost afternoon, the old man Zheng insisted to stay Haoden Ye to talk with him about the health aspect, Haoden Ye's heart remembered this Zheng Chenggong's things, and politely declined.

Bidding farewell to Old Master Zheng, Haoden Ye and Zheng Guo headed to the entrance of the mountain village together.

“Brother Ye, you should think about the matter of success, this cousin of mine's father-in-law's family doesn't even have a good attitude towards him, and I'm afraid that you'll go and follow the anger!” Zheng Guo looked worried to Haoden Ye.

Haoden Ye knew that he truly cared about himself, he smiled and said, "Thank you Mayor Zheng for your concern, I'm more experienced in this area than you think!"

When Zheng Guo heard him say that, he also went to worry, he smiled and said: "You are kind to me, besides, the old man likes you so much, you also don't bite Mayor Zheng, if you give me face, call me Brother Zheng, it's not possible, call me Uncle Zheng!"

The person in front of him was the deputy mayor of Dan City, one of the most important people in the city, Haoden Ye didn't dare to call him Brother Zheng, but he couldn't refuse his good intentions, so he could only say, "Then I'll call you Uncle Zheng."

Mayor Zheng smiled, and the two of them walked outside.

They didn't know that at this time, on the windowsill of the resort's Zheng's housing, Zheng's figure was standing straight, looking down at Haoden Ye.

"How's it going? I say, this guy's got some fun! And you think I'm lying to you!" Grey shirt, straight back, an old man walked up to Master Zheng and smiled slightly.

"You old demon, how many years do you stay out of the house, do I suspect your eyesight is wrong?" I'm not sure what to make of this, but I'm not sure what to make of this. This kid is also, obviously this has talent, but he's so low key!"

Chapter 71

The white-clothed old man smiled slightly and didn't pick up his words.

Old Master Zheng suddenly thought of something and turned his head to the white-clothed old man with a frown, "That brat said that my leg injury will kill me in a few years if it's not treated, you should know about this, why haven't you ever mentioned it to me?"

The white-clothed old man's eyes flashed with loneliness and sighed slightly, "So what if it's cured, so what if it's not, so what if it's time and fate, why do you need to do some meaningless struggle?"

Old Master Zheng was shaken and looked at him dumbfounded, "You mean, I don't have a few years..." here, he suddenly stopped and looked lonely.

He was already over eighty years old, and had experienced brutal battlefields, death was no longer a fear for him, and he even longed for the day when he would rest forever.

But he still had one more wish left unfulfilled!

Suddenly, the white-clothed old man frowned and said, "Perhaps... it's not completely impossible to fight fate..."

Master Zheng's eyes lit up!

The white-clothed old man looked at Haoden Ye, who had already walked out of the gate of the resort, and murmured, "Your life, the riches of your Zheng family's family, and the things you've always cared about the most, may all fall on this child..."

When Haoden Ye and Zheng Guo arrived at the door, they saw Zheng Chenggong already waiting at the door.

"Mr. Ye, cousin!" Zheng Chenggong had a pleasing smile on his face.

"You guys have something to talk about, so I'll leave you alone!" Zheng Guo didn't greet Zheng Chenggong, said goodbye to Haoden Ye and left.

Zheng Chenggong and Haoden Ye had an appointment for tomorrow, and he was now waiting for himself at the door, making Haoden Ye a little curious.

“Mr. Zheng, what do you want from me?” Haoden Ye smiled.

Zheng Chenggong revealed an embarrassed smile, his eyes privately glanced around and saw no one around this said, “Actually my father-in-law is in Dan City, is Mr. Ye free today?” After saying that, he looked at Haoden Ye nervously, obviously worried that Haoden Ye wouldn’t agree.

Haoden Ye was surprised, since Zheng Chenggong’s father-in-law was already in Dan City, why didn’t Zheng Chenggong just say so?

On second thought, Haoden Ye realized that today was the old man’s birthday, and it was impossible for Zheng Chenggong’s father-in-law not to know, but he didn’t come.

If Master Zheng knew about it, I’m afraid he would be upset.

It seemed that the man in front of him was living like himself, being cautious and suffering both ends.

“That’s better, I’m quite afraid of flying!” Haoden Ye revealed a relaxed smile.

Zheng Chenggong’s face showed unconcealed joy when he saw his promise and nodded repeatedly, “Thank you, Mr. Ye!”

Haoden Ye nodded lightly, “Where is your car, I didn’t drive here today!”

Zheng Chenggong’s face was once again embarrassed, and he lowered his head with a look of inferiority, “I... I don’t have a car either!”

Haoden Ye couldn’t help but stare, even if Zheng Chenggong was not good at his father-in-law’s house, he was at least a member of the Zheng family, his cousin was the vice mayor, his second cousin was a famous entrepreneur, not to mention the other

relatives of the Zheng family, all of them were and have faces in Dan City, how did he mix even a car.

When Zheng Chenggong saw his surprised look, his fat face couldn't help but blush, his eyes didn't dare to look at Haoden Ye, and he whispered, "That... that... my wife thinks I'm fat and wants me to exercise more, so she won't let me drive! "

The voice is getting quieter and quieter, and apparently he doesn't believe this statement himself.

There are plenty of ways for rich people to lose weight, so how could they not even drive a car in order to exercise their faces? Besides, today is Master Cheng's birthday, do we have to work out today?

Haoden Ye smiled bitterly when he saw his appearance.

This was obviously a replica of himself, but it seemed like he was a bit worse off.

"Then let's take a taxi!" Haoden Ye tried to act as normal as possible, not wanting to irritate Zheng Chenggong.

Zheng Chenggong saw that he didn't look down on himself, and his heart couldn't help but surge with emotion.

The two people hit the road, Haoden Ye saw Zheng Chenggong or a look of inferiority he smiled, "I'm not hiding it from you, I'm also often ridiculed, after a long time, I'm used to it, everything is just to do the best!"

Zheng Chenggong thought he was comforting himself and gave a touched smile, sighing, "Mr. Ye is full of skills, even our old man likes you so much, who would dare to mock you!"

Perhaps because Haoden Ye has been generous, Zheng Chenggong also opened his heart, revealing an ugly crying look: "In fact, I also know that I do not have any skills, looking at almost thirty, also in the street office as a small leader! My father-in-law's family is a family of scholars, it's normal to look down on me, and my own family is each developed, so it's not strange to look down on me!"

The first thing you need to know is how to make sure that you're going to be able to get the best out of your shoes.

The money is not much, but the Zheng family is unwilling to help him.

The only good thing that happened in this life is to open the company that will catch up with the current wife, but also let her pregnant.

His father-in-law's family was conservative in their thinking, and had no choice but to marry his daughter to Zheng Chenggong, who also entrusted him to get a street office job.

Since his childhood encounter let him always feel inferior, deep inferiority complex, for people are honest and loyal.

But now society has no shortage of honest people, so he has been working for almost ten years, but he is still only a small director.

When his old man died last year, the Zheng family and his father-in-law's family didn't go there, or he buried his old man by himself.

"Hey! These days, even if you're a relative and don't move around for a few months, it's not as good as being close to your neighbors, I'm mixed up now, but I don't dare to lose my relatives with this side, so I run to the Zheng family whenever I have time, they still remember me as a member of the Zheng family, if something happens to my wife's mother's family, they can also help a little bit, and occasionally they laugh at me a couple of times, I'll just admit it!"

Zheng Chenggong sighed sighing, his eyes red.

A thirty-year-old man crying was indeed not a good look, but Haoden Ye didn't have the slightest intention of making fun of him.