The Best Son in Law Chapter 51 – 53

Chapter 51

The inspector's face changed slightly, to be able to know he was here in advance, it seems this restaurant has a lot to do with it, why didn't anyone tell him before he came?

But he also guessed that Haoden Ye had a connection, but it wasn't necessarily a hard one, or else the higher-ups wouldn't have allowed themselves to investigate.

"I'm Zheng Maochun, an inspector from the Health Bureau, and since you already know about this unannounced visit, I won't hide anything!" Zheng Maochun said, taking out a small book and lifting it open as he looked at it, "There are a lot of problems with your restaurant ah, the outstanding issue is the restriction of customer rights..."

He listed more than a dozen violations of the regulations in one breath, many of which Haoden Ye had never heard of.

Haoden Ye was dumbfounded, never imagining that he had worked hard for half a day, but he was still being shown so many problems.

Zheng Maochun finished reading, and only then did he say to Haoden Ye, "Of course, these problems can be big or small, and it's a busy time, some of them can be appreciated at your discretion, but things like restricting the rights of customers and so on, once you pursue them, you will definitely be fined or even closed."

Haoden Ye heard a shock in his heart, and quickly said, "Just now it was because it was too busy, the waiter was really too busy, can you see if you can be a little more forgiving!"

Zheng Maochun looked serious and very resolutely shook his head, "No, give you guys tolerance for this, I can lose my job, this matter can't be condoned!"

Haoden Ye's eyebrows furrowed as he listened, and he looked closely at Zheng Maochun for a while before his eyes suddenly brightened and he smiled slightly, "Has Mr. Zheng suddenly started to have high blood lipids in the last two years, plus a bit of a migraine?"

Zheng Maochun's face changed slightly at that, he did have the symptom, but it wasn't very obvious and he didn't go to the hospital to check.

"You're a doctor?" Zheng Maochun was confused.

"Just a rough study of medicine, you're not in good health right now." Haoden Ye said, revealing a worried look, "Your high lipid level is due to frequenting the kitchen and other places, and coming in contact with rotten food more often, and consuming food deviated too much, resulting in blood vessel blockage!"

Zheng Maochun looked worried and became tense at the sight of his face, and then listened to his words, his face could not help but pale slightly, "In my situation, what could go terribly wrong?"

"Now of course it's no problem, but after forty you'll have a heart attack and it doesn't look like you'll live past fifty!" Haoden Ye sighed.

Zheng Maochun's face changed again when he heard it, but he quickly became wary and frowned, "You're not trying to get me to erase your bad record for you, you're saying that on purpose!"

Haoden Ye shrugged his shoulders and looked indifferent, "If you don't believe me, you can go to the hospital and check it out, your blood vessels have started to block and are getting blocked in your eyes every day, of course the doctor won't tell you the worst case scenario, he will only prescribe you some drugs that will revitalize your blood and

remove stasis, if you are related in the hospital, you can ask yourself about the future results!"

Zheng Maochun's face couldn't help but start to turn white as he listened.

In fact, in his line of work, he often ate some substandard videos for the sake of his work, it was fine for ordinary people to eat them once, he would eat them almost every day.

The previous inspector's body had also been in different conditions, depending on each person's physique, but Zheng Maochun's was more serious and belonged to the heart.

The actual fact that you can't go to someone's restaurant unannounced, you don't order anything, and every time you eat, you go to the reported restaurant, and in the long run, your health naturally deteriorates.

But it's one thing to know, it's another to have someone tell him to his face that he's got less than twenty years to live.

"Don't be an alarmist, I'm not going to risk losing my job to cover up for you!" Zheng Maochun looked resolute and shook his head at Haoden Ye.

Haoden Ye smiled faintly and shook his head, "You don't have to worry, whether you help me or not is one thing, whether I help you or not is one thing, I can completely help you eliminate this hidden danger, and I can also give you a prescription, after you go home and eat it, you won't have to worry about having a heart attack in the future anymore!"

Hearing Haoden Ye's words, Zheng Maochun turned pale with surprise and stood up, "You... you have a way to treat me?"

Haoden Ye smiled slightly and nodded, "Please come with me to the private room!"

Zheng Maochun hurriedly stood up and followed Haoden Ye to a private room, Haoden Ye closed the door and said to Zheng Maochun, "Please take off your shirt, I'll give you some acupuncture!"

The acupuncture needles were brought by Haoden Ye from the Spiritual Medicine Hall, and were usually kept on his body in case he needed them.

Haoden Ye went to the bar to order a bottle of wine and did a simple disinfection, while Zheng Maochun had also taken off his shirt.

"You won't feel any pain during the acupuncture, but after the acupuncture is finished, you may feel dizzy and dizzy, and it will be accompanied by strong vomiting symptoms, so bear with it!" Haoden Ye carefully reminded.

Zheng Maochun couldn't care about anything else right now, as long as he could be fine, suffering was nothing, he quickly nodded his head.

Haoden Ye smiled slightly, one hand quickly pinched a silver needle and inserted it into Zheng Maochun's vest with lightning speed!

Only three whooshes could be heard, three silver needles had been put into position, and Zheng Maochun only felt his back being nudged three times, as Haoden Ye said, "Okay!"

Zheng Maochun frowned and turned to look at Haoden Ye with a face full of mistrust, "This is the end? You're not trapping me, you didn't stick me with a needle at all!"

Yet as soon as he finished that sentence, he suddenly felt dizzy!

The feeling was like eating two pounds of lard, the nausea in his stomach was unpleasant, and his head hurt, causing Zheng Maochun to cry out with an ah, opening his mouth to vomit out a large push of pale yellow filth, then his eyes rolled over and he passed out on the floor.

His voice was not small, alerting the passing waiter, who pushed open the door to see Zheng Maochun lying on the ground, unconscious, while Haoden Ye was slowly putting away the three silver needles.

"Someone, help!" The waiter misunderstood, and Haoden Ye screamed.

The sound instantly alarmed many people, the restaurant staff, the customers who came to eat at the restaurant ran over.

"What's wrong with this person? Why are you throwing up so much disgusting stuff!"

"He's not dead, go see if he's conscious!"

"Why don't you go see, I think it's 80% dead, we need to keep an eye on this kid, he must be the one who did this!"

Everyone looked at Haoden Ye and Zheng Maochun on the ground, whispering, and someone began to report calling 110 and 120!

"What's going on!" Milda Hao was also called over by an attendant, and her face couldn't help but change when she saw the scene in the private room.

"Mr. Hao, I just heard someone screaming, so I ran over to take a look, and I saw that Haoden Ye was holding a needle in his hand, and this person was lying on the floor, unconscious!" The waiter saw Milda Hao coming, which was why he quickly explained.

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"Haoden Ye!" As soon as Milda Hao heard that it was Haoden Ye's mess, she immediately became furious and glared at Haoden Ye, "Can you make me save my breath, what did you do to him?"

"Mom! Don't you worry, he's just been acupuncturized by me, he'll be fine in a minute!" Haoden Ye looked at the nervous looks of the people around him and quickly smiled and explained.

"You know acupuncture?" Of course, Milda Hao didn't believe that Haoden Ye knew how to heal, thinking that Haoden Ye had learned some acupuncture to show off his ability to heal people, and stared at Haoden Ye fiercely, "Can't you be more mature and think before you do anything!"

There were also people around who knew Milda Hao and knew the Shen family's waste son-in-law, Haoden Ye, and those waiters and chefs also knew Haoden Ye and couldn't help but whisper when they heard Haoden Ye's words.

"Isn't this the Shen family's trash! He also knows acupuncture?"

"He'll be an ass, don't you see the man is half dead? He specializes in curing people to death with this acupuncture!"

"If you don't fight for yourself, even your mother-in-law's family will be implicated, and I'm afraid that Hao's restaurant won't be able to stay open."

"Rubbish is rubbish, the Shen family is considered to have had bad luck in eight lifetimes!"

Milda Hao heard the discussion of the people around her heart to Haoden Ye sad to the extreme, thinking about this person if sent to the hospital, I do not know how much money Haoden Ye will have to pay people, and maybe even jail, she was worried again.

"You go home first, I'll handle things here!" Milda Hao glared at Haoden Ye.

Haoden Ye was heartbroken to the extreme, but he was devoted to the Shen family, why did the Shen family always distrust him?

Sighing slightly, Haoden Ye swallowed his grievances and said to Milda Hao, "Mom! I'm really treating him, I'll wake up later, just ask him then!" After saying that he stepped forward and walked out.

Seeing that he was leaving, a few people at the entrance immediately blocked the way.

"This person was harmed by you, you must be responsible for this!"

"Rubbish, you've caused trouble for the Shen family and you want to just walk away from it?"

The two sturdy men looked at Haoden Ye with a sneer, and Haoden Ye was now very sad that they were blocking his way, and his heart was on fire.

"Please get out of the way!" Haoden Ye slowly raised his head, his eyes cold as he looked at the two men.

"What? Want to do it?" One of the men sneered, he was also one of Maya Shen's admirers and had long been jealous of Haoden Ye.

Without saying a word, the man punched over, while Haoden Ye clearly didn't have any defensive stance at all.

The crowd saw the situation, and the situation of Haoden Ye being his scream could not help but float in their minds, however, they were soon surprised.

But they saw that the man's fist hadn't reached Haoden Ye's face yet and suddenly screamed, covering his stomach and falling to the ground.

"Pain! It hurts!" A grown man actually shouted up in pain, and there were tears coming out from inside his eye frames.

The surrounding people were shocked when they saw it and looked at Haoden Ye with incredulous faces, no one believed that it was Haoden Ye who did it, but there was no one else but him who would do it.

"I said, fuck off!" Haoden Ye said coldly and walked straight outside.

His tone was surprisingly scary like it had never been before, like a changed person, the crowd unconsciously gave way.

Looking at Haoden Ye's departing back, everyone frowned, some turning their heads to look at Milda Hao with anger in their eyes.

"It's too much, leaving after causing trouble, where is such a son-in-law!"

"How nice of the Shen family to treat him, and he's harming the Shen family like this!"

Voices of righteous indignation rang out, as if each was a righteous person, forgetting that they were also the ones who had just let Haoden Ye go.

While the crowd was angry, Zhang Maochun on the ground slowly opened his eyes.

"Haha, I'm fine!" As soon as Zheng Maochun regained consciousness, he felt relaxed, as if his body's blood vessels had been cleansed and he was twenty years younger!

"Haha! The divine doctor, what a doctor!" Zheng Maochun jumped up from the ground, laughing madly, "I don't have to worry about dying anymore!"

Everyone stared at the insane Zheng Maochun in stunned silence, they all wondered in their hearts, this person couldn't have been made mad by Haoden Ye, right!

"This gentleman, please calm down!" Milda Hao frowned and spoke loudly to Zheng Maochun, "How are you feeling right now!"

"Of course I feel good...eh? Where's the Healer?" Zheng Maochun regained some of his sanity and looked around, missing Haoden Ye's figure.

"Divine Doctor? What are you talking about, Doctor? We've called the police, so don't worry if someone has done something illegal to you!" Milda's brow furrowed even tighter, hinting that something was wrong somewhere.

Those people at the door were also looking at me and me at you, not understanding what Zheng Maochun was talking about.

"Police? Tell them not to come, I'm looking for that young man who was just here!" Zheng Maochun told Milda Hao, whirling around seeming to realize that he was just happy, that Haoden Ye had just healed himself and hadn't even repaid Haoden Ye yet!

"Which one of you is in charge of the restaurant, have him meet me, I need to talk to him about something!" Zheng Maochun hurriedly said.

Milda Hao frowned and pointed at herself, "I am, who are you and what the hell were you doing here with Haoden Ye just now!"

Zheng Maochun chuckled and pulled out the inspector's work permit from his bosom, but only a corner of it was shown to Milda Hao.

Milda Hao's face changed when she saw it!

Five minutes later, inside Milda Hao's office, Zheng Maochun finished telling the story and smiled, "Mr. Ye cured my illness, I also returned the favor to you, I won't report your restaurant's problems, but you have to hurry up and correct them!"

Milda Hao was dumbfounded as she listened to him finish, a bit unable to believe her ears, "You mean... Haoden Ye healed you?"

Zheng Maochun nodded, "Of course, I'm feeling fine right now, but he still has a prescription he hasn't given me, so tell him to hurry up and give it to me, or I'll still report what happened at your restaurant!" He was worried that Haoden Ye would never care about himself again, and quickly reminded Milda Hao.

Milda Hao heart can't help but heavy up, it is really Haoden Ye helped himself, he said an inspector over, he didn't believe it, but believed lawyer Liu.

In order to help himself, he had not yet Zheng Maochun to treat the disease, he actually misunderstood him.

"Okay, I'll talk to him!" Milda Hao nodded her head, which sent Zheng Maochun away.

After Zheng Maochun left, Milda Hao drove away the crowd of onlookers and had the private room cleaned up.

Thinking about the situation just now, Milda Hao didn't trust Haoden Ye and took out her phone to call Haoden Ye.

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But the opposite side of the display was even off, Milda Hao frowned and dialed Haoden Ye's number again, but it was still off.

Milda Hao couldn't help but regret in her heart, if she was willing to trust Haoden Ye just now, I'm afraid things wouldn't be so complicated.

But who would have thought that the son-in-law he wanted to waste really knew how to heal?

Of course Haoden Ye didn't intentionally not answer Milda Hao's call, his phone had been stolen!

He was sad, and didn't pay attention when he took the bus, but he was exploited by a thief.

When you get to the store Haoden Ye found out that his cell phone was stolen, and his heart was a bitter smile, so he had to take out a bunch of crumpled banknotes from the counter inside the store, and roughly put together less than five hundred.

These days, five hundred dollars to buy a mobile phone can only be used, the other will not dare to compliment.

But the national goods are now strong, the quality of domestic mobile phones is still passable, Haoden Ye went to a mobile phone shop not far away to buy a mobile phone, and made up a card, which found that his mother-in-law had made more than a dozen phone calls to him.

When he called back, Milda Hao happened to be busy and didn't see it.

Unconsciously in the afternoon, Haoden Ye closed the shop door to go back, and just saw Milda Hao standing in front of the door with her arms folded.

"Where did you run off to, why didn't you answer my call!" As soon as she saw Haoden Ye return, Milda Hao came over.

"Mom! You're mistaken. My phone's been stolen! Is Mr. Cheng ready?" Haoden Ye quickly took out his new phone to show Milda Hao.

Only then did Milda Hao understand, nodding gently, "He's already well, Mom misunderstood you today, but you are also at fault, give people medical treatment how before how not to tell me!"

Maybe it was because he had to do good to Dr. Zheng today, his mother-in-law's attitude towards him was much better, and Haoden Ye also smiled.

"Mom, I won't dare to do it next time!" Haoden Ye hurriedly said.

Milda Hao snorted, walked straight to the car, opened the window and pulled out something, throwing it into Haoden Ye's hand.

"This phone was originally a gift for Lawyer Liu, the latest model Huawei phone, it's cheap!" Milda Hao finished speaking and went straight into the house.

Haoden Ye looked at the phone in his hand, his heart couldn't help but warm, it seemed that his mother-in-law wasn't completely unreasonable.

At home, Haoden Ye quickly went to cook, and when the evening meal came, Milda Hao suddenly said, "My hotel reopened, I should celebrate, and tomorrow I invited lawyer Liu to have a meal."

When Haoden Ye heard that Lawyer Liu also came, his heart could not help but be upset, and muffled, "He didn't help anything, and it wasn't Lawyer Jin who came out to solve it!"

A single sentence, making everyone in the family was stunned, Haoden Ye usually at the dinner table except for eating is dazed, today how dare he speak up.

Looking at each other, the three people in the Shen family were a bit strange.

Milda Hao's heart was also very surprised, but he ah surprised not Haoden Ye spoke, but how did Haoden Ye know that it was lawyer Jin who came out to solve the problem?

She herself doesn't even know Lawyer Jin, is asking why Lawyer Jin helps himself, how does Haoden Ye know this Lawyer Jin? Is it possible that he had something to do with the IAB?

Milda Hao thought to herself, her mouth already saying, "This is sort of a friend for us in the future in terms of justice, otherwise we'll run into this kind of thing again in the future and find no one!"

Hearing Milda Hao's words, Robert Shen and Maya Shen were stunned again.

Milda Hao didn't even train Haoden Ye, but spoke to him in a consultative tone.

"What's going on today, I'm not dreaming!" Maya Shen quietly pinched her thigh: "Not a dream!"

After dinner, Haoden Ye and Maya Shen returned to their room to rest, Maya Shen didn't shower immediately, but said to Haoden Ye, "Haoden Ye, what's wrong with you and mom today?"

Haoden Ye also knew that he had eased his relationship with Maya Shen, making his family very strange, and at this time, hearing Maya Shen ask, he was used to answering, but suddenly a strange thought came up in his heart for unknown reasons.

In the past, Haoden Ye wouldn't dare to do this, but Milda Hao gave him a cell phone today, which gave Haoden Ye some courage.

"It's nothing, it's just something from work!" Haoden Ye deliberately revealed a faint look, carefully observing Maya Shen's reaction.

Maya Shen was startled for a moment, and then revealed a smirk, "Hmph! You really take yourself seriously!" The voice was full of disdain.

Haoden Ye laughed bitterly in his heart, saying that he was truly cheap, wasn't he asking for trouble? He thought Maya Shen would be too curious to continue asking!

After a night's rest, the next day the family took a bus to the hotel, and on the way Milda Hao reminded Haoden Ye to give Zheng Maochun his things, making Robert Shen and Maya Shen strange again.

At the hotel, Milda Hao went to instruct the chef to make two special dishes, while Haoden Ye three people were waiting in the private room.

Soon, in front of the restaurant, lawyer Liu's luxury BMW car stopped, the handsome and extraordinary lawyer Liu got down from the car.

An expensive suit, which set off his handsome appearance and refined temperament, an expensive watch on his wrist, showing his extraordinary wealth and power, and shoes that were a pair of delicate leather shoes, shining with oil.

The whole man looked glittering and handsome, with the unique temperament of a successful person.

When Robert Shen and Maya Shen saw Lawyer Liu, their eyes lit up.

"This is Uncle Shen, right! A little gift is no respect!" As soon as Lawyer Liu entered, he placed a bag he was carrying on the table.

"Ah! The Dragon Tattoo Green Jade Cup!" Robert Shen's face changed slightly when he saw what was inside the bag.

A small cup is glittering and jade-like, a layer of dreamy light is masked under the glossy illumination, and inside the translucent cup, there are still some tiny lines, as if there is a dragon swimming inside the quilt.

Robert Shen excitedly forgot to be polite, reached out and picked up the cup, carefully playing with it in his hand, and said, "I'm afraid this cup is more than thirty thousand!"

On the market, such a cup can at least be noisy for 70,000 to 80,000, but Robert Shen likes antique jades and is an expert in this area, so he immediately judged the actual value of the cup.

"Uncle is really an insider, this life was given to me by someone else, said it was worth 70,000 to 80,000, I don't like this thing, so I brought it to give to uncle!" Lawyer Liu smiled faintly and looked very relaxed, as if he was giving away an insignificant thing.

"How can I feel good about such a thick gift!" The first thing you need to do is to get rid of the old cup.

He likes antiques, but his own income is limited, simply can't collect more valuable in case, this cup is considered to be one of the more valuable in his collection, so Robert Shen is very happy.

Of course, Lawyer Liu was also aware of this, and he had gone to great lengths to please Maya Shen's parents.