

## Chapter 450

“What!He threatened you!”

Upon hearing that Zhang Chengyu had threatened Maya Shen, Haoden Ye was about to jump up in anger.

Seeing the grieving wife, Haoden Ye had thoughts of killing someone.

“The bastard!”

Clenching his teeth, Haoden Ye clenched his fist.

He doesn't mind bullies, he doesn't mind bullies, he's going to play the woman who bullies him.

“I feel really scared now, and I almost nodded my head at that point!”

Maya Shen hugged Haoden Ye tightly, tears falling like rain.

At this time, women were in the greatest need of comfort, and Haoden Ye certainly wouldn't just be angry.

“Maya, I'm useless, I've made you suffer!”

Haoden Ye also hugged Maya Shen tightly, his mouth full of apologies.

“No!”

Maya Shen raised her head and shook her head, “At that time, it wasn’t that I was afraid of Zhang Chengyu, what I was afraid of was... the most precious thing in my life, given to the wrong person!”

Haoden Ye’s heart was touched when he heard this, Maya Shen saying such words proved how much of a position he was in her eyes.

However, the emotion on Haoden Ye’s face soon became bizarre.

But then I saw Maya Shen’s pretty face redden slightly and lightly bit her lips.

“Haoden Ye, let’s... have a baby!”

Hearing this voice, Haoden Ye almost jumped up in excitement.

“Maya, you’re willing to accept me!”

Haoden Ye hugged Maya Shen, really wanting to kiss her immediately.

“You...you don’t have to make such a fuss, okay, we’re a couple, it’s normal for this to happen!”

Biting her lip, Maya Shen’s eyes flashed with a touch of panic.

Women were already nervous when it came to this kind of thing, and if Haoden Ye made too much of a fuss, she’d be even more nervous.

“I’m sorry, I...I was so excited!”

Haoden Ye quickly revealed an apologetic look and suppressed his excitement.

The woman in front of you is your wife, what’s so exciting about crossing that step?

Isn’t the most important thing between myself and Maya Shen is that they love each other?

“Sia!”

Haoden Ye tenderly hugged Maya Shen and softly said, “I love you!”

This is the time when a simple I love you can make the tension in a woman’s heart disappear completely.

It's what makes her feel like she's making the right decision that counts.

"It's getting late, and I'm hurrying back!"

Although her heart wasn't nervous anymore, Maya Shen was still a bit shy.

"By the way, you need another accountant for your company, I'll pull one from the company right away, hmmm, I'll be in charge of the money for both of them, you're not allowed to have a small treasury!"

Said Maya Shen with a fierce expression, indicating that she was a tigress.

Haoden Ye couldn't help but chuckle, it was useless to ask for money himself!

Watching his wife leave, Haoden Ye's face became gloomy once again.

"Zhao Chengyu, no matter who your family is, you must leave Dan City!"

Haoden Ye's gaze grew cold.

A ringing phone rang.

Haoden Ye pulled out his phone and saw that it was Sister Jiuzi's number.

Hastily pressing the answer key, Haoden Ye said in a row, "Sister Jiuera!"

"Oh, you little pervert, you haven't missed me after all this time!"

On the phone, Sister Jiuera's voice was infinitely coquettish.

"Sister Jiuera, don't tease me, just tell me what's going on!"

Haoden Ye smiled bitterly, today he had just been provoked by Maya Shen in an excited mood, and Sister Jiuera came to tease him again.

"Oh, I heard you were arrested by the police, why aren't you inside the station now?"

Nine's voice was unhappy, with a bit of a petulant edge to it.

"Didn't Jun tell you that I'm already okay?"

Haoden Ye was stunned, Zhou Xiaojun was aware that he was fine, why didn't he tell Sister Jiuzi?

At that time when he called Zyden, Zhou Xiaojun also kept asking what was called a licensed medical license.

“Just kidding, do you have a problem? Come over to my place, I have a favor to ask of you!”

Sister Jiuzi said and hung up the phone directly.

Haoden Ye knew that she was angry that she hadn't given her the chance to flirt with herself and walked outside with a bitter smile.

This pharmaceutical company actually has only one worker, which is Haoden Ye, the boss, and it's usually Li Daniu who is in charge of the management.

It's not really necessary to be responsible for anything else, just health and safety.

In terms of security, Haoden Ye let Mi Zhu and Mi Shu stay inside the company, leaving only Mi Yu to follow him.

So Haoden Ye didn't need to arrange any work at all, he just had people keep an eye on the apothecary to not let anyone in.

Driving to the appointment cafe, Haoden Ye got out of the car.

Reaching the room that Sister Jiuzi said, Haoden Ye knocked on the door.

The door opened and the smell of blood hit me.

Haoden Ye's face changed slightly, but he saw several people standing in the room, one of which was lying on the floor, his body very swollen.

A sound of suppressed pain escaped him and his body trembled slightly.

“What are you standing there for? Come on in!”

Sister Jiuzi glared at Haoden Ye and greeted him in.

Stepping into the room, Haoden Ye frowned.

Everyone else in the room had injuries, some light and some heavy.

“Ninth sister, what's up with this guy!”

Haoden Ye pointed at the ground and asked.

“This man’s name is Bill Lee, he’s a boxer under me who recently lost a fight with someone!”

A touch of worry flashed across her face, and Sister Jiuera faded away.

Haoden Ye walked up to the man and carefully inspected the wound, his heart jumping.

The man’s wounds were all fatal, and if it weren’t for the thick muscles on his body, a random punch would have left him hanging right now.

And the other side was very ruthless, running to kill the man every time he did it.

“I need acupuncture, and some herbs!”

Seeing this situation, Haoden Ye’s brows furrowed.

It was good that Sister Jiuera had called for herself, but if she had been sent to a general hospital, this person wouldn’t have survived more than a few days.

“Acupuncture, you want to use Chinese medicine?”

Hearing Haoden Ye’s words, a man not far from the heel sank.

“Billie, this injury is better to go to the hospital, I can’t trust this man!”

The man was also very fit, with thick calluses on his fists, so he should have been practicing boxing as well.

“If you take him to the hospital, I guarantee he won’t live to see tomorrow morning!”

With a muffled snort, Haoden Ye was unhappy.

It wasn’t that he wasn’t happy about people questioning his medical skills, but the patient’s condition was so critical that it couldn’t be delayed.

“Well, you’ll be fine with a couple of stitches with him?”

The man had a fierce look on his face, “If something happens to my brother, I’ll make you pay with your life!”

“Levi!Just shut up!”

Sister Jiuzi swept a glance at the big man.

Li Wei, who just looked fierce towards Haoden Ye, instantly had a respectful look on his face.

But he was still very worried about his brother and couldn't help but whisper, "Sister Jiuzi, it's better to send Biaozi to the hospital."

Sister Jiuzi's eyes flashed with worry, Haoden Ye's medical skills he had only heard people say that they were very powerful, but he didn't know how powerful it was.

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"Sister Zhou, Bill's illness can't be delayed, so don't hesitate!"

Seeing Sister Jiuzi hesitate, Li Wei became anxious.

Sister Jiuzi raised her head and her gaze was very sharp towards Haoden Ye.

"Haoden Ye, can you save my brother?"

She said this very slowly, showing that she still didn't have much trust in Haoden Ye's medical skills.

"Can!" Haoden Ye's reply was cut and dried.

“Well, you’ll be the one to cure it!”

Nodding gently, Nine nodded her head.

“Sister Zhou, you can’t take a brother’s life when your brothers are fighting for you! What kind of doctor is this man, coming here empty-handed like this, and how is he going to treat Bill?”

At the nod from Sister Jiuer, Li Wei’s face showed anger.

“Li Wei, why are you talking to Zhou!”

At his words, a few people around him got unhappy.

Once he saw that a few brothers were upset, Li Wei gritted his teeth and stared at Haoden Ye with a pair of fierce eyes.

Ignoring him, Haoden Ye pulled out the silver needle.

“You’re just taking a needle to Bill’s wound?”

Seeing Haoden Ye’s actions, Li Wei got angry again.

He wasn’t the only one who frowned, but several others as well.

“Dr. Ye, Bill’s injury looks like internal bleeding, can you treat it with a needle?”

One of them pressed on Haoden Ye’s shoulder, as if trying to stop him from healing.

“You should not underestimate Chinese medicine, since ancient times there are so many people practicing martial arts, injuries are still not treated by Chinese medicine, Chinese medicine pierces acupuncture points and can control the body’s blood flow without surgery!”

There was no time to explain the specific principles to them, so Haoden Ye could only find some crude reasoning to tell them.

“What bullshit acupuncture points, who are you fooling with that!”

After hearing Haoden Ye’s words, Li Wei was furious.

He had been boxing for so long, and had also studied the ancient Chinese boxing techniques, and thought he knew very well the acupuncture points mentioned in the Chinese martial arts.

They’re just window dressers to cheat people, but they can’t be touched by someone?

He said, reaching out to grab Haoden Ye's chest clothes.

The moment he made his move, Haoden Ye's figure moved.

The crowd only saw a flash of silhouette in front of them, and Haoden Ye had even arrived in front of Li Wei.

Then he was seen to raise his hand, his fingers speeding to a point on Li Wei's arm.

The next second saw Li Wei's face turn incomparably pale, cold sweat brushing out on his forehead.

“Ah!”

Screaming in pain, Li Wei fell to the ground, holding his arms.

“You can insult me all you want, but please don't insult TCM!”

With a cold look at him, Haoden Ye turned around and continued to stick needles into the biaozi on the ground.

Everyone in the room was dumbfounded when they saw this scene.

No one could believe that Haoden Ye only used one finger to make a man as robust as Li Wei fall to the ground.

“Levi, are you okay?!”

Immediately, a man ran over and hugged Li Wei’s arm in concern.

“Pain! Oh my God, that hurts!”

Li Wei cried out in pain and grabbed the man by the collar and screamed.

Seeing this scene, the faces of those big men who had just looked so vicious were white.

Being from a boxing school, they know very well that a boxer has very strong stamina.

Their tolerance for pain exceeds that of normal people by several times.

Especially their kind of black boxing, who hadn’t endured pain and suffering that normal people couldn’t endure.

Pain that could cause someone as strong as Li Wei to ache to such an extent they couldn’t even think about.

Sister Jiuzi was dumbfounded at the sight of it, and the many underground boxing rings under her hands were one of the main sources of income for her business.

Rich people like to gamble these days, but there are so few boxing tournaments being held, plus there are basically no suspense in domestic boxing, and there are always so few winners.

This in no way satisfies the desires of these rich bigwigs, so Nine Sisters, an underground boxing tournament, earns a lot of money, even surpassing drug trafficking at one point.

As a result, there are many boxing masters under Nine's hand, and Li Wei is precisely one of them.

To be able to make his men suffer with just one finger, how strong was Haoden Ye?

“Haoden Ye, give Li Wei pain relief!”

Seeing Li Wei in severe pain, Sister Jiuzi was also a bit distressed.

The man was a little impulsive, but he was loyal to himself.

However, it was as if Haoden Ye hadn't heard her words and focused on healing Piao Zi.

Seeing this, a flash of surprise flashed in Sister Jiuzi's eyes.

The Haoden Ye she knew was very docile, and even if she was forced to take a shot at someone, she left room for error.

But now Haoden Ye was ignoring his own words.

Not to mention, he's a little cool when he's cold.

Time lasted for a total of ten minutes, and by the time Haoden Ye finished treating Biaozi, Li Wei had almost passed out from the pain.

"Dr. Ye, unlock the acupuncture point for Li Wei, he knows he's wrong!"

As soon as he saw that Haoden Ye was done healing, the man holding Li Wei was immediately anxious.

At this time, Li Wei's face was white and his lips were purple, and he didn't even have the strength to cry out in pain.

"Do you know the power of Chinese medicine now?"

With a cold face, Haoden Ye looked at Li Wei condescendingly.

“I...I know...Dr. Yeh...I’m sorry!”

Li Wei had the strength to squeeze a few words out of his mouth.

“Today is to teach you a lesson, next time I hear you insulting TCM, be prepared for a day of pain!”

Haoden Ye’s voice made the few big men present feel alert.

It would be better to die than to be in such severe pain for a day.

Fear was also on Li Wei’s face and he nodded his head incessantly.

Bending down, Haoden Ye used a silver needle to gently prick Li Wei’s shoulder.

Just like that, the color of pain on Li Wei’s face disappeared in an instant.

“It doesn’t hurt anymore... I feel... soothed.Obey!”

The pain disappeared and Li Wei looked relaxed.

And, reasonably speaking, he was wasted at this point after being in pain for so long, but he was very energetic.

Seeing this, several people in the room looked surprised.

“Did you punch someone in the armpit not too long ago!”

In the midst of everyone’s confusion, Haoden Ye’s faint voice sounded.

At the news, everyone looked over at Li Wei.

Subconsciously rubbing his armpits, Li Wei’s face changed slightly.

“No...it doesn’t hurt!”

Li Wei’s voice was full of surprise.

Obviously, Haoden Ye was right, and before just now, there had been pain in his armpit, but he didn’t take it seriously.

“This person should have learned a boxing technique like too fast, this punch seems to be not very powerful, but it shocked your heart and lungs and made your heart and lung vessels block!”

Pointing at Li Wei’s chest, Haoden Ye continued, “For a long time in the future, you won’t feel anything other than slight pain, but after a long time, the bruises will slowly spread to the inside of the blood vessels, and you won’t live long!”

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At this point, Haoden Ye faintly swept a glance at him and said, “Just now, I tapped your acupoint, causing you severe pain and accelerated blood flow all over your body, flushing out the bruises and reopening your meridians, and you’re already fine!”

“Huh?” Hearing Haoden Ye’s words, everyone present turned pale.

“This bastard Xu Guanfeng is letting people do this kind of blackmail!”

Upon hearing this, the man who was holding Li Wei was furious.

Several of the other popular ones also blushed red.

And at this time, Sister Jiuera’s eyes were also flickering with cold light inside.

“Dr. Yeh, thank you so much!”

Thinking that Haoden Ye had just saved his life, Li Wei’s face looked touched and respectful.

“There’s no need to thank me, I’m just doing a favor for Sister Jiuera!”

Haoden Ye looked at Sister Jiuera and returned faintly.

At this time, someone tried to pick up Billie on the ground, but as soon as his hand touched Billie’s body, he felt a cold sensation.

“Zhou...Sister Zhou, Billie is out of breath!”

The man tested Bill’s nose, but he wasn’t even breathing at all.

Everyone’s faces suddenly changed, and they all looked at Haoden Ye in stunned silence.

Wasn’t Haoden Ye’s performance of medical skills just now very impressive?

Why isn’t Bill breathing?

Seeing a pair of eyes looking over, Haoden Ye didn't explain, just looked at Li Wei on the ground indifferently.

“Dr. Yap, what's going on with Billie?”

Li Wei's heart was also full of doubts, but at this time he trusted Haoden Ye very much.

He was a straightforward person and recognized that Haoden Ye would not harm himself.

With his eyes sweeping the week, Haoden Ye took in everyone's looks.

Some questioned, some wondered, but no one was impulsive enough to think they had killed Billie anymore.

Seeing their reactions, Haoden Ye's heart was filled with relief.

The reason he didn't explain immediately was to see if all of Jiuzi's men were impulsive.

As soon as he entered the room just now, he could see that almost everyone present had varying degrees of hidden physical ailments that had fallen as a result of prolonged black boxing.

Haoden Ye himself hated Black Fist, and didn't want to save people from themselves, only to have them fight someone to the death.

If these people are all moody and do things impulsively, are they doing good or bad by helping them?

At this point he was finally relieved that although these people practiced boxing, none of them were brave and ruthless.

“His body is now in a tortoise rest state, relying on his own healing to heal, which will not only have no side effects, but will also allow him to reboot his body and treat some of his former dark illnesses!”

With a slight smile, Haoden Ye explained to them.

“The tortoise rest state, is that the tortoise rest method in martial arts novels?”

“Is it so that Bill doesn't have to eat since?”

“I don't think so, Bill should just be unconscious now, not eating a dead man!”

Several people looked at each other in amazement at what they heard.

“Doctor Ye, can you also let me enter this tortoise rest state, I want to try it!”

At this time, Li Wei on the ground climbed up, his face excited.

Hearing his words, Haoden Ye just laughed bitterly.

The tortoise rest state can slow down a person’s metabolism and take a toll on a healthy person, at least when this state is over, the person will be in a state of extreme weakness.

But Li Wei was able to trust himself like this, and Haoden Ye was very satisfied.

Smiling slightly, Haoden Ye pointed at the man who was holding Li Wei, “You’ve been impotent since last year, right?”

Everyone didn’t expect Haoden Ye to say such words, and that person was even more red in the face.

Men get angry when someone says that to them, and that person naturally gets upset.

“Ye...Dr. Ye is not high joking around, I...I don’t have impotence!”

“You are impotent!”

As if Li Wei suddenly remembered something, he pointed at the man, “I say, the last time that chick you obviously liked, but you didn’t get on, so that’s the reason!”

“When you say that I remember, which time those two new girls from our bar, rushing to suck up to him, he said he wasn’t interested!”

Once Li Wei opened his mouth, the others ignored it and spoke up in seven different languages.

The man was blushing at what he was saying, and gradually his face darkened.

At this time, Haoden Ye pointed at another person and said, “You’ve become grumpy and impatient since four months ago!”

The words were immediately catered to by others as they had just been.

Then, Haoden Ye pointed out the different faults of the others one by one.

At first, the man who was said to be impotent was quite angry, but when he heard later, he looked gradually surprised.

Every person that Haoden Ye named was very accurate.

“Dr. Yeh, are you trying to cure us by pointing out our illnesses?”

As he said this, the impotent man looked tense.

Ever since that fight, he’s been impotent, and because of that, he had to break up with his girlfriend in secret.

As a man, he understood that he was going to have to live the rest of his life as a eunuch.

With a slight smile, Haoden Ye nodded gently.

Everyone got excited and happy as a baby when they heard that.

Every one of their hidden illnesses is a very painful thing for them, and how could they not be happy that they were finally able to get treatment today?

Seeing their happy faces, Sister Jiuzi also had a smile on her pretty face.

When she let Haoden Ye come, she was worried that her men would be too fierce and scare a gentle man like Haoden Ye.

I never thought Haoden Ye would have some means to deal with his own men.

Several people shot up the team one by one, and Haoden Ye gave each of them acupuncture.

His acupuncture targets each person's dark ailments, so each person performs differently.

Some people are in pain, some are comfortable, some feel weak.

But to be able to make your body react so much with a needle, calculated to be painful, is also novel.

More than an hour later, Haoden Ye finally finished tying them up.

"Well, you all go rest and let the tiger get a room for each of you!"

Seeing that Haoden Ye had finished giving them acupuncture, Sister Jiuzi got up from the sofa and stretched her back.

"Xu Gufeng, go to the finance place and collect two hundred thousand, and give out forty thousand to each brother, so they can buy some supplies!"

After saying that, Sister Jiueru said to the man who was holding Li Wei's hand just now.

Upon hearing this, several people looked delighted.

“Sister Zhou, we've lost this fist fight, we can't take this money from you, the rewards and punishments are clear, that's what you said!”

At this time, Li Wei suddenly stepped forward, his face resolute.

At his words, a few smiles faded on their faces, but they did not feel dissatisfied.

Sister Jiuzi was also slightly stunned, whirling and shaking her head with a bitter smile.