

## Chapter 501

Widow Li is only nineteen years old, and at sixteen she married Dadaou Zhang, a laborer.

Just a few days later, Zhang Da Tou went to the city to work on construction and was killed by a stone.

Widow Lee was thus widowed.

She was young, a master who couldn't see the door, and Marzo was no good.

The two of them hooked up together, so it's half a two-way street.

"Sango, go rest, we'll just keep an eye on things here!"

A man walked up behind Masan and handed over a cigarette.

Lighting a cigarette and taking a hard drag, Ma San had a chance to bite his teeth at the base of the herbs on the hill.

"When we get that land here, we'll sell herbs too, tens of millions a year, a million each for the brothers!"

That said, but Mamasan mentally thought.

If you have the money, you must get Sun Qian into bed.

He had liked Sun Qian since he was a child, but Sun Wei was grumpy, plus they were separated by a village, and Sun Qian had gone to school in the city just after high school had opened.

When Sun Qian came back last time, he happened to see it and couldn't forget it anymore.

"Hmph, so what if it's a big star, if you run into a rich one, won't you be a good little wife?"

Ma San gave a sneer, mentally very happy at the thought that he would soon be rich.

"I'm going to get some sleep, so watch here and let me know if you make any noise!"

Ma San got a little sleepy and turned to the makeshift room.

Just as I took a step, I heard an ah behind me.

Then it was a fearful voice that said, "Tai... Tai grandma, Tai grandma!"

Ma San was slightly stunned, and when he turned his head he saw the man who had just fallen to the ground, pointing at the thick night face of fear.

“What grandma, who are you calling!”

Ma San frowned and shouted viciously at the man.

“I just...I just saw my great-grandmother...I just saw my great-grandmother!”

“Well?Your great-grandmother has been dead for years, hasn’t she?”

Frowning, Ma San revealed a displeased look, “You’re blind!”

“This grandson of mine doesn’t compete, making Ma Sango laugh!”

At this time, an icy voice sounded behind him.

Ma San was in a state of shock, only feeling his blood chill all around him.

This voice was clearly the former village chief of Little Rock, the great-grandmother of the man on the ground.

Turning his head slowly, Ma San opened his eyes.

There's no one behind you!

“Who!Who’s where!Is it Sun Wei?Not even looking at who you, Brother Ma San, are, daring to scare me?”

Ma San was bold and fierce looking and shouted into the night sky.

“Of course I know that your Brother Ma San is good, your Uncle Ma Sanwei is even better, why isn’t he here?”

Behind him, the icy voice sounded again.

Masango turned sharply and saw a figure standing behind him.

Sounds and smiles as if in life, but the body is translucent!

“Ah!”

A scream rang out in the village and Ma Sango drew his legs and ran.

He threw out only two steps, and another translucent figure appeared in front of him.

“Ma-san, do you still know me?”

The man, who had his back to Masanori, now began to turn his head 180 degrees.

The sound of the bones clattering was very oozing.

“Master Lui!”

This is the other village chief!

“Master Lui, have mercy!”

Ma San immediately knelt down, his pants following wet.

“It’s all because my uncle told me to do this, I didn’t mean to embarrass Little Stone Village, Master Lu forgive me!”

Ma San kowtowed lifelessly, his head hitting the ground with a thud.

“Ma San, we’ll spare your life today, but when you make things difficult for Little Stone Village later, don’t blame us two old men for bothering you!”

The figure flickered and the two old men disappeared.

Ma San knelt on the ground for half a day, all the time making sure he couldn’t hear the two ghosts before weathering it.

“The two old gentlemen’s obsessions must be very deep, and they don’t even need a detention bell command to be seen!”

Inside the grass in the distance, Haoden Ye saw Ma San’s appearance and slowly shook his head.

I’m afraid that if I were the mayor of Little Stone Village, I’d be just like them....

As the day dawned, Sun Wei got up early in the morning and headed for the hills with a large pile of books.

These are all bills for shipments down the hill to be brought up for accounting.

There had been no herbs shipped down for a few days, and he intended to tally up the previous accounts and calculate how much money he’d lost over the past few days.

“No, we can’t listen to Haoden Ye from now on, he’s from the city, he doesn’t know what’s going on in the village!”

Along the way, Sun Wei shook his head.

“Sister is also really, she listens to Haoden Ye in everything and doesn’t take some ideas herself, she is also one of the shareholders, as long as she promises to give Ma San money, maybe this matter can be over!”

The more he thought about it, the more unhappy he became, Sun Wei started to complain about Haoden Ye.

If the herb base doesn’t work, the village will have no way to live again.

To increase the labor force, he was calling back many young people from the city.

These are people who have given up their jobs in the city to run back to support their hometowns.

Once the herb base can’t work, how will he explain himself to this group of people?

The more I thought about it, the more I was worried, and Sun Wei couldn't help but frown.

"Today my attitude must be resolute and certain, I can't let Haoden Ye get his ideas, he's still too young and too reckless in his actions!"

Mentally thinking, Sun Wei looked up.

He was stunned by this look.

It turned out that I had somehow reached the entrance to the herb base.

Usually at this time of year, he would have been stopped in the middle of the road by a horse and three men.

Looking back, Sun Wei was once again stunned... the railing across the top of Ma San's lot was gone!

Sun Wei frowned and didn't rush up the hill, turning around to walk down.

It was only when we got to Ma San's head that we saw Ma San's pale face directing the people to tear down the temporary house.

"Sango, what are you doing?"



Sun Wei's heart lifted, could it be that Ma Sangyou had to think of other attention to fix them.

"Aigoo, Brother Sun, we don't want this land, won't this tear things down and leave?"

Once Ma San saw Sun Wei, he smiled obsequiously as if he was seeing his own father.

Now Sun Wei was dumbfounded, the always arrogant and domineering rascal Ma San was so polite to him.

"Ah...are you guys leaving...not ringing the medicine base for money?"

"No, no, no, if I, Ma San, set foot in the boundaries of Little Stone Village in my life, I'm a pig and a dog!"

Ma San held his head high and shouted out to the heavens.

By the looks of it, he's not saying that to himself!

With a blinded look on his face, Sun Wei watched Ma San have his things demolished and run away in ashes.

“What the hell is going on here!”

Sun Wei was blinded and rushed up the hill.

“Oh, Sun’s here, have Ma San’s men left?”

Just after arriving on the mountain, Sun Wei saw Haoden Ye laughingly walking over.

Sun Wei was once again stunned, and Haoden Ye didn’t seem surprised that Ma San was gone.

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Did he have something to do with this?

What method had he used to make Ma San change his attitude so much?

“Brother Ye, you’re good, you’ve been able to clean up a yokel like Ma San and make him obedient!”

Walking up to him, Sun Wei looked admiringly at Haoden Ye.

“I’m not really the only one who did this!”

Haoden Ye thought of the two old men, where he dared to say it was all his own work.

Robbing a dead man of credit, he didn't want to.

"I'm not going to spend it with you first, I have to quickly contact the transport company to transport this batch of herbs to the Spiritual Medicine Hall, the cold storage is too small, it's almost too small to fit!"

The most important thing for Sun Wei's psyche was the herbs, and he hurriedly went.

Soon after, Maya Shen came down from upstairs.

"Let's get back to the house now that we've settled things here."

Haoden Ye hurried to her front.

"Back? Haoden Ye, aren't you stupid, go back and be forced to die by my mother!"

Maya Shen shook her head repeatedly.

"I'll leave the company side of things to Mr. Li, and I haven't been particularly busy lately, so I'm going to take a couple of days off!"

Pursing her mouth, Maya Shen looked like she was dying to go back.

Seeing her appearance, Haoden Ye smiled bitterly.

“Our mother has such a temper, how long can you hide, but the old man will do anything to hold his grandchildren!”

Haoden Ye had no choice but to persuade.

“Haoden Ye, you’ve defected too, haven’t you? If you ever mention this to me again, I’ll divorce you!”

Maya Shen pursed her lips and raised her fist to show how angry she was.

Haoden Ye quickly showed a “Your Majesty, don’t get angry” look, pretending to be very scared.

“Scared? Today I’ll show you what it means to be really scared!”

Ma Village Chief lifted a broom and smashed it down hard on Ma Sango’s head.

The brooms in the countryside are solid wooden sticks, and it's painful enough to hit them with a broom.

Masango didn't dodge in time, blood gurgling from his forehead!

"Uncle, I'm really not lying to you, there really are ghosts on that ground!"

Busy holding his head in his hands, Ma Sango cried out.

"Ghosts? Why don't you tell them to come to me! Don't tell me he's fake, even if he's real and gets in the way of my money, I'll take him just the same!"

The horse village chief growled angrily, the broom in his hand falling one by one.

After playing for a while, the horse village chief finally finished peeing and sat panting in his chair.

On the ground, Ma Sango's face was full of blood, one hand covering his forehead with a very ugly face.

"Wipe the blood from your face!"

The Ma village chief looked distressed too.

He had no son of his own, and his daughter had been sent abroad to study, treating this nephew as his own son.

“Hmph, he thinks he can make me back down by playing God, I think he’s still too young!”

Narrowing his eyes, Mayor Ma smirked.

“Uncle, let’s not mess with them, that place is really haunted, I wouldn’t dare go there!”

Ma Village Chief frowned at the news.

Brother Ma San was the only person he could trust, what if he let someone else go and was bought by Haoden Ye?

Hundreds of thousands of dollars will buy this gully into submission!

“Hmph, if soft doesn’t work, then come hard, I’ll go to your uncle’s place in the county!”

With a sneer, the horse village chief prepared to stop and set off for the county.

“Mr. Holander, there’s really nothing we can do!”

Inside the emergency ward, Zhang Chuling came out with a low tone.

“Dean Zhang, you are the youngest and most promising Dean in our province, the top talent in our Huaxia medical field, you must have a method right?”

A woman threw herself in front of Zhang Chu Ling and wailed.

A bitter smile appeared on Zhang Chuling’s face as she shook her head and sighed, “Mrs. Zhao, your husband’s brain oxygen supply had already stopped for almost a minute when he was brought here, and the time to take first aid was again too short...”

Saying that, she slowly shook her head and said, “I’m afraid no one in this world can save him, we can barely make him last until this afternoon now, it’s already very good!”

Hearing this, Mrs. Zhang’s face went white and her brows were filled with despair.

Suddenly, as if she had thought of something, she turned and threw herself at a man behind her.

“Mr. Holander, you have to save Old Zhao, he’s been with you forever, you can’t just watch him die!”

Mrs. Zhao said, suddenly kneeling on the ground and fiercely kowtowing to Mr. Holander.

It was only two strokes and her forehead was already covered in blood.

The people around them saw it and rushed over to assist.

Lowering his head, Simen Holander looked at Mrs. Zhao on the ground and sighed long and hard.

The man inside the ward was called Zhao Yu, one of the men who had followed him into the world.

Zhao Yu should have retired a few days ago, but Holander wanted to invest abroad, and there was no one available on hand.

Zhao Yu takes it upon himself to open up foreign markets for Simen Holander.

It didn’t turn out that there was a war in the area, and when Choo Yoo returned, his car was hit by a grenade.



There were no symptoms at the time, and soon after returning home, there was vomiting and nausea and other symptoms until this morning when I suddenly vomited blood and was sent to the hospital for tests but couldn't find out what was wrong.

Originally Zhao Yu was in Dan City, Simen Holander could have had someone go and ask Haoden Ye to help with the treatment.

But Simen Holander thought that the Lin family and Haoden Ye had a conflict some time ago, and he didn't take action, but now it was embarrassing to invite someone when something happened.

It just so happened that Zhang Chuling had just been inaugurated as the director of the Provincial Central Hospital, and Simen Holander felt that she must be better than Haoden Ye, so he sent Zhao Yu to the Provincial Central Hospital.

You know, Zhang Chuling is now recognized as a medical genius in China.

After graduating from the First Medical University of Huaxia at the age of fifteen, he went abroad to further his studies, taking less than two years to complete a postgraduate degree that would have taken others four years to complete.

It then took another two years to complete several doctorates in the medical field.

Less than thirty years old, she has diagnosed and treated over five hundred patients, many of whom are still difficult to treat.

Many of her cases have even found their way into medical textbooks.

I didn't expect this to happen after it was delivered.

"Mr. Holander, why don't I go pick up Dr. Ye and bring him over?"

At this time, a voice sounded behind Simen Holander, it was Zou.

Turning his head to look at Zou, Holander frowned.

Zhang Chuling on the side heard Zou's words and shook her head inwardly.

At times like these, it's useless to invite the Emperor's old man.

Unfortunately, the families of the patients are not practicing medicine, thinking that if one doctor can't treat them, another one will work!

"Dr. Ye is an herbalist, it's not like he can operate!"

Holander hesitated.

“It’s always right to call and try, it might not work!”

Zou is still undeterred, again.

In the meantime, Zhang Chuling, who was on the side, finally couldn’t listen anymore, and said, “Holander should not bother, Chinese medicine is fine for treating some minor problems, but the role that Chinese medicine can play in treating first aid patients like this is limited!”

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Hearing her words, Holander gradually gave up on the idea of hiring Haoden Ye.

Who knew that Mrs. Zhao, who had just been pulled up at this time, was furious at Zhang Chuling’s words.

“You’re a doctor who can’t save your own life, so you won’t let anyone else help you, because you’re afraid someone else will cure your patient?”

Mrs. Zhao is now as crazy as a demon, whoever obstructs her husband’s life, is her greatest enemy.

“I’m telling you, if my husband dies, I’m going to die with you!”

Zhang Chuling's anger rose up in her heart at the words.

A genius in the eyes of others, being accused of such a thing, is naturally not a good psychological experience.

She was just kindly reminding Simen Holander at the moment, and had no intention of selling her reputation.

"Mrs. Jo, I'm telling the truth, and I won't stand in the way if you want to get yourselves into trouble!"

Zhang Chuling didn't want to be bothered with Mrs. Zhao and turned to leave.

"Mr. Holander, you must save Old Zhao!"

When Mrs. Zhao saw that she wasn't going to stop her, she hurried over to beg Simen Holander.

Unable to withstand his pleas, Simen Holander finally had no choice but to say to Zou, "You go and invite Dr. Ye."

Zou nodded quickly at the news and turned around to leave.

However, he only took two steps, but he was suddenly stopped by Simen Holander.

“Bring Zyden along!”

Holander added.

Upon hearing this, Zou nodded and took a step out of the room.

Here ZSimen Holander caught up with Zhang Chu Ling.

“President Zhang, don’t be angry, my friend’s wife is too sad!”

Holander apologized politely.

The president of the Holander’s Group had opened his mouth, and even if Zhang Chuling was a genius, he still had to give him face.

“Mr. Holander, I’m not angry, I just think that the greater the hope, the greater the disappointment, and what the family needs at this time is not unwarranted hope, but a little bit of perspective!”

Zhang Chu Ling revealed a look of understanding and sighed.

“You mean to say that there’s no hope at all for Old Zhao!”

A touch of despair crossed Simen Holander’s eyes.

“No!”

Zhang Chuling said it very simply.

“Even if there is hope, it’s impossible to use Chinese medicine to get patients out of crisis!”

Shrugging her shoulders, Chang Chuling shrugged.

The medical side of things, Zhang Chuling was very confident in herself.

Moreover, it’s just that Zhao Yu is simply hanging on by a thread right now, so he might lose it at some point.

Shaking his head and sighing, Holander stepped away.

At this time, Haoden Ye was swimming in the mountains with Maya Shen.

Unfortunately, the romance didn’t last too long before Haoden Ye’s phone rang, and it was Sun Wei’s call.

“Hey, boss, there’s another incident here at the herb base, so come over here quickly!”

Hearing that, Haoden Ye and Maya Shen hurriedly returned to the medicinal herb base.

“Tear it all down, and here too, you guys, move all this stuff!”

At this time at the herb base, several public officials in Bureau of Land Management clothing were directing a group of workers to demolish the houses at the herb base.

Seeing such a scene, Haoden Ye was surprised.

“Hello, I’m the owner of the herbal base, Haoden Ye, may I ask what’s wrong?”

Walking up to a man who appeared to be a leader, Haoden Ye asked politely.

“You must be Haoden Ye! Come just in time, hurry back to the bureau with us, you’re not up to code with this herbal base construction!”

Hearing this, Haoden Ye was directly stunned.

Maya Shen who followed over was also a little surprised.

“Officer, this herbal base has all the formalities and the building is built with safety and hygiene and other conditions in mind, so why isn’t it up to code?”

Maya Shen quickly asked.

“Hey, the TV station broadcasts the rule of law on a daily basis, how come no one goes to see it, how can you change the nature of the land at will, how can you build a house in the high mountains without approval or a permit from the Forestry Department over there to license the building!”

That leader looked impatient and pointed to his nose, “I am Cheng Feng from the Land Management Bureau, the demolition of your building here today was carried out in full accordance with the procedure, but we will have to fine you if you want to continue building!”

Saying that, he pointed at Haoden Ye, “I’ll detain you today to teach you a lesson.”

Hearing his words, Maya Shen and Haoden Ye both turned pale.

“Comrade, please make it clearer, I don’t understand!”



With a slight frown, Maya Shen was confused.

In the middle of nowhere, no one cares about the fireworks, so why is it illegal to build a house?

She was from the city, so naturally she didn't know what it was like in the countryside.

The construction and renovation of houses in the mountain villages is now expressly forbidden, and although there are no trees in the area, it is under the jurisdiction of the Forestry Department, so if you want to build a house, you have to go to the Forestry Department and get a certificate of eligibility.

A set of procedures goes down and the qualifying paperwork is several sheets.

Haoden Ye was a city dweller, and Sun Wei, these country folk who read little, didn't know this at all.

Not to mention Maya Shen, she had grown up so much and had come to the countryside so infrequently, where would she have the heart to understand this.

“Comrade police, can you not take Haoden Ye away, we'll do the necessary paperwork!”

Stepping forward to stop Cheng Feng, Maya Shen looked apologetic.

“That’s no good, what did you guys do already, if we had just found out, we could have ordered you to rectify the situation, but you were reported!”

Cheng Feng revealed a helpless look.

“It’s reported but it has to be sent to the county for the record, and if it’s not handled according to the norms, I’ll lose my job, and I might have to be detained with you!”

Smiling bitterly, Cheng Feng pointed to the distance, “Let’s be honest, don’t look at this mountain ditch without a single tree, but the nature of the land here is still forest land, and forest land is not allowed to set open fires, so you are breaking the law by cooking here!”

Upon hearing her words, Maya Shen mentally just laughed bitterly.

There are no trees here, just a pittance of grass, not to mention cooking, and even if you intended to set a fire, it wouldn’t burn.

But they are right, there are no trees, but the nature of the land is woodland.

Presumably there used to be trees here, because the trees are gone because it’s so desolate.

And the county commission can't come in every year to check on the nature of the land, which still hasn't changed from what it was before.

"Comrade, why don't I go talk to the county!"

Maya Shen finally started to get anxious and pulled Cheng Feng in a rush.

"Hey!! told you that there was something wrong with this herbal production base of yours, but you guys didn't listen, so this is good!"

Maya Shen had just finished speaking when several people walked in.

One of the leaders was none other than Mayor Ma.

"Mayor Ma, come and explain to this woman what's wrong, I really don't have time to waste with her!"

Cheng Feng hurriedly pulled back from Maya Shen's hand.

Ma Village Chief smiled heedlessly and turned his gaze around on Haoden Ye's face, revealing some smugness, then landed on Maya Shen.

His eyes couldn't help but brighten, and his eyes flashed with a glimmer of Y shock.