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“Well? Did the ghost catch it yet?”

Seeing the two men return, Ju Xiaohuai got excited.

“Since you two have returned alive, the ghosts have naturally been caught!”

Haha laughing, Maverick grew up.

Behind him, those celebrities of Lancang County also stood up.

“That’s right, with Master Bo Yi here, what fierce ghost can escape!”

“Looks like Assistant Kook got lucky this time, if Master Bo Yi isn’t here, your industry will continue to sit idle ah!”

A bunch of people were also patting themselves on the back, and no one talked about Haoden Ye at all.

“Hmph, some people are so lucky to get to follow Master Bo Yi in the limelight!”

Eyeing Haoden Ye, Xu Wei snorted coldly.

Seeing the room full of guests, Master Boi resumed his profound appearance.

He quietly looked at Haoden Ye, waiting for him to speak.

If Haoden Ye said that he himself had destroyed the fierce ghosts, Master Bo Yi immediately showed his disdain.

No one here would think that Haoden Ye was telling the truth.

If he was a bit more sensible and said that the fierce ghost was destroyed by himself, he might be kind enough to give Haoden Ye some credit.

“The fierce spirits have been caught, and we have brought them with us!”

With a slight smile, Haoden Ye said.

Everyone in the room went white as soon as that was said!

Even Master Boyi, who was standing next to him, went weak in the knees and almost peed again.

“You brought it, where is it!”

Ju Xiaohuai got excited and looked around privately.

Behind her, Xu Wei jumped in front of her with a healthy step, blocking Ju Xiaohuai's figure.

"Yeh... Mr. Yeh, you shouldn't joke with the big boys!"

Ma Weicheng's face was also slightly pale, but the long battle in the mall had made him more stable than the average person.

"That's right, you don't want to get off us!" One of the guests was dreading it.

"I'm not scaring you guys! The ghost is on Master Boi!"

Haoden Ye pointed at the Bo Yi Master beside him.

All of a sudden, Master Boyi felt his hands and feet go cold, and he froze there.

"Bastard, you...you don't say anything nonsense, there's no ghost on me!"

In spite of his horror, Master Boi tried to maintain his exemplary highness.

“That’s right, you call him out and we’ll see!”

Impatiently pushing away Xu Wei who was blocking his way, Ju Xiaohuai also addressed Haoden Ye.

“This...”

Seeing a questioning look from the crowd, Haoden Ye was helpless.

“Yu Fang, come out and let everyone see!”

Hearing his command, a puff of smoke drifted out of Master Bo Yi and slowly fell to the ground.

Everyone looked fixedly at Master Bo Yi, waiting for the green-faced ghost to come out.

And yet, they saw nothing!

“Boy, where’s the ghost you’re talking about?”

One of the guests waited impatiently.

Master Boi also watched his body carefully, but he didn't see the green-faced ghost come out either.

"Can't you see? He's standing right here!"

Haoden Ye revealed a bewildered look, the green-faced ghost was standing right in front of him, and his fangs were right above his head!

"Your Highness, I am a ghostly and yin energy heavy, so no one else can see me unless they are frightened and mentally disturbed or are dying!"

After seeing Haoden Ye's face, the green-faced ghost explained.

"So that's it!"

Haoden Ye finally came to a sudden realization.

It's like when he's with Nine, only he can see ghosts.

Only when she is frightened can she see ghosts.

Haoden Ye sort of understood, but in the eyes of others, he was just talking to himself.

“Playing God, there’s no such thing as a ghost!”

“That’s right, if you can’t catch it, you can’t catch it, how dare you tease us!”

“Today’s young people like to be over-ambitious, obviously incapable, and make things up!”

The crowd of guests revealed angry looks and accused Haoden Ye with all seven mouths.

Master Bo Yi certainly didn’t believe that Haoden Ye had actually caught the ghost, and thought he was deliberately trying to scare himself to reveal his cowardice.

“What a malicious boy, if I trust him and show my cowardice here, not only will he make a fool of himself, but I’ll be humiliated!”

With a secret hatred in his heart, Master Bo Yi’s eyes grew cold.

“Hmph, I didn’t see any spells from you when I was just fighting with the evil ghost, and I seem to have seen you pee your pants!”

He made up his own story about Haoden Ye and there was still someone who didn’t believe it?

Sure enough, the guests laughed at his words.

Even Ju Xiaohuai couldn't help but laugh.

With a bitter smile, Haoden Ye didn't know how to explain it to them anymore.

Ma Weicheng was also very unhappy with Haoden Ye, but helplessly, people were invited by Ju Xiaohuai, so he couldn't directly accuse.

"Ahem, everyone, this Mr. Ye is still young, it's normal that his Dao is not as good as Master Bo Yi, so let's all give me Ma Weicheng face today and not blame him..."

A chill rose sharply as he had just said the three words Ma Wei Cheng.

Beside Haoden Ye, the blue light in Feather Fang's eyes was loud, and he opened his bloody mouth to pounce on Ma Rulai!

The strong gale swept across and swept the two people standing in front of Ma Weicheng away in an instant.

The change was so sudden that everyone present turned pale.

You know, even though they can't see Yu Fang, but inside this closed room, bringing in such a gust of wind?

Was it true what Haoden Ye said, that there really was a ghost in this room?

Before the crowd could react, Ma Wei Cheng's body suddenly flew up out of thin air, his hands covering his neck, his face reddening!

"Master...save, save me!"

At the top of his voice, Ma Wei Cheng cried out in pain.

Everyone was looking at Master Bo Yi in horror, and now Master Bo Yi was panicking.

He can't even see the ghosts, so where can he catch them?

But he was quite capable of pulling out two talisman papers and flung them in his hand, and they instantly burned, turning into two flames that shot towards Ma Weicheng.

The fire splashed around not far from Ma Weicheng's heels, but it didn't work at all.

Instead, Ma Weicheng looked even more miserable!

Hope was instantly dashed, and the guests became more alarmed one by one.

Just at that moment, a loud drink sounded.

“Let him go!” Haoden Ye shouted in the direction of Ma Weicheng.

Everyone just remembered that there was another Haoden Ye!

And with a loud shout from Haoden Ye, Ma Weicheng’s body instantly fell to the ground.

Everyone’s heart rang with the words, “This man really knows how to catch ghosts, and he’s better than Master Bo Yi!”

At this time, Yu Fang, who could not be seen by the guests, turned around and said to Haoden Ye, “Sir, this person is the one who killed my brother!”

Haoden Ye was startled at the words and looked up at Ma Weicheng, wondering, “But he’s human!! thought you said your brother was killed by a ghost!”

“Your superior has no idea, the ghost we detained was originally an ordinary ghost, but when we returned on the seventh day of the first month and saw this man with another woman, he turned into a fierce ghost!”

Feather Fang stared at Ma Weicheng, his eyes filled with resentment.

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“So that’s it!”

With a slight frown, Haoden Ye stepped forward and patted Yu Fang’s shoulder.

“I will look into this matter and will avenge your brother, and if you kill him, won’t that be to your disadvantage?”

Upon hearing that, the feather side seemed to calm down, the resentment in his eyes gradually dissolving.

Although the ghost man was only an unimpressive servant in the dungeon, he had a book of merit.

If the virtue is complete, the ghosts can also be promoted to ghost officials.

“I obeyed my superior’s order and spared this guy today!”

Feather Fang nodded and turned into a puff of smoke, returning to Haoden Ye's side.

With a slight smile, Haoden Ye said to the crowd, "It's okay!"

"It's really okay?"

The guests still looked frightened, looking around for something they couldn't see.

Maverick Cheng gets up from the ground and rubs his chest trying to catch his breath.

"Mr. Ye, have you already subdued that fierce spirit? Why would he want to hurt me!"

Easily relieving his breathing, Ma Wei Cheng looked frightened.

"I'm afraid you'll have to ask Mr. Ma,"

Haoden Ye's eyes narrowed, he knew that Yu Fang wanted to harm Ma Weicheng because Ma Weicheng made a ghost turn into a stern ghost.

But if you are a good person, how could you let a ghost become a harsh spirit?

This shows that Ma Weicheng is not a good person either!

Ma Weicheng was startled by Haoden Ye's question, staying on the spot at the time.

Apparently, he still didn't understand why Haoden Ye asked that.

The attitude of the guests towards Haoden Ye had also changed, and almost no one paid any attention to Master Bo Yi, who was pale with fright on the side.

"I can't believe you really know how to catch ghosts eh!"

The sound of clapping rang out, and Ju Xiaohuai jumped off the sofa and ran to Haoden Ye.

Haoden Ye noticed that the girl had been very calm since Ma Weicheng's accident earlier.

All the other guests ran away in shock, but she sat calmly and calmly.

"Heehee, can you teach me a couple of tricks, I'll use them to scare my friends too!"

Walking up to Haoden Ye, Ju Xiaohuai affectionately pulled his sleeve.

All the guests present looked at Haoden Ye with envy.

You know, Ju Xiaohuai is not only from a good family background, she's also pretty enough in her own right.

There were a lot of rumors in the entertainment industry about this girl who was always by Lin Yu Mo's side.

Some say that the forces behind Ju Xiaohuai have close ties to the Lin family, while others say that she is actually Lin Yumo's sister, the illegitimate daughter of the president of the Lin Clan.

Anyway, all sorts of various rumors were going around and no one knew the girl's true identity.

But the one thing that everyone generally agreed on was that Lin Yu Mo and her were practically inseparable!

Moreover, the two were so close that Ju Xiaohuai's position in the Lin family was second only to Lin Yumo!

Haoden Ye was pestered by Ju Xiaohuai and also laughed bitterly, shaking his head incessantly, "This can't be, I actually know very limited, you'd better learn from Master Bo Yi!"

It was only after hearing this that the crowd remembered that Boi was still there.

What he did just now was really unbecoming of a master!

Master Bo Yi was now red in the face and infinitely ashamed.

He's a famous ghost hunter, but I never thought I'd lose such a big man today.

To his shame, he's still a bratty kid.

However, now that he saw everyone looking over, he didn't dare to show the slightest bit of exasperation and instead acted as if he was profound.

“Oh, learning the Yin-Yang method is very harmful to your body, unless you have a special constitution, you can't learn the Yin-Yang method!”

He was right, Haoden Ye had heard from two ghost officials.

Those who have been caught by the human world are usually ghosts of the netherworld, and some have reincarnated to become ghosts of the yang world.

And when these people are reincarnated, they will have a very specific constitution and usually a bad life.

And Yu Fang also said that as long as he was doing yin and yang things in the yang world, it was all under the control of the Dongyue Emperor.

In other words, both the ghost hunters and the Daoist and Buddhist ghost hunters are working for the Dongyue Emperor.

Those who work for the Ghost Emperor naturally have no better fate.

Hearing this, Ju Xiaohuai seemed to give up on his earlier thoughts and pursed his lips in displeasure.

“You can have that piece of land, I’ll have Xu Wei transfer it to you tomorrow!”

After saying a yawn, Ju Xiaohuai went outside.

Haoden Ye didn’t have time to excuse himself, her silhouette had already disappeared.

Xu Wei was also terrified by what had just happened and didn’t dare to show the slightest disrespect to Haoden Ye.

He's got real skills, and if he gets pissed off and makes a ghost to play himself to death, the cops can't even get him.

Smiling awkwardly at Haoden Ye, Xu Wei farted and ran away.

"Mr. Ye, what the hell did you mean by that!"

Seeing that Ju Xiaohuai had left, Ma Weicheng spoke a little more freely.

He was there for those who depended on him, and he was afraid they would hear him.

"Why does Mr. Ma have to ask knowingly!"

Sulking, Haoden Ye was unhappy.

In his opinion, Ma Weicheng was deliberately trying to cover it up.

However, Ma Weicheng looked even more confused at the news, and it was clear that he still didn't understand.

"How many bad things has this guy done?!"

Shaking his head, Haoden Ye mentally sighed.

Letting a ghost turn into a harsh ghost, naturally it had done a bad thing, saying so himself, Ma Weicheng naturally associated it with the bad things he had done.

Evidently, he's done a lot of bad things, can't remember which one!

“Shangguan, when I caught him just now, I felt a hostility in him and it was very familiar, I think he must have been haunted by that fierce ghost for the past few days!”

At this time, Yu Fang beside Haoden Ye suddenly said.

“Oh?” At the words, Haoden Ye's eyes shone.

He also noticed that Ma Wei Cheng didn't look very good.

His face was coated with a layer of cosmetics that ordinary people couldn't see, but Haoden Ye could feel it.

“Mr. Ma, have you been troubled by something lately?”

Suddenly asked by Haoden Ye, Ma Weicheng was stunned again.

Just now, Haoden Ye still looked like he was going to clean up after himself, why did he care about himself now?

Ma Weicheng was also a mall fighter, and his mind was extraordinary, so he immediately recovered from his earlier confusion.

“Oh, it’s just something small, thank you Mr. Ye for your concern!”

With a polite smile, Maweesong.

“I’m afraid it’s not a trivial matter, or else why would you have invited Master Boi!”

Since it was related to ghosts, Ma Wei Cheng’s purpose for inviting Master Bo Yi was naturally very clear.

Hearing him say that, Ma Weicheng looked embarrassed.

Some of the other guests knew, and their faces turned oddly pale.

“Truth be told, recently one of my hotels...ahem, strange things keep happening!”

Unfortunately, Ma Wei Cheng had no choice but to be honest.

You know, a business like his is very much about reputation.

His own hotel is haunted, and if word gets out, his business will be hard to do.

There are a lot of people today who believe in these things.

Even if you don't believe it, having the reputation of being haunted is ultimately bad for his business.

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“Oh?What strange thing happened?”

Haoden Ye looked at Ma Weicheng curiously.

Ma Weicheng turned his head to look at the guests and coughed, “Go back to your respective homes, I'll talk to Master Ye!”

The guests looked at each other and left.

Only when the people were gone did Ma Weicheng sigh and say to Haoden Ye, “Mr. Ye, please come with me!”

I said, stepping outside.

Haoden Ye thought for a moment and finally decided to follow.

“Yu Fang, you go back inside Master Bo Yi’s body first, just in case!”

He didn’t trust Ma Wei Cheng right now, in case he wanted to harm himself, he couldn’t be without a guarantee!

“Chase your life, officer!” Feather Fang nodded, turning into a cloud of smoke that drifted into Master Bo Yi’s body.

“What...what are you talking about, you’re going to let a ghost possess me, I’ve got a lot of magic on me, you let him go!”

Master Boi’s face went white at the sound of it.

Before he could say a few words, however, his eyes glazed over.

“Sir, this man is quite noisy, so I will follow you instead!”

Saying that, he sneered, “I’m a Yin Division ghost hunter, and a ghost catcher’s weapon doesn’t work on me!”

Hearing him say that, Haoden Ye also put his mind at ease, he was just worried that the magic weapon that Master Bo Yi said was not good for Yu Fang.

This time when the two men were talking, Ma Weicheng had already arrived at the door.

The two men got into a car besides the hotel, escorted by a couple of bodyguards.

The car is a luxuriously extended Rolls Royce with a distinctly high price tag.

Getting into the car, Mavis poured himself a glass of wine.

With a glance at Master Boi, he poured another glass for Master Boi.

“I do not drink wine!”

Master Boi grunted, his tone unkind.

Ma Wei Cheng was stunned and surprised to see Master Bo Yi.

He could feel that Master Bo Yi was still the same person he was just now, but his tone of voice had changed everything.

But Ma Weicheng didn't care and drank to himself.

"Hey, truth be told, it's not easy for me, Ma Weicheng, to build this business from scratch!"

At the car, the big businessman removes his so-called disguise and seems to have aged a dozen years.

"I originally thought that in my old age, I would be able to keep my share of the family business and keep my family safe and sound, but I never thought...hey!"

Say a line and sigh, like the Tang monk in Journey to the West.

Haoden Ye didn't expect this big entrepreneur to have such a sentimental scene, so he couldn't help but smile bitterly.

"Ma, I don't want to hear about your business, I just want to know what's going on!"

Haoden Ye didn't completely trust Ma Weicheng yet, so he spoke rudely.

"You'll just have to check it out!" Ma Weicheng didn't explain much, just drank one glass of wine at a time.

The car sped off and soon stopped in front of the One Action building.

The building is also a hotel, but unlike the Lancaster Hotel, it's not commercial hotel style.

Instead, this hotel is quaint and antique, rather like an ancient tea house style.

And then inside the hotel, the lights were off and there was a shutdown sign on the door.

At the door, the three men got out of the car.

The doorway soon ran over a twenty or so woman, a cheongsam, with a voluptuous body.

Seeing this woman, Yu Fang's body shook slightly.

"This is the woman!"

With a muffled snort, Yu Fang whispered to Haoden Ye.

Haoden Ye's gaze also looked deeply at this woman.

But I saw that this woman was in her early forties, and her body appearance was nothing to speak of, and she exuded a mature charm all over, even that smile on her face seemed to warm people up.

Getting out of the car, Ma Weicheng regained his majesty as a big entrepreneur.

“Ran, these two are my friends, treat them well tonight!”

Smiling at the woman, Ma Wei Cheng’s face was respectful as he introduced Haoden Ye and Master Bo Yi.

The woman smiled at the two men, her smile enchanting.

The people said, heading inside the hotel.

Haoden Ye wondered in his heart, not understanding what Ma Wei became to bring himself here.

Just after stepping through the doorway, a sudden screeching sound rang out.

It sounds like a human scream and it’s very oozing!

“I’m going to kill you, I’m going to kill you!”

The three of them continued to walk inside, all the way to the third floor, before the sound became incredibly clear.

That voice, distinctly a man’s voice, and it didn’t sound very old!

And in Haoden Ye’s gaze, a cloud of blackness drifted out from inside a room not far away.

“There’s a ghost!” Haoden Ye looked at the game.

The game was now red in the face, the double all merely clutched, and it was clear that he was very angry.

“Shangguan, it’s this stern ghost!” The tone was somber, Master Boi.

Nodding lightly, Haoden Ye followed Ma Weicheng and continued to walk inside.

The door to the room opened and a pungent smell wafted out.

But inside the room, a man was tied up in a bed with five flowers.

A couple of doctors in white coats were standing next to him, injecting the man in the bed with something.

“Mr. Ma, you’re here!”

Seeing several people enter, a slightly older doctor greeted them with a smile.

There was no concern in his eyes for the patient in the bed.

“Dr. Sima, how is the guest doing now!”

Ma Weicheng looked at the bed, his eyes slowly coloring with worry.

Sweeping his eyes over the bed patient, Dr. Sima shrugged, “Just like the last one, he’s also mentally deranged, he should be infected with some special virus!”

Seeing Ma Weicheng’s worried face, Dr. Sima smiled and said, “Don’t worry, I’ve already contacted the expert team in the province, if it’s a new type of virus, we’ll contact the epidemic prevention department immediately!”

After he finished speaking, he swept his eyes over Haoden Ye and Master Bo Yi and frowned, “These two are...”

As soon as he entered the door, Haoden Ye focused on the patient on the bed.

Around the patient's body, a cloud of blackness lingered, puffing out an oozing sensation.

And Master Boi was even more filled with anger, as if he had seen his enemy, looking at the bed.

“These two are yin-yang masters that I've specially hired to help Dr. Sima!”

Ma Weicheng hurriedly introduced the two men.

“Master of Yin and Yang?”

At his words, Dr. Smarty-pants was stunned, and a ridiculous look swirled on his face.

“What age is this, I can't believe there are still people using this method to deceive people!”

Dr. Sima looked scowling and almost laughed out loud.

The few doctors behind him were also looking at Haoden Ye and the two with amused faces.

“Listen you two, I don’t care what method you used to deceive Ma, if you dare to lie to me, I’ll call the police and arrest you!”

Dr. Sima’s face was despicable to Haoden Ye.

He despised Haoden Ye in his heart of hearts for this kind of pretender, as a person who had been surrounded by all kinds of scientific knowledge since childhood, he always believed that science was the truth.

As for the so-called superstitions, he believed even less.

Haven’t you ever been in a morgue yourself, when have you ever seen a ghost?