

# The Best Son in Law Chapter 06 – 10

## Chapter 6

Zheng Guo was busy helping Haoden Ye, his eyes filled with anger.

“As a city manager, do you still have the law in your eyes?”

The tall one turned his head, feeling a little familiar with the old man in front of him, and thought carefully about it.

“I am the law, what’s the matter old man, you got a problem with that?” The tall one stood arrogantly beside Zheng Guo, a head above him.

“I’m the deputy mayor of Han City, what do you feel I have to say?” Zheng Guo snorted, thinking that the problems in Handan City really weren’t small, so let’s start with governing the city first.

“ouch ouch? What did you just say? You’re the mayor?” The tall one laughed exaggeratedly, his features twisted and squeezed into a ball.

The people behind him also laughed wildly, they worked in Han City for three or four years, all the city’s big and small officials were familiar with each other, if a certain director or not know, but the mayor... on TV every night!

“What if you’re the fucking mayor and I’m still the king?” That came off as arrogant and arrogant.

“Take this old man and this trash away,” the tall one stretched out his hand and pointed at Haoden Ye and Zheng Guo, “Impersonating a national leader, brother lead back and teach them a lesson.”

Zheng Guo frowned, since when did city officials have the right to arrest people?

Just then, three police cars suddenly drove up on the side of the road, from which more than a dozen people in police uniforms got out, among them the man with the gold-rimmed eyes.

“Hello Chief!” The tall man was sharp-eyed and saw that the head of the middle-aged man coming down from the car was Public Security Director Zhang Liang, and immediately saluted and greeted him.

Zhang Liang was all smiles, reaching out his hand towards the tall man.

The surprised tall man almost couldn't close his mouth, what kind of treatment was this?

“Oh my gosh Mayor Zheng, why are you here.” Director Zhang came in front of the tall one, but his hand reached out to the middle-aged man.

What? The real mayor? The tall one's smile stiffened on his face before it faded, followed by the others.

“Here look at our king here.” Zheng Guo spoke with anger.

Zhang Liang had been watching the situation for many years, and knew at a glance that the tall city manager had caused trouble, turning to the people behind him and saying, “Take them all away and investigate.”

The tall one peed on the spot and stammered, “Director... I... really don't know, it was the mayor, otherwise I wouldn't have.... “

“In our city of Handan, everyone has to be treated fairly, and you've been removed,” Zhang Liang said with a black face.

Zheng Guo didn't comment on Director Zhang's approach, but said to Haoden Ye, “I still have to ask Comrade Xiao Ye to accompany me to the Chinese Hospital.”

Haoden Ye turned his head to take a look at his shop, and Zheng Guo saw it in his eyes, and turned his head to account for that gold-rimmed man, “Little Ye's matter, handle it well.”

For the mayor's words, of course Haoden Ye trusted, and then followed Zheng Guo to the car.

Hand city's Chinese hospital is one of the best in the province, this is the peak period, the hospital's long gone parking, Mayor Zheng's secretary Xiao Liu went to park the car, Haoden Ye accompanied Mayor Zheng forward to get medicine.

There were a lot of people waiting in line, and after waiting for half an hour, they finally got in line to Haoden Ye.

"Sister Zhang, here to get medicine for Director Gao again?" The doctor at the window acted as if he didn't see Haoden Ye and directly asked the rich lady who had cut in line.

"Yeah, doesn't this need to finish, you're not off today?" That lady was chatting with the doctor at the window.

"Working overtime every day, so annoying, is Director Gao home tomorrow, I'll have our family's one pay a visit." The window doctor said as he slowed down his hand movements.

"This...big sister... "Haoden Ye really can't listen to it anymore, cut in line just cut in line put, this also chatted about family life.

"Who do you call big sister? Can't see it's busy, go in line." The window doctor's face was suddenly gloomy, throwing out the prescription that Haoden Ye put in the window.

Zheng Guo who was standing on the side all looked at it, he understood that the hospital was busy, and the doctor below could be a bit temperamental, but this was obviously a mistake.

Zheng Guo received Haoden Ye's prescription with a cold face and placed it on the window, "Call out your person in charge."

The window doctor looked at this person's face and said disdainfully, "Who are you."

Zheng Guo didn't want to make things worse now, so he said patiently, "Can't I complain if I have an opinion?"

Once that doctor heard the complaint, his attitude became even more vicious, “Complaint go next to the opinion book to write, less delaying others here to get medicine.”

‘Pah!’ Zheng Guo was really anxious and stretched out his hand to line up on the window table, “In one minute, have your person in charge come to the lobby to meet me.”

That window doctor thought to himself, “What’s so great about having a temper? I was about to seize up, but I saw a man with a briefcase run up and say, “Mayor Zheng, the millipin you asked for.”

The mayor? The window doctor’s eyes were grey and shifty, his little heart thumping.

The commotion here had already alerted the surrounding area, just as the vice president passed by with the expert from Kyoto and saw a lot of people around this side.

“What’s happened?” The vice president frowned and pivoted the crowd, but when he saw the newly transferred vice mayor, he had a bad thought.

“You’re the one in charge here?” Zheng Guo took out the prescription in his hand, “I came here to queue up to grab a prescription, do I still have to write an opinion book to do so!”

The vice president received the prescription respectfully and compensated with a smile, “Mayor Zheng took a medicine directly to say that, I sent someone to the home.” Then took a look at the prescription, which several drugs put together, is to produce chemical effects, serious can cause death.

“Is this a treatment... a medicine for you?” The vice-president did not dare to say more and side-stepped the white-haired old man at the back, “This is Professor Hua, an expert invited by the Spiritual Medicine Hall in Kyoto to lecture and teach at our Chinese Hospital, why don’t you let his old man take a look?”

The reputation of the Spiritual Medicine Hall in Kyoto was well-known throughout the country, and Zheng Guo had been there a few times without an appointment with an authoritative professor, so it was just as well, but this time it was truly a great opportunity to encounter it.

Professor Hua slightly nodded his head is considered to have played care, took a glance at the prescription and gave it a little thought, "I wonder which doctor prescribed this prescription?"

Zheng Guo looked at Haoden Ye, who had no choice but to step forward and say, "What's the problem?"

"Most of this medicine treats epilepsy, but the aconite and bei mei medicines are compatible, so I'm afraid it's counterproductive." After Professor Hua finished speaking, he looked at Haoden Ye and frowned and asked, "I wonder which hospital this little brother is working at?"

"Oh, I'm not a doctor," Haoden Ye replied calmly.

A huge wave was created around him.

"How dare you prescribe medicine even if you're not a doctor? Obviously a liar!"

"These days, pussycats and dogs can say they're doctors..."

The vice president seemed to enjoy the echoes around him, smiling and extending his hand to calm the crowd, "The crime of cheating is jail time, little brother, stop it in moderation."

"The cause of Mayor Zheng's illness is caused by having allergies, although the two medicines will be compatible, but with the dose I'm out of, along with acupuncture, it's just the right amount of medicine to get rid of the disease." Haoden Ye simply argued that this was the most effective treatment in his brain's medical art.

"Are you doubting what I'm saying?" Professor Hua squinted his eyes at the young man in front of him who didn't know the meaning of the word.

In the entire TCM world, the Spirit Medicine Hall was an authoritative existence.

"Insolent! You dare to doubt even Professor Hua's words?" The vice president couldn't hold back any longer, a man who had never studied medicine dared to challenge authority, if it wasn't for Mayor Zheng's face, he would have called the police.

“It’s good for a young man to be young and energetic, but he can’t do anything too wild.” Professor Hua didn’t want to be common with him, so he really couldn’t be offended.

“Professor Hua, since you said I don’t know anything about medicine, I dare you to try to compete with me.” Haoden Ye took the millipin in Little Liu’s hand.

A naked provocation!

“Oh? Than what?” Professor Hua suppressed the fire in his heart, he couldn’t see what a hairy boy could do, but in front of so many people, he really had to fight.

“Save the people.”

## Chapter 7

There were many people around in the hospital lobby, most of them coming to see the doctor and catch the medicine.

Professor Hua’s face was a bit ugly now, he wasn’t worried about winning or losing the contest, because there was no possibility of losing in his case; it was the unknowing brat in front of him that angered him.

“Fine, I’ll spar with you,” Dr. Hua snorted, his eyes not easily flashing with murderous intent, “But what if you lose?”

Haoden Ye didn’t even think about it, taking out the bank card he was wearing, “This is all I have, all pressed here.”

Professor Hua shook his head, at his position and age, the last thing he needed was money, “If you lose, do volunteer work in this hospital for five years.”

“Yes, and what if you lose?” Haoden Ye asked back.

This question made the people around him talk, and the vice president almost laughed in anger, this kid is really silly and cute, Professor Hua will lose? Unless this kid Haoden Ye is Hua Tuo in the flesh!

“Outrageous, what arrogance, it’s a disgrace to TCM!”

“Chinese medicine is only declining because of frauds like you who don’t understand and treat people indiscriminately!”

“Even you can win against Professor Hua, you simply don’t know your own strength!”

The crowd of onlookers let out an angry sound and began to verbally attack Haoden Ye, even Zheng Guo looked worried.

“This Haoden Ye is too bold, he dares to challenge Professor Hua!”

But his identity was here, and it was not convenient to stop him at this time.

When Professor Hua heard those crusading voices against Haoden Ye, the corner of his mouth revealed a smug sneer, “Kid, if I lose, I don’t need to give you anything, just by virtue of the fact that you outsmarted me, you’ll have inexhaustible wealth in the future!”

He was afraid that people would say that he was bullying young people, so he spoke as if he was teaching an inconsiderate child a lesson, and his tone expression immediately conquered the goodwill of many people.

“Hmph, if it wasn’t for Professor Hua’s high esteem, you would have been kicked out long ago, and you’re still not admitting your mistake yes!” The vice president snorted coldly, his eyes looking at Haoden Ye with a mean look.

Without any unnecessary nonsense, Haoden Ye slowly said, “Let’s begin!”

Professor Hua smiled amiably, in the manner of everyone, and humbly said to Haoden Ye, “You first!”

Haoden Ye knew that he was afraid that he would hear his diagnosis, so he let himself go first and walked towards the patient without breaking the news.

“You know how to read a patient, I refuse to let him diagnose me!” Haoden Ye had just started to diagnose when the patient suddenly ran to Professor Hua and begged, “Professor Hua, you’re highly respected, you can’t hand me over to him!”

Professor Hua smiled, his eyes glancing at Haoden Ye with contempt, and the crowd erupted in laughter.

“Then, Professor Hua will be the first!” Haoden Ye’s face was calm.

Professor Hua nodded faintly, his gaze fell on his patient Lin Feng, looking so focused that the lobby instantly became silent, no one dared to disturb this master Chinese medicine practitioner’s diagnosis.

Only Professor Hua circled around the patient, his eyes extremely focused, as if everything around him was already non-existent except for the patient and himself.

He then asked the patient to raise his hand, placing one hand on the patient’s wrist, and slowly closing his eyes.

In less than thirty seconds, Professor Hua’s eyes reopened, and a confident smile appeared on his lips.

“Professor Hua, my illness has been bothering me for more than ten years, and many hospitals cannot diagnose it, won’t you look at it for a while longer?” The patient looked nervous.

Professor Hua smiled confidently and spoke gently to the patient, “Don’t worry, by the time you walk out of here, you won’t be tormented by illness!” A masterful style.

After Professor Hua finished speaking, he walked straight to the table to write down his diagnosis.

At this time, Haoden Ye also walked up to the patient.

“You hurry up, I still need to hear Professor Hua’s diagnosis!” The patient became impatient.

Haoden Ye was not disturbed by the patient, and he circled around the patient with a concentrated look, then pressed two fingers on the artery of the patient’s neck, withdrawing his hand in less than ten seconds, and also walked to the table to write down his diagnosis.

The vice president was anxious to see Ye beyond ugly, and couldn't wait to pick up Haoden Ye's diagnosis and read it aloud in public: "Heart fire, spleen deficiency!"

"That's a bit of bullshit, just six words that are obviously confusing!" An accusing voice immediately rang out from the crowd.

The vice president sneered and picked up Professor Hua's diagnosis and read it aloud as well: "Irritable temper, leading to a burning heart, frequent consumption of alcohol, leading to a weak spleen, disorder of the five organs, leading to insomnia and dreams, loss of appetite, and weakness of Qi!"

The Vice President was dumbfounded, how could that be! Two people with the same diagnosis!

The crowd quickly quieted down, a pin could be heard dropping inside the lobby.

Professor Hua was also surprised when he heard Ye Chen's diagnosis, but he quickly thought of something and smirked at the corner of his mouth, "The patient's symptoms are obvious, it's not difficult to make a diagnosis, the difficulty is that this disease is almost incurable, and many patients are often tormented by pain for the rest of their lives!"

After saying that, he picked up a pen and wrote on the paper as he said, "I also got the cure for this disease by chance once again."

Hearing his words, the vice president once again smirked, Professor Hua had said it was difficult to cure, how could Haoden Ye be cured?

However, he soon saw that Haoden Ye had actually started writing, and he fell slower than Professor Hua, but finished faster than Professor Hua.

"Disrespectful!" The Vice-President sneered, and when Professor Hua finished, he immediately picked up the paper and read aloud, "Take Angelica and Motherwort... boil it into a soup and drink it three times at a time, and with TCM massage, it can be eradicated in half a year!"

Hearing the Vice President's words, the patient burst into tears of excitement and bowed to Professor Hua, "Professor Hua! Thank you!"

The crowd immediately resounded with praise.

The vice president sneered and picked up what Haoden Ye had written and couldn't help but laugh after just one glance!

Everyone looked over at him, but the vice president was laughing with tears coming out of his eyes, and his voice broke, "Xuanjiu needle, five minutes to heal... It's ridiculous, I've been a Chinese medicine practitioner for so many years, but I've never heard of this kind of needle."

The crowd erupted in laughter as well.

However, when Professor Hua heard the name of Xuanjiu Needles, he was shocked and looked startled to Haoden Ye, "Kid! Where did you hear about this kind of needlework?"

Instantly, the lobby quieted down and everyone brushed up against Professor Hua.

The vice president was also dumbfounded, woodenly saying, "Professor Hua, really... really has this kind of needle?"

Professor Hua looked serious and nodded gently, "The Xuanjiu needle does exist, and five minutes would have been enough to treat this patient, but this needle has been lost for over three hundred years, and I don't believe there are still people in this world!"

After Professor Hua finished demonstrating his skills, he looked at Haoden Ye with his hands behind his back, smiling slightly, like he was waiting for him to make a move.

## **Chapter 8**

Under his cold and arrogant gaze, Haoden Ye had a faint smile on his lips and slowly walked towards the patient.

Just close to the patient, the patient immediately looked nervous and ran over to Professor Hua, "What are you doing, I don't want you to cure me, Professor Hua, you can't let me get killed by this kid!"

However, just as he had just taken a step, Haoden Ye suddenly made his move, only to see him quickly take out an acupuncture bag from a nearby onlooker's pocket, pulling out three silver needles from it, throwing them in the air, then quickly pinching the falling needles with two fingers and inserting them into the patient's back.

Whoosh, three times in a row, when the patient had just taken his first step, they were all inserted into the patient by Haoden Ye.

In the hall, countless pairs of eyes stared!

This is acupuncture? It's just like in a martial arts novel!

"Yes! Done!" Just at this time, an excited look suddenly appeared on the face of the patient who had been pierced with three needles by Haoden Ye and shouted happily, "It doesn't hurt anymore, it doesn't hurt at all!"

Whew! In the hall, everyone made surprised noises.

"Wonderful! It's wonderful! It's amazing how quickly the needles were done, and how precisely and with precision the needles were placed! I never thought I'd see this legendary needle technique in my lifetime!" Professor Hua's surprised voice rang out, only to see his face redden from too much excitement and his pale body tremble.

"This... really works?" The Vice-President looked ridiculously stunned in surprise.

"Valid! It really works...no, it doesn't!" The patient's face suddenly changed and he stretched out his hand to touch himself, frowning.

As soon as he said that, everyone's face changed, did Haoden Ye just make a mistake with the needle?

Haoden Ye didn't ask, but Professor Hua looked tense and hurried to the patient, "What's wrong? Is it ineffective?" He looked like he was more worried than Haoden Ye, though.

"No... I feel warm and comfortable on my body." The patient had a look of enjoyment on his face, as if he was soaking inside a warm hot spring, very relaxed.

Once again, everyone's faces looked at Haoden Ye.

"Oh! The Xuanjiu Needle is a top-notch needle, not only healing, but also having some additional effects, and now that your physical state is starting to recover, it won't take more than a few hours, and the losses caused by the pain and suffering of the past few years will almost be restored!" Haoden Ye revealed a gentle smile to the patient.

"There's even such an effect!" A surprised voice rang out inside the hall.

Professor Hua walked up to Haoden Ye, his face in the absence of any arrogant look, but became extremely humble: "Little brother, it is me who is too stubborn and does not know that there is a heaven and a man outside the sky, I sincerely invite you to join our Spiritual Medicine Hall."

Hearing his words, everyone appeared envious of Haoden Ye Lou.

The Spiritual Medicine Hall in Kyoto had a supreme status in the domestic TCM world, and being able to join the Spiritual Medicine Hall was the same as having a supreme status in the TCM world.

But what was the use of envy? Haoden Ye's power, they had already seen it, but he was someone with real skills.

Zheng Guo had a joyful smile on his face, Haoden Ye was brought here by himself, he was able to be appreciated by the people of the Spirit Medicine Hall, he also had glory on his face, and the vice president didn't dare to show any disrespect to Haoden Ye at this time.

"That's not necessary!" Just when everyone thought that Haoden Ye would rightfully nod his head, Haoden Ye refused Professor Hua's invitation.

"What!" Everyone turned pale, this brat had actually refused the invitation from the Spiritual Medicine Hall!

Professor Hua looked nervous and hurriedly said, "Little brother, if it's what happened just now that upset you, my old man apologizes to you, I hope you can forgive me!"

Professor Hua was really regretting in his heart, a thousand no's, he shouldn't have been ignorant, he just did that to Haoden Ye, upset Haoden Ye, and made the Spirit Medicine Hall lose the chance to recruit such a talent for nothing, so his tone was very sincere.

"You've misunderstood!" Haoden Ye saw that he had misunderstood him and smiled, "If you like my needle technique, I can teach it to you for free!"

"What!" Professor Hua stared incredulously, "You... you're willing to teach me this needle technique?"

The other people in the hall are also stunned, such a subtle needle, who learned not to sweep away their own treasures, used to earn big money, Haoden Ye actually handed over to someone else for nothing, this kid is silly?

"Of course, you're doing a good deed by using the stitches to save lives!" Haoden Ye was embarrassed by what he saw and smiled, "But you have to promise me that you can't charge any fees for treating people with this set of needles!"

Hearing this, everyone genuinely showed admiration for Haoden Ye.

"Of course!" Professor Hua's gloom was swept away, showing a joyful look again, and his evaluation of Haoden Ye soared in his heart.

Suddenly Professor Hua saw the vice president standing next to him, and now he was looking at Haoden Ye dazedly, with some jealousy in his eyes, and Professor Hua's face darkened.

Just now they misunderstood that Haoden Ye was a liar, so their indifferent attitude could be excused, but now that Haoden Ye proved his medical skills and medical ethics, the vice dean didn't even apologize, it was a bit too much.

"Don't apologize to Mr. Ye yet!" Professor Hua's tone was very stern.

The vice dean only came back to his senses and hurriedly apologized to Haoden Ye, but I could tell that the tone was reluctant, Professor Hua was even more unhappy when he saw it, but his face was not good enough to show it to his face.

“Haha! Since it’s all a misunderstanding, there’s nothing wrong with my prescription!” Zheng Guo came out and smiled at Professor Hua.

“No problem, of course no problem,” Professor Hua said and immediately said to the vice president, “Go and arrange a ward for Mayor Zheng so that Mr. Ye can be diagnosed and treated!”

Inside the ward, Haoden Ye once again used Xuanjiu needle to treat Zheng Guo, and at the same time, he taught the acupuncture technique to Professor Hua.

Professor Hua had studied Chinese medicine all his life, so he naturally learned very quickly, and in less than two hours, he mastered the essence of it.

And after Haoden Ye’s treatment, Zheng Guo only felt that his whole body seemed to have a new look, not only did the pain that had been bothering him for a long time get better, his body felt more energetic as well.

“Mr. Ye is truly a brilliant doctor,” heartily appreciating Haoden Ye, Zheng Guo smiled, “I had someone book a table at the Phoenix Hotel to thank you properly!”

“That won’t be necessary! Your body is just starting to heal, and what you need most now is rest!” The tone was full of concern.

Zheng Guo was moved by what he heard, and no longer insisted, Haoden Ye left Zheng Guo in the care of Professor Hua and left alone.

## Chapter 9

Leaving the Spiritual Herb Hall, Haoden Ye came to the hospital to check on Uncle Liu’s condition.

On the bed, Uncle Liu, who was dying not long ago, was now looking very good and could already be discharged from the hospital.

“Haoden Ye, thank you so much!” Uncle Liu learned from his son that it was Haoden Ye who had saved him, and was very grateful to Haoden Ye, as Liu Sheng used a wheelchair to push his father out of the hospital.

“Fuck off!” A few white coats pushing a hospital bed from behind the three, behind them a sturdy bodyguard attitude fierce shouting.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the car, and then you can see the car.

Liu Sheng quickly pushed his father to make way for the car, the car passed Haoden Ye, Haoden Ye curious to take a look at the patient, just at this time, the patient’s body soul floated out from the body.

Haoden Ye was quick-eyed and immediately pulled the patient’s soul, but it was too late to press back, the hospital bed had already passed him by.

“Mrs. Holander, your son had a severe rejection reaction, we’ve done our best!” Inside the emergency room, Dean Li took off his mask and addressed the beautiful woman in front of him who was perfectly temperamentally and gorgeously dressed.

“Zyden!” Mrs. Holander’s face instantly paled and screamed in alarm, then her body fell to the ground, the two bodyguards hurried to help her, strangling the middle of the person to wake up Mrs. Holander.

“Dean Li, please think of another way, as long as you can save Zyden, I can give you one billion dollars!” Mrs. Holander begged, making a last-ditch effort.

Everyone in the ward was thrilled to hear her words, A billion! It’s the money in the bank, the interest alone is 50 million a year, more than 100,000 a day!

But when they saw Zyden Holander on the hospital bed, everyone showed a disappointed look.

“You...hello, can I try?” At this time, a voice suddenly came to mind outside the hospital room.

Haoden Ye stood in the doorway, holding Zyden’s soul in his hand.

“Who are you! Who let you in!” Dean Li and Billion passed by in a very bad mood, and when he saw Haoden Ye outside the ward, his face immediately sank: “Call security to get rid of him!”

At this time, the Holander family's two bodyguards walked towards the door, their faces fierce.

"Wait!" Mrs. Holander suddenly stopped the bodyguard and said to Haoden Ye, "Little... little brother, do you have a solution?" If it wasn't for her beloved son, I'm afraid she would have to drive Haoden Ye away like Dean Li did, maybe even beat him up a bit.

The best doctor in the hospital's cardiology department, Dean Li, said there was no way out, and Haoden Ye, such an ordinary brat, dared to say such things to himself, wasn't he looking for trouble?

"Mrs. Holander, I know you're very emotional right now, but your son has no signs of life, so you'd better be sensible and not be fooled!" Dean Li looked very ugly, his heart loathed Haoden Ye to the core, he thought that Haoden Ye was scared silly hearing the figure of one billion and came over to try his luck.

Mrs. Holander listened to his words and recovered her senses, with a look of grief on her face, as if she accepted the idea that her son was dead.

Haoden Ye saw her look and looked at the soul pulled in his hand, and became anxious.

"Mrs. Holander, don't misunderstand, I don't want your money!" Haoden Ye quickly explained.

Don't want money? Dean Li sneered, his heart despising Haoden Ye even more, and said coldly, "Hurry up and get rid of him!"

Two bodyguards came over again, Haoden Ye was anxious and couldn't care about anything else, pulling Zyden's soul and rushing into the hospital room, the bodyguards saw the face change, while one pressed Haoden Ye's shoulder.

"Crazy! Crazy for money!" When Dean Li saw Haoden Ye act, his face changed, and Mrs. Holander was also terrified.

"What's going on!" At this time, a voice sounded outside the ward and Uncle Liu's attending doctor walked in.

He had just heard Haoden Ye's voice outside, so he came over to take a look.

President Li's attitude was also very impatient when faced with the director of his own hospital: "Director Zhang! Quickly go call some security guards and bring this man to the security section, then call the police station!"

At this time Director Zhang had already looked over to Haoden Ye, recognized him, and looked surprised, "Mr. Ye is really you! It's wonderful!"

Seeing his excited appearance, everyone inside the ward was stunned.

"Director Zhang, do you guys know each other?" Dean Li frowned.

However, Director Zhang even ignored him, but first respectfully helped Haoden Ye up.

This reaction left everyone a little baffled, was Director Zhang stupid? The Dean's words fell on deaf ears, but instead, he was so respectful to a liar like Haoden Ye.

"Director Zhang, how are you?" Haoden Ye, now looking very wretched, smiled apologetically at the dean.

"Director Zhang, who is this person?" Mrs. Holander, who had given up hope, suddenly had some hope again when she saw this reaction from Director Zhang.

Director Zhang stroked Haoden Ye with one hand in concern and turned his head to Mrs. Holander, "This Mr. Ye is very skilled in medicine, he once saved a patient that I couldn't even treat!"

Mrs. Holander revealed a surprised look and quickly pulled Haoden Ye, "Mr. Ye, did you say there's a way to save my son?" The hands were soft and very well maintained.

"Nonsense!" Dean Li saw that Mrs. Holander had allowed Haoden Ye to treat her again, her face became angry and glared viciously at Director Zhang, "I don't care what your relationship is, this is a hospital, we have to respect medicine and science, the patient has been declared dead and cannot be saved at all!"

Mrs. Holander was shaken, a look of despair on her face once again, and turned her head to look over at the dean.

Director Zhang looked very embarrassed when he saw the dean getting angry, but he couldn't help but take his chances with Haoden Ye.

"Mr. Ye, do you really have a solution?" Director Zhang couldn't care less about the possibility of Dean Li's thunderbolt next.

"Well!" Haoden Ye nodded and said, "As long as he eats my medicine, he'll be able to live!"

Hearing his words, all the doctors in the ward smirked, and Dean Li even couldn't help but look directly at Haoden Ye with contempt, "Joke! The patient is now dead, the digestive system has stopped working, so what's the point of taking your medicine? Hurry up and get this man out of here!" The tone of his voice had clearly moved to real anger.

"I'll press his soul in and he'll come back to life, and then he'll be taking his medicine!" Haoden Ye thought to himself, but couldn't explain it to these people.

"Mrs. Holander, this Mr. Ye does have a unique medical skill, but you shouldn't get your hopes up!" Director Zhang had completely given up hope at this point, and could only stand up for Haoden Ye with a hard scalp.

As long as there was a glimmer of hope, Mrs. Holander was unwilling to give up, and in the midst of everyone's eyes, Haoden Ye walked to Zyden and stuffed his soul back in, then took out the pill heart and fed it into Zyden's mouth.

One minute...two minutes...Zyden on the hospital bed was unresponsive!

"Get this lunatic out of here!" Dean Li sneered, then told the Dean, "Director Zhang you will come to my office later!"

## **Chapter 10**

Director Zhang's face was very ugly, and he was remorseful, why did he believe that Haoden Ye had the ability to save Zyden?

"Zyden!" Mrs. Holander flung herself onto the bed and cried out loudly.

Haoden Ye's heart was also very strange, it was reasonable to say that he had given Zyden a pill heart, he should be fine now, and Zyden's soul didn't float out of his body.

"Please wait a moment!" Just as a few doctors wanted to leave the room, Haoden Ye suddenly called out to them.

"What are you doing again!" Dean Li moved with real anger, his voice could be heard three floors away: "Hurry up and get this man out of here!"

Director Zhang was also a little angry at Haoden Ye's puffed up face and said to Haoden Ye, "Mr. Ye, please stop fooling around!"

"Please wait a minute, he'll wake up!" Haoden Ye looked resolute.

"This is the divine doctor you hired!" Dean Li gave him a furious laugh, glaring sternly at Director Zhang.

The other doctors also smirked, looking at Haoden Ye like a madman.

"This patient's heartbeat has stopped beating for more than twenty minutes, even if you're really a divine doctor, you won't be able to save him at all."

"Director Zhang, you've gone too far, letting such a madman waste our time."

"The patient's family is already sad enough, is it interesting for you to tease people like this?"

Accusing voices continued to ring out, and at this time two hospital security guards appeared at the door.

"Take this person to the security room and call the police immediately!" Dean Li looked dignified and said to the security guard, then sneered at Haoden Ye, "If you didn't play God just now, the most I would have done was to drive you away, but now your actions have constituted fraud!"

Seeing the security guard appear, even Haoden Ye was desperate in his heart and had to follow him outside.

Just when he reached the door, a surprise voice suddenly came, “Zyden, you’re awake! Zyden!”

In an instant, it was as if time had suddenly stood still inside the entire ward, and the few doctors who had reached the door turned their heads, looking incredulously at Zyden on the hospital bed.

His face was pale, but it did not affect his handsomeness in the slightest, describing him as haggard, but it was difficult to hide the elegant and arrogant temperament that emanated from his body.

“What... what’s going on!” Surprised voices continued to ring out.

Dean Li’s eyes were also wide, looking at Zyden on the hospital bed, looking as if he had seen a ghost, how could he not believe that a person who had been dead for almost twenty minutes could still be alive?

Director Zhang, on the other hand, was full of surprise and walked quickly to the hospital bed.

“Heartbeat is normal, blood pressure is low, but the rate of rise is obvious, pupil reaction is normal, organ rejection symptoms have disappeared... Ah, his body has actually accepted the heart completely!” Director Zhang began to examine Zyden.

Hearing the report of a normal examination item, all the doctors looked excited.

“It’s unbelievable that he can even live under this condition!”

“It completely refreshed my view of medicine, and I won’t think something is impossible in the future either!”

A surprised voice rang out and the ward was buzzing with activity.

“Quiet!” The color of surprise on Dean Li’s face hadn’t completely faded, and he heard the sound of the doctors discussing and boarding up his face, “The patient just woke up, and now he needs to rest!” After saying that, he suddenly turned his head to Haoden Ye and said, “Mr. Ye, please go to my office first, I’ll come to you after taking care of the patient.” The tone was very gentle.

Haoden Ye looked at Director Zhang and saw him nodding to himself, so he obeyed and went to the dean's office.

"I'm so sorry! It was my humble beginnings, I didn't know there was such a subtle healing technique in this world!" Twenty minutes later, President Li and Director Zhang came to the office, and immediately shook Haoden Ye's hand cordially upon meeting.

Facing his enthusiasm, Haoden Ye was a little embarrassed.

Just at this time, a dignified voice suddenly remembered at the office door, "Is Dean Li here?"

With the sound of voices, a human figure walked in.

This person was around forty, his appearance was somewhat similar to Zyden, handsome and unusual, and his face had an additional air of elegance and a special kind of sharpness.

He was followed by four black-clothed bodyguards, standing self-consciously at the door as the middle-aged man entered.

"Mr. Holander!" Seeing this person, Dean Li's face immediately became respectful and walked quickly to the middle-aged man with enthusiasm.

Mr. Holander smiled slightly, then quickly asked, "Where is the gentleman who woke up my son?"

"That's him!" Dean Li quickly pointed at Haoden Ye.

Mr. Holander quickly walked to Haoden Ye, gratefully shook his hand and said: "Thank you little brother, Zyden is an only child of my Holander family, if not for you, I Simen Holander sorry ancestors ah!"

Haoden Ye smiled apologetically and said politely, "I'm just raising my hand, Mr. Holander don't be too polite!"

Mr. Holander laughed, then waved to the back of his hand, a silhouette walked into the office.

A tall, slender body, a delicate sweet melon face, with a black-framed glasses, a sexy formal professional outfit, living out of a professional sexy beauty, must be Simen Holander's assistant.

Mr. Holander received a folder from the beautiful woman and handed it to Haoden Ye: "This is the two real estate contracts for the Clearwater Flower Garden District and the Linjiang District, as a thank you gift for saving my son!"

Several people in the office listened to the faces of the people can't help but change, Haoden Ye also knows these two communities, this is the Holander's group in their city to develop a high-end community, the lowest price of a suite is more than a million it!

I'm afraid the combined value of the two communities is more than a billion dollars, yet to the Holander family, it's just their real estate business in one of the cities!

For a time, President Li and Director Zhang looked at Haoden Ye with envious eyes, just by stretching out his hand, he had nearly a hundred upscale neighborhoods in his hands!

There were also many doctors and nurses outside the office at this time who were attracted to Simen Holander, and their eyes began to shine when they heard this.

"Oh my god! A hundred or so upscale apartments, that's enough luxury to last a lifetime even if you're collecting rent from now on!"

"My God, Mr. Holander really does what he says he's going to do, giving away over a billion dollars in assets in one sentence!"

"Who is this man, I will marry him, I must marry him!"

The male doctors, needless to say, were in a very excited mood, and the female doctors and nurses were even more wide-eyed, wishing to rush in now and strip Haoden Ye naked and throw him into their bed!

Simen Holander's beautiful assistant held up her glasses to shield her eyes from the quick flash of contempt, and said to her heart, "Hmph! This kid must be crazy with joy to have money in one fell swoop that other people can't earn in a few lifetimes of hard work!"

