

# The Best Son in Law Chapter 96 – 98

## Chapter 96

In the face of the crowd's questioning, Haoden Ye appeared nonchalant, pointing at a large river below the divine turtle, "Look at this river, the terrain is far higher than the ravine below, if it's a natural formation, the location shouldn't be here, which means that the landscape changes frequently here."

Haoden Ye said, turning his head to look at Headmaster Zhang, "I don't know if Headmaster Zhang knows geography, as far as I know, earthquakes may not be felt, sometimes when a slight earthquake occurs underground, the ground indicates that it can't be felt!"

Hearing his words, Principal Zhang revealed a pensive look.

What Haoden Ye said was right, some earthquakes couldn't be shown at all, but the Earthquake Monitoring Bureau could detect them, but there wouldn't be an earthquake alarm if there was no effect.

"That's not bad!" Principal Zhang frowned, "We'll have to call and ask the Earthquake Bureau about this!"

Everyone's faces changed slightly at the news, while Master Bamboo Breaker's face turned ugly.

"Hmph! This is outrageous, do you think there is no projection of terrain changes in the art of feng shui and geomancy? I'm already all late deducing just now!" With a cold smile, Master Bamboo Breaker looked at Haoden Ye with contempt.

He had indeed deduced the evolution of the mountain range just now, but the terrain change here was too slow and difficult to deduce, and he didn't believe that Haoden Ye had the strength to deduce it.

Compared to Haoden Ye, the crowd was still more willing to believe Master Bamboo Breaker.

Li Feng's face became icy cold and looked at Headmaster Zhang, "Headmaster Zhang, please let your friend say less, or I'll have to kick him out!"

Principal Zhang hurriedly ran to Haoden Ye and lowered his voice, "Mr. Ye, you'd better not say anything, Master Broken Bamboo's art of fortune-telling is famous in China!"

Haoden Ye shrugged his shoulders and nodded indifferently, his gaze fell on the head of the divine turtle, thinking of the fate of their offspring if someone was buried there, there couldn't help but shake his head and sigh.

At this time, someone suddenly said, "I happen to have a friend who works in the Earthquake Monitoring Bureau, I can ask him if there are any earthquakes here!"

Everyone was stunned at what they heard, but the person who spoke was actually Meng Shao.

Master Broken Bamboo looked ugly, and Li Feng frowned as well.

To say that Li Feng didn't care about Haoden Ye's words at all, it was impossible, after all, it was his own ancestral grave, once buried in the wrong place, the feng shui bureau breaking could be bad.

So hearing Meng Shao's words, Li Feng couldn't help but hesitate, should he ask or not?

Master Broken Bamboo noticed his look and snorted in displeasure, "Humph! The little yellow-mouthed boy dares to jump to conclusions, and if you all don't trust me, I can try my hand at feng shui with him!"

Everyone's faces turned pale at this, Master Broken Bamboo was actually competing with someone in feng shui!

It seemed that Haoden Ye had really infuriated Master Broken Bamboo, otherwise with Master Broken Bamboo's status, why would he need to be ordinary with Haoden Ye?

Headmaster Zhang looked at Haoden Ye with a bitter smile and helplessness in his eyes.

He knew that Haoden Ye knew feng shui and had a profound knowledge of feng shui, but to compare with Master Broken Bamboo, Principal Zhang still felt that Master Broken Bamboo was much higher than Haoden Ye.

And wouldn't Master Broken Bamboo's offer of a contest be a public humiliation for Haoden Ye?

Haoden Ye was the one who brought this, if he lost face today, his face wouldn't look good either.

"Oh, don't be angry, Master Broken Bamboo, my friend is young and energetic, not to accuse you of the art of Kansai!" Principal Zhang looked embarrassed.

"It's just a contest, I've already asked my friend's to inquire about the earthquake," Meng Shao smiled and walked over.

Everyone nodded as well, and Haoden Ye said to Master Broken Bamboo, "How does Master want to compare?"

Master Broken Bamboo had a disdainful smile on his face and said, "You don't even know how Feng Shui masters should fight, and you still have the nerve to call yourself a Feng Shui master!"

The other people also listened to the sneer, the way Feng Shui masters competed with each other, they more or less heard a little bit, Haoden Ye didn't even know anything, based on this point to call him a liar is not too much.

Haoden Ye could only laugh bitterly in his heart as he faced the ridicule of the crowd.

"Of course it's three of fighting Kansai, layout and breaking the game!" The layout is to find a piece of feng shui general, each proposed to change the feng shui method, who can change the smallest, but make the most changes in the feng shui pattern who wins, as for breaking the game, is to find a piece of feng shui extremely poor place, change the feng shui layout, the shortest time to weaken that! The place caused an impact."

Haoden Ye heard the sudden realization and nodded lightly.

The feng shui technique he studied also had these three aspects, but it was more complicated.

“There’s a cemetery over there, the two masters can go and compete in the art of Kanji first!” Meng Shao smiled slightly at the two of them.

“Hmph!” Grandmaster Broken Bamboo showed a displeased look, obviously unhappy that Meng Shao called Haoden Ye a grandmaster.

The group arrived at the graveyard, but they saw that it was a mountain village wilderness, and the feng shui couldn’t see anything peculiar about it.

“Please also ask Mr. Li to choose a grave, and the two of us will work together in feng shui!” Master Broken Bamboo politely said to Li Feng.

Li Feng nodded in a row and searched around the graveyard, then pointed to a grave and said, “This is the one that put it!”

Master Broken Bamboo looked into which grave, the light inside his eyes shone and a smile appeared on his lips, “Mr. Li chose this grave, I’m sure he knows this family very well and finds it very difficult to survey?”

Everyone’s faces changed slightly at this, especially those who knew something about that family, and they all looked surprised.

Master Broken Bamboo was able to see something strange with just a glance!

As if in response to Master Broken Bamboo’s words, Li Feng’s face also revealed surprise and nodded gently, “Not bad, if Master can deduce the current situation of this family, someone Li is absolutely impressed with Master!”

Master Broken Bamboo smiled, “Mr. Li give me five minutes and I’ll give you the answer!” After saying that, he walked to the front of the grave and looked around the grave.

All the people around were watching him with bated breath, and no one even paid attention to Haoden Ye anymore, as if they had forgotten about him.

Master Broken Bamboo observed for a while, with a confident smile on his face, he said to Li Feng, "I've finished my canon, let this Master Ye come over and take a look!" When he said Haoden Ye's name, there was mockery in his tone, clearly he thought that Haoden Ye couldn't possibly survey the secrets of the grave.

The crowd looked over to Haoden Ye, but they saw that Haoden Ye didn't observe the grave, but looked over to the distant mountain.

Master Bamboo Breaker had a disdainful smile on his face, the mystery of this grave was inside the grave, not in the surroundings, Haoden Ye's first step was wrong!

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Haoden Ye felt that everyone was looking at him, and quickly withdrew his gaze and said to Li Feng, "I've reached a conclusion!"

Li Feng nodded lightly and had someone bring paper and pencil to the two men so that they could each write out their results.

Two minutes later, Master Broken Bamboo handed Li Feng his results.

Li Feng's face bristled after reading it, revealing a stunned look.

"Great...Master...what a divine man!" Li Feng's voice was full of surprise, or even awe.

"Mr. Li, what is so special about this grave!" Someone in the crowd couldn't help but say.

Li Feng breathed a sigh of relief, suppressing his shock, and said to the crowd, "I chose this grave because it belongs to our village's Master Zhang's family!"

Saying that, Li Feng had a gloomy look on his face: "Master Zhang has only one son, named Zhang Chuyi, last year Zhang Chuyi's house caught fire and all six members of his family lost their lives except for Zhang Chuyi himself, and Zhang Chuyi himself left the village shortly afterwards, no one knows where he went!"

The crowd was suddenly enlightened and revealed their surprise.

Did Li Feng ask Master Bamboo Breaker to read this grave to find out Zhang Chuyi's whereabouts using Feng Shui?

Just look at feng shui and see where people go! Is feng shui so magical?

However, seeing the shocked look on Li Feng's face, it was obvious that Grandmaster Broken Bamboo had read out his results.

Seeing the surprised looks of the crowd, Grandmaster Broken Bamboo revealed a smug look, not waiting for Li Feng to read out his results, he couldn't help but show off.

He pointed at the six graves in front of and behind that grave and said, "Everyone look at these seven graves, are they like the pattern of the seven stars of the Big Dipper?"

When everyone looked over, they really found that Master Zhang's grave and several graves were linked together to form the pattern of the Big Dipper, but this pattern was just too obscure, with other graves around as disturbances.

"And while the seven stars in the sky are auspicious, the seven stars underground are the Earth Furies, this Master Zhang's grave is out of the most vicious of the Earth Furies, and there is not a single blade of grass on the grave, so it can be judged as an extinct feng shui pattern!"

The crowd listened and sighed in admiration, Master Broken Bamboo's presumption was indeed good, Master Zhang was now truly posthumous.

"It's really amazing, I never expected Feng Shui to be so mysterious, but even the location of the burial is so elaborate!" Someone in the crowd let out an exclamation.

"Hey! If Master Broken Bamboo had been there when Master Zhang was buried, I'm afraid all five members of Zhang Chuyi's family would still be alive right now!" Some people also sighed and felt sorry for Zhang Chuyi's arrival.

Li Feng listened to the crowd but suddenly shook his head and said, "Everyone, Master Broken Bamboo's projection just now was truly shocking, but what really surprised me

was not his projection of the fate of Zhang's offspring, but the fact that he actually found Zhang Chuyi's whereabouts!"

The crowd listened and turned pale, and Master Broken Bamboo had found even not found Zhang Chuyi?

"Oh! It's not that hard, you guys are looking at and a diving pattern in addition to the earth-dealing pattern!"

Master Broken Bamboo smiled proudly and pointed to a few other graves, "These points connect the city in a line, but except for Master Zhang's points, the other graves are very short, so they form a diving board, which means there is still a chance for Master Zhang's descendants to survive!"

"This ray of hope is naturally Zhang Chuyi, according to the pattern, the birth gate of the Earth Fiend Bureau is in the north, so Zhang Chuyi should have gone north, but not too far, or else he would have left the Diving Bureau, so I presume that this Zhang Chuyi should be inside one of the villages in the north of Yuzhou, and changed his name, no longer surnamed Zhang, in order to live until now! "

Hearing this, the crowd looked over at Li Feng to confirm.

Li Feng sensed the gazes of the crowd and sighed and nodded gently, "That's right, just a few days ago I saw him in a village in the north of Yuzhou, he has changed his name!"

Receiving Li Feng's confirmation, everyone revealed a sighing look.

At this time, Master Broken Bamboo suddenly turned to Haoden Ye and said, "Oh, I wonder what is the result of this Master Ye's canon?"

The crowd listened, and that's when they remembered that there was another person, and they couldn't help but turn to Haoden Ye.

Li Feng didn't want to read Haoden Ye's canon anymore, he just coped with picking up Haoden Ye's canon results, yet just one look and he couldn't help but make an ah sound!

Everyone was shocked and looked over, but they saw Li Feng looking incredulously at the words on the paper, his face looking as if he had seen a ghost!

“No...that’s impossible, how can it be so accurate!” Li Feng’s surprised voice came out trembling!

Master Broken Bamboo’s face changed slightly and he quickly walked to Li Feng, “What’s his result!”

Li Feng didn’t reply, he just stared at the paper, and Master Broken Bamboo snatched it away, just looking at it shook him all over!

But then I saw the paper that read: “Posthumous pattern, one son exiled to the northern countryside, changed his surname to Li, and had a daughter!”

Grandmaster Broken Bamboo looked shocked, and with his skill of divination, he could only see that Zhang Chuyi had changed his surname, and couldn’t tell what surname Zhang Chuyi was supposed to have, and that he had a daughter!

“You...you cheat!” The only thing Master Broken Bamboo could think of was that Haoden Ye and Li Feng had colluded to cheat.

“Master Broken Bamboo, what do you mean! I don’t even know this Mr. Ye!” Li Feng revealed a look of shame and anger.

The crowd stared at this scene.

Could it be that Haoden Ye’s Kansai was even more powerful than Master Broken Bamboo?

“Huh?” Master Broken Bamboo also had a look of shame and anger on his face as he snorted, “Although Feng Shui can divine one’s destiny, it cannot be accurate to such an extent!”

His suspicions were not unreasonable, and with his decades of experience studying Feng Shui, it was practically impossible.

Everyone frowned as they looked at his almost frantic appearance, this was not what they had in mind for Master Broken Bamboo.

There were also people who cast their eyes towards Haoden Ye, wondering if he was really cheating.

“It’s actually not hard to tell!” Sensing the gazes of others, Haoden Ye stepped out of the crowd and explained, “I won’t explain the Earth Fiend Bureau that Master Broken Bamboo mentioned, but Master Broken Bamboo only saw the layout inside this grave, but forgot that it’s surrounded by mountains and rivers!”

Master Broken Bamboo heard a cold snort when he said, “The feng shui pattern is the most influential determinant, no matter how powerful the feng shui pattern is here, can it compare to this hidden earth fury pattern?”

Haoden Ye smiled slightly and suddenly pointed at a mountain in the distance, “There, that’s the Double Earth Fury Bureau, and if I’m not wrong, there’s also a graveyard on that mountain!”

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Hearing his words, everyone looked over to the opposite mountain.

It was lush and green there, and there was no graveyard to be seen, however, Li Feng heard Haoden Ye’s words, but his face changed and said, “Yes, there is indeed a graveyard there, but that graveyard is from the next village, won’t it affect us here again?”

Haoden Ye smiled slightly and said, “There wasn’t originally, but there’s an underground river between the two graveyards, which connects the two graveyards!”

Hearing his words, the crowd couldn’t help but reveal a questioning look, an underground river was something that Haoden Ye could see, then he wasn’t a feng shui master, but an immortal.

Master Broken Bamboo frowned and snorted, “How did you know there was an underground river here?”

This reason, Haoden Ye wouldn't know how to explain.

Because one of the major reasons he could see through this pattern was because he could see a cloud of black Qi floating on Zhang's grave in addition to the feng shui pattern.

And this black qi seemed to be flowable, flowing along the diving board to a mountain peak in the distance.

Based on his knowledge of feng shui, Haoden Ye deduced what happened to the underground river.

Sensing the questioning gazes of the crowd, Haoden Ye could only helplessly make an explanation, "I can't tell, I just saw a black qi floating on Master Zhang's grave, and the black qi flowed towards the next mountain!"

See the blackness? This was clearly not a convincing reason, and more and more people believed that Haoden Ye was just colluding with Li Feng!

And when Master Bamboo Breaker heard Haoden Ye's words, his face changed several times and he looked at Haoden Ye in stunned silence, "You... you said you could look into the air!"

Vigilance is a skill learned to the extreme in Feng Shui, and Master Broken Bamboo had only read about it in ancient Feng Shui books.

However, he had always thought that Qi Watching was just a fictional skill to increase the mystery of Feng Shui.

How could such a thing exist when one could determine a person's fate with just a glance?

The crowd listened to Master Broken Bamboo's words and revealed their surprise.

It was the first time Haoden Ye had heard of expectation Qi, and when he thought that he could see black Qi and other different colored Qi, he realized that it was called expectation Qi.

“It should be!” Haoden Ye scratched his head and said, “It was only through the Black Qi that I was able to survey the situation of Master Zhang’s descendants!”

“No way!” Grandmaster Broken Bamboo snorted angrily and pointed at Haoden Ye, “The Qi Looking Technique is just another record in the ancient texts, you must not be able to explain why, so you deliberately said it so mysteriously!”

Although Li Feng was also surprised at Haoden Ye’s ability to look at Qi, he was more angry at being wronged by Master Bamboo Breaker.

“Master, if you don’t believe me, you can continue the contest!” Li Feng snorted coldly.

Everyone nodded their heads as they listened, and when Master Bamboo Breaker saw that Li Feng was angry, he stopped accusing Haoden Ye, but the look on his face clearly said: “I’m going to see what kind of tricks you two are playing!”

“The second round of the competition should be the layout, so we might as well choose a place nearby and the two masters will simultaneously start writing out their own layouts based on the geography of the mountains and rivers!” Meng stepped out of the crowd and addressed the two men.

“Hehe! Why bother!” Master Bamboo Breaker looked coldly at Haoden Ye, a wry smile on his lips, “How about we compete together on the breaking and layout, and we’ll do the breaking and layout of this tomb of Zhang Da?”

The crowd is turning pale!

The cemetery is not just a single grave of Zhang Da’s, if the feng shui layout is to be carried out, other people’s graves are bound to be moved.

But who would want to give others the freedom to touch the graves of their own elders?

It’s impossible to do.

Master Broken Bamboo is using this arrangement to “expose” Haoden Ye!

For a moment, everyone looked over at Haoden Ye, but they saw Haoden Ye’s face was calm.

Principal Zhang had sweat on his forehead at this time, although he believed in Haoden Ye's feng shui, he didn't think that Haoden Ye had any room to play under these conditions.

"Mr. Ye, Master Broken Bamboo is a famous feng shui master in China, you won't be ashamed even if you lose to him, I think let's not compete!" Headmaster Zhang leaned in front of Haoden Ye and lowered his voice.

A few people around heard his words and smirked, hindering Principal Zhang's identity before not opening their mouths to mock.

Faced with his good intentions, Haoden Ye only smiled faintly and didn't speak.

"May we begin?" Grandmaster Broken Bamboo sneered at Haoden Ye, who smiled slightly and nodded gently.

Master Broken Bamboo snorted coldly and began to circle around the graveyard, thinking of his own ways to break the game and layout.

Haoden Ye, however, wasn't as troubled as he was, and he began to observe the flow of black qi, looking for ways to break the earth's foul bureau.

He thought of more than a dozen options, which he quickly dismissed by himself.

Without moving the other graves, this Earth Fiend Bureau was basically unbreakable.

Haoden Ye's eyebrows couldn't help but furrow and his face looked heavy.

When everyone saw the look on his face, and then looked at the chesty look on Master Bamboo Breaker's face, they despised Haoden Ye in their hearts.

Some began to suspect that Haoden Ye and Li Feng might really be just colluding.

"Hehe, I already have a finalized case, I wonder if Grandmaster Ye can finalize it again?" Soon, Master Bamboo Breaker had a chesty smile on his face making it look at Haoden Ye with contempt.

Haoden Ye also had a finalized plan at this point, but the effect was very small, only slightly changing Zhang Chuyi's fate.

But this was already the best way he could think of to lay it out!

"Well, I've thought of that!" Haoden Ye smiled at Quite the Master.

"Very well!" Grandmaster Broken Bamboo snorted, "Let's not have to name our own plan, just start laying it out, I'm older than you to fight, let you go first!"

Changing feng shui on site? The crowd is turning pale!

For a while, I don't know how many people envied Zhang Chuyi, he was really lucky to run into two feng shui masters fighting to help him change his fate for free.

One had to know that Master Broken Bamboo charged a lot of money for helping someone change their feng shui!

Haoden Ye listened to Master Broken Bamboo's words, but he showed a difficult look, he felt a little embarrassed to change the feng shui for someone without his consent.

But the thought of being able to improve someone's fate, Haoden Ye nodded, he stepped towards a short distance, searched for half a day, found a morning glory grass, plucked off a section there and back, and inserted it on Master Zhang's grave.

The morning glory grass was tenacious, and it was believed that in less than ten years, it would cover most of Master Zhang's grave, covering up some of the fury!

The crowd looked at Haoden Ye's actions with some anticipation in their eyes, wondering what effect it would have on Haoden Ye!