

# The Best Son in Law Chapter 250 - 259

## Chapter 250

The closer it got to noon, the more tense the atmosphere of the company gradually became, at ten o'clock, the company's temporarily established disciplinary department began to go from office to office to check the hygiene and the staff's dress.

At half past ten the various departments began holding emergency meetings, and it was announced in public that an important guest from the company was coming to lift everyone's spirits.

At eleven o'clock, several leaders from the finance department came to Maya Shen's office and started to report the financial situation in the first half of the year, then all the heads of the business department and personnel department came over to explain the situation.

Then Mr. Li called Maya Shen's office and asked her to help oversee every aspect of the company.

Walking in the company, Maya Shen could feel the tense atmosphere in the air, every employee's face was filled with tension, even many old staff and heads of departments.

Yet the more tense they became, the colder Maya Shen's heart became, for she knew that this matter could definitely not be resolved easily.

At eleven fifty, a limousine was parked at the entrance, and the shareholders of the company who had never shown their faces all year round were appearing in costume, and Li went out to greet them with the heads of various departments.

Like a walking corpse, Maya Shen went about her work mechanically, smiling at the shareholders, yet she could feel the coldness emanating from them.

What shareholder doesn't lose a hundred million dollars to the company?

At twelve noon, the company gave notice that all staff would finish their meal within twenty minutes, and then all work would be sorted out for review by the major shareholders.

The company is once again busy up and down, but Maya Shen, the vice president, is suddenly like an outsider, the closer the arrival of the major shareholders, the more people do not dare to approach her, and even a lot of work deliberately bypass her.

Finally, the moment of destiny arrived, at twelve twenty-five, Lee informed everyone to gather downstairs, the big shareholders were coming....

The company downstairs, Li Mingsheng with all the shareholders standing neatly together, but also difficult for these big brothers, usually well-bred, but today with the sun standing straight.

At the back were the heads of departments, and Maya Shen was among them, all of whom were desirable to the small staff, yet all of them looked nervous at this point.

In the back is the small heads of departments, ordinary staff, one by one, standing neatly, all want to show their faces in front of this mysterious major shareholder.

Soon, three limousines slowly drove into the company, looking at the car logo clear are more than three or five million cars, especially the middle one, surprisingly, more than seven million Maybach.

Maya Shen's heart had gone completely cold, so she didn't look up at all, otherwise she would have noticed how this car looked so familiar!

Trucks, the door of the frontmost car opened and a middle-aged man stepped out of it.

Those who often read financial news in Dan City should know that he is Mr. Wu Zongjian Wu, the most famous CEO in Dan City's auto industry and one of the representatives of Holander's Group in Dan City.

Wu got out of the car, but Li didn't greet him immediately, and Wu ignored the group of people standing in front of the building, but walked quickly to a car in the back.

The door of the last car had also been opened long ago, and on it came down a few black suits and sturdy men, who consciously surrounded the middle car as soon as they got out of the car, obviously all in bodyguard status.

Soon, the door of the middle car opened.

In front of the building, everyone held their breath, the staff in the back of the tiptoe, wanting to see the true face of the company's mysterious shareholder, the girls who are a little bit posture are also long necks, expecting to be voted on by the shareholder a glance.

People in slightly higher positions get nervous, they know best that shareholders who lose money are the ones who like to nitpick, and this shareholder is coming in potentially to conduct a personnel purge.

Some people who were usually close to Maya Shen subconsciously distanced themselves from her.

Infected by this atmosphere, Maya Shen also subconsciously raised her head to look over there.

The car door finally opened and a silhouette emerged from the car.

An expensive suit, not thin, not fat, slender and well-proportioned.

The skin is fair, with a slight bronze tinge, indicating the person's good physique.

That face....

Many people were stunned at the sight of this face, as if they couldn't believe their eyes.

Handsome indeed, but the temperament is not in the least bit as sharp as those rich people in the movie, but with a bit of modesty.

When his eyes fell on the neatly organized company line, the man even had a few moments of timidity.

Because of the sunlight, Maya Shen didn't see it clearly at first glance, but looking carefully again, Maya Shen's pretty face stiffened.

This man, who looked very familiar because he slept next to him every day, but so unfamiliar because he was not like him underneath an expensive suit.

"Ye... Haoden Ye?" The first to make a surprised sound was Mr. Xu, who was in the best light and could see most clearly.

Soon, a different atmosphere spread throughout the company, some people didn't know Haoden Ye, but had heard of his name.

Don't they know about the husband of the VP of the company?

"Isn't he Shen's husband?"

“Shen’s husband is the mysterious shareholder of our company?A big boss with the backstage of the Holander Group?”

“What’s going on here, I thought I told you he was a loser?How did you get so rich!”

“Oh God, I’m not mistaken!Maybe this guy just looks like Haoden Ye!”

At one point, numerous whispers rang out and the scene began to get chaotic.

“Ahem!”Li Ming Sheng coughed hard and stared hard at the people behind him, before taking a step towards Haoden Ye.

A few shareholders followed, but before they moved, they all subconsciously turned their heads to look at the dull-eyed Maya Shen in the crowd.

“Haha, welcome Mr. Ye Wu!”Lee held out his hand to shake the two men’s hands with a taciturn demeanor.

“Hard work Li, I didn’t expect you to make such a big battle, I was just shocked!”Haoden Ye smiled awkwardly, he was really shocked when he got off the bus just now.

“Oh, you have to act like a CEO when you’re a CEO!Your first official meeting with your subordinates today, you need to be awesome, otherwise how can you calm them down!”Wu smiled and said to Haoden Ye, “This is our but retail legend Ma, right!”

General Manager Wu was very old for this kind of scene, saw that Haoden Ye was nervous and quickly turned the attention of the crowd to others.

Li was also very astute and immediately began introducing several shareholders.

Most of these CEOs are friends of Li's total shopping mall, at first out of love to invest in the company, all have other business, investment in the company after the possession of shares rarely asked about the company's affairs.

So introduced, they have very many titles, the most one invested in seven companies.

A few of the big names in the sun began a business bragging about each other, who's company made how much money, who's heroic deeds, listening to the blood of many young people struggling.

Of course, they will not forget Haoden Ye, anyway, flattery is free, they have worked hard all their lives assets is only a hundred million, people Haoden Ye assets can be more than a billion, no matter how senior you have to flatter people!

A set of red tape played down for nearly ten minutes before Wu smiled and said, "Okay, let's stop sunbathing and go inside and talk."

A group of bigwigs walked inside, with Haoden Ye and Wu and Li at the front.

When he walked past Maya Shen, Haoden Ye very much wanted to see if Maya Shen's face was angry or happy, but Mr. Wu had reminded him that he had to stay serious today in order to calm down the people in the company, so he didn't dare to look too blatantly.

A line of people walked by.

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Soon, Haoden Ye and the others disappeared in front of the company building, and the crowd was now exploding.

Some questioned, some couldn't believe it, some were silent, some were surprised, and all eyes were focused on the beautiful figure standing in the crowd.

Shum Muah!

Such a shrewd person as CEO Li tolerates Maya Shen's mistakes again and again, even going so far as to blame the old employee, CEO Xu!

For her to rise so quickly in the company, even to VP with such shallow seniority!

She loses a hundred million dollars to the company and instead of throwing a fit, Li chooses to leave things alone!

Everything is answered, this company is her husband's!

Maya Shen's heart was also in a trance at this time, a bit unable to believe everything that happened today.

Haoden Ye is the major shareholder behind Shengwen International, his own boss!

That cowardly but kind Haoden Ye, is a rich man!

Last night, he was sleeping next to himself, carefully trying to comfort himself!

"Shen, are we letting everyone in!" Xu's voice sounded in his ears.

When Maya Shen raised her head, she saw countless pairs of eyes in the company looking at her!

Mr. Li and the directors have gone in, and now the person with the highest position is her, and without her speaking up, none of the company's employees dare move!

It's just that Mr. Xu and a few of the company's yuan elders are all looking at themselves with eyes wide open.

As senior as you are in the company, you also have to look at the boss... no, the boss's wife!

"Ah...everyone get in there!" For a moment, Maya Shen actually felt at a loss for words.

Everyone went back to their own homes, and Maya Shen returned to the office with a wandering step.

The shareholders' meeting lasted all afternoon, and the directors left one by one at 5 p.m.

The last one to leave was Wu, and Maya Shen saw him and Haoden Ye saying goodbye under the company building.

"Thanks to Mr. Wu for this one, otherwise we really don't know how we should explain this \$100 million deficit to the board!" Li looked grateful to Wu.

"Oh, what's the big deal, Mr. Ye is a good friend of mine, and helping you guys is helping him too!" Wu smiled a little and said goodbye to leave.

"Mr. Ye, would you like to inspect the company, we've already prepared the accounts for the first half of the year and the business side of things!" Wu left, and Li respectfully spoke to Haoden Ye.

The business world was like a battlefield, and Li was also considered a seasoned veteran, but he was very respectful to Haoden Ye, not only because

Haoden Ye was rich, but because of the powerful network behind Haoden Ye and his admirable personality.

“No!” Raising his head to look in the direction of Maya Shen’s office, Haoden Ye shook his head.

The Maybach started and Haoden Ye left the company.

Before the end of the shift, the company held a leadership meeting, and it was about solving the Victory Street problem.

Wu funded Shengwen International’s land contribution to widen the road on the original site and build billboards on both sides of the road.

The cost of advertising is one million per year, and twelve billboards can be built according to the land area, which is twelve million.

Based on the proximity of Victory Street to the freeway and the advertising benefits caused by the traffic, this is not an expensive price.

Excluding costs, the total price works out to a profit of about nine million a year.

Based on this income, the payback time for the Victory Street advertising project is twenty years, which is a bit longer, but at least it’s not a loss.

This way, all the problems are solved and the company is not losing money.

After a long day of work, Maya Shen returned home in the evening.

“Maya, I didn’t mean to hide anything from you!” In the room, Haoden Ye looked apologetic to Maya Shen.

At this point facing her husband, Maya Shen didn't know whether to be happy or angry.

Even in the deepest part of her psyche, there was a deep layer of worry.

For some reason, knowing that Haoden Ye was rich and capable, she felt insecure instead.

"Where do you get all your money?" Maya Shen bit her lips.

Seeing that she wasn't angry, Haoden Ye was overjoyed and quickly said, "The last time I saved the Holander Clan's son Zyden, he gave me the money!"

"And for that, he gave you a billion dollars?" Astonishment appeared on Maya Shen's pretty face, the Holander family is also too rich.

But she didn't know, how could Holander's wisdom make a loss-making business, when the money wasn't just for that one medical bill, but for the future Holander family's medical bills!

1 billion to befriend Haoden Ye, is that much?

"You're so rich, do you feel like you've been wronged by us treating you so badly before?" Finally, Maya Shen asked what she was most worried about.

"How!" Haoden Ye grabbed Maya Shen's hand and said excitedly, "Without you guys, there wouldn't be my Haoden Ye's today, you used to hate iron, I understand all that!"

Biting her lips, Maya Shen's pretty face blushed slightly.

But I heard Haoden Ye continue, “And I mentally feel that the money that Holander gave me is not entirely my own, it’s the money that I earned through my own efforts that is my own!” Facing Maya Shen, Haoden Ye spoke from the heart.

In an instant, Maya Shen’s eyes blossomed with a brilliant light.

What person under the heavens would say such a thing when given such a large sum of money?

A lot of men say they don’t care about money, but really give them a billion dollars and they dare to talk like that?

Those dominatrixes on TV are handsome, but what are they when they lose their money?

Tears of excitement flowed out of her eyes, Maya Shen hugged Haoden Ye, this was the man she was looking at, he didn’t deny the power of money, but he wasn’t addicted to it!

Being suddenly hugged by her, Haoden Ye was mentally very surprised, he didn’t understand the touch of his words to Maya Shen.

“You’re right, none of this money is ours, and I’m sure you’ll make more money through your own efforts, honey!” In the bosom, Maya Shen was deep in love.

The warm words melted Haoden Ye’s heart as well, and he slowly cupped Maya Shen’s pretty face.

The heartbeat gradually accelerated, Maya Shen knew what was coming, and her pretty face blushed a blush like a ripe peach!

Soon, Haoden Ye kissed those lips, and the two spirits and flesh intertwined together.

The kiss had brought the two hearts very close together.

Smelling his wife's charming aroma, Haoden Ye couldn't help but get emotional, and one hand also caressed Maya Shen uncontrollably.

"No!" Suddenly, Maya Shen pushed Haoden Ye away and let out a scream!

Haoden Ye's heart instantly plunged into an ice cave, mentally hating himself for being too impulsive, and quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, I... I didn't control it just now!"

"You...you misunderstand!" Maya Shen's pretty face was like a fiery cloud, and the inside of her eyes were rippling with light: "I... I really want to give it to you, but... I can't today!"

"Huh?" Haoden Ye revealed a puzzled look.

"Oops! Don't you get it? Not today!" Maya Shen stared at Haoden Ye with a fierce stare and said in a bad mood, "Don't you men ever consider us women?"

Haoden Ye suddenly realized and looked embarrassed.

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On the bed, two people cuddle together intimately, enjoying the quiet of the night.

"Should we tell Mom and Dad about this!" Haoden Ye broke the silence.

“No need, you also said that this money was managed for the Holander family at that time, and since it’s not your own money, there’s no need to tell them!” Maya Shen’s voice was gentle.

“What about my pharmacy, should I let Mom and Dad know?” Haoden Ye recalled the cooperation dao with his Spiritual Medicine Hall.

“It’s not necessary, you’re just starting out in your business and there’s no telling what the future outcome will be!” Maya Shen still disagreed.

After waking up and eating in the morning, Haoden Ye rushed to his pharmacy.

When he arrived at the door, he saw Jiao Yuchun chatting with Lin cheng.

I can tell that Jiao Yuchun seems to be trying very hard to make fun of Lin Xiang, but unfortunately Lin Xiang is neither cold nor hot to anyone, and his jokes don’t move his face at all.

“I say Dr. Ye, why is this clerk of yours like a log, she doesn’t even laugh at all the jokes I tell!” Seeing Haoden Ye coming, Jiao Yuchun smiled bitterly.

“Huh? You want to make me laugh too? I don’t know how many comedians are chasing me, but I’m already immune!” As if Lin Xiang did not hear his words, he turned to make tea.

“Why is Dr. Jiao free today?” Haoden Ye curiously told Jiao Yuchun.

“It’s not even about that batch of drugs!” Jiao Yuchun rubbed his hands and he smiled.

“I went back and tried the recipe you gave us, but the efficacy is nothing compared to what you made, my master asked me to come and see how you concocted the medicine! Drop by to see if you’ve made any new medicines.”

Upon hearing this, Haoden Ye understood in his mind the purpose of Jiao Yuchun's visit.

I'm afraid it's a lie to learn how to make medicine from yourself, and it's true to see if you have any new herbs to make.

Shaking his head and smiling bitterly, Haoden Ye certainly didn't hide anything and brought Jiao Yuchun to the apothecary room.

After returning from the countryside, Haoden Ye searched his mind for those pills that could be refined using rock flowers.

Don't tell me, there were really several kinds of pills, and Haoden Ye chose the one with the lowest cost, but the largest audience.

This herb is specifically designed to cleanse the lungs and is suitable for people who smoke.

Although he could see through his mind, Haoden Ye didn't say anything, but smiled slightly and said, "That's good, I happen to be refining a new medicine, see if you can elaborate on it!"

Inside the alchemy room, Haoden Ye took out the freshly burned pill powder and placed it in his palm to observe.

"It still doesn't work, I didn't expect the medicinal properties to change so much with just one missing herb!" Shaking his head in disappointment, Haoden Ye sighed.

"That's not good enough!" Jiao Yuchun stared at the medicine in Haoden Ye's hand with both eyes glowing, "If I'm not wrong, this should be a lung-clearing medicine, don't look bad, it's stronger than our Spiritual Medicine Hall's current top-notch formula, and it's not expensive!"

He was right, the best lung-clearing medicine from the Spiritual Medicine Hall was now called Qingfeng Dew, all of which were top quality herbs that cleared lungs and relieved coughs very well, but the lowest cost was over 10,000, so the medicine was more expensive by comparison, with the lowest cost being 20,000.

And this medicine can't be imitated at all, because the configuration process is very tedious, even the Spiritual Medicine Hall only produces 700 to 800 copies a year, so this medicine has been flipped to 70,000 to 80,000 on the black market.

Jiao Yuchun had personally configured the herbs and was very familiar with their taste, and the smell of their clear dew was invigorating.

However, compared to this not-so-good-looking herb that Haoden Ye had concocted, their Qingfeng Dew was mediocre.

And he saw Haoden Ye's refining process with his own eyes, it was very easy.

"Not yet, my pill is a lung-cleansing pill that only ancient emperors could enjoy, called the Jade Dew Pill, and it's not even a tenth as fruitful as the Jade Dew Pill now!" Haoden Ye shook his head, looking regretful.

"What! Pills that could only be enjoyed by ancient emperors!" Jiao Yuchun's face changed abruptly.

Of course he knew that many ancient pills were lost, but he didn't expect Haoden Ye to know how to configure them.

"You said there's a herb missing, what the hell is it?" Jiao Yuchun rubbed her hands and looked at Haoden Ye with two glowing eyes.

Shaking his head and sighing, Haoden Ye spoke in a low tone, "This herb is now gone!"

As soon as he said that, Jiao Yuchun's face also pulled down.

"What kind of herbs are they!" Jiao Yuchun frowned.

"Red Swallow!" Haoden Ye's eyebrows furrowed, according to the Chinese medical texts of the Koi fish, this herb grew on a cliff, yet it wasn't an expensive medicine, it was very common in ancient times.

"Red Swallow? You're talking about the blood bird's nest?" Jiao Yuchun was startled.

"You know this herb?" Haoden Ye looked at him dumbly.

"Of course I know, it's actually a kind of bird's nest, one of the worst kinds of bird's nest, very cheap!" Jiao Yuchun trailed off, "We have a lot of Spiritual Medicine Hall!"

With a surge of surprise in his heart, Haoden Ye looked at Jiao Yuchun dumbly.

But when you think about it, it's normal, the medicinal books inside the Koi fish are all ancient, and many of the ancient books have different names from the current medicinal herbs.

Or maybe many of the herbs are modern-day made-up names.

Troubling Jiao Yuchun to go to the Spiritual Medicine Hall to bring some Blood Swallow's Nest, Haoden Ye began to refine the pills.

With the help of the Blood Swallow's Nest, the pill quickly took shape, and once it was out of the oven again, it turned into a crystal-clear red pill.

Taking it in his hand, Haoden Ye gently squeezed it, but it was very soft.

“That’s amazing, I didn’t know blood bird’s nest was useful for that!” Jiao Yuchun looked pleasantly surprised as he sniffed the pills, and immediately a fragrance entered his nostrils, creating a cool and comfortable feeling in his chest.

After inhaling the aroma of the pills once, the air he breathed again felt heavy, as if the air around him was a pollution.

“Doctor Ye, can this kind of pill also work with our Spiritual Medicine Hall?” Feeling the effects of the medicine, Jiao Yuchun’s face showed excitement.

“Sure. I can still give you the formula, just split it as usual!” Haoden Ye was very generous.

Upon hearing this, Jiao Yuchun smiled bitterly and shook his head, “There’s no need to give us the formula!” Saying that, he sighed, “I’ve carefully observed your process of refining pills, it’s really too tedious, it’s very difficult to master the fire and so on!”

Nowadays, people relied too much on modern science, and even more so on medicine, and medicine alchemists like Haoden Ye were pretty much gone.

The Spiritual Medicine Hall is considered to be a traditional Chinese medical school, but they only know a little bit of this traditional alchemy technique.

The fire, the rationing of drugs, the time to add drugs, all must be strictly controlled, these alone will take years to learn, not to mention mastered.

“So!” Haoden Ye was somewhat disappointed, he also wanted to spread the medicinal formula inside the Koi fish.

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“Well then, how about refining the herbs at my place and rationing your Spiritual Medicine Hall’s supply every month?” As things turned out, Haoden Ye could only refine the medicine himself.

“Haha, I knew you were righteous, Doctor Ye!” Jiao Yuchun laughed and said, “For the sake of you being so righteous, I’ll give you a few reductions on the number of times you work for our Spiritual Medicine Hall on a voluntary basis!” Jiao Yuchun was also very righteous.

Dumbfounded, Haoden Ye remembered that he had promised to oblige him to work for him, and his mind couldn’t help but smile.

“Let’s forget about that for now, give me one of these pills!” After the business discussion, Jiao Yuchun picked up the pills and swallowed them in one gulp.

A fresh and natural feeling surged through his body, especially his lungs, as if he was soaking in cool spring water, and the impurities were all clear.

“The effect is truly magical!” Jiao Yuchun took a deep breath, when he felt as if the air around him carried a fragrance: “This lung-clearing medicine sells for ten or twenty thousand a piece!”

Shaking his head for a bitter laugh, Haoden Ye smiled and said, “This herb is mainly for smokers, taking one can clear the turbid air from the lungs, and within three, it can remove the damage that tobacco gives to the lungs, it can also help quit smoking!”

“So that’s it!” Jiao Yuchun nodded lightly at the words.

“I don’t think this herb is just for smokers, now that the sandstorm is so bad in Kyoto and the air quality is very poor, this herb is definitely selling well! By the way, how much are you going to price it?”

Haoden Ye had also been very hesitant about pricing.

On the one hand he wanted anyone, rich or poor, to have the opportunity to take this herb, but the amount of herbs he could refine on a daily basis was really limited, and until a good alchemist was trained, this herb supply was a problem.

But if it's too expensive to sell, there are a lot of people who really need the herb and can't eat it.

"Let's see, priced at two thousand, what do you think?" Haoden Ye hesitated.

"Two thousand?" Jiao Yuchun stared at it and shook his head repeatedly, "Of course not, this medicine is so effective, the starting price is at least 10,000 yuan, otherwise how can we sell the Qingfeng Dew from the Spiritual Medicine Hall?"

Haoden Ye smiled bitterly, he really couldn't make up his mind, so he could only say, "The price you Spiritual Medicine Hall set, it'll be fine if the price is uniform on my side then!"

The discussion was settled, and Jiao Yuchun left happily with a pill in hand.

Haoden Ye wanted to refine some jade dew pills again, and suddenly thought of Lin Yao.

Even if she was cured, she would need to refine some of her own medicine in the future, and if she taught her her own medicine refining skills, she might be able to save more effort in the future.

Thinking of this, he asked Lin cheng to close the pharmacy and teach him the secret of making medicine himself.

At the same time, inside the Universal Hotel in Kyoto, Professor Hua held a silver needle in his hand and inserted it into the middle of the chest of a beautiful woman lying across the bed.

Beautiful suddenly heavenly posture, the young woman charm is charming, and she is now not a piece of upper body wisp, let a few men look around, pretty face has a scarlet one.

But those men had no fascination on their faces, not even bothering to look at the beautiful woman's perfect body.

"Subtle!It's so subtle!"Seeing Professor Hua place the needle, a gray-haired old man clapped his hands and praised, "I never thought there would be such a subtle needle technique in this world, if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have believed it!"

A few middle-aged people beside him also nodded, and one of them looked at Professor Hua with jealousy in his eyes.

"Professor Hua is worthy of being the pillar of our Spiritual Medicine Hall, and was able to research such an exquisite needle technique!This moment Miss Xu's illness is saved!"

The beautiful woman on the bed had surprise in her eyes at the news, and since she had the disease, she had launched into show business, her flourishing acting career almost cut short.

In the past two years, I've traveled all over the world and tried both Chinese and Western medicine, but no doctor has been able to treat it.

"Professor Wahl, thank you so much!"Miss Xu's eyes were moist.

"Oh!"Professor Hua accepted the needles, beads of sweat falling from his forehead, "Miss Xu is over-praised, the person who gets the most credit for your recovery is not me, but the person who taught me this set of needles!"

"Huh?"A few people around them were surprised at the news.

Several of them were the leading practitioners of Chinese medicine in China, people who could rival Professor Hua in their medical skills, but none of them knew this needle technique.

“Professor Hua what are you joking about, your medical skills are evident to us all, who else can instruct you above kind?”The middle-aged man from just now left his mouth open, taking it only as a sign that Professor Hua was being modest.

“Professor Li, you’ve really misunderstood, this set of needles was indeed taught to me by a little brother, and his needle technique is unknown how much higher than mine, if he were to treat Miss Xu, I’m afraid he wouldn’t be able to use it for three minutes!”Professor Hua was very sincere.

At his words, everyone in the room stared at him.

Professor Hua is not only an excellent doctor, but also a highly skilled acupuncturist, even he needs three hours to complete the acupuncture technique, but someone can complete it in three minutes.

“Professor Wahl!You’re a highly respected figure in the TCM world, so you can’t say anything nonsense!”

“We all know how hard acupuncture is to learn, even if someone started learning it from their mother’s womb, it would take them thirty or forty years to learn to our level, how could they be the little brother you’re talking about?”Professor Lee was immediately displeased, and the others nodded along.

It’s just that Miss Xu on the bed is also curious, she’s been in the entertainment industry for really many years, she’s also considered an older sister, if there’s such a powerful person, she wouldn’t know?

Seeing the distrustful looks from everyone, Professor Hua laughed bitterly for a while, “Hey, if I hadn’t seen it with my own eyes, if this little brother hadn’t been so low-key, I would have wanted to tell you guys his name!”

“Well, in the end, it’s still a cover-up!” Professor Lee’s eyes narrowed, his mind pondering.

“With Professor Hua’s identity, he shouldn’t be lying to us, I never thought he would have such a powerful friend, if we find out who he is, with my connections in the capital, I can guarantee that he can soar to the top, and he won’t teach me all his skills?”

But wanting someone with such skills, how could Professor Hua tell them, Professor Li’s eyes rolled back and he laughed.

“That’s right, our Spirit Medicine Hall’s Young First Generation Chinese Medicine Competition is about to begin, and my good disciple Lin Feng would love to compete with your disciple Jiao Yuchun!”

Hearing his words, the faces of the crowd became embarrassed.

Who didn’t know that Lin Feng was a member of the Lin family, and relying on the Lin family’s wealth, he had obtained a lot of Chinese medical texts and studied even more under the Lin family’s Chinese medical experts.

In all the previous TCM competitions, Lin Feng was always first, and Professor Hua’s disciple Jiao Yuchun was second at most once.

## **Chapter 254**

After a day of making pills, he finally managed to teach Lin Xiang some basic techniques.

He had a lot of herbs anyway, so she'd just have to let her practice on her own at night.

In the evening, Haoden Ye brought a few pills home with him.

"Pills?" At the table, Robert Shen frowned at the red mass in the palm of Haoden Ye's hand and said, "You said this is a pill?"

Milda Hao and the others also each had one in their hands, and all of them were looking at the Yulu Pill with their eyes raised.

"Well, I just made this pill, it's very effective in clearing the lungs and relieving coughs, and there are many more that will be officially sold tomorrow after we get the paperwork from the FDA!" Haoden Ye was filled with joy.

"Bang!" As soon as the words fell, Robert Shen's face darkened and he glared at Haoden Ye.

"Haoden Ye, I can't believe you've learned these falsehoods now, do you think your father is a feudal superstition? Would you believe in something like pills? Which of the immortal alchemists is not mercury poisoned?"

It was Maya Shen who also had a shady face, "Haoden Ye, did you read some weird book again and get tricked, those ancient alchemy techniques were all lies, although the refined pills tasted good, but they were all chronic poisoning!"

Seeing the family's faces, Haoden Ye couldn't help but smile bitterly.

How could he forget that his family couldn't keep up with him in concept!

Hastily shaking his head, Haoden Ye said, "Dad, Mom, Maya, don't worry, this herb of mine is approved by the FDA, and the people from the Spiritual

Medicine Hall have personally come over to appraise it, to ensure that it's not dangerous!"

"FDA approved?"

"An appraisal from the Hall of Elixir?"

Hearing his words, the family all stared at him, and Robert Shen looked incredulous, "You said that the people from the FDA and the Spiritual Medicine Hall think your medicine is fine?How is that possible?"

Although Milda Hao also found it untrustworthy, but thinking that Haoden Ye didn't have to lie about such things, she thought for a moment, "Old Shen, since people from the FDA have said so, why don't we give it a try!"

"No!You're not allowed to eat this stuff, and tomorrow I'll go to the FDA and ask them how the hell they regulate herbs!"Robert Shen doesn't even believe in the FDA anymore.

"Just you can, people from the FDA are worse than you!"Milda Hao didn't buy her husband's account, and swallowed the pills without saying a word.

Robert Shen and Maya Shen were both shocked and stared at Milda Hao.

After taking the medicine, a comfortable look appeared on her face, and the whole person seemed to relax instantly, like being in a refreshing place surrounded by mountains and rivers.

Soon, however, she frowned, her face became embarrassed, and she opened her mouth to dry heave.

"What's going on!"Robert Shen was shocked and walked up to Milda Hao, looking angry at Haoden Ye, "Look at what you've done, I told you there was something wrong with this medicine!"

Maya Shen looked nervous and turned her head to look at Haoden Ye, hoping that he would give an explanation.

Haoden Ye didn't have any panic, and Lin Xiang had the same reaction after taking the pills.

Sure enough, soon Milda Hao shook her head and pushed her husband away, "It's not the medicine, it's that after I took this medicine, I smelled a particularly foul sweat!" After saying that, she pushed Robert Shen again, "Did you eat stinky tofu, it stinks so bad!"

"Huh?" Robert Shen stayed, he had indeed eaten stinky tofu this morning.

He was from Sandcastle, and the Sandcastle-style snack was deep-fried stinky tofu, which Milda Hao had always hated, so he didn't need to eat it.

Robert Shen can only secretly eat a little bit in the morning, and then chew gum all day to cover the taste of the mouth, usually at night Milda Hao can not smell out.

"Do you smell me eating stinky tofu?" Robert Shen looked embarrassed and surprised at the same time.

Maya Shen was also surprised and looked at the herbs in her hand, hesitantly finally swallowing them in one bite.

Soon, a fresh, natural smell irrigates the entire body, especially the chest, and it feels very relaxing.

"Well... Comfortable!" Maya Shen couldn't help but let out a comforting whisper and inhaled, and indeed the smell of stinky tofu came out.

"Dad, the stinky tofu you're eating smells awful!" Maya Shen also covered her nose.

Robert Shen looked even more embarrassed, while looking down at the pill in his palm, mentally wondering, “Is this medicine really this effective?”

Only here did Robert tentatively take one and immediately felt the effects of the medicine.

A man’s lungs are more vulnerable than a woman’s, and Robert Shen felt it especially strongly.

“Comfortable, indeed!” Robert Shen was pleasantly surprised to find that he could breathe easier and was much more sensitive to the smell sensations around him.

Seeing the family reveal their comfortable identities, Haoden Ye was relieved.

“Little Leaf, where did you learn to make this medicine so powerful!”

“It must be very costly for this medicine to be so effective!”

Milda Hao and Maya Shen surprised Haoden Ye at the same time, Milda Hao was concerned about where her son-in-law had learned the recipe for refining this medicine, while Maya Shen was more concerned about the business side.

“I learned this kind of medicine from that man, and as for the cost, it’s only three to five hundred!” Haoden Ye answered their questions one by one.

“That guy?” Robert Shen revealed a confused look, “Which one?”

Maya Shen and Milda Hao, however, knew who Haoden Ye was talking about, and simultaneously revealed a look of being in the clear.

“At a cost of three to five hundred dollars, based on the efficacy, I should be able to sell it for one to two thousand, how many of these pills do you refine every day?” Maya Shen looked agitated.

“The selling price will have to be set by the Spirit Medicine Hall, but the minimum cannot be less than twenty thousand a piece!” Haoden Ye thought about it.

“What? Why are you letting them price your drugs!” Maya Shen immediately pursed her lips, “They must be drawing a very large percentage!”

With a cost of three to five hundred dollars and selling for over twenty thousand, the Spiritual Medicine Hall draw must be surprisingly high.

Now do business are like this, for example, jade, in fact, after mining and polishing jade sellers are very low, but to the store inside the marriage is several times higher!

“Yeah, can’t we sell this medicine ourselves? Why should I work with them!” Milda Hao also fought injustice for Haoden Ye.

“Wait, you guys say who that guy is first!” Robert Shen frowned.

“You’ve misunderstood, the Spirit Medicine Hall draws according to profit, they take 20% of a pill and give me 80% of the profit!” Haoden Ye quickly answered his mother-in-law and wife.

“What!” Both of them were very surprised to hear this, and Milda Hao dumbfoundedly said, “Would Spiritual Medicine Hall give up such a large profit? You can’t be fooled!”

Maya Shen also didn’t believe that the Spiritual Medicine Hall would give up such high profits, feeling as if Haoden Ye was being screwed by the Spiritual Medicine Hall.

## Chapter 255

Who doesn't value money these days?

"I don't think Professor Hua and Dr. Jiao are such people!" Haoden Ye frowned, it was unexpected that Professor Hua would trap himself.

"Professor Wahl!" Milda Hao and Maya Shen looked at each other and shouted in surprise at the same time.

"You all shut up, who the hell is that person Haoden Ye was talking about!" Robert Shen got angry and slapped the table.

Seeing his father-in-law get angry, Haoden Ye was dumbfounded and quickly wanted to explain, Milda Hao's face sank, staring at Robert Shen: "What are you fierce fierce! You're too old to be gossiping! When it's time to tell you, Haoden Ye will naturally tell you!"

Robert Shen, who was fierce just now and was scolded by his wife, wimped out and grunted, "I'm just asking, why are you so angry!" After sweeping his eyes over his wife and daughter, and then looking at Haoden Ye, Robert suddenly had a feeling: "Why do I, the head of the family, feel like an outsider?"

"Well, Professor Hua and Dr. Jiao are the ones I work with, I can trust their character!" Haoden Ye was very sure.

"Little Ye can really do it now, working with someone like Professor Hua!" Milda Hao had a look of relief on her face.

"Then how many of these pills can you refine in a day?" Maya Shen hurried.

Haoden Ye had already thought about this matter, according to the current production of rock flowers, plus his own refining speed, he would refine about

thirty of these pills a day: “Normally two hundred, but there’s not enough raw materials right now, so it’s only thirty!”

Milda Hao and Maya Shen listened with a look of surprise.

In the evening, Haoden Ye and Maya Shen each washed up and rested.

Once he reached the bed, Haoden Ye hugged Maya Shen’s delicate body and softly said, “Maya, is it okay today?”

The beautiful woman in his arms didn’t react in the slightest, and Haoden Ye frowned, but he saw that Maya Shen was staring ahead, muttering something under her breath.

Listening carefully to Haoden Ye sideways, he heard Maya Shen whisper, “One month is twelve million, that is...”

She’s figuring out how much money she’ll make selling drugs!

With a bitter smile, Haoden Ye knocked his wife’s forehead and said in a bad mood, “Little wealthy fan, I’m talking to you!”

Maya Shen woke up with a start, realizing that she was being held by Haoden Ye, and her pretty face blushed, pushing him, “Honey, not yet today!”

“Huh?” Haoden Ye smiled bitterly, it looked like he wouldn’t be able to eat again tonight.

“Honey, don’t worry about it, it’s just a few days!” Maya Shen shook her lips and blushed with a pretty face.

Helplessly, Haoden Ye could only say a few sweet words to Maya Shen and drift off to sleep.

The next morning, when Haoden Ye arrived at the pharmacy, he saw both Sun Qian and Jiao Yuchun there.

The two are chatting enthusiastically, and I can tell that Jiao Yuchun wants to get close to Sun Qian, but Sun Qian's face is always nonchalant and professional with a smile on her face.

As soon as she entered the door, Sun Qian seemed to have a sense and looked over to Haoden Ye with a mesmerizing smile on her lips, "Brother Ye, you're so late!"

"Why are you up so early, you big star!" Haoden Ye walked into the doorway with a smile on his face.

"Early? Our filming life isn't fixed at all, we're on call on set!" Sun Qian greeted and very skillfully straddled Haoden Ye's arm.

Such an intimate act, the watching Jiao Yuchun's eyes were straight to Haoden Ye's indignant gaze.

Haoden Ye mentally also bitter smile, Sun Qian this is very familiar with him, this kind of intimate action has long been used to, he has slept with someone in a bed, how can he push her away?

Good thing Lin Xiang came out of the dan room and Sun Qian immediately released Haoden Ye when she saw her.

The three of them sat down, Lin Lian poured tea, and Haoden Ye said to Sun Qian, "What did Sun Da Xing come to see me about?"

"It's not the planting base yet, the strains have been planted and are growing very well, and the first batch of herbs will be produced by the end of this month at the latest!" Sun Qian smiled.

Haoden Ye listened to the surprise in his heart, under normal circumstances, no one or two years of rock flowers could not be cultivated, otherwise such a good herb would not be extinct.

This herb grows slowly and is easily substituted, so no one has grown it for a long time.

“Haha, great!” Haoden Ye said in surprise, “The herbs will be sent directly to me after the output, and I’ll buy them at a price 50% higher than the market price!”

With the Jade Dew Pill, Haoden Ye had the strength to speak.

“Well, I’ll send the message, and I’ll leave you guys alone as we have to shoot later!” Sun Qian couldn’t seem to stand Jiao Yuchun’s sour gaze and stood up to smile.

After bidding farewell to Sun Qian, Haoden Ye heard Jiao Yuchun say depressingly, “Haoden Ye! I never thought you were such a philanderer, I was wrong about you!”

“You misunderstand!” Haoden Ye smiled bitterly, how is it that everyone thinks like this when they see him and Sun Qian together.

“Well, don’t you dare explain! That Sun Qian is interested in you, can’t I tell? It’s so strange how a big star like her knows you!” Jiao Yuchun acidly.

“Well, let’s not talk about that, what are you doing here?” Haoden Ye quickly pulled away from the topic.

“Hey! I’m asking for your help this time!” Jiao Yuchun smiled bitterly and lowered his head, “Do you know that our Spiritual Medicine Hall holds an annual competition for the young generation of Chinese medicine!”

“Well?” Haoden Ye looked at him in surprise at the news and said to himself, what does this have to do with me?

“There are many Spiritual Medicine Halls in Huaxia, but the local branches are not managed in a unified manner, according to the region is mainly divided into eight regions such as North China, Central China, South China, Northeast, Southwest and so on, of which the North China region is led by my master!”

“And because of my master’s excellent medical skills, the North China Region is ranked among the top three in the country, and among the young generation’s competitions, I’ve always been number one in the North China Region, but unfortunately...”

At this point, Jiao Yuchun smiled bitterly, “Professor Li from the Northeast Region has been competing with my master for the top three positions, and this year his disciple has suddenly come to our North China Region to compete, which means that if I lose this competition, my master is losing an adult!”

“I see, so you want to ask me for help?” Haoden Ye finally understood Jiao Yuchun’s meaning.

“Hehe, that’s right, Professor Li’s disciple Lin Feng is a member of the Lin family, their family is rich and has hired many regional masters to instruct him in medicine since he was a child, and they have all kinds of elixirs for him to try, I’m no match at all!”

Jiao Yuchun looked bitter.

And then Lin Xiang, who was behind Jiao Yuchun, listened to his words and looked slightly moved.

“Lin Feng? Not Uncle Er’s youngest son?”

Lin Xiang frowned heartily, “This person is violent and untamed, often uses our Lin family’s influence to do bad things, Second Uncle punished him so he wouldn’t be allowed to get involved in the family business, but it’s unexpected that he invested in the Spiritual Medicine Hall!”

## Chapter 256

After hearing Jiao Yuchun’s words, Haoden Ye looked embarrassed.

If you help Jiao Yuchun, you’re bound to offend the Lin family, and Haoden Ye didn’t want to find anything.

Seeing his misgivings, Jiao Yuchun quickly said, “Don’t worry, according to the rules I can bring a few assistants with me, and you can disguise yourself to blend in with the team of assistants!”

Slightly, Haoden Ye gently nodded, “Alright, but I still need to bring a helper!”

“Helpers?” Jiao Yuchun looked at Haoden Ye in confusion.

With Haoden Ye’s medical skills, trying to win against Lin Feng would be like playing, and you still need to bring helpers?

“I want to bring little cheerleader along, she’s very talented in medicine making and I want her to go along to see it!” Haoden Ye explained.

Hearing his words, Jiao Yuchun and Lin Xiang were surprised at the same time.

“He actually wants me to learn how to make medicine!” Lin Xiang was very amused when she heard Haoden Ye’s words.

Jiao Yuchun, on the other hand, took a deep look at Lin cheng and mentally surmised, “Is this Mr. Ye wanting Lin cheng to be his successor?”

“Yes!” Jiao Yuchun immediately nodded his head.

It was agreed, and Jiao Yuchun left.

“Thank you, boss, but I don’t think I have a talent for alchemy!”

Seeing Jiao Yuchun leave, Lin Xiang immediately said to Haoden Ye.

With a slight smile, Haoden Ye shook his head.

Last night when teaching Lin Yao to concoct medicine, Haoden Ye had discovered that she had a talent for it.

Therefore, Haoden Ye wanted to pour out his knowledge of alchemy and train her to become a master alchemist.

This way, in the future, she would be able to concoct her own medicine if she was unwell, and it would be a no-nonsense craft for the girl.

“My eyes won’t be wrong, your talent for alchemy is very good,” Haoden Ye looked confident to Lin Xiang.

“But...but...but the boss’s medicine concocting skills have no idea how many people want to learn them...I’m just working for the boss...” Lin Xiang finally voiced his misgivings.

Her current identity wasn’t Lin Yumo, but just a small sales clerk, would Haoden Ye teach such a precious skill to himself?

She knew very well how much wealth Haoden Ye’s pill-making skills meant.

“Oh, you’re my sage in this pharmacy now, what’s the point of teaching it to you?” Haoden Ye smiled.

“Sage?” A strange light flashed inside Lin Xiang’s eyes, how did it sound that something was wrong with the words.

In the morning, Haoden Ye used the remaining rock flower materials to refine fifteen jade dew pills and asked Lin Xiang to send them to the Spiritual Medicine Hall.

For the rest of the time, Haoden Ye closed the pharmacy and taught concentrating on teaching Lin Cheng the techniques of concocting medicine.

For Haoden Ye, learning these alchemy techniques was just an instant, but for an ordinary person, it was basically impossible to learn his level of skills.

Ordinary people with high talent were good enough to learn 30% of Haoden Ye’s medicine refining methods.

Lin Xiang has a very high talent, and if she learns by heart, she will be able to learn about 30% of Haoden Ye in ten years, but this is the highest bottleneck she can reach, and any further breakthrough will have to be made with the help of other forces.

In the evening, when the two men came out of the dan room, Lin Xiang was already sweating profusely.

“It’s really hard,” Wiping the sweat from his face, Lin Qi pouted.

Ever since she was a child, she was more than capable of doing anything, but today she realized that compared to someone who was truly gifted, she was just plain ordinary.

How on earth did Haoden Ye learn such a difficult alchemy technique?

“Don’t worry, you’re only studying on the second day, and it’ll take a while to get to the point I’m at!”

Haoden Ye’s warm voice comforted.

“Well, I guess the boss wants me to learn how to work for you for nothing, and to be fair you’re just lazy!” Lin Yao snorted lightly.

She was also unaware that she had unintentionally revealed her original personality.

“Haha, just think of me as lazy, I’ll give you a raise when you learn how to do that!” Haoden Ye Yangtian struck out.

Seeing that it was getting late, Haoden Ye said goodbye to Lin cheerfully and went home.

As soon as Haoden Ye arrived at the pharmacy in the morning, he saw several cars parked at the entrance, clear Audi A8s.

“Haoden Ye, you’re here, we’ve been waiting for you for half a day!” Jiao Yuchun hurriedly came out of it and didn’t have a good mood for Haoden Ye.

A bitter laugh, Haoden Ye shook his head, Jiao Yuchun was really early to be up.

The three of them got into the car and made their way to the Hall of Elixir.

At this time, the crowd at the entrance of the Spiritual Medicine Hall was boiling, vehicles of all colors were coming and going, and many doctors in snow-white uniforms were talking in groups.

A huge banner was hung in front of the entrance of the Hall, on which was written the words “LingYaoTang North China Youth Medicine Competition”, and the sound of firecrackers of various colors was crackling.

“So many people,” Haoden Ye was surprised.

“Is that still a crowd?The whole of North China’s TCM scholars are here,” Jiao Yuchun trailed off, “Do you think that’s a big enough scene?You haven’t seen the Imperial Capital Chinese Medicine Conference yet, that’s a grand event!”

Jiao Yuchun said, a smug look on his face.

“Huh?Ten times as many people will come to one of my concerts!”

Seeing his smug look, cheerful Lin chewed up his mouth.

“I’ll help you disguise yourselves so you won’t be recognized!”Jiao Yuchun pulled out two headgear and handed them to two people.

Looking at the headgear, Haoden Ye smiled bitterly, “What’s the use of a headgear?”

Three minutes later, an ordinary girl appeared before Haoden Ye’s eyes.

Haoden Ye looked stunned, and Jiao Yuchun was also very surprised.

“Well?What are you looking at me for?”Lin Xiang was strangely surprised by the two men’s surprised glances.

“Little cheerful cheerful make-up artist.”Jiao Yuchun tsked, “You should help Haoden Ye with his makeup too!”He was supposed to personally put on Haoden Ye’s makeup.

With a hmmm, cheerful Lin started to put on Haoden Ye's make-up.

The two of them were face to face, and Haoden Ye didn't dare to move, with only Lin Xiang's focused eyes in his gaze.

And at this time, the two people were very close, and Haoden Ye smelled a strange fragrance on Lin Xiang's body, mixed with a bit of medicine.

Those soulful eyes twinkled beautifully before their own eyes.

"Little cheerful eyes!" Haoden Ye had the feeling of being hypnotized.

"All right!" Only after putting on her makeup did Lin Xiang pull away from Haoden Ye, this time noticing that Haoden Ye was staring at her.

Her pretty face flashed with heat, Lin Xiang hurriedly averted her eyes, and Haoden Ye also returned to her senses, surprisingly feeling reluctant to leave.

Pulling out a mirror and looking at it, Haoden Ye was once again surprised, he now had a slight stubble on his chin, his skin was more bronzed than before, and his eyebrows were slightly thicker.

The whole thing is a little more masculine and a little more idolatrous.

He had to admire the power of the make-up craft, to make someone unrecognizable to himself in a short time.

## **Chapter 257**

The three men got out of the car and countless eyes were cast over.

The reporters who rushed to cover the event also pointed their cameras over, but without exception, they all focused on Jiao Yuchun.

Haoden Ye and Lin cheng, who were their assistants, were not noticed at all, but some people were curious about their identities.

With all the attention, the three men entered the Hall of Elixir.

There was a hall at the back of the hall, which was where the contest was held, and there were already quite a few people sitting in it, all of whom were leading practitioners of Chinese medicine in North China.

On a dais in the lobby, a couple of old men sat, one of whom was Professor Hua.

Next to him across four old men sat Professor Lee.

“Professor Li, Jiao Yuchun is here!” One man next to Professor Lee swept his eyes over the gate and whispered.

“Did the heir of that Xuanjiu needle follow?” Professor Li cast his gaze over, “I’m not as familiar with North China as you Professor Xu!”

He didn’t know anyone from the Spiritual Medicine Hall in North China, so he didn’t know if the two people behind Jiao Yuchun were from the Spiritual Medicine Hall or not.

“If these two aren’t from the Spiritual Medicine Hall, then they’re the heirs of the Xuanjiu Needle!” Professor Xu whispered.

Prof. Xu and Prof. Hua are on par with each other in North China, which are considered two pillars, but Prof. Xu has never been convinced of Prof. Hua’s position.

“Huh? Thinking you can beat us by hiring outside help, how are you preparing there?” Professor Li’s eyes flashed with a venomous look.

“It’s all ready to make sure that half of his healing arts can’t be performed!”With a slight smile, Professor Xu.

Inside the hall, Jiao Yuchun found a seat and sat down with Haoden Ye and Lin cheng.

Just at that moment, a noise sounded at the door and a man walked in.

A clean white lab coat, an incredibly handsome face, a clear eyebrow, handsome style, and a slender, well-proportioned body.

The sound of a camera snapped, and almost everyone in the hall looked surprised.

“Is this Lin Feng, the leader of our Spiritual Medicine Hall’s young generation?It really is magnanimous!”

“But he comes from the first family of Huaxia, the Lin family, and his family status and character and looks are all among the best of the younger generation, even someone as old as me can’t help but admire him!”

“I heard that he cured Li Mingwei, the president of the Li Clan, in three stitches, that’s awesome!”

The voices of admiration rose and fell, and there were many female doctors with eyes wide open, not to mention those little nurses.

“So handsome, good family and classy!”

“Dr. Lin, I want to have monkeys with you!”

Hearing these voices, Jiao Yuchun looked a little embarrassed.

When he came in just now, the hall was full of old-timers with shelves!

And most of those young men looked at him in awe, but not so excited.

As his eyes fell on Lin Feng, Haoden Ye couldn't help but admire it in his heart.

Entering the hall, Lin Feng's lips slightly hooked up and revealed a charming smile as he gazed across the hall.

In the end, his gaze landed in the direction of Jiao Yuchun, however he didn't look at Jiao Yuchun, instead he looked at Haoden Ye and Lin Xiang.

"No. Did he see who I was?" Lin cheerfully jumped mentally.

In the eyes of outsiders, Lin Feng was a dragon and phoenix among men, but in Lin Xiang's eyes, he was just an ordinary member of the Lin family's next family.

In the Lin family, she, Lin Yumo, had the status of being looked up to by Lin Feng, so no one in the Lin family was a stranger to her.

However, this panic was only fleeting as she noticed that Lin Feng was looking at Haoden Ye.

But no one in the hall thought that Lin Feng was looking at Haoden Ye, they thought Lin Feng was looking at Jiao Yuchun.

"Oh, the two Masters' disciples haven't even fought each other yet, and it's already full of gunpowder!" Many people smiled as they watched the show.

"Welcome to the Spiritual Medicine Hall North China Regional Young Chinese Medicine Competition Conference!"

Soon, the host took the stage and began to introduce several encounters on stage.

Professor Hua Haoden Ye was known to Haoden Ye, and the others were a few of the more famous doctors in North China, respectively, Haoden Ye had heard of.

After the introduction to Professor Li all meeting, Jiao Yuchun whispered, "This is the Professor Li who provoked my master, he specially arranged his disciple to the North China Region in order to participate in the competition, it was that Professor Xu who helped him!"

Nodding lightly, Haoden Ye indicated that it was clear.

After the referee's introduction, he began to introduce the various handing apprentices, and Haoden Ye also learned that there were a total of six people participating in the competition, and the competition was divided into three rounds, each of which would either read out a carefully selected case or find a patient to go on stage, and then each of the six would use a limited method of treatment.

Soon, the first game began and the referee announced the teams to the stage.

Jiao Yuchun looked at Haoden Ye and the others and motioned for the two of them to follow him to the stage, standing up and walking to the stage as well.

It was only when he got to the podium that he realized the crowd was looking a little weird.

A quick glance revealed that Lin Feng didn't even stand up and didn't seem to have any intention of going on stage.

Jiao Yuchun took a look at Haoden Ye, his face a bit puzzled.

Haoden Ye of course noticed Lin Feng's actions and his eyebrows furrowed slightly, but he saw Lin Feng looking at one of the participating teams on the stage with a faint smile on his lips.

Curious, Haoden Ye also looked over at the man, and with just a glance, he suddenly realized.

At this time, the judge on stage noticed Lin Feng sitting still and smiled, "Dr. Lin, please come up to the stage to participate in the competition, otherwise you will be judged to have abstained, oh, did you get stage fright?"

Many of the audience laughed at the news, obviously they didn't think Lin Feng would be stage frightened.

And at this time, Lin Feng Chang stood up and said with a slight smile, "Mr. Judge, I'm not going on stage because one of our participants is sick and I don't want to take advantage of anyone else!"

"Swish!"

Hearing his words, there was a buzz of discussion throughout the hall, and all eyes were on the man on the stage.

Those old doctors also each looked surprised and carefully went to look at the crowd on stage.

"Oh, Dr. Lin is amazing, I had a cold a few days ago and I've been feeling sick for the past two days!" At this time, a man came out on the stage, laughing.

The crowd looked over, but saw Professor Xu's disciple Zhang Feng come out with an apologetic smile.

On and off the stage, everyone revealed a look of sudden enlightenment, and when they looked at Lin Feng again, their faces were invariably not one of admiration.

And those old professors on the stage could also see that Zhang Feng did not look right!

An approving voice rang out and the reporters' cameras were pointed at Lin Feng one by one!

Professors Li and Xu looked at each other and smiled!

Of course, there were those among the crowd who showed a questioning look, namely Professor Hua and Jiao Yuchun.

## **Chapter 258**

It looks like Lin Feng and Zhang Feng are pretending. They are so shameless!

“In that case, I won't be able to participate in this match, I'm really sorry guys!” Zhang Feng bowed to the people on the stage and slowly walked off the stage.

At the same time, Lin Feng headed for the stage.

However, at this moment, a voice suddenly said, “Please stay!”

Everyone subconsciously looked over to the speaker, but saw a small bearded man behind Jiao Yuchun slowly walk out.

“What did this gentleman call me for?” Zhang Feng turned his head to the bearded man in bewilderment.

“This must be Professor Xu’s disciple, Dr. Zhang Feng Zhang! I’m Ye Tian, I’m Dr. Jiao’s assistant!” The moustache slowly walked towards Zhang Feng.

The stage and the audience looked at the moustache and wondered, what was this doctor called Ye Tian doing?

Zhang Feng also looked puzzled, “Hello Dr. Ye, did you call me for something?”

Smiling slightly, Ye Tian said, “Nothing important, I just want to ask Mr. Zhang why he’s faking his illness!”

A word of silence!

One had to know that there were two or three hundred Chinese doctors sitting in the hall right now, none of them senior in age below Jiao Yuchun, and all of them were experienced in medicine.

Just because they didn’t notice that Zhang Feng was suffering from a cold doesn’t mean they all couldn’t see it.

Everyone, including a few professors on the stage, were certain that Zhang Feng was suffering from a cold.

“Dr. Yeh, don’t talk nonsense! I’m not pretending to be sick!” Zhang Feng’s eyes flashed with panic and anger.

“That’s right, what hospital are you from, why haven’t you heard of it? Who here is not a practitioner of Chinese medicine, we can all see that Dr. Zhang is suffering from a cold, what makes you say that people are faking illness!”

There was a clamor of voices offstage, one of righteous indignation.

“Don’t worry,” Haoden Ye’s face was calm, and he smiled faintly, “I know a little bit about acupuncture, and I know that if I use needles to pierce the Quchi acupuncture point, a person’s body temperature will drop, causing an illusion of wind chill!”

Saying that, Haoden Ye pointed at the Quchi acupoint on Zhang Feng’s back, “If you look carefully, you can see that it’s abnormal!”

Hearing his words, everyone looked over behind Zhang Feng.

In an instant, everyone’s face changed slightly, while Zhang Feng’s face instantly turned red!

“His back suit looks like it’s actually dented!”

“Yeah, host check Zhang Feng’s back quickly!”

At this time, the host on stage also looked over to Zhang Feng’s back, and under close observation, he also saw Zhang Feng’s abnormality.

Everyone on and off the stage turned pale, no wonder no one had just noticed that Zhang Feng was suffering from wind chills, because he hadn’t stuck a needle at all before going on stage!

“Dr. Chang, can you please explain to us?Are you too modest to want to compete with all of you?”The host looked puzzled by the question.

Zhang Feng’s face was unsightly to the extreme, while Lin Feng’s face was also very unsightly.

The scene of Zhang Feng’s illness was originally performed by them for others to see, in order to pre-empt the others!

No one thought that Haoden Ye was so far away from Zhang Feng that he could tell that Zhang Feng was just pretending to be sick!

Good death, Zhang Feng looked at Lin Feng subconsciously as he searched for a reason to explain.

And sensing his gaze, the others also looked over at Lin Feng.

In an instant, many people hinted at something!

“It can’t be that he’s conspiring with Dr. Lin to make him look good!”

“No way, Dr. Lin is not this kind of person!”

The whispering voices under the stage rang out and Lin Feng’s face reddened, his eyes flashing coldly.

“It’s...it’s that I don’t want to compete, so don’t make a wild guess!”Zhang Feng hurriedly explained, but it was useless to explain at this point.

“Xiao Zhang, get off the stage, you’re really embarrassing me!”Dr. Xu stood up and snorted angrily.

Under the strange gazes of the crowd, Zhang Feng descended from the stage.

The host didn’t want the tense to develop either, so he even changed the subject, “Now, the game begins, please bring the patient to the stage!”

At the end of the conversation, an old man of about fifty took the stage.

“This contest is to compare everyone’s ability to diagnose acupuncture, so please start diagnosing!”

As he spoke, everyone stood in the middle of the stage and looked around at the patient.

Lin Feng swept his gaze over the patient and after just two glances, he identified the disease and various treatments came to mind.

With a cold smile, Lin Feng looked at Haoden Ye on Jiao Yuchun's side and laughed in his heart, "Hmph, even if I can see that Zhang Feng is disguised, so what? I don't believe you can beat me at diagnosis! With the real thing, I'll beat you just the same!"

"Guys, I've got a diagnosis and a cure!" While the crowd was still circling the patient, Lin Feng smiled slightly.

The sound of his voice made the faces of those who had suspected him of being deliberately pushy turn pale.

After only less than ten seconds, Lin Feng had already seen the symptoms?

"Dr. Lin, you'd better watch for a while longer, it took even a few professors more than three minutes to determine this old man's condition!" The host was afraid that Lin Feng would make a mistake and quickly reminded him.

"No, this old man is just rheumatism!" With a slight smile, Lin Feng.

The crowd listened and their faces changed!

You know, the old man walks very smoothly when he walks on stage, and you can't even tell there's something wrong with his legs.

Everyone in the room, with the exception of a few old professors, couldn't see that he had a leg problem.

The host heard it but his face changed and said, "Are you sure?"

Smiling slightly, Lin Feng nodded gently and said, "Old man, you must be so strong in your pain right now that you can't even stand!"

At his words, the old man looked over to the host with a flash of panic in his eyes.

The host nodded gently, and only then did the old man hold his leg in pain and say, "Yes, my leg is about to hurt to death, if it wasn't for Dr. Lin seeing my illness, I wouldn't be able to hold on!"

There were exclamations from the audience, but it turned out that the old man had been covering up his illness to interfere with the doctor's judgment.

A round of applause rang out from the stage.

On the stage, several old professors also crossed paths.

"Professor Li has a good disciple, I can't believe that Dr. Lin was so quick to judge the patient's illness!"

"Yeah, he also deliberately covered up the illness just now in the background, it took me over three minutes to determine it, I can't believe that Dr. Lin's diagnostic level has surpassed mine!"

Hearing these approving voices, Professor Li looked quite proud of himself, but pretended to be humble and said, "You're all overpraised, Lin Feng has been studying medicine with me since he was a child, it's just that he's seen more!"

After saying that, he also deliberately looked at Professor Hua.

Professor Hua looked a little ashamed, his own disciple Jiao Yuchun was still blinded at this point.

However, soon his gaze went to Haoden Ye and he said in his heart, "Didn't Doctor Ye see it too?"

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"Any other doctors have a different opinion?" The host suddenly spoke up.

In fact, everyone present understood that it was futile for him to ask, and the old man had already admitted to covering it up, indicating that Dr. Lin's judgment was correct.

"I disagree with Dr. Lam!"

The host's voice suddenly sounded as Jiao Yuchun's voice trailed off.

Hearing his words, everyone was stunned, including the old man.

"Dr. Jiao has a different opinion, what is your diagnosis?" The host looked at Dr. Jiao in surprise.

At this time, Dr. Jiao, who was under the spotlight, looked at Haoden Ye behind him.

The crowd couldn't help but wonder, did Dr. Jiao need to ask someone else for a diagnosis?

Under everyone's gaze Haoden Ye whispered a few words to Jiao Yuchun, who had a look of sudden enlightenment on his face before turning his head to the old man, "Old man, you should be in your early fifties this year."

“Huh?”The old man was stunned and quickly waved his hand, “No, I’m almost sixty this year!”

Hearing his words, many people off the stage made laughter sounds, and Professor Li’s eyes on the stage also flashed with a contemptuous light.

As a herbalist, how can you make a diagnosis if you’re even wrong about the patient’s age?

However, in the face of ridicule, Dr. Jiao did not panic and smiled slightly, “Old man, the diagnosis I gave you shows that you are indeed in your early fifties this year, and if you continue to lie about your age, it is likely that your condition will worsen, and I can’t help you!”

“Dr. Jiao!It’s fine if you can’t diagnose the ailment, why make it so difficult for an old man?”

“Dr. Jiao, I think we should forget about this one, it’s obvious that Dr. Lin is more skilled than the others.”

There were many impatient voices from the audience, Jiao Yuchun was clearly wasting his time!

Even Professor Hua frowned and gave Jiao Yuchun a hard stare.

In their eyes, this old man was clearly in his early sixties, so how could he be ten years younger all of a sudden?

Besides, even if the old man lied about it, the age on the ID card should be right!

“You’re lying, I’m just sixty!”The old man also revealed an angry look.

“All right!” Jiao Yuchun shook his head and sighed, “I have two diagnoses, if the patient is fifty years old, then he suffered from rheumatic pain in his thighs due to the cold in his early years, which can be cured in five minutes with acupuncture!”

At his words, there was a burst of laughter off stage.

Five minutes to cure rheumatism? Jiao Yuchun was obviously joking, who doesn't know that rheumatism is the hardest disease to treat, especially when you're older!

“My second diagnosis, made on the premise that the patient was sixty years old, was that the patient was actually suffering from a blockage of the blood vessels, which was causing varicose veins in the thighs, arms, etc., and was causing immense pain, and that in the long run, life was in danger within a year! Of course, if I were to treat it, it would be cured within three minutes!”

After saying Jiao Yuchun looked at the old man and said, “Old man, there is only one chance, apart from this arena, if you let me treat it again, I can treat it according to rheumatism!”

The crowd heard a sobbing sound.

“How can Dr. Jiao be like this, he's obviously losing but he's still making strong arguments!”

“He's just bullying the patient for being old, and he's even threatening them!”

There were questioning voices all around, but Jiao Yuchun was unmoved and just looked at the old man.

“I...I am indeed sixty!”

Just at this time, the old man's voice suddenly sounded!

This statement was met with an outcry!

“What’s going on!How can a patient’s information be wrong!”

“Host, what the hell is going on!”

The professors in the audience also looked at each other with astonished looks.

The presenter was also surprised and looked at the old man, “Old man, your ID...and the information you gave us!”

The old man’s face was slightly embarrassed and he lowered his head, “I’m sorry doctors, I don’t have health insurance, I can only use my brother’s ID card to treat him, we’re both old and I feel fine!”

It dawned on everyone that the old man was afraid of bearing the medical expenses, so he used his brother’s ID card to treat him.

And the old man was from a rural background and appeared older than a fifty year old man in the city.

The selection of patients for this contest was random, and to be fair, they were all selected from a selection of selected cases that had been drawn on the fly before the contest, so the old man had no idea that he didn’t actually have to pay for the medication.

“Dr. Jiao was even right!He can even see that!”

Voices of admiration rang out from the stage, slowly causing the entire hall to boil.

And when Lin Feng saw this scene, an icy light flashed in his eyes.

He really hadn't expected to lose out on the diagnosis to Jiao Yuchun!

You know, Professor Li is much better at diagnosis than Professor Hua!

"Oh, I didn't expect Dr. Jiao's diagnosis to be so accurate! But you just said that you could treat this old man in three minutes, that's a bit of an exaggeration!" Suddenly thinking of the problem with Jiao Yuchun's words just now, Lin Feng immediately said.

The crowd came back to their senses and thought about how Jiao Yuchun's words were a bit exaggerated.

"Healing in three minutes is a bit of an exaggeration!"

"I have been engaged in acupuncture for more than thirty years, and if Dr. Jiao's diagnosis is correct, this disease will take at least a year to acupuncture to manage, as well as auxiliary drugs!"

Once again, there were voices of disbelief in the audience.

With a slight smile, Jiao Yuchun didn't make nonsense of it, but walked towards the old man.

Pulling it out for a while, Jiao Yuchun began to acupuncture the old man.

He was very quick with the needles and very accurate in recognizing the acupuncture points, completing the acupuncture in less than three minutes.

On and off the stage, all but those who had studied the Xuanjiu needles were blinded, for in their eyes, the few acupuncture points Jiao Yuchun had needled were simply incorrect!

“How are you feeling, old man?”The host got nervous too, it would be bad if this old man treated Dr. Jiao.

All eyes fell on the old gentleman, but the old man moved his body and actually jumped up in place.

“It doesn’t hurt!It doesn’t even hurt anymore!Haha!”After jumping a few times, the old man roared out in great joy and excitement.

Boom!A roar of applause sounded and everyone exclaimed.

“Xuanjiu Needle!”Lin Feng had also asked Professor Hua for advice on the Xuanjiu Needle and naturally recognized it, but he was still too superficially learned to know that the Xuanjiu Needle had such a subtle use.

In fact, Jiao Yuchun’s acupuncture speed was still too slow as well, if it were Haoden Ye, it wouldn’t take three seconds!

“Dr. Jiao is amazing!”

“Dr. Jiao, you are our idol!”

The younger doctors couldn’t help but let out exclamations of admiration!

Behind Haoden Ye, Lin Xiang stopped with these compliments and couldn’t help but look at Haoden Ye.