

# The Best Son in Law Chapter 150 – 161

## Chapter 150

Seeing this scene, Shen Yu's face became very ugly, it was so easy for him to beg Master Yang for a calligraphy and painting, but he didn't expect Haoden Ye to say this.

"Haoden Ye, don't talk nonsense, Master Yang is uncle's idol in calligraphy, if you dare to lie to him, uncle will be very angry!" He didn't believe that Haoden Ye really knew Yang Wenwei.

Only after being told by him did Robert calm down and looked at Haoden Ye with a stern gaze, "Haoden Ye, what you just said is true?"

Haoden Ye was being framed, especially in front of his father-in-law, his heart was naturally anxious, and he quickly pulled out his cell phone, "I have Master Yang's number here, if you don't believe me, I'll call him!" After saying that, he quickly dialed Master Yang's number.

This number was given to him later by Zheng Chenggong, to facilitate Haoden Ye's inquiry about Master Yang's current health condition.

The phone was connected, and soon came Yang Wenwei's voice: "Hey, Brother Ye, I didn't expect you to call me, I haven't properly thanked you for the last time." The tone was very enthusiastic.

Hearing his voice, Robert Shen had an excited look on his face, while Shen Yu and Shen Second Uncle looked very ugly.

Haoden Ye quickly spoke into the phone, "Master Yang, are you feeling well lately, I'm not looking for you for anything else, it's just that my father-in-law is a fan of yours and wants to discuss the things above calligraphy with you!"

“Haha! Brother Ye’s father-in-law? That’s certainly fine, just a moment I’ll ask Success if there’s anything else tomorrow!” After saying loudly, “Success, do we have guests at home tomorrow?”

Then there was Zheng Chenggong’s voice: “Director Wu from the Propaganda Department of the Municipal Committee will come over tomorrow!”

“Oh, you call and put it off until the day after tomorrow, tomorrow Brother Ye’s father-in-law comes over!” On the phone, Yang Wenwei casually said, then said to Haoden Ye: “Tomorrow is free, just come over, I’ll have Success Bar address sent to you... Haha, these two days are really too busy, and I didn’t invite you to come and sit down, I’m really sorry.”

Haoden Ye hurriedly said two polite words before hanging up the phone.

When I looked up, I saw the three people in the living room looking at me in stunned silence.

Robert Shen couldn’t believe that the calligrapher he liked, Haoden Ye, also knew him, and it sounded like he must have a good relationship with Haoden Ye.

And Shen Yu and Shen second uncle are full of surprise, Yang Wenwei actually for the sake of Haoden Ye, turned down the invitation of the director of the propaganda department of Dan City, two people relationship to what degree ah.

Haoden Ye, who had been sullenly silent, had such connections?

“Sorry Dad, I forgot to ask, are you free tomorrow?” Haoden Ye suddenly remembered that tomorrow was a working day and his father-in-law didn’t know if he was free.

Robert only came back to his senses and laughed, "Free, of course free, I'll put off anything big in the sky! Haoden Ye, you're really good, to know something like Yang Lao and not even tell me!"

Haoden Ye heart helpless, Robert Shen usually and his communication is very little, and he likes many and mixed things, calligraphy and painting and antiques are involved in hunting, how do you know that he Yang Wenwei is his idol?

He was thinking about the rice that was still burning on the stove, and quickly said, "Dad, I'll go ahead and get busy, you and Uncle Er are going to keep watching!" I said and turned and ran to the kitchen.

Looking at his back, Robert Shen's lips moved.

It is one of his lifelong dreams to discuss calligraphy with Yang Wenwei, and when Yang Wenwei came to their school yesterday, he was accompanied by the principal and all the subject directors.

Haoden Ye had actually fulfilled one of his wishes, causing Robert Shen's affection for Haoden Ye to skyrocket.

Now he felt that it seemed like he was treating people a bit badly by letting Haoden Ye Tian Tian cook.

People are such strange creatures, even if Haoden Ye directly threw to Robert Shen one hundred million, Robert Shen may be just happy, but let meet his so a wish, for Robert Shen meaning is not money to measure.

It was as if Yang Wenwei had let such a large network of people in the Zheng family go unnoticed, believing them to be covered in brass, they were cultural workers who were very obsessed with what they were pursuing.

By the time Haoden Ye cooked the meal, Second Uncle Shen and his son had already left.

The table was full of food, and Robert Shen was very embarrassed to see it.

Soon, Milda Hao and Maya Shen also returned.

Maya Shen had a cold face as soon as she entered the room, returned to the room to change her clothes and went to the dining table to eat.

Haoden Ye saw that she didn't look good and kept mentioning it in his heart, afraid that she would get angry again.

Robert Shen and his wife didn't mind, but Maya Shen often looked bad after becoming the company's vice president.

Halfway through the meal, Maya Shen suddenly put down her chopsticks and said, "Mom and Dad, I've decided to go through the divorce procedures with Haoden Ye tomorrow!"

At that, all three men at the table turned pale!

Haoden Ye was also cold from head to toe for an instant, and he stayed looking at Maya Shen, tears coming out of his eyes.

"Maya... "Haoden Ye wanted to ask a question and his father-in-law suddenly spoke.

"What's wrong with you again! Why the sudden divorce!" Robert Shen looked at his daughter with a frown, "Is it a bad day at work? Yesterday you said Haoden Ye helped you get the list of Cathay Group, why are you getting a divorce again today?"

“Yes! Maya, what’s with your mood swings these past two days? Was Haoden Ye doing something wrong there? I think he’s pretty good these days.” Milda Hao also frowned.

Hearing the words of her parents, Maya Shen was dumbfounded, her parents used to despise Haoden Ye at all, and her mother even went to talk to Haoden Ye personally to mention the divorce.

It’s only logical that your parents should be supportive if you bring it up yourself.

“He...he’s...he’s right, I just want a divorce!” Maya Shen thought for a long time, she couldn’t say anything about the fact that she and Haoden Ye hadn’t had sex, so she had to have a tough attitude.

“I think we need to think about this!” Robert Shen frowned and spoke in a serious tone.

It wasn’t that he disagreed because Haoden Ye had helped him with his date with Yang Wenwei, but he felt that the current Haoden Ye was starting to be different, although he still looked like a coward every day, but his temperament had started to change.

Even without today’s events, Robert Shen still felt that the divorce was too abrupt.

“Your father’s right, Maya, think again!” Milda Hao followed suit.

She opposed the reason is very simple, Married Han dresses and eats, before Haoden Ye does not make money is not capable, now opened a pharmacy, she secretly asked around, Haoden Ye pharmacy business is still good.

She doesn’t want her daughter to get married again unless she has to!

“It’s okay if you don’t divorce, he’ll sleep on the couch from now on!” Maya Shen snorted.

No more divorce? Haoden Ye had despaired just now, and couldn’t help but be dumbfounded again when he heard Maya Shen’s words.

While carefully observing Maya Shen’s appearance, she saw that her eyes were not as determined to herself as before, but rather more like a girl throwing a tantrum.

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Robert Shen frowned and said, “Why let Haoden Ye sleep on the couch, to sleep you sleep!”

Robert Shen wasn’t defending Haoden Ye either, but he suddenly felt a little aggrieved by Haoden Ye.

The whole family was dumbfounded at his words, especially Maya Shen.

“Dad! How can you speak for him, I’m your daughter!” Maya Shen stomped her foot in anger.

“Old Shen, why are you talking to your daughter like that!” Milda Hao also glared at her husband and whirled to Maya Shen, “Maya, you shouldn’t go too far either, it’s going to be autumn soon, it’s cold outside at night, what problem can’t be solved!”

Maya Shen’s pretty face was red with anger, looked at Haoden Ye, looked at her parents and stomped her foot, “I’m not talking to you guys, he likes to sleep wherever he wants!” I said turning around and walking into the room.

Haoden Ye was moved to tears when he saw his parents-in-law defending themselves today, but he was nervous when he saw Maya Shen angry, so he quickly stood up and said, "Mom and Dad, I'm going to talk to Maya!"

Seeing how much Haoden Ye cared about his daughter, Robert Shen even less felt that he had done something wrong and nodded sullenly.

Haoden Ye got up and went inside the room, where Maya Shen was sitting on the dressing table sulking.

"You're proud of yourself now? My parents are on your side and I'm all alone in the house!" Maya Shen was angry in her heart, but also felt aggrieved by her parents' words, and her eyes were slightly red.

She didn't even feel like spoiling herself, talking like that.

Haoden Ye saw her crying and felt anxious, scratching his head, "Sorry, if you're upset, you can punch me twice more!"

"Do you think I like hitting you?" Maya Shen slapped the dressing table and stood up, "Why did you... why did you tell people that I didn't have sex with you... with you!"

Haoden Ye's face changed slightly when he heard this, and he said to himself, "When did I ever tell anyone that?"

Suddenly, he thought of Avril and his face fell, had Avril talked to Maya Shen?

He looked nervous, "Why... why do you say that? I haven't told anyone else!"

Maya Shen's eyes became sharp, holding his arm and looking at him, Haoden Ye felt guilty, lowered his head: "I only told a female patient, because..." thought about it, this reason can't be said ah, so he had to say: "Because of the Think of comforting her!"

Consoling a female patient requires telling the private lives of two people?

How could Maya Shen believe that and snorted, “Haoden Ye, you’ve learned to lie now, haven’t you!”

Haoden Ye laughed bitterly in his heart, his head slowly lowered, hesitating he decided to tell the truth and spoke in a low tone, “I cured her today, you know foreigners are passionate, and she... she hugged me, and then I... and I reacted, and she thought I was interested in her, that’s why I explained it.”

Maya Shen couldn’t help but feel a strong surge of jealousy when she heard this.

“What’s wrong with you? Do you still have feelings for him?” Maya Shen chastised herself in her heart as she said, “If I get angry at him, won’t that tell him that I still care about him in my heart? Just pretend you don’t care at this point!”

“So you haven’t told anyone else?” Maya Shen snorted coldly.

Her calm attitude made Haoden Ye’s heart somewhat difficult, and he lowered his head without speaking, nodding gently.

“Well, just don’t tell anyone else, I’m going to bed, you don’t have to sleep on the couch tonight!” Finish going to bed and lay down and go to sleep.

Haoden Ye saw this and had to take a shower to rest.

Neither of them fell asleep right away during the night, and there were a few charming thoughts in their minds about the conversation they had just had, and the thought of each other lying just a short distance away.

Especially Maya Shen, her heartbeat quickened as she thought about what Avril had said today.

It wasn't until very late that the two of them fell asleep, and when Haoden Ye woke up the next day, Maya Shen had already gotten up to go to the office, and the traces of her lying on the bed were still there, with a hint of residual warmth.

Haoden Ye got up to cook, and just after eating breakfast Robert Shen was anxious to meet Yang Wenwei.

Haoden Ye drove with Robert Shen to Yang Wenwei's house, opening the door officially Yang Wenwei.

"Haha, Brother Ye you've finally come, I'm really looking through the water!" Yang Wenwei was very enthusiastic and said to the two men, "Around here is Ye's father-in-law, right! You have such a son-in-law, what an envy!"

Seeing his idol in calligraphy, Robert Shen was in a very excited mood, and seeing Yang Wenwei treating him with such enthusiasm, he felt flattered and hurriedly said, "Mr. Yang is polite, we are the ones who have disturbed you."

"Haha, if it's anyone else, it's an intrusion, it's only my humble humiliation that Brother Ye is here! Hurry in, both of you!" Yang chuckled.

Two people entered the door, and Haoden Ye saw that the house was empty and wondered, "Where are Big Brother Zheng and his sister-in-law? Why aren't you?"

"Hey!" Yang Lao revealed an apologetic look, "The two of them went to pick up someone else, I also have a few friends in the calligraphy world, they are in several urban areas around Dan City, and when they heard I was coming, they all rushed over to meet me!"

Upon hearing that there were other masters coming over, Robert Shen's face looked excited.

Haoden Ye thought of Yang Lao's illness and quickly offered to see him, Yang Lao even nodded and took out a pair of calligraphy paintings to show Robert Shen, and he and Haoden Ye went back to the bedroom to start the treatment.

After diagnosing him, Haoden Ye found that Yang Lao was almost well enough, and all he needed was conditioning, so he didn't use the Xuanjiu needle, but instead used ordinary acupuncture to help unblock his blood vessels.

"Mr. Ye's medical skills are truly superb, yesterday I went out to do massage myself and the results were nowhere near as good as Dr. Ye's!" After pushing and pulling, Yang smiled.

Haoden Ye smiled modestly, and at this time someone outside the door said, "Teacher Yang, your friend is here!" It was father-in-law Robert Shen's voice.

Yang Lao and Haoden Ye hurried out at the news, but saw a few people standing outside.

In addition to the three people Haoden Ye knew, there were four others, including two middle-aged people, all very elegant in their orientation, and two young people who were also knowledgeable at a glance.

"Deng Lao, Zhao Lao!" Upon seeing the two men, Yang Wenwei smiled and came forward to greet them.

"Haha, I haven't seen you for a few years, Yang's health is as good as ever, what a joyous occasion!" The man Yang Wenguang called Deng Lao smiled and stepped forward.

Old man Deng had a flowery white beard, a large round face, was taller and stronger, his clothes were not very clean, and he looked like someone who did not pay attention to the details of life.

Yang Wenwei laughed, "Old Deng and Zhao aren't bad either!" After saying that he looked at the young man behind the old man.

"These two are the juniors of our two old men's families, Deng Zhi and Zhao Wenmian, go over and greet Yang!" Deng turned his head and looked at the two young men.

The two young men both looked like their elders, with Zhao Wenmian being the more handsome and Deng Zhi not handsome, but not ugly either.

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The two young men stepped forward to ask Yang Lao a question, their eyes whirling to Haoden Ye behind Yang Lao.

And Deng Lao and Zhao Lao had already cast their gaze towards Haoden Ye, their eyes shining with curiosity.

"Little brother around the eyes ah, I don't know which master's senior apprentice he is!" Deng Lao chuckled.

"This is Dr. Ye, he's the one who cured me!" Yang Lao hurriedly introduced Haoden Ye for several people.

As soon as they heard that Haoden Ye was just a doctor, the four people's attitude immediately cooled down, and Deng Lao smiled politely and said, "So it's Doctor Ye... Is this one a doctor too?" He said he looked at Robert Shen.

Robert Shen's eyes were agitated, and he hurriedly stepped forward, "Old Deng misunderstood, I'm this Doctor Ye's father-in-law, a professor at Dan City University!"

As soon as the four people heard his words, their attitudes became even colder, and Deng Lao also intentionally or unintentionally distanced himself from Robert Shen, obviously Robert Shen's reputation was not as loud as theirs, and they looked down on others.

Of course, Robert Shen also noticed their demeanor, but did not care, most of these people are noble, and if he ran into someone less than himself, I'm afraid he would not be too enthusiastic.

"Come to my old Yang's house, what are you all standing around for?" Yang Lao quickly made way for everyone to sit.

Everyone settled down, and Deng Lao smiled to Robert Shen: "I gave two lectures at Dan City University last year, and I have a good relationship with the professors there, so why haven't I heard of Professor Shen's name before?"

In the eyes of these scholars, it's not worth mentioning, listening to him say that Robert Shen's face can't help but hang a little.

Haoden Ye listened to his words heart also twisted, how this Deng old age, words can not say?

Taking a closer look, but saw Deng Lao's eyes slightly flickering with pride, Haoden Ye heart suddenly realized that this Deng Lao was too proud and felt ashamed to sit with a scholar of Robert Shen's status.

"I was in the audience when Deng went to speak at our school, and it's normal that Deng didn't see me!" Robert Shen forced a smile.

"I've heard that Deng's penmanship has improved a lot lately, I've always wanted to see it, so how about Deng giving you some pointers?" Yang Lao saw Robert Shen's embarrassment and quickly changed the subject.

Haoden Ye was his savior, Robert was Haoden Ye's father-in-law, he was embarrassed in his own home, Yang Wenwei more or less faceless.

“Haha! My penmanship can't compare to Yang, but this grandson of mine is progressing quite fast and has just recently become a regional director of the Huaxia Calligraphers Association!” Deng Lao chuckled and pointed at Deng Zhi.

Hearing his words, Yang Wenwei had a startled look on his face and looked at Deng Zhi with a face of approval, “Deng is indeed worthy of being Deng's grandson, young and promising, I remember when I was elected director of the Shanghai Calligraphers Association, I was already in my thirties! It's a dreadful prospect for future generations.”

Deng Zhi smiled modestly, but her eyes hid a bit of pride, and turned her head to smile at Zhao Wenmuan, “Brother Zhao is really great, being invited by the famous director of the capital, Wu Jing, to be the cultural director for an ancient hot-blooded chivalrous movie! I hear the pay is over three million!”

The slowest time to make a film is a few months, so that's not a bad paycheck.

Yang Lao's face once again looked surprised and looked at Zhao Wenxuan with a look of approval.

“We old bones are only relieved when the two juniors are productive, I wonder what Zheng is doing now?” Deng Lao said and suddenly turned the conversation to Zheng Chenggong.

Zheng Chenggong had been steeping tea for a few people on the side, his face flushed when he heard this, and Zheng Lao looked a little embarrassed, but after Haoden Ye's enlightenment, he was already much more cheerful, and he smiled, “What he has accomplished is naturally not as good as the two juniors!”

Deng Lao and Zhao Lao's eyes flashed with pity at the news, as if they were sad that there was no one to succeed this old friend, while Deng Zhi and Zhao Wenmuan's eyes flashed with contempt.

"Yang Lao is now in good health, finding an heir to the mantle is not simple, the last time you gave me a pair of characters that were borrowed by the Calligraphers Association, today I have to lick my face and ask for another one, Yang Lao won't mind, right?" Zhao smiled and pulled away from the topic.

Yang Lao laughed and stood up from his seat, "Deng Lao opened his mouth, how can I not agree!"

When everyone arrived at the desk, Zhao Wenjun quickly spread out a piece of paper and Yang wrote on it.

In less than three minutes, a pair of characters had been written, and the crowd was looking at Yang's words.

"Yang Lao's characters are strong and powerful, his pen is sharp, and everyone's style is in the same vein!" Zhao's mouth was full of admiration.

Yang smiled to himself and sighed as he looked at his own words, "Unfortunately, my penmanship is still much inferior to everyone else's, especially Song Huizong's Thin Golden Style, which I've been imitating, but I've never been able to understand the meaning of it!"

As the words fell, Zhao Wenmuan suddenly smiled, "Song Huizong's lean gold style strokes are unique, it's good that Yang Lao can imitate this, I have a pair of lean gold style Master Qiu Jin characters here, perhaps it can help Yang Lao!"

Everyone turned pale at the news, and Yang Lao and Robert Shen both looked stunned.

Master Qiu Jin is a contemporary recognized master of the Slim Gold Body, does Zhao Wenmuan have that much face?

Seeing the surprised looks of the crowd, Zhao Wenmuan's eyes flashed with a touch of smugness, but his face said indifferently, "Yang Lao don't be surprised, this pair of characters makes it necessary for our film shooting, I know Yang Lao likes thin gold bodies, so I specially brought it to show you."

In order to make a film and take out the real Khoo Kim, the financial resources of this film company can be imagined.

If Zhao Wenmuan could work for such a company, his future achievements would not be small, and everyone had a look of admiration in their eyes.

Quickly, Zhao Wenjun took out a pair of calligraphy paintings from his bag and spread them out on the table.

The eyes of the crowd turned to the words, and Yang Lao's eyes shone brightly, looking at the words carefully, as if he was unwilling to give up every millimeter.

"Good word, good word!" Yang Lao couldn't help but look impressed.

Zhao Wenfeng had a smug look on his face once again, but he saw Zheng Chenggong also looking at the calligraphy and painting with a glint of disdain in his eyes.

Deng Lao and Zhao Lao are both famous calligraphers in Dan City, but their reputation in the calligraphy world has never been as good as Yang Wenwei's. The two old men don't feel anything, but Zhao Wenmian is unconvinced and always wants to be a head over Yang Lao.

With a smirk on his lips, Zhao Wenmuan said to Zheng Chenggong, "Does Brother Zheng also know how to write? No harm in tasting it!"

In the room, when everyone heard this, they all looked slightly moved, Zheng Chenggong's face turned red for a moment, but Yang Wenwei's face was slightly ugly.

Deng Lao and Zhao Lao looked at each other with a helpless smile on their lips, they also knew that Zhao Wenfeng was not convinced that Yang Wenwei's name was above their own, they had also persuaded Zhao Wenfeng and it seemed to be of little use.

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Zheng Chenggong looked very ugly, lowering his head and not daring to squeak, as if he was about to revert to his previous cowardice.

“Wen Corona you forgot, Yang's son-in-law doesn't know calligraphy, even though he's a college student, what he's learning isn't calligraphy!” Dengzhi chuckled, seemingly persuading the fight, but her eyes were contemptuous.

“Ah! I forgot, it's a pity that Yang Lao is such a master calligrapher, I really envy Mr. Zheng!” Zhao Wenjun sighed with a sigh.

Zheng Chenggong's head was even lowered, as if he didn't dare to see anyone anymore, and his wife's eyes were filled with anger, but she was in the way of these people being her dad's friends, so she couldn't speak for her husband.

Haoden Ye looked on indifferently, watching Zheng Chenggong being humiliated and feeling very angry.

Unfortunately, I don't know calligraphy and I can't help Zheng Chenggong.

After thinking about it, Haoden Ye decided to make use of the koi, the last time he helped Avril koi spit out two bubbles, a white one and a purple one,

Haoden Ye silently wished in his heart, “Let me know Song Huizong’s Skinny Golden Body!”

In an instant, knowledge about the lean golden body flooded into his mind, while he felt as if his hand strength had hit.

To write a good hand, you must have great wrist strength.

Gaining the knowledge of the lean golden body, Haoden Ye redirected his gaze to the words, and with just a glance, the inside of Haoden Ye’s eyes glowed.

Zhao Wenmuan and Deng Zhi were snickering when someone suddenly said, “This skinny gold font is indeed good, but it’s an exact imitation of Song Huizong’s brushwork, it doesn’t look like Teacher Qiu Jin’s writing, does it!”

Hearing this, everyone turned their heads, but outside the crowd, Haoden Ye smiled at them.

“Haoden Ye, don’t talk nonsense, what do you know about calligraphy!” The first time I saw the son-in-law open his mouth, a face sank down, in doing can be calligraphy, who can not see the fault, you a person who does not know calligraphy to say what?

Zhao Wenmian and Deng Zhi had sneers on their lips, especially Zhao Wenmian, but he had dragged a lot of connections to get this piece of writing from Teacher Qiu Jin, and wanted to speak, but someone else got it first.

Robert Shen was afraid that his son-in-law would be embarrassed and quickly opened his mouth to stop it, but someone wanted Haoden Ye to make a fool of himself.

Deng Lao heard, the corner of the mouth a smirk, Zhao Wenmuan mocked Zheng Chenggong, they are not good to open, or both families face disgrace,

why not transfer the conflict to Haoden Ye, he is just a doctor, don't humiliate it is nothing.

“Oh, this little brother seems to know something about calligraphy too! To be able to see something that the three of us old guys can't even see!” Deng chuckled.

Yang Lao had a strange look on his face, he hadn't known that Haoden Ye knew calligraphy, he said in confusion, “Why did Dr. Ye say that, I'm very familiar with Teacher Qiu Jin's characters, and this one looks like Teacher Qiu Jin's font!”

Zhao Wenmuan waited for Yang Lao and Teacher Deng to finish before speaking in an angry tone, “What do you mean, do you mean I lied to Yang Lao? If I don't tell you one thing today, I'm not done with you!”

Zhao Lao saw that Zhao Wenmuan was angry, cycle brow reprimanded, “Wenmuan, this Mr. Ye is Yang Lao's guest, don't be rude to him!”

Zhao Wenfeng snorted and muttered in a low voice, “Who told him to frame me!”

Haoden Ye didn't pay attention to the conversation between them, but walked directly to the painting, pointing at the strokes of the character, “Actually, the reason I say this is very simple, I've also seen Teacher Qiu Jin's Skinny Gold Body, although the shape resembles the Skinny Gold Body, the strokes have his personal characteristics, for example, this hook...” The position he pointed to was the upper hook part of a nine character, and the eyes of the crowd also had a look over: “The same character, Song Huizong likes writing and ink, so it's slightly lighter here, giving the feeling of being light as a feather, while this hook of Teacher Qiu Jin is strong and rigid!”

Everyone looked carefully at the words, especially the three old gentlemen, and sure enough, after they identified them carefully, they found that they were indeed different.

Everyone was surprised, especially Robert Shen, who hadn't even noticed this difference that Haoden Ye had discovered, and it looked like the other three old gentlemen hadn't noticed it either.

Since when did Haoden Ye know calligraphy?

But just by this it is hard to say that the painting is not authentic, after all, people write differently depending on the environment in which they write, and the same words will be different for the same people at different times.

"Mr. Ye's observation is indeed subtle, but but it's not a good enough reason to tell from this that it's not Teacher Qiu Jin's words!" Yang Lao knitted his eyebrows at Haoden Ye.

Haoden Ye smiled slightly and pointed at the words, "Isn't it, just ask Mr. Qiu Jin, I believe Mr. Zhao's crew didn't make much clear when they wanted Mr. Qiu Jin's words, whether it must be written by Mr. Qiu Jin himself, or whether they had to copy Song Huizong's penmanship, Mr. Qiu Jin didn't use the words written by himself for the crew's needs!"

Hearing this, Zhao Wenmian couldn't help but sneer, for this was to let him bother Teacher Qiu Jin? You've got to be kidding me!

"Huh? You're obviously making a strong argument, can I still ask Mr. Qiu Jin about this?" Zhao Wenmian snorted coldly, his tone disdainful, "I think it's because you don't know how to pretend to understand, just because you know a little calligraphy you're talking nonsense here, which one here is not a calligrapher, if it's not Qiu Jin's genuine handwriting, you would not be able to see it?"

Everyone nodded at the news, and Robert Shen spoke sternly to Haoden Ye, “Haoden Ye, hurry out, don’t disturb the old gentlemen!”

In the face of the crowd’s suspicion, Haoden Ye didn’t panic, just smiled slightly and said, “This is simple, I can also write Song Huizong’s lean gold body, why don’t I write a character and you all judge it to see if I have the qualifications!”

Hearing his words, several people in the room couldn’t help but look amused.

What a joke, let’s not talk about Yang and Deng, let’s talk about Zhao Wenmian and Deng Zhi, which one of them is not a master calligrapher? It’s just that Robert Shen’s build on calligraphy is stronger than Haoden Ye’s, and he actually dared to banter in front of these people.

“Haoden Ye, didn’t you hear me when I told you to get out?” Robert Shen’s eyes looked at Haoden Ye sternly.

It wasn’t that he was angry, but he didn’t want Haoden Ye to show his face and be ridiculed.

“Haha! Since someone wants to banter, we’re not stopping you!” How could Zhao Wenmian let Haoden Ye go and laughed, “Here’s a pen and paper, if you have the guts to write!”

Yang Lao saw that the situation had developed to this point, he couldn’t help but frown, Haoden Ye was his guest, if he lost face here today, he wouldn’t have any light on his face.

Of course, he didn’t believe that Haoden Ye’s calligraphy was really better than everyone here, thinking that he was a newborn calf who wasn’t afraid of tigers and thought he was great after learning calligraphy for two days.

Yang Lao was about to open his mouth to stop him, but Haoden Ye had already walked over to the desk.

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Haoden Ye's hand waved, and before the people in the room could react, a word had been written.

"Mr. Ye is a student of medicine, he must not be proficient in calligraphy, the words can be written..." Yang Lao saw this, so he could only say a few nice words to hit the bottom first, to save Deng Lao and the others from mocking Haoden Ye's words later, not wanting his eyes to just fall on that pair of words, his face was The brush changed.

"I'm not dreaming!" Yang blinked his eyes, and looked more closely, but he saw that An Fumu had been writing with a strong and vigorous strokes.

"The word... wonderful, wonderful!" Before Yang had a chance to speak, Deng and Zhao were already praising from the bottom of their hearts when they saw the words.

And when Zhao Wenmian and Deng Zhi saw the writing, they stared at it.

Not everyone at any level of calligraphy can appreciate everyone's writing, but no matter what level they are at, they can't pick out anything wrong with everyone's writing, and that's what makes them true masters!

Just like Zhao Wenmian and Deng Zhi, although their calligraphy level was not as good as Yang Lao and the others, but Haoden Ye's characters also had an astonishing feeling for them.

"This doctor, he can write so well?" The expression on Zhao Wen crown's face was wonderful, both the love of throwing this character and the incredulity that Haoden Ye could write like this.

And when Robert Shen saw his son-in-law's words, he was also dumbfounded, he could hardly imagine that Haoden Ye could write such good words.

As for Zheng Chenggong and his wife, apart from the fact that his sister-in-law knows a little bit and thinks it's good, Zheng Chenggong can't see a single thing about it, except that he thinks it's really very good in terms of the artwork.

"How about it, do you all think that I have the qualifications to tasting Mr. Qiu Jin's character?" Seeing the surprised looks of the crowd, Haoden Ye revealed a satisfied smile, it seemed that the koi did not disappoint him.

"There! Of course there is!" Yang's gaze lovingly left Haoden Ye's words, turning around as he looked at Haoden Ye, his two eyes almost glowing.

In the past, he was thanking Haoden Ye for saving him, but now he had taken Haoden Ye as an idol in his heart.

"Old Yang you're so ungrateful, you didn't even tell us if you knew such a master calligrapher!" As soon as Yang Lao finished speaking, Deng Lao snatched a step ahead of Haoden Ye and shook his hand excitedly, "This old man of mine has eyes but doesn't know Tai Shan, I didn't see that little brother has such a great calligraphy, I'm really sorry, is little brother a doctor? At which hospital? Any interest in joining our Dan City Calligraphers Association?"

"Old Deng you are too stingy, a talent who can write such characters, our small temple of the Dan City Calligraphers Association can't accommodate it!" As soon as Deng Lao finished speaking, Zhao Lao walked up to Haoden Ye and took his other hand, "Doctor Ye, I have some connections with the Imperial City Calligraphers Association, would you like to be introduced..."

Haoden Ye originally just wanted to show a couple of hands to Zheng Chenggong to earn some face, unexpectedly a shot actually excited the two

old man into this, quickly waved his hand, “The two old gentlemen misunderstood, I am just a doctor, not any calligrapher, my characters also learned in passing when learning acupuncture.”

Many people think that Chinese medicine and calligraphy have nothing to do with each other, but they don't know that most TCM practitioners can write well, not only TCM practitioners, but also swordsmen and others who can skillfully use their wrist strength.

Haoden Ye so already explained, the doubt in Robert Shen's heart was explained.

As soon as the two old men heard that Haoden Ye refused because he wanted to be a doctor, they hurriedly shook their heads together, and Deng Lao immediately explained, “There is no conflict between entering the Calligraphers Association and being a doctor, as long as you sign up with us and then write two pairs of characters for me, usually you are still a doctor, and occasionally we will notify you of activities so that you can go to the association to instruct the calligraphy, don't worry, it won't delay you! Too much time for that!”

Zhao Lao also nodded, “Good, we'll come four times a month... No, you can come if you want to, or not, as long as you promise to join the Calligraphers Association!”

Haoden Ye hesitated when he heard them say that, and Yang smiled at the situation, “Since Deng and Zhao have said that, Dr. Ye might as well join the Calligraphers Association!”

Haoden Ye had no choice but to nod, and Deng and Zhao were overjoyed.

“This... Since we're all on our own, Mr. Ye might as well write two more pairs of characters that I'll take to our association to learn!” Deng Lao saw Haoden

Ye nodding and rubbed his hands apologetically, “But don’t worry, we’ll pay for your words... How about half a million for a word like this?”

“What!” It wasn’t just Haoden Ye who heard this, Robert Shen also stared.

Half a million for a character, I’m afraid Qiu Jin’s character is only worth this much, his son-in-law is worth this much?

He didn’t expect that Haoden Ye’s handwriting was almost indistinguishable from Song Hui Zong’s. If he used paper that was a little older, it could be passed off as Song Hui Zong’s genuine handwriting, and he couldn’t find another person in the world with such penmanship.

The latter generation copied Song Huizong’s penmanship, more or less a little bit of their own style, although like, charm is not enough, Haoden Ye’s words, whether it is the penmanship or charm, has reached the perfect realm, such words if taken out to sell, a word 500,000 is considered less.

Haoden Ye quickly shook his head at the words, “That’s not good enough!”

Deng Lao and Zhao Lao’s brows furrowed at the sound of this, although the Calligraphers Association had money, what they could control was very little, half a million a character was already the limit of what they could control, and Haoden Ye couldn’t even be satisfied?

Yang Lao saw the situation quickly write want to persuade two sentences, half a million a word has been quite a lot, after Haoden Ye’s words if famous, the price still has the space to rise, he was just about to open his mouth, listened to Haoden Ye: “is just a few words, invite you half a million is too much, if you do not mind, this word will be given to you, I thank two more!”

“Ah!” Hearing this, the three calligraphy people in the room stayed still.

For free?

Zhao Wenmuan and Deng Zhi were still uncomfortable when they saw how the three old men were in awe of Haoden Ye, and when they heard Haoden Ye's words their eyes could not help but be in awe, and even the always noble Yang Lao could not help but give a thumbs up in his heart.

Although they literati claim to be noble and all act as if they are not eating anything, but how many of them can really do nothing about money?

Five hundred thousand billionaires might not be much, but for an ordinary person, it was a lot of money, not to mention that Haoden Ye wasn't just writing one word!

"Mr. Yeh is so noble!" Deng Lao heartily lost Haoden Ye's admiration.

The others couldn't help but praise out, and Haoden Ye smiled slightly, turning his head to look at Zhao Wenmuan before saying, "I'm usually very busy too, so I might not have time to go to the Calligraphers Association, if a few of you really want to contact me, just look for Mr. Zheng, he has my mobile number there!"

## **Chapter 155**

Hearing him say this, Deng Lao and Zhao Lao's attitude towards Zheng Chenggong was better, and when Zhao Wenmuan heard this, as long as Haoden Ye was deliberately giving Zheng Chenggong support, his heart was uncomfortable, but there was nothing he could do about it, besides, he was convinced by Haoden Ye's words.

And when Yang's old family heard Haoden Ye's words, they all looked touched, especially Zheng Chenggong, knowing that Haoden Ye was helping himself, his eyes slightly red.

According to Deng Lao's request, Haoden Ye wrote two more words, and only then did the crowd return inside the living room.

A conversation eased the atmosphere considerably, and they didn't leave Yang's house until the afternoon.

Deng Lao and the others were reluctant to part with Haoden Ye as they watched, and Haoden Ye repeatedly promised that they would definitely go to the Calligraphers Association sometime before they parted with Haoden Ye and the others.

Of course, Robert Shen felt very proud to see his son-in-law being so sought after by the three masters, and smiled with a red smile.

On the way home, Robert Shen's heart was still unable to quell his joy, and couldn't help but exclaim to Haoden Ye, "Little Ye, I originally thought this was all you would ever be in this life, but I never thought you would be a late bloomer."

Haoden Ye quickly smiled modestly and said, "Dad, you don't want to praise me, in praise I can be floating!"

Robert Shen's voice was bright and cheerful as he laughed, "What's wrong with Peoplum? Li Bai even went out on his back laughing when he was proud of himself, you're calm enough now!" Sighing, Robert Shen said, "Dad is happy to see you become successful, I was indeed a bit harsh on you before, but I also expected too much from you, I hope you don't blame Dad!"

Haoden Ye's heart swelled with warmth, and he even shook his head, "How could it be, if it weren't for you and mom, I'm afraid I'd have trouble even eating a full meal right now!"

Robert Shen smiled happily at the news, Haoden Ye knew how to be grateful and it was also an advantage, he was about to praise Haoden Ye in a couple of sentences when suddenly his phone rang.

“Dad, where are you now, come home quickly, Xiaoyu was arrested by the police, Uncle Er and the others have gone to the police station to see Xiaoyu, let me inform you!” The call came from Maya Shen, her voice full of worry.

Hearing her all also, Robert Shen and Haoden Ye were both pale, Haoden Ye did not dare to hesitate, and quickly drove to the house.

In front of the house, both Milda Hao and Maya Shen were waiting, and there was another girl besides them, really Shen Mei, the daughter of the second uncle.

At this time, Shen Mei was crying like a tearful man, looking sad.

Milda Hao and the others saw Haoden Ye coming and hurriedly pulled Shen Mei to the car, Robert Shen immediately turned his head to Shen Mei: “In the end out of Shen Mei things, what did Xiaoyu commit?”

Shen Mei at this time crying voice has been hoarse, heard even more sad crying, intermittent bar said things.

It turns out that Shen Yu’s company recently had a big client from Italy who wanted a piece of Chinese Song Dynasty Ru porcelain and offered a price of twenty million dollars.

This price should be said to be not low, the general Song Dynasty Jingdezhen porcelain is about eight or nine million, so the company sent Shen Yu on the acquisition of a number of Song Dynasty porcelain.

What people did not expect is that Shen Yu’s lust for profit, which is lucrative, let people imitate a Song Dynasty Ruzhou porcelain, he thought the Italians of Chinese porcelain research is not deep, should not be able to distinguish.

Who would have thought that this Italian, although the nationality and appearance and the general Italian is no different, but it is a solid family of antiques from the past immigrants from China.

The Italians saw that the porcelain was fake and invited the family over on the spot to look at it, and when they did, the Italians were furious and immediately called the police.

Police to sell counterfeit cultural relics charge it Shen Yu arrested, and now is the evidence is overwhelming, no accident to be sentenced, and should be no less than twenty years.

Robert Shen finished listening to Shen Mei's narrative, and his face turned red with anger, saying, "This jerk has simply disgraced our Shen family, letting him sell relics, and he did such a thing! Who can help him this time?"

As soon as Shen Mei heard this, she cried even more sadly, and Milda Hao frowned at Robert Shen, "What's the use of being angry with you now? Haoden is only in his twenties now, if this goes in, his whole life will be ruined, now we should choose to find a way to solve the problem!"

Robert Shen heard a gloomy grunt and sulked without uttering a word.

Haoden Ye drove the car, and when he heard Shen Mei say that the other party was from Italy, he couldn't help but think of Marton, who had connections with the Italian embassy, and wondered if this matter could be aided by his help.

Soon, the car arrived at the police station, and the people got out of the car, but they saw that Uncle Shen's family was all inside the police station.

Second Uncle Shen's face was gloomy, obviously angry and not light, Shen Ling's face was sad, is on the phone, should be trying to find a way to solve this matter, the rest of the people are either sad, or crying.

Robert Shen rushed forward as soon as he saw Shen's second uncle, "Old Two, how is Xiaoyu doing now?"

"What else could he do if he did something like this!" As soon as Uncle Shen heard his big brother's words, he smashed his chair hard in anger and said, "What a disgrace to our Shen family, let him die inside!"

Hearing his father's fury, Shen Ling quickly put down the phone to persuade, "Dad, don't be angry yet, Xiaoyu is also momentarily confused!"

Although Robert Shen was angry, he also knew that it was useless to say anything now, and turned his head to Shen Ling: "Have you thought of a way? Better get in touch with the other side, we'll pay some money, and get them to drop the lawsuit!"

Shen Ling nodded, "We are already in contact, but the other party is very resolute and doesn't see our family."

Robert Shen frowned at Uncle Shen, "Can Old Two use your connections to see if he can convince that Italian friend!"

"My relationship?" Second Uncle Shen jumped up at these words and raised his hand to slap himself twice, "Do I still have the face to look for relations? Except for that sort of thing, the city council must be watching me to death! Besides, even if I could use my connections what's the point, they're Italian, what do you care about them?"

The family all looked desperate when they heard these words from Uncle Shen.

At this time, Haoden Ye's voice suddenly sounded out, "Shall I try?"

Hearing his words, everyone's eyes focused on him.

Shen Ling immediately revealed an angry look, “You? You’re useless! You can fix what my dad can’t? Get out of the way and don’t cause any trouble!”

Although Robert Shen felt that Shen Ling’s words were a bit too much, he didn’t feel that he was wrong and said to Haoden Ye in a deep voice, “Don’t add to the mess, your second uncle is a district governor, what can you do about it!”

Haoden Ye scratched his head and frowned, “I know someone from the Italian Embassy, if they’re willing to step in, maybe there’s still a chance to negotiate on this matter!”

## **Chapter 156**

Haoden Ye’s words drew the attention of all the Shen family members.

Shen Ling was the first to frown, her face unhappy, “Haoden Ye, this matter concerns my brother’s future, don’t brag about it, or I won’t spare you!”

The other Shen family members all revealed the same questioning gaze, that is, Robert Shen who witnessed Haoden Ye’s miracle also revealed a look of distrust, “Haoden Ye, I know you have some connections in the city, but how can you know the people in the Italian embassy, don’t talk nonsense, I won’t spare you if you spoil the big event!”

Haoden Ye wanted to explain to the crowd, and at this time Shen Mei sneered, “He’s the only one who knows the Italian embassy even though he’s a piece of trash? Hurry up and get him out of here, save your anger here!”

Faced with the family’s distrust, Haoden Ye smiled bitterly and quickly said, “I can call the embassy people big brother now!” Haoden Ye said he had pulled out his phone, but when he dialed the number he remembered that Marton hadn’t left him a number at all!

Marton is Italian, and has only been in Warsaw for a few days, so how could he run a special number? So he didn't leave his number for Haoden Ye either, and as for Avril's number, Haoden Ye had even less.

When the Shen family saw that he was hesitant and just didn't dial, they all looked unhappy, directly treating him as if he had bragged and couldn't justify himself.

Shen Ling angrily said, "My brother is like this, and you still come to make trouble, Haoden Ye, before I nunchaku you this trash as my sibling, it's fine, now you dare to make trouble, I won't spare you! Get the hell out of here now!"

Haoden Ye quickly explained, "I don't have his number here, but I can call someone who knows him!"

"They didn't even bother to give you their number, and they say you know him?" Shen Mei sneered and looked at Haoden Ye with a despicable look in her eyes, "Have you blown enough, enough to give us a moment of clarity, we still have to settle things!"

"I really know..." Haoden Ye's face reddened, being mocked by his family so much, he also felt very unpleasant, but he was just about to explain, and Uncle Shen, who had been silent, spoke up.

"Get the hell out of here!" Second Uncle Shen snarled at Haoden Ye, "I've had enough of you, if you don't get out of here I'll have the police here kick you out!"

Haoden Ye was shaken, his eyes almost red, although Second Uncle Shen also despised him, but usually he had been polite to him, face-saving work still had to be done, and now he was talking to him like this.

Haoden Ye subconsciously cast his gaze towards Robert Shen and Maya Shen, hoping that they would say a few words for him, but Robert Shen and Maya Shen obviously didn't believe him either, their faces gloomy and low.

Haoden Ye's heart was finally disappointed, he shook his head he sighed and walked outside.

After leaving the police station, Haoden Ye pulled out his phone again and dialed Dean Li's number.

No matter how the Shen family treated him, they were after all the only family they had left now, and where they should help, Haoden Ye would definitely help.

Dean Lee answers the phone, and Haoden Ye explains why he's here, and Dean Lee is full of promise, but he doesn't have Marton's contact information either.

Haoden Ye's matter was all treated as a big deal by Dean Li, who hurriedly went to find Avery to contact Marton.

Fortunately, Avril had Marton's contact information and quickly found Marton.

Of course, as a diplomat, he understands very well that if this proposal is announced, the acupuncture and moxibustion in Huaxia will be very popular in Italy, and there will be a lot of people learning acupuncture and wanting to get acupuncture treatment, which is a very big business opportunity.

Marton has begun to have his friends in Warsaw contact people in Warsaw who know how to do acupuncture to send Chinese doctors to Italy in large numbers.

The hospitals he worked with paid him incredibly large sums of money, and several others paid him for his help with shares.

All of these futures can be converted into a steady stream of money, so Marton has been up all day and night working on this.

Once heard Haoden Ye something, has been sleepy not to see the Marton when the spirit, without saying a word to let people to investigate buy Shen Yu relics of the Italian people.

In less than an hour, he finally found the man.

The merchant's name was Zhao Feng, Italian name Markley, and Marton found this man and brought him to meet Haoden Ye in a hot hurry.

Haoden Ye waited in front of the police station for less than two hours before the embassy's car arrived, four cars together, a clear German Mercedes.

Seeing Haoden Ye, Marton hurriedly got out of the car, followed by nearly twenty Italians, an oriental face, and a familiar face, Avril.

The Italians were either embassy staff or Italian diplomats, and they wanted to meet this miraculous oriental doctor, and if possible they, too, wanted to get some Chinese medicine prescriptions back.

There were also the Italian doctors who had rushed here after hearing about the Avril incident, and they mainly wanted to discuss the TCM issue with Haoden Ye.

Haoden Ye was also shocked to see a huge pile of people coming over, but fortunately he recognized Marton in the crowd, otherwise he would almost have to turn around and run into the police station.

"Dr. Yap!What a blessing from God to see you again!"Marton looked a little tired, but was full of energy and gave a feeling of euphoria.

“Mr. Marton, why did you bring so many people?” Haoden Ye looked at the vast crowd with a hint of nervousness in his appearance.

“Haha, these are all mugs coming to see you, so you don’t need to pay them any attention and you don’t need to talk to them!” Marton didn’t really want to bring these people, he already thought of Haoden Ye as the God of Wealth, who wanted their God of Wealth to run into someone else’s house?

But it can’t be helped if he doesn’t bring them, he’s just an ordinary public official after all, and there’s pressure from above, and he doesn’t want to take on the bad reputation of monopolizing the TCM market.

Of course Haoden Ye wouldn’t know these thoughts of his, Marton said he didn’t need to pay attention to these people, so he tried to ignore them and eagerly said to Marton, “That relic merchant, have you found him?”

As soon as Marton heard him, his face fell and he shook his head and sighed, “Hey! With so many people coming and going from Italy to Warsaw, it’s really hard to find one person who needs to use all my powers at the embassy...”

Haoden Ye’s heart went cold when he heard this, now that Shen Yu was arrested, the case will start tomorrow, once the verdict comes down, it will be too late even if the plaintiff withdraws the case.

## **Chapter 157**

And this matter will soon be followed up by the media, once the report goes out, the other party even if the lawsuit is withdrawn, Shen Yu’s reputation in this life will be finished.

Marton was pouring out a mouthful of bitter water, not far behind him, Avril frowned, she pulled Zhao Feng and quickly walked to Haoden Ye, ignoring Marton who was talking incessantly, and said to Haoden Ye, “This is the man you’re looking for, his name is Zhao Feng!”

Haoden Ye turned his head to look over, but he saw that the young man being pulled by Avril was a young man in his early twenties, the elder had an oriental face and a very tall body, at least one meter nine, with broad shoulders and a strong build, his clothes were all stretched open by muscles.

A national face, with relatively pale skin and sword-like double eyebrows.

“Did you find him?” Haoden Ye subconsciously looked at Marton, confused.

Marton was staring at Avril hard, his earlier bitterness actually had the intention to raise his voice and say how miserable he was before pulling Zhao Feng out, by then Haoden Ye would be very happy, maybe send himself two more Chinese medicine prescriptions.

“Ahem, yes we’ve found Mr. Zhao Feng!” Marton gave Avril a hard stare and chastised her for being nosy and ruining her master plan.

Avril pretended not to see, she couldn’t bear to see Haoden Ye anxious.

“Mr. Zhao, I’m Haoden Ye, Shen Yu’s brother-in-law!” Haoden Ye quickly extended his hand, politely using Italian.

Zhao Feng’s calm face showed a hint of a smile and shook Haoden Ye’s hand, “Hello Mr. Ye, you can speak Chinese, I’m also from China!”

His Chinese is still fluent, with a slight Sichuan accent.

“Mr. Zhao, I’d like to apologize to you about Shen Yu, he did something wrong, but I know him, and this time he was completely confused, I hope you can give him a chance!” Haoden Ye quickly revealed an apologetic look.

Mentioning Shen Yu, Zhao Feng’s angular face slightly revealed a hint of contained anger, and although there was no voice, it gave one the feeling of a lion raging.

“I don’t want to comment on Mr. Shen’s character, but his behavior violates a very big taboo in this industry!” Zhao Feng’s voice carried only a hint of anger, clearly trying to restrain it, “If it wasn’t for Mr. Marton’s face today, I wouldn’t have come at all, I wouldn’t have let this matter rest at all!”

As soon as Haoden Ye heard his tone with looseness, he was delighted, thinking that inside, Second Uncle Shen and the others were still in a hurry, he quickly said, “It’s good that Mr. Zhao is willing to forgive him, let’s go talk first!”

Saying that, Haoden Ye led Zhao Feng and Marton and a few embassy staff to the inside of the police station.

Avril saw them go in and followed Marton as he entered the police station, and Marton took advantage of the moment to turn his head and whisper to Avril, “Avril, do you like this Wachowski?”

A look of panic flashed across Avril’s pretty face as she said, “Why...why did you say that!”

Marton snorted with a gleeful look on his face, “Hey, I heard Mr. Yeh is married and probably has his wife in there right now, won’t you feel awkward following us in?”

Avril’s cheeks went slightly white and she slowly lowered her head, but soon she raised her head and glared fiercely at Marton, “Marton, don’t think I don’t know what you’re thinking, you’ve made a lot of money using Mr. Ye’s medical skills, right, and you still want to make some kind of profit from him?”

Marton was so embarrassed that she broke her heart that her face showed her shame and anger, “Nonsense, Mr. Ye and I are...friends!”

“Huh?” Avril snorted, “Friends? As a friend, you patented his Genkou needle in Italy? If someone hadn’t reported your shameless behavior, you should have

succeeded in your patent application, and don't worry, with me here, you'll never be able to hurt Mr. Ye again!"

"You! It's you!" Marton's eyes widened in anger, but there was nothing he could do when he saw the smug look on Avril's face.

At this time, the Shen family was still discussing countermeasures, and they all looked surprised when they saw a large group of people walking over from afar.

When they saw Haoden Ye and Zhao Feng walking in front of the group, they looked even more surprised.

"Ye... Haoden Ye, who are these people!" Second Uncle Shen frowned and stepped forward, questioning Haoden Ye.

They were able to discuss solutions at the police station without being kicked out by the police, solely because of Uncle Shen's identity as a district governor, Haoden Ye brought such a large group of people, can the police station people be happy?

"You must be Mr. Shen's father-in-law!" Of course Marton wouldn't give up this opportunity to get close to Haoden Ye's relatives, walking quickly to Uncle Shen, dragging his tough Chinese, "I'm Marton Hills, Italian Diplomatic Agency Field Service!"

"Ah!" Second Uncle Shen opened his mouth wide in surprise upon hearing that Marton was actually from the embassy, "You...you're the Italian ambassador?"

"You can call me that too!" Marton straightened his back and said with great grace, "I'm here at Mr. Ye's invitation, specifically to mediate this matter!"

“Ye...Haoden Ye sent for you?” Second Uncle Shen’s eyes widened, he never dreamed that Haoden Ye could really invite someone from the Italian Embassy.

The other Shen family members were similarly wide-eyed, especially Shen Ling and Shen Mei, in their eyes, Haoden Ye was just a piece of trash, how could he know any big people.

Although they had also heard that Haoden Ye knew Holander’s lawyer Jin, but they also thought it was just a hit of luck, what could Haoden Ye be capable of?

“Of course! How else could I have come here myself!” Marten saw the surprised look on Uncle Shen’s face and wondered instead, he didn’t know that Haoden Ye, who could be called the God of Wealth in his own eyes, was a trash in Uncle Shen’s eyes.

“Ah!” Second Uncle Shen finally came back to his senses, a look of surprise on his face, “That’s great, this time the dog has troubled you!”

“This is nothing, Mr. Ye’s business is my business, Mr. Ye and I but...” Marten rambled on about how close he was to Haoden Ye, that tone of voice and demeanor, as if he hated to immediately behold the chicken and worship Haoden Ye.

One by one, the Shen family looked surprised to see that look on his face.

It was unthinkable that an Italian ambassador would show such respect to Haoden Ye, who was a waste in their eyes.

In particular, Shen Ling and the two sisters from Shen’s second uncle’s family simply wondered if they were dreaming.

Haoden Ye saw Marton this incessantly rambling up, simply better than Wei Xiaobao, especially his Chinese is hard, there are not many people who can understand, quickly interrupted Marton: "This is that merchant Zhao Feng, second uncle you can negotiate with him!"

## Chapter 158

Seeing Haoden Ye do something that was almost miraculous in his own eyes, Uncle Shen's attitude towards Haoden Ye was much better and smiled at him in relief, before apologizing to Zhao Feng, "The dog is unfaithful and has caused you to suffer a loss, I will definitely teach him a lesson on this matter, but I hope that you will spare him for the time being for the sake of his youth."

Zhao Feng smiled at the words and nodded gently, "For Mr. Ye's sake, I can put this matter to rest, but the money for the purchase of the artifacts, he must return it to me, after all, several million, I can't afford this responsibility!"

Haoden Ye already knew that Zhao Feng was also entrusted by the family to come over to buy something, and since the item wasn't bought, the money must be returned to him.

Naturally, Second Uncle Shen was full of promise and took Zhao Feng to go through the formalities.

Marton, as an embassy man, needs to follow through.

It was only after they left that Robert walked up to Haoden Ye and patted Haoden Ye's shoulder, "Little Ye, thanks to you this time!"

Milda Hao also looked at Haoden Ye with a pleased smile, as for Shen Ling and Shen Mei Shen Fei Fei, the three siblings looked very embarrassed, but there was also a bit of guilt in the embarrassment.

“Brother-in-law, I’m sorry for misunderstanding you earlier!” Shen Ling was the first to apologize, looking sincere.

Shen Mei and Shen Fei Fei also came over to apologize, but when they looked at Haoden Ye their eyes were somewhat envious, what they envied in their hearts was Maya Shen, before they hadn’t felt sorry that Maya Shen had a husband like Haoden Ye, but now they felt that they were too short-sighted.

Haoden Ye smiled cheerfully and said, “We’re all family, why are we talking about this!”

Shen Ling listened to his words, a few touched looks in her eyes.

Haoden Ye cast his gaze towards Maya Shen, hoping to see affirmation of himself in her eyes as well, but when his gaze landed on Maya Shen, he couldn’t help but feel a stirring all over.

At this time, Maya Shen didn’t even look at him, but looked at Avril who was standing not far away.

The two men looked at each other like they were engaged in a silent war!

Haoden Ye laughed bitterly in his heart, how come he forgot about this.

“Gureya, this is Avril, my patient, Avril this is my wife, Shimmuia!” Haoden Ye hurriedly ran over to the two men to make introductions.

“No need for introductions!” Maya Shen turned her head and looked at Haoden Ye with meaningful eyes, an intriguing smile on her lips said, “We’ve already met, she’s the woman who taught me how to be a good wife last time!”

“Ya, where are you going with this, I’m not qualified to teach you what to do, just expressing my personal opinion!” Avril also smiled shallowly, a smile that

didn't feel dangerous at all: "Women, for one, must learn to be devoted to their men! Otherwise there's a risk of being disliked by your own man!"

"Miss Avril is from Italy, she may not understand the situation in Warsaw, where a man's responsibilities are always heavier than a woman's, and if a man is strong enough, he should have his own business, not let his woman go out and make money!" Maya Shen snorted softly.

"Why can't women make money? If I love a man, he can do nothing and I still love him, you Chinese women like to associate love with material things, which is an oxymoron in itself!" Avril also smiled in response.

Even Shen Ling also Shen Mei and the others felt that these two women seemed to be a little too strong for gunpowder!

"What's going on with them, are they fighting over Haoden Ye?" Shen Ling frowned and looked at Maya Shen and then at Avril.

"Then I'll be sad for you Italian women, in Warsaw men are the sky, they are women's dependents, men who can't love women will be looked down upon!" Maya Shen's smile gradually became stiff.

"It is also a paradox in itself that you hold up Chinese men as heavenly, and let them perform their heavenly duties, but are unwilling to give them heavenly powers, preferring to become queens yourselves under the blessing of heaven!" Avril's smile intensified, "Like, for example, certain powers of men, but they have to be exercised!"

Maya Shen's pretty face blushed slightly, unwilling to show the slightest sign of weakness as she snorted, "That would only work if this man is qualified!"

"How can he be your man if he doesn't qualify? We Italians believe that everything is God's plan, and since God sent him to me, he is my man, and I have a wife's duty to him!" Avril's expression grew serious.

“We Chinese women don’t believe in ghosts and gods!” Maya Shen was crisp and clear.

“So you don’t know how to honor and respect your men!” And Avril’s answer was straightforward!

“You two...ahem, this is a police station, stop it!” Haoden Ye quickly spoke up to stop the two people from continuing to argue.

Maya Shen turned her head to stare at Haoden Ye fiercely and lowered her voice, “I’ll settle the score with you at home!” After saying that, he raised his proud head and went over in the direction that Uncle Shen and the others had just gone.

Ai Wei’er saw her leave and her face eased up, she looked at Haoden Ye and looked like she was about to stop talking for a long time before she said, “Mr. Ye, since the matter is settled, I won’t bother you anymore!” He also turned and walked away afterwards.

Haoden Ye was relieved to see that both women had left, when Shen Ling suddenly patted Haoden Ye’s shoulder.

When Haoden Ye turned his head, he saw Shen Ling with a serious face, “Brother-in-law, did you understand what that woman and Maya were arguing about just now?”

Of course Haoden Ye understood, but at this point he could only pretend to be confused and shake his head.

Shen Ling frowned, “I’m warning you, don’t feel sorry for Maya, or I’ll make you look bad!”

“Don’t worry cousin, I won’t be sorry for Maya!” Haoden Ye immediately began to show his loyalty with a solemn face.

The two of them were talking, but they saw that Maya Shen, who had just left, was back, her face gloomy and her brows locked, as if she had run into something big.

Haoden Ye was just about to ask, but he saw that Second Uncle Shen and Zhao Feng had also returned.

Uncle Shen's face was already very dark, while Zhao Feng was frowning, looking unhappy or angry, but a discerning person could tell at a glance that he must not be in a good mood at the moment either.

Haoden Ye frowned and walked forward in a hurry, "What's wrong?"

"This brat, it's a shame that we've been worried about him for so long, he's done something like this, we don't care what happens to him in the Shen family!" With a heavy snort, Second Uncle Shen was about to walk out.

As soon as Shen Ling looked anxious about the situation, she hurriedly went forward to pull Shen's second uncle, while urgently saying to Maya Shen, "What exactly happened, Maya, you quickly tell me!"

Maya Shen looked embarrassed and sighed, "Shen Ling... he spent all those millions on gambling... gambling!"

## **Chapter 159**

"What!" Shen Ling paled as soon as she heard this, a few million dollars is also a considerable amount of money for both of them, second brother is also too confused to use this money for gambling.

"Or I could mortgage the restaurant and maybe raise enough money!" When Milda Hao heard that things were so serious, she looked worried and told the crowd.

Hearing this, Uncle Shen's face even more embarrassed, viciously gritted his teeth and shook his head: "No, this restaurant is sister-in-law you many years of hard work to run up, for this unfilial son to give up your efforts for so many years Well?Just let him stay in there!"

Maya Shen saw Shen Second Uncle rejected his mother and thought, "Why don't I go back to the company and discuss it with our General Manager Li, and when that project of the Guotai Group is completed, I'll also have a commission of a million or so, to fill a vacancy for the time being, and we'll think of a way to do the rest!"

"I said no!Just make this brat pay for his actions inside!"Second Uncle Shen's voice was almost a growl.

Shen Mei and Shen Fei Fei both cried once they heard their dad say that, and Shen Mei sobbed, "Dad!Don't be angry. What's more important is my brother's future or your temper.A few million is a lot, though, and the two of us can raise it!"

When Second Uncle Shen heard her words, his gloomy look turned into one of sorrow and he sighed heavily, "Hey!It's not bar dad being cruel, this time the penis is doing too much!"

When Haoden Ye saw the Shen family's sad appearance, he walked up to Zhang Feng and whispered, "Brother Zhao, we're all Huaxia people, see if this matter can be slowed down and give us two days to raise money!"

Zhao Feng smiled bitterly at the words and looked at the distant Marton, "To be honest with Ye, this money is not worth mentioning to our family, it's just that this thing your cousin did was too much, and now the family still doesn't know, I can give a cover-up, and incidentally use Mr. Marton's connections in the embassy to block the news!"

He caught it, his brows locked up, “But if the incident goes on long enough, the family must ask about this side of the story, I won’t be able to stop them, if they know I’ve been cheated, they’ll send a team of lawyers over!”

As soon as Haoden Ye heard that the Zhao Feng family had a legal team, he knew that this matter could not be delayed.

Many big families abroad have their own legal teams, specializing in family business lawsuits, while many big domestic companies also have, for example, the Holander’s Group, and Mr. Kim is one of the barristers of the Holander’s Group.

These lawyers group of lawyers fixed salary is not too high, all rely on the enterprise to make money by fighting lawsuits, once you hear that there is a lawsuit here, also not rush to come?

He thought about it, and it occurred to him that he still had a white bubble to use.

Last time he also traded a white bubble for an artifact, and he’s sure it will work this time too.

Thinking of this, Haoden Ye said to Zhao Feng, “If I can give you a piece of porcelain, can this matter be covered up!”

Zhao Feng nodded at the words, “This is certainly possible, but...” here he shook his head and sighed, “But porcelain from the Song Dynasty is relatively rare, otherwise we wouldn’t have to come to China specifically to buy it, and even if it is Yes, the price is not low, you have the money to buy porcelain, you might as well just give it to me!”

Haoden Ye smiled slightly and said, “That’s fine, the porcelain you’re talking about has to be from the Song Dynasty, right? Can other dynasties do it?”

Zhao Feng had an amused look at his words, as if to say, "You're talking like you have that dynasty if I want that dynasty!" But he was honest: "The ones before the Song Dynasty are better, but not too early in age, or we won't be able to take these relics out!"

Haoden Ye nodded and smiled, "Okay, then Tang Dynasty's put, wait a moment, I'll go out for a bit!" After saying that, Haoden Ye hurriedly walked out.

Here the Shen family was all discussing how to raise money, only Maya Shen noticed that Haoden Ye had left, her eyebrows furrowed but she didn't say anything.

Haoden Ye, apart from the police station, found a secluded place and began to make a wish on the golden carp, and with a flash of light in his hand, Haoden Ye had an extra Tang Dynasty porcelain in his hand.

Haoden Ye carried Tang Sancai in his hand, which returned to the police station.

Zhao Feng saw him coming from afar, and when he saw that he was holding a Tang Sancai in his hand, he revealed a look of surprise and walked quickly to Haoden Ye, "Mr. Ye, is that a Tang Sancai in your hand?"

Haoden Ye nodded gently, Zhao Feng couldn't help but ahhh, quickly put on his gloves and took Tang Sancai from Haoden Ye's hand, looking nervous, "Mr. Ye, this is a treasure, you can't hold it like this!"

His voice caught the attention of the Shen family at once, and all heads of eyes were cast over.

"This... this is a Tang Trio?" Robert Shen was also a relic lover, and once he saw what Zhao Feng had in his hands, he quickly walked over and said, "It's really Tang Sancai!"

Zhao Feng was already identifying treasures at this time, he carefully looked around, did not find any problems, the baby generally held the Tang Sancai praise: "I am the first to see the preservation of such a complete Tang Sancai, now the ceramic industry is developed, but want to burn paper this quality of Tang Sancai or can not do!"

Haoden Ye saw that he was satisfied, and even smiled, "This is enough to make up for your loss!"

Zhao Feng was busy nodding at the words, "Of course you can, this treasure is worth much more than the money we paid to get it, and with this, I can naturally withdraw the lawsuit completely!"

The first time Robert Shen heard that this Tang Sancai was actually used by Haoden Ye to make up for Zhao Feng's loss, even couldn't care less about his nephew is squatting in jail, also too late to ask Haoden Ye where the Tang Sancai came from, quickly shook his head: "No! This is a national treasure, how can you give it to a foreigner for safekeeping!"

"This gentleman, I'm Chinese!" Once Zhao Feng heard Robert Shen's disapproval, he looked tense and his hand tightened around Tang Sancai, "Besides, this is Mr. Ye's stuff!"

Robert Shen snorted and turned his head to Haoden Ye, "Little Ye, you can't give this to this foreigner!"

Haoden Ye laughed bitterly in his heart, this Tang Sancai is he made up with fish bubbles, if Robert Shen likes, later he has white bubbles and then change is.

But see Robert Shen resolute look, Haoden Ye knows that if you do not agree, Robert Shen will be unhappy, heart regret up, should have known that he would be a Song dynasty, biased to be smart.

Haoden Ye looked at Zhao Feng with a bitter smile, "I'm really sorry, Mr. Zhao I..."

Zhao Feng saw Haoden Ye backtracked, his face also showed a bitter smile, looking at the hand of the Tang Sancai, he really can't bear to hand it over, the brain tried to think a bit, and suddenly his eyes lit up!

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"How about this, I'll take this treasure with me first!" Zhao Feng hurriedly said.

Robert Shen was about to shake his head as soon as he heard it, Zhao Feng pre-empted him and said, "But this item still belongs to Mr. Ye, I'm just leasing it, don't worry, I'll sign an agreement in the name of the family, the lease period is three years, after three years if I don't return the treasure, you can sue me in court at any time!"

Once Robert Shen heard this, his appearance eased, and he turned his head to look at Haoden Ye, clearly waiting for his reply.

Haoden Ye didn't take this Tang Sancai seriously at all in his heart, seeing that his father-in-law agreed, he naturally didn't object and nodded, "Alright."

Getting Haoden Ye's consent, Zhao Feng was overjoyed, apparently for him to take back a Tang Sancai, even if it was rented, was better than taking back a Song Dynasty porcelain.

"Okay, I'll immediately take this to the appraisal expert we brought in to appraise it, and once it's authenticated, we'll immediately sign the Concordat!" Zhao Feng laughed and couldn't wait.

Haoden Ye and Robert Shen nodded at the same time, when the Shen family had already gathered around and listened to the conversation of the three

people together, and learned that Haoden Ye had even brought a Tang Sancai to offset the debt, the Shen family's face was very surprised.

Haoden Ye just went out for a little while, where did he get Tang Sancai?

But the surprise in their hearts was temporarily suppressed by joy, as Zhao Feng agreed to drop the lawsuit, which meant that Shen Ling could come out.

The rest of the matter is the identification of Tang Sanchai, this Haoden Ye and Robert Shen Zhao Feng three people followed the Marton and they returned to the embassy, the embassy inside the Zhao family sent the appraisal experts, they finally confirmed after identification, Haoden Ye's Tang Sanchai is real.

Then both parties signed the lease agreement, all the formalities were completed, and Zhao Feng finally went to the police station to withdraw the lawsuit with satisfaction.

After that, Zhao Feng couldn't wait to return home with Tang Sancai, while the Shen family and Haoden Ye waited for Shen Yu to be released.

It was getting dark, two policemen pressured Shen Yu out of the detention center, seeing his family, Shen Yu's eyes were red, obviously suffered when he was inside.

Seeing his son come out, Uncle Shen's face remained gloomy, stepping forward without saying a word and slapping his son with a very loud voice.

Shen Yu was beaten by Uncle Shen's eyes, but he didn't dare to make a sound, lowering his head with a look of shame on his face.

Shen Yu hurriedly said forward to pull Shen second uncle to: "Dad, the second has learned wrong, we still go home dad!"

Second Uncle Shen snorted coldly and looked angrily at Shen Yu, "Do you know how you came out today?"

Once Shen Yu heard him ask, his face showed a sad look, "I know, it must be uncle and you who raised the money, don't worry, I will pay back your money!"

Snapping, Shen Yu had just finished speaking and received another slap, snarling, "You still? Can you pay me back? That's millions!" He said, turning around and pointing at Haoden Ye, "Go, kneel down for your brother-in-law!"

The Shen family all turned pale at his words, Shen Yu also dumbfoundedly raised his head, he almost thought he had heard wrongly, subconsciously looked at also said, "Dad, you didn't say it wrongly, let me kneel to this trash?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he received another slap on the face, a slap that no one in the Shen family pitied him.

After all, on this matter, Haoden Ye in addition to how vigorously they are witnessed, Shen Second Uncle viciously stared at his son: "If not for people Haoden Ye to find the embassy, we can go beg the person who was cheated by you well? If Haoden Ye hadn't taken out a Tang Sanchao to pay off your debt, would you have come out?"

When Shen Yu heard the words of his second uncle Shen, he had an incredulous look on his face, in fact, if he hadn't witnessed the scene with his own eyes, the Shen family wouldn't have been willing to believe what had just happened.

"You said... it's all Haoden Ye's doing?" Shen Yu dumbfoundedly looked at Haoden Ye, his face still incredulous!

"What's the nonsense, hurry up and kneel down to Haoden Ye!" Second Uncle Shen's voice was stern.

Shen Yu looked at Haoden Ye, the person he used to treat as trash, hesitated for a moment, and finally obeyed to kneel.

Where did Haoden Ye really let him kneel down, just now Shen Second Uncle taught his son a lesson, he was not convenient to interrupt, at this time saw Shen Yu to kneel down, Haoden Ye quickly an arrow step grabbed forward and pulled Shen Yu's arm: "Cousin, we are all family, you must not do this!"

After saying that, he raised his head and said to Second Uncle Shen, "Second Uncle, don't be angry with your cousin either, I'm sure he'll correct himself in the future!"

Second Uncle Shen's face but very determined to shake his head: "Haoden Ye, in the past, our family looked down on you and didn't miss saying sarcastic things about you, but you were able to be magnanimous and help our Shen family, the value of that Tang Sanchao doesn't need big brother to say I also know, you can sacrifice so much for the Shen family, your second uncle my heart moved!"

Haoden Ye quickly shook his head and said, "Second Uncle is too out of line, Maya is my wife, I'm a member of the Shen family, the Shen family's business is my business!"

Robert Shen saw that his second brother had taught Shen Yu a lesson, and also knew that if things went on, Shen Yu would definitely feel bad in his heart, smilingly stepped forward and said: "Don't be angry, Lao Er, Haoden was just momentarily confused, since the matter is over, we should not take it to heart! Isn't that Tanzanite going to be exchanged back after three years?"

When Second Uncle Shen saw everyone persuading him, he relaxed and said, "Little Ye, this time it's considered that Second Uncle owes you an adult please, don't worry, Second Uncle will make up for your loss!"

The crowd was relieved to see him and left the police station with Shen Yu.

On the way home, Haoden Ye drove his Maybach with Robert Shen's family, the car just drove a short while, Robert Shen said to Haoden Ye: "Little Ye, where did you get that Tang Sanchao in the end, if it's someone else's, we mustn't owe people too much!"

Milda Hao has also been thinking about this matter in her heart and quickly nodded her head at the news, "Your father is right, if it's borrowed from someone else, we have to go and write a letter of guarantee for them too."

Haoden Ye had already thought of the words of explanation in his heart, and smiled slightly, "Dad don't worry, this Tang Sancai was sold to me by a friend of mine who plays antiques, but when he sold it he thought it was a fake, I was going to give it to you too Dad, and then when it was packaged someone said it was the real Tang Sancai I took it to appraise it!"

As soon as Robert Shen heard that this Tang Sancai was supposed to be a gift to himself, he put his mind at ease and smiled at Haoden Ye with satisfaction, "Fortunately, you have a heart, otherwise this matter would really be unresolved."

Haoden Ye smiled in his heart at the words and said, "If you knew that what I actually wanted to conjure up was Han Dynasty porcelain, I wonder if you would be even more surprised than you are now."

If Haoden Ye wanted to, he could conjure up things from ages ago, but after that, it was probably not a good idea to do so.

## **Chapter 161**

Thinking about what had just happened, Robert Shen sighed, "Little Ye is really a late bloomer, I didn't even think that he had such extensive connections!"

Talking about it, Milda Hao nodded along as she remembered the incident at the restaurant and everything that happened afterwards.

Thinking of the incredulous eyes of the three children of the second uncle's family when they saw Marton and the others just now, Milda Hao couldn't help but feel pain in her heart.

The unpleasantness caused by Haoden Ye that had been squeezed in the heart for years was all forgotten.

This is how people are, when you find a person annoying, annoyance towards him will turn into resentment, day by day accumulation, suddenly one day he did something to make you happy, all the previous unhappiness will be forgotten.

Haoden Ye used to be a loser in their eyes, but today they were allowed to show their faces in front of the second uncle's family, and they had almost forgotten about Haoden Ye's previous indiscretions.

"The day after tomorrow your second uncle will treat us to a good thank you, Maya you go and buy a nice dress for Haoden Ye!" Robert Shen to Maya Shen.

"Why should I buy his clothes, he doesn't have long hands, does he?" Maya Shen sniffed unhappily.

Robert Shen turned his head to look at her in surprise, but he saw that Maya Shen was pitying as frosty, obviously in an unhappy mood.

"Maya, why are you talking to your father!" Milda Hao was unhappy with Maya Shen.

Maya Shen was still cold and didn't say anything, Milda Hao couldn't help but get angry, Haoden Ye saw that his mother-in-law was about to get angry and

quickly said, "I have a good suit here, it's a gift from a friend, it's hundreds of thousands!"

Robert Shen and Milda Hao had joy on their faces upon hearing this, and had a new layer of knowledge about Haoden Ye's network.

At this time, Maya Shen's ice-cold voice sounded, "Friend? Is your friend so generous? It's a woman, right?"

Upon hearing this, Robert Shen and his wife seemed to understand the reason for their daughter's unhappiness, while shaking their heads and laughing bitterly.

Haoden Ye also laughed bitterly, he knew that Maya Shen was still angry about the argument with Avril earlier.

He didn't explain much and drove back home.

When she was resting at night, Maya Shen was still cold, and Haoden Ye saw that she was unhappy and begged, "You're not in a good mood today, so why don't I go sleep on the sofa!"

"How dare I! You are now a popular person in the eyes of your parents, but I, the Shen family, have become an outsider!" Maya Shen said coldly and closed her eyes to sleep.

Looking at the beautiful wife sleeping beside him, Haoden Ye could only smile bitterly in his heart.

After a night's rest, Haoden Ye went to the pharmacy early the next morning, but he didn't expect a familiar silhouette to appear in front of him just before he arrived at the door of the pharmacy, and it was Sun Qian.

Today Sun Qian is very different from the past, a high-grade tight black dress, her sexy and proud body wrapped in the front and back, snow-white skin and black skirt to form a sharp contrast, the stunning charming pretty face, temperament has also undergone a dramatic change, across the distance gives people a feeling of big stars.

She was wearing a pair of sunglasses, as if she didn't want others to recognize her, and if it wasn't for the fact that Haoden Ye was very familiar with her, she wouldn't have recognized her at first glance.

At this time Sun Qian was saying something to Lin Xiang, and the two girls looked a little nervous.

Haoden Ye walked in, only to hear two people talking.

"Little sister, how many times have I told you, I really know your boss, you'll know when he comes later, it's rude to make me stand outside in this sun!" Sun Qian had a bitter smile in her voice.

"Sorry, I'm just a clerk here, not the owner, if you're here to buy medicine, I can entertain, if not, please don't interrupt our business!" Lin Xiang's voice is still faint, and he doesn't sound like he's resting his anger, but he seems to be very hostile to Sun Qian.

Haoden Ye listened with amusement, Lin Xiang was too dead-hearted.

"Miss Yeh!" Haoden Ye quickly walked over and smiled at Sun Qian.

Hearing his voice, both men turned their heads at the same time.

Sun Qian threw out her tongue at Haoden Ye, her big star temperament was gone, and smiled, "Boss Lin, this sales clerk of yours is really serious about her work, I said I knew you, but she just didn't believe me, and she didn't let me in!"

Haoden Ye knew that Sun Qian followed Director Wu to make a movie and was now gradually gaining fame in the acting world, but when she faced herself, she didn't have a star frame at all, making Haoden Ye very happy.

He couldn't help but show a smile and turn his head to look at Lin Xiang, but he saw that Lin Xiang's normally ancient eyes were looking at Sun Qian with a certain amount of disgust, and it looked as if he was saying, "Fox spirit!"

Sensing Haoden Ye's gaze, Lin Xiang turned his head and turned his disgusted eyes to himself again, looking like he was saying, "Rascal!"

Sun Qian such a sexy actress to find himself such a small drug store manager, it is estimated that individuals will think crooked, Haoden Ye also can not explain, can only helplessly accept her despise, to Sun Qian smiled: "Why are you free to come to my place today? How's the play going?"

Director Wu is well known in the acting world for being self-clean and valuing the strength of his actors over fame, and Sun Qian is not only beautiful, but also very good at acting, and is immediately appreciated by Director Wu.

Nowadays, her acting career is not to say that it's going well.

"Can't I just come to you if I'm fine? You are my great benefactor, and I have yet to repay you!" Sun Qian flirtatiously smiled, gently biting her lips, her appearance sexy and provocative.

Haoden Ye's heart jumped, and he quickly waved his hand, "You got where you are today by your own efforts, not by mine!"

Sun Qian saw his nervousness and giggled, "What are you so scared of, I still eat you, right?"

Haoden Ye laughed awkwardly as Lin Xiang's very low voice sounded in his ears, "Vixen!"

Sun Qian obviously heard it, turned her head to glance at Lin Yao, like a demonstration, walked to Haoden Ye, and held his arm: "I have specially invited you to dinner today, Boss Ye must be grateful, maybe she is happy and repay you with her body."

As soon as she came over, an aroma immediately hit her nose, making Haoden Ye's body a thrill, he was not good enough to shake off Sun Qian, so he had to silently endure this temptation.

When Lin Xiang saw the two people in this state of affection, he grunted and looked away, whispering, "Dog and man!"

Haoden Ye laughed bitterly in his heart, and said to Sun Qian with a bitter smile, "You're a big star now, don't joke around, be careful that the pup team hears you!"

Sun Qian cut a cry and shrugged indifferently, "If I don't say that, there will be less gossip, right? Even if I'm a good actor after people see me yeh will only think I'm going the sexy route."