

The Best Son in Law Chapter 72 – 74

Chapter 72

Zheng Chenggong's mind he understands, although being looked down upon and living with no dignity on his relatives and father-in-law's side, but doing everything he can to maintain his duty as a man.

It's like a few days of begging for yourself, knowing that you're going to be ridiculed and looked down upon, he still tries to please himself.

Because he's a man, it's his duty to protect his woman!

This was very similar to Haoden Ye, who could even sacrifice fifty years of his life to get back his wife's life!

Haoden Ye didn't know how to comfort this man, because he knew clearly that it was no use at all to comfort a man at his most humble time, only reaching out to give him a hand would be the best comfort for him.

"Don't worry, I will definitely help you get back your lost dignity!" Haoden Ye secretly clenched his fist, in his heart, as if he was saying it to himself, or to Zheng Chenggong.

The car stopped at a not-so-fancy hotel, and Zheng Chenggong and Haoden Ye got out of the car, paying for it, but Zheng Chenggong grabbed the money when he was stopped by Haoden Ye.

He didn't have much money on hand, but now that his relationship with his father-in-law's family had warmed up, the worst thing he could do was pull down his face and stretch out his hand to ask for it.

Seeing Haoden Ye pay, Zheng Chenggong was touched again, and the two of them entered the hotel together.

On the way Zheng Chenggong had already basically explained the reason for asking Haoden Ye for help, it turned out that his father-in-law had a certain status in the Shanghai City literary and art world, and some time ago someone sold him a house at a low price.

Since living in this house, his father-in-law Yang Wenwei's health had been bad, and this time he came to Qingzhou just to let Professor Hua from the Spiritual Medicine Hall take a look.

He never expected that he heard Haoden Ye taught Professor Hua's acupuncture at the dinner table, and the feng shui that Haoden Ye described also impressed Zheng Chenggong, he thought that it should be the house given to his father-in-law by someone else with bad feng shui, his father-in-law would be sick.

The two of them arrived at the door of Yang Wenwei's room, and Zheng Chenggong knocked on the door and said, "Dad, I'm back!"

Soon, the door opened a bright figure appeared.

The person who opened the door was also thirty or so, elegant and graceful looking, pink eyebrows, a pair of phoenix-tailed big eyes, thin lips, slim and symmetrical figure, a tight light blue cheongsam, full of young woman's gentleness and southern girl's beauty.

The woman's gaze swept a glance at Haoden Ye, a touch of disgust flashed in her eyes, her gaze fell on Zheng Chenggong, her look full of reproach, "I told you not to go, you went off to the side, but you also came back so late, the Zheng family who takes you

seriously, not ashamed of themselves!” The tone of her voice and her temperament were completely incompatible.

Zheng Chenggong looked embarrassed and said apologetically to Haoden Ye, “This is my wife, Yang Wenfei!”

Just now on the road, Zheng Chenggong had introduced his wife to Haoden Ye, this Yang Wenfei relied on her dad’s connections, and was a small section chief in the Cultural and Propaganda Department of the Shanghai Municipal Committee, don’t look like a refined person, but she had a bad temper.

Yang Wenfei saw that Zheng Chenggong listened to his reprimand, did not hurry to apologize, but was even busy introducing himself to Haoden Ye, a face sank.

Haoden Ye was dressed in poverty, he was not a rich man at a glance, and she didn’t even care about him.

“Who is this! Are you Zheng’s drivers? Why is everyone collecting at the hotel!” The tone was full of disgust.

“Honey, you misunderstood, this Mr. Ye is a very good doctor, I brought him here specifically to treat our father!” Zheng Chenggong saw that his wife was rude to Haoden Ye and looked nervous.

Yang Wenfei’s mouth showed a disdainful sneer when she heard: “Zheng Chenggong, you are really becoming more and more useless, it doesn’t matter if you are incapable of hiring a good doctor, you can’t even find a random person to support the scene, you are not ashamed!”

The more Yang Wenfei spoke, the angrier she became, the higher her voice became, spittle sprayed Zheng Chenggong and Haoden Ye’s face.

In fact, Yang Wenfei has not always had this temper, she was quite quiet when she was in college.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the company's website and find out what they are.

Later on, during the contact, Yang Wenfei heard that she was a member of the Zheng family in Dan City, and she also learned about the Zheng family, so she liked Zheng Chenggong even more.

With the Zheng family's status in Dan City, wouldn't marrying Zheng Chenggong herself be like being an iron rich wife?

So Yang Wenfei gave herself unreservedly to Zheng Chenggong and had his child without graduating from college.

When she met the parents to discuss the marriage, she learned that Zheng Chenggong's father was an alcoholic, his mother had remarried, and his family was destitute.

The company is still in the process of starting the business. However, at that time, her child was already a few months old, so it was too risky to abort, and her father was more conservative.

She expected Zheng Chenggong to be a member of the Zheng family at least, even if he didn't fight for his life, so he might not be a loser in the future.

The company closed down, and he was given a grassroots unit to work in. He was always being calculated because of his honest character, and worked diligently for several years, but every time he had the chance to be promoted, he missed it because he didn't know how to make relationships with the leaders.

Yang Wenfei day by day hope, day by day disappointment, temper is also getting worse.

What makes her most angry is that the Zheng family is getting better and better one by one, but no one to support her husband.

This made her have a prejudice against the Zheng family, and every time the Zheng family came to Shanghai, Yang Wenfei did not have a good face.

Who didn't give face to the Zheng family in Dan City? Even if you go to Shanghai, there are many people lining up to suck up to them, and it's not natural to feel uncomfortable when your own Yang family members give you a face.

Zheng Chenggong, who is supposed to reconcile the two families, is a deadbeat who doesn't know how to ease the relationship between the two families, causing them to become more and more deadlocked, and in the end, no one pays attention to anyone.

They can not look at anyone, Zheng Chenggong in the middle of the natural more frustrated, more and more cowardly.

She was so frustrated with her husband that she regretted marrying him more and more.

However, now that the child has been born and her father is a conservative, it's even more impossible for her to get a divorce.

Before coming to Dancheng this time, she also dragged her connections to find a famous doctor from the Spiritual Medicine Hall, not knowing that she expected her husband's help.

Who expected to have planned to bypass her husband to take care of his father, to go and meet with the doctor himself, who knew that Zheng Chenggong crawled to Zheng's birthday, a district is so on.

And he also brought a young man to fool himself, which obviously thinks he's easy to fool well!

“A healer?” Yang Wenfei’s face was cold and she sneered, “Is the medical skill any better than the doctors of the Spiritual Medicine Hall? Are you back to who I’m meeting today? That’s Professor Hua’s proud disciple, I’ve been talking to him for a long time before he said he could come over to take a look, and I was just about to pick him up, but you disappeared, and I’m not good enough to leave Dad directly in the hotel,”.

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Zheng Chenggong was trained by his own wife like a third grandson, but he didn’t dare to let out a single fart and had to nod his head.

Only when Yang Wenfei finished scolding him did he pretend to have the guts to say a word or two, “Wife this Mr. Ye’s medical skills, even the second cousin, the deputy mayor, thinks it’s good!”

“Are you done yet, get rid of this man!” Yang Wenfei chased away the flies like a fly, waving her hand impatiently.

Zheng Chenggong was used to being trained, and didn’t dare to say anything, but just looked at Haoden Ye apologetically, “I’m really sorry, Mr. Ye, how about you come back next time?”

Even Haoden Ye wanted to just walk away when he saw Yang Wenfei’s appearance, but the main purpose of his visit today was to help Zheng Chenggong fight for his anger, so he kept suppressing the unhappiness in his heart.

And just when Yang Wenfei was scolding Zheng Chenggong, Haoden Ye had already started observing Yang Wenfei.

From the meeting earlier, he had sensed that something was wrong with Yang Wenfei, and at this point, he had almost confirmed the abnormality of Yang Wenfei’s body.

Haoden Ye ignored Zheng Chenggong's words and instead smiled at Yang Wenfei, "Sister-in-law, let me take the liberty to ask if you've been feeling your breasts swell lately, especially at night, sometimes it's so uncomfortable that you can't sleep at all!"

As soon as this was said, even Zheng Chenggong stared at him, while Yang Wenfei's pretty face was red with shame and anger.

"Rascal!" Yang Wenfei's chest rose and fell in anger, pointing at Haoden Ye's nose, her face angry at Zheng Chenggong, "Is this the divine doctor you found, are you trying to piss me off?"

After saying that to Haoden Ye, he said viciously, "You're the Zheng family looking to piss me off! Do you think we Yang family members deserve to be bullied by you in Dancheng? What's so great about your Zheng family, if you have the guts to come to Shanghai, I'll see if you still dare to be arrogant with me!"

Faced with the two people misunderstanding, Haoden Ye didn't explain too much, instead he smiled and said, "Don't get angry yet, first tell me if I'm right or not!"

The most important thing to do is to make sure that you're aware of what you're doing.

Frankly speaking, Haoden Ye can see this, Yang Wenfei can also see that he does understand the medical art, but this kind of thing after all involves their own private parts, how can you say it in public, and also in front of your husband!

"In addition to the swelling in your chest, you often have bouts of pain in your brow, especially when you get up or have significant body movement, and sometimes the pain is so bad that you feel like you're in a moment of pain!" Haoden Ye simply ignored Yang Wenfei's indignant look and continued.

After this sentence, Yang Wenfei's face just changed slightly, compared to the uncomfortable chest rise, the most painful thing for her was the sharp pain in her eyebrows when she got up or exercised vigorously.

She also told the doctor about this problem, and the doctor didn't know what it was, so he just told her to pay more attention to rest.

She tried her best to do as the doctor told her, but nothing worked!

"Oh, are you feeling a sharp pain in your brow now that you're pressing your chest and holding your breath!" Haoden Ye smiled faintly.

Yang Wenfei's heart was still very distrustful of Haoden Ye, but she was also very tormented by this pain, so she involuntarily pressed her chest according to Haoden Ye's words and held her breath, and indeed the pain in her brow was so severe that it felt like someone split her head open with an axe, causing Yang Wenfei to cry out with an ah.

"I...what's wrong with me?" Confirming Haoden Ye's words, Yang Wenfei's face became frightened, the pain was too intense, making her unable to help but be afraid.

"Sister-in-law, don't worry, your body is not in a serious condition, it's just because you usually have too much fire, your liver fire is too strong, and... you haven't lived as a couple for a long time, your kidneys are full of water, and your body is full of water and fire, causing your meridians to fail, and your five organs are just dysfunctional!" Haoden Ye smiled faintly and said, "I'll give you two injections, and it'll basically eliminate these symptoms! But to get to the root of the problem, it will take...ahem, a return to normal life!"

Listening to Haoden Ye's words, although she was shy, Yang Wenfei had to admire this insignificant young man, after all, her problems had been seen by doctors from big hospitals, and those big hospital doctors couldn't even tell a thing about it.

"You...you can really cure me?" Yang Wenfei looked at Haoden Ye suspiciously.

As soon as her voice fell, Haoden Ye's hand suddenly moved, he quickly pulled out the silver needle from his pocket, two fingers pinched the silver needle and quickly dabbed at Yang Wenfei's chest three times.

Yang Wenfei was shocked, her chest was touched three times by Haoden Ye, she couldn't help but show a look of shame and anger, but before she got angry, she felt a very comfortable and cozy feeling spread all over her body, the feeling of her chest rising was gone, and her breath was also smoother.

"Ah! It's...amazing!" The change in her body made Yang Wenfei very surprised, she tried to press on her chest and hold her breath, the pain feeling just now was also gone, she couldn't help but look at Haoden Ye in surprise, "It doesn't hurt anymore, it doesn't hurt at all!"

Seeing her look of surprise, Haoden Ye smiled slightly.

Zheng Chenggong stood on the side watching everything that happened, and his face also showed a look of surprise.

Just now, Haoden Ye said that his wife's long absence of married life led to various body problems, he also felt very awkward in his heart, how could he say such things in front of people's husband and wife.

And after witnessing Haoden Ye's brilliant medical skills, his heart was unhappy to have been thrown to Java long ago, and he was full of admiration for Haoden Ye.

"No wonder second cousin respects Mr. Ye so much, his medical skills are really very clever!" Zheng Cheng successfully said in his heart.

After Yang Wenfei's surprise, she recalled the disrespect she had shown to Haoden Ye earlier and immediately became embarrassed.

"This doctor, my illness has completely recovered now?" Yang Wenfei looked embarrassed.

“There is no major problem now, but the root cause of the disease is still unresolved, and if it is not cured in the long run, it may trigger a heart attack, or sudden death from heart failure!” Haoden Ye’s face was stern.

Yang Wenfei’s frightened face immediately went white, and Zheng Chenggong was also frightened and about to cry, and quickly begged, “Mr. Ye, you must save my wife!”

“Oh, the cure, as I’ve already said, requires effort from you and your husband and wife, and I, an outsider, can’t help much!” Haoden Ye shrugged his shoulders, looking as if he couldn’t help.

Yang Wenfei thought about what Haoden Ye had just said, her face couldn’t help but blush, glancing at Zheng Chenggong with eyes full of dislike, but thinking about her physical condition, she was helpless again.

Haoden Ye had actually healed her just now, and the reason why he said that was for Zheng Chenggong’s happiness.

“Fifi? Who’s here and why is it so noisy?” At this time, there were voices coming from the room.

Yang Wenfei’s face receded from the redness and her appearance returned to normal, turning to the antagonist, “It’s Success, and a divine doctor surnamed Ye!”

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When Yang Wenfei mentioned Haoden Ye, her voice was very respectful and she even politely made way for Haoden Ye.

Compared to her attitude just now, the current Yang Wenfei’s current appearance was simply worlds apart.

The deputy mayor of Dan City, the president of Holander's Group, the president of Fusheng University, these pivotal figures in Dan City had all shown this kind of respect to Haoden Ye, so with Yang Wenfei being so respectful, Haoden Ye didn't feel any unnaturalness and walked into the room with an indifferent look.

The decoration of the hotel wasn't very luxurious, but because the location was better, the scenery outside the window was elegant, and at this time there was an old man sitting on the window sill, 50 or so, in a blue tang suit.

The old man took a glance at Haoden Ye and Zheng Chenggong with his eyes, and his face was indifferent: "What did you say which Ye divine doctor? Aren't the experts from the Spiritual Medicine Hall coming over?"

As he spoke, Haoden Ye was trying to observe the old man.

The old man, who was normal in the eyes of others except for being somewhat sickly, was wrapped in a mass of black Qi in Haoden Ye's eyes.

This black qi was so thick that it almost wrapped around the old man's entire body, and it was the first time Haoden Ye had seen such a dangerous situation.

The black Qi not only wrapped around the old man, but also kept trying to invade the old man's head from both ears.

And to Haoden Ye's surprise, the inside of the old man's ears were slightly glowing with golden light, resisting the black Qi.

The golden glow was very weak, but very stubborn, and every time the black Qi invaded it, it dimmed its glow by a few points, but after the black Qi retreated, it was able to quickly return.

Perhaps the old man was still alive now because of the protection of these two golden lights, yet Haoden Ye could also notice that the golden light was stubborn, but it was already a strong crossbow.

On the opposite side of the old man, there was a handsome and elegant-looking young man, dressed in a white lab coat, who should be the doctor of the Spirit Medicine Hall.

“Oh, Miss Yang is really filial to the old man, hiring someone from our Spiritual Medicine Hall wasn’t enough, she also hired another divine doctor!” The young man saw the three people enter, a faint smile on his face, his voice rippling.

He was a very good doctor, but anyone could hear the sarcasm in his voice.

This young man’s name was Jiao Yuchun, and he was a proud disciple of the Spiritual Medicine Hall, and Yang Wenfei had dragged in many connections to bring him here.

To a person like Zheng Guo, it wasn’t difficult to be able to hire a sage like Professor Hua, but to the average person, it was a great honor to have this Jiao Yuchun, whose medical skills were far inferior to Professor Hua.

Don’t look at Jiao Yuchun’s youth, but his reputation in the Huaxia Empire was not small, and he was considered one of the leaders of the young generation of the Spirit Medicine Hall.

Hearing that Jiao Yuchun was unhappy, Yang Wenfei tensed up.

She had obviously hired Jiao Yuchun, a young talent in the medical field, yet she brought in Haoden Ye, in Jiao Yuchun’s opinion, it was clearly a lack of trust in his medical skills.

Yang Wenfei quickly explained, “This Mr. Ye is not the one I favor, my husband brought him!” Although this would make Haoden Ye very ashamed, she couldn’t care much about it.

“Oh?” When Jiao Yuchun and Yang Wenfei were talking, she never looked up at Haoden Ye and Zheng Chenggong, only when she heard this did she glance at Zheng Chenggong with slanted eyes, a touch of contempt flashed in her eyes, and said indifferently, “So it’s Mr. Zheng who thinks I’m not qualified enough to treat the old man, no wonder, Mr. Zheng is Mayor Zheng’s cousin, if he wants to invite, he’d have to invite someone as big as my uncle Professor Hua! “

Just now, chatting with old Mr. Yang, he also heard that although Zheng Chenggong was a member of the Zheng family, he was a sturdy piece of trash who was not treated well by the Zheng and Yang families.

How could Zheng Chenggong be able to hire Professor Hua? He was clearly alluding to Zheng Chenggong.

Zheng Chenggong heard it, his face slightly red, and he habitually lowered his head.

“Oh, Doctor Jiao don’t mind, this son-in-law of mine is not successful enough, but his character is honest, so he should have been cheated by some jianghu Lang’s huffing and puffing!” After Old Mr. Yang finished speaking, he turned his head to Yang Wenfei, “Fifi ah, Dr. Jiao has already seen me, let this Mr. Ye leave!”

“Dad... this Divine Doctor Ye’s medical skills...” as soon as Zheng Chenggong heard his father-in-law rush him away without giving Haoden Ye a chance to diagnose him at all, he became anxious.

But he knew that even Professor Hua had asked Haoden Ye for medical advice, but unfortunately, before he could say that, Old Mr. Yang interrupted him.

“What divine doctor Ye! You’re always fidgety in your work, so when will you be more steady and steady and take him away!” Old Mr. Yang’s face sank.

If it were a different doctor, he would have thrown the door open at this point, but Haoden Ye’s face looked very calm.

He was used to being mocked overtly and covertly, and closed the door when a hundred families ate, even now that his status was undergoing a subtle change, his mentality was still the same as before.

“The old man and this Dr. Jiao misunderstood, Mr. Zheng invited me here to actually see Miss Yang!” Haoden Ye smiled slightly and explained very calmly.

Hearing his words, Zheng Chenggong and Yang Wenfei both revealed touched looks.

Haoden Ye was clearly trying to save the country on a curve, using the excuse of helping Yang Wenfei see a doctor to stay and secretly treat Old Man Yang.

Although he made himself look disgraceful this way, he defused the conflict between the parties, and Master Yang’s face eased as he listened.

Without being able to do the good that Haoden Ye intended, some people still felt that he was in the way.

“Oh, I’ve seen Miss Yang’s illness, but it’s just that the three jiao aren’t well organized, I’ll write a prescription to eat it later, it won’t take three months to get well!” Jiao Yuchun spoke indifferently, looking quite superior, while her eyes glanced at Haoden Ye contemptuously.

It was as if saying, “Look at you, you should come to know where the root of the disease is, give you a year you can’t cure it!”

But Yang Wenfei listened to his words but stunned, he thought that Haoden Ye even medical skill is superior, but also below Jiao Yuchun, while people Haoden Ye a few stitches, he was fine, but Jiao Yuchun took three months to get himself well, medical skill, obviously Haoden Ye is a little higher.

Besides, in terms of medical ethics, it was clear that he had just spoken coldly to Haoden Ye, but Haoden Ye didn’t mind speaking out about his illness and then curing it

at the root, while Jiao Yuchun obviously also saw the abnormality of his body, but deliberately didn't say anything, and had to wait until the time of selling, so in terms of medical ethics, Haoden Ye was a lot higher.

Zheng Chenggong himself was being mocked, he was fine, but Haoden Ye was invited by himself, and Jiao Yuchun mocked others Haoden Ye three or four times, so he felt oddly.

However, of course he didn't dare to make Jiao Yuchun unhappy, he just wanted to get some face back for Haoden Ye, and he even smiled, "Mr. Ye has just treated my wife, and now my wife is feeling much better!"