

Chapter 420

“Ignorant little boy, lonely little boy!”

Before Haoden Ye spoke, Yu Fang on the side quit.

He’s a ghostly messenger in the netherworld and doesn’t give a damn about the mortals in the yang world.

You can be all powerful and wealthy, but if you don’t make it, you’ll go to hell in my chains.

I had thought I could scare off two people with two words, but I never thought anyone would dare to talk back, and Dr. Sima’s face darkened.

He was the youngest chief physician at Lancang County Central Hospital and held numerous titles.

Having graduated from the number one medical university in the capital and having gone abroad for two years for further studies, wasn’t this capital enough for him to be proud of?

The reason why he was appointed to Lancang County Central Hospital, a small county hospital, was because the director was his uncle.

His own talent combined with his uncle's support was enough to make him the youngest dean.

Otherwise, with his education, he would have been enough to enter a major hospital in the province.

Dr. Sima doesn't think he's inferior to the doctors at the big hospitals in the city!

A smirk flashed across the corner of his mouth, and Dr. Sima's face was disdainful, "What's the point of dragging the ancient text, you're acting as a movie!"

He said, his tone stern, "I'm giving you one last warning, if you don't get out of here, I'll call the police immediately! My uncle is the director of the Central Hospital, and he has a very shallow relationship with Director Zhang of the Public Security Bureau!"

Hearing this, Haoden Ye frowned.

On the other hand, Ma Weicheng was even more gloomy.

"Dr. Sima, these two can be the VIPs I invited, please speak to them politely, this Master Bo Yi is a famous ghost hunter in China!"

Ma Weicheng pressed his temper and tried to speak gently.

He also knew Dr. Sima's background and didn't dare to offend easily.

At his words, Dr. Simeon's eyes clouded over.

"Mr. Ma, you've been working in the mall for so many years, you've seen all kinds of people, why are you still being cheated by this kind of people!"

Shaking his head, Dr. Simeon assumed an educated stance.

"And yes, you don't have much education, so it's possible that they've tricked you, you'd better listen to Kitten more!"

Ma Weicheng was mentally amused to see him lecturing himself.

Haoden Ye was anxious to catch the stern ghost, and naturally didn't take Dr. Sima's attitude to heart.

Seeing that he didn't treat him well, he quickly said, "Dr. Sima, I'm actually a doctor too, and I have a good relationship with Director Li of the City Hospital, so if you don't mind, you'd better let me see the patient first."

"Oh?" Dr. Sima looked even more disdainful as he listened.

“Oh, why the sudden change of heart, is the man not seeing ghosts again, but going mad?”

He spoke in a tone full of contempt, “I’m sorry, this patient is my patient, not to mention the director of the city hospital Li, even if the director of the provincial central hospital comes, it’s useless!”

In his heart, he didn’t take Dean Li seriously at all.

Not only does he have a relationship with his uncle, but several doctors in the provincial medical expert team are also his teachers, and regard him as the hope of the provincial medical community.

Upon hearing that he didn’t even give face to Dean Li, Haoden Ye’s brows furrowed.

“Dr. Sima, since Mr. Ye said he knows how to heal, why don’t you let him take a look?”

Ma Weicheng saw that Haoden Ye’s words didn’t work, so he had to follow the advice.

Dr. Sima’s face darkened, and his gaze swept over Ma Weicheng, a coldness flashing in his eyes.

Soon, however, Dr. Sima sighed and actually nodded, “Fine, let them have a look, but no touching my patient!”

Several people were delighted at the news and hurried inside.

Behind them, Dr. Sima’s face was gloomy, looking coldly at Ma Weicheng.

“Well, if it weren’t for your daughter and your family’s property, I’d give you face?”

His uncle was the director of the central hospital and had a wide network of connections.

Although he was very respectful to Ma Weicheng on the surface, he actually despised the uneducated landlord in his heart.

Haoden Ye and Yu Fang looked at each other and prepared to start exorcising demons.

They had just gotten close to the patient and hadn’t even started to do anything yet, but behind them Dr. Smarty-pants had said, “Well, you’ve seen it, so do you have any medical opinions?”

The exorcism procedure was very complicated, at the very least Haoden Ye had to sacrifice the detention bell and shake it for a while, how could it be so easy?

“This, I need to diagnose the patient’s pulse first!” Haoden Ye hurriedly stalled.

“I told you, you’re not allowed to touch my patients!”

Dr. Sima spoke rudely.

“Dr. Smarty-pants, let Mr. Ye try!”

Ma Weicheng followed suit with bitter advice.

Dr. Sima’s face became even more gloomy, yet he was saving to please Ma Weicheng and had to agree to his words.

In the midst of the hesitation, a crisp voice suddenly sounded at the door.

“Dad! Why are you calling these Shinto people again!”

The crowd turned their heads to look over, but there was a slender figure standing in the doorway.

Slim and slender, with exquisite features, she was a great beauty.

The girl is naturally beautiful, but what's more difficult is that there's an air of heroism between her eyebrows.

Long limbs and a pair of round, tight thighs that left no doubt as to the strength contained in them.

Haoden Ye, who had already learned martial arts, naturally could tell that this girl had practiced martial arts, and although it was only some superficial martial arts techniques, her foundation was very solidly refined.

“Alma, no rudeness to my guest!”

Ma Weicheng listened to the girl's words, his face darkened and he looked dignified.

“Alma, you're here, persuade your father, you have to let these two people God stick to see, if it wasn't for that last patient, he wouldn't have killed himself after going crazy!”

As soon as he saw the girl coming, Dr. Sima immediately had a smugly charming smile on his face and walked quickly to the girl's side.

I don't know if it was to show intimacy with the girl, but he patted her back lightly with one hand.

The girl seemed to notice his move and came over here quickly, allowing Dr. Smarty-pants to shoot a blank.

“What kind of customers are they, they’re simply here to cheat you out of your money!”

The girl quickly walked up to Haoden Ye and raised her hand without saying a word.

The punch came fast and hard with full force, making everyone present turn pale.

Haoden Ye was also shocked, never expecting the girl to be so violent.

“Be careful, Shangguan!”

Yu Fang’s reflexes were considered fast, and he hurriedly reached for the girl, but he forgot that he was now using the body of a gaming master, and his actions were a minute slower.

Seeing that the girl’s fist was about to hit Haoden Ye’s nose, Ma Weicheng’s cold sweat came down in shock.

You know, Haoden Ye’s identity was still unclear to him, but even an unfathomable girl like Ju Xiaohuai was very intimate with Haoden Ye!

In the midst of everyone's surprised gazes, the girl's fist carried a gust of wind and had arrived in front of Haoden Ye's nose.

However, strangely, the top of the fist hadn't touched Haoden Ye's nose yet, suddenly settling!

A hand had grabbed the girl's wrist at an unknown time, and the owner of this hand was Haoden Ye.

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Everyone in the room was dumbfounded at the sight of it.

No one thought that Haoden Ye's seemingly thin body had so much strength.

And a flash of surprise quickly flashed across her face, she felt it most clearly, Haoden Ye's hand was like an iron clamp, deadly gripping her wrist.

Without thinking, the girl raised her leg for a knee strike, attacking Haoden Ye's weakest point.

The people in the room saw another shock!

If this kick hits, Haoden Ye will have to cut off his children and grandchildren!

Seeing the girl strike so viciously, Haoden Ye was furious in his heart.

He had just shot with complete leeway, and now he just wanted to teach the girl a lesson.

With a backhanded authentic Tai Chi push, Haoden Ye pressed one hand on the side of the girl's thigh, easily defusing the incoming force.

Then he turned, a hand at the base of the girl's thigh where the force was greatest, and pushed gently.

Know, too, that the thighs control the entire leg's point of contact.

And Haoden Ye pushed again where it was least likely to collect the force, the girl's body had moved forward because of inertia, and as a result of being pushed by him so much, the speed at which her body fell forward accelerated!

This hand seems to be slow and leisurely, but there's no avoiding it.

The girl stumbled and mouthed a scream, and the man was already three paces away.

It was good that she still had her fighting skills and steadied herself by taking two steps out of the way, which is why she didn't fall to the ground.

Turning her head, the girl's eyes were about to spray fire.

Just from that fall just now, she had to admire Haoden Ye's brilliant means.

But when he just did it, he clearly touched his own ass!

Though only the edges of my fingers touched my own buttocks, which were a man's no-go zone for over a decade!

"Shameless!"

With a squeal, the girl reversed a dragon swing and a slender thigh swept towards Haoden Ye.

Originally, Haoden Ye just wanted to give her some color, but the girl couldn't believe that she was pestering, and he couldn't help but feel depressed.

"What a good-looking girl, so grumpy!"

With a retreating figure, Haoden Ye easily dodged the girl's cross kick, and also gave a light tap on the girl's calf in a smooth manner.

"The force is too exhausted, the momentum will be exhausted sooner, the force to recycle!"

"Punch with waist and hip strength and don't shake your chest too much!"

"Lean forward, keep your lower plate steady..."

The two of them engaged in a few rounds of fighting, and Haoden Ye was able to handle it easily, sometimes touching the girl this way, sometimes touching the girl there.

Everyone there was dumbfounded as they watched the two men fight, their eyes filled with incredulity.

At first, they tried to persuade the two of them, but when they saw Haoden Ye make a move, they actually shut their mouths in unison.

Haoden Ye's pace was light and his demeanor seemed casual and slow, but he was able to hit the girl's key points every time.

It's like a very graceful dance!

And these, they've only seen from martial arts action movies.

Although the actions of those in the TV seemed dashing, everyone knew it was fake.

Yet the martial arts that Haoden Ye displayed were real!

“Ouch!”

A squeal woke everyone up, and the girl's strength didn't hold back when she punched Haoden Ye's abdomen and was kneed by Haoden Ye's abdomen.

Although Haoden Ye had removed 80% of his strength, the abdomen was a girl's tender area in the end.

To prevent the girl from falling, Haoden Ye at least reached out and held the girl's chest, supporting her body with his arm.

The feeling of soft breasts being dragged by his arm was really charming.

“R...rascal!”

The girl was angry and about to cry.

The girl had always had confidence in her fighting skills, but today she lost so badly.

Moreover, his own body was always being taken advantage of by Haoden Ye.

“Kitten, that’s enough!”

At this time, Ma Wei Cheng also came back to his senses and scolded the girl angrily.

“Dad! You didn’t see him bullying me!”

The girl was not happy about it, and her eyes actually got a little moist.

“Well, Mr. Ye is at least your father’s guest, how could he be so rude to a guest!”

The middle-aged woman also stepped forward, holding the girl’s delicate body to comfort her.

Coaxed by her mother as if she were a child, the girl blushed pretty red.

“Mr. Yeh, I’m so sorry, but I’ve spoiled this daughter!”

At this point, no one in the room dared to treat Haoden Ye as a mere prodigy anymore.

His kung fu alone was enough to convince every single person.

“Don’t be shy, Mr. Ma, we’d better see the patient first.”

Haoden Ye always thought about the person on the bed who was haunted by a stern ghost.

After all the drama, the room almost forgot about it.

As soon as Haoden Ye opened his mouth, Dr. Sima, who had already regained consciousness, immediately said unhappily, “No, this person is my patient, I won’t permit you to treat him!”

If it was just a matter of not believing in himself, Dr. Sima kept stopping himself Haoden Ye didn’t mind.

But the meaning of his words was clearly directed at himself.

“Dr. Sima, if you don’t believe me, I can make a note that if something happens to a patient, I am solely responsible!”

Haoden Ye pressed his temper and tried to get a chance.

“No, as a people’s policeman, I will not permit you to do such a thing!”

At this time, the girl who had returned to her senses looked up, too, and her face was not good.

“If you want to treat him, you can, you must have the consent of the patient’s family, and you must also go through legal procedures to do so, and... if you dare to promote feudal superstition, I will immediately arrest you!”

The girl said, pulling out the handcuffs pinned to her waist.

“Alma, if you keep fooling around, Dad will be angry!”

Just because Ma Weicheng wasn’t good at being angry at Dr. Sima didn’t mean he didn’t dare to be angry at his daughter, and his face immediately hardened.

“Dad!!’m trying to help you, don’t let him take the attempt!”

The girl, however, thought she was helping her father and glared sternly at Haoden Ye, “As long as I, Alma Su, am here, you will not be allowed to mess around with patients!”

Haoden Ye was stunned, why is this girl’s surname Su, isn’t her father’s surname Ma?

“Soo...little...north!”

As soon as Alma Su said his name, the patient lying on the bed suddenly became excited, oozing from his throat.

This voice was not unfamiliar to Haoden Ye, it was the same voice that Sister Jiura had made when she was possessed by Zhou Fei Fei.

It was the sound of that painful struggle when a person’s soul is attached to another person’s body and they cannot say what they want to say.

Hearing this voice, Alma’s delicate body trembled.

“No, the patient is beginning to have a seizure, unrelated personnel, please get out immediately!”

When Dr. Sima saw this, he immediately shouted angrily at the crowd.

“Dr. Simeon, or let me see...”

When Haoden Ye saw the patient in pain, he was also very worried and immediately offered to help again.

“Get out!”

Before Haoden Ye could finish, Dr. Sima immediately interrupted him.

“Alma, take this man out, and if he tries to come back in, you’ll arrest him!”

Dr. Sima thought he was manly for ordering Alma Su.

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Seeing this, Haoden Ye could only sigh.

He knew that with these two people here, he probably wouldn’t be able to help the patient today.

In fact, as long as he waited until the fierce ghost had killed the patient, he could find a chance to catch him.

After all, as long as the fierce ghost doesn't possess a person, or the next possessed person isn't Dr. Sima's patient, Dr. Sima can't interfere in his own affairs.

But he was still concerned about this patient's condition and didn't want him to be killed by a stern spirit!

At this point, however, there was nothing he could do to help.

"Sir, I don't think this man will survive the night, by the looks of his fate!"

Seeing Haoden Ye's worried face, Yu Fang whispered in his ear.

He kept his voice very low, but he used the same habit he had when he was a ghost, and it was very high to the ears of others.

"Hmm, a load of nonsense, trying to play God again?"

With a cold smile, Dr. Smarty pants turned around.

"This patient is just having spasms, it's due to a neurological disorder, it's not fatal, and you're trying to scare whoever you're trying to sensationalize here!"

Indeed, even to Haoden Ye, this patient was nothing more than a nervous disorder, and sooner or later, the stern ghost would consume all of his essence and die, but not tonight.

In the room, the other doctors listened and laughed.

“Are you sure?”

Ignoring the others’ snickers, Haoden Ye turned his head to look at Yu Fang.

“OK!”

Feather Fang nodded very affirmatively, spinning his face in a difficult manner.

“There will be ghosts coming up for business later, and I can’t stay here!”

The reason why he told Haoden Ye that this person’s life was not long was because of this.

In the end is a former colleague, he has now become a grievance, although holding a soul lock, but is no longer the list of ghosts, to see more or less awkward.

Furthermore, he was a grievous spirit, older ghosts, and his cultivation was more powerful than his, what if people destroyed him as a grievous spirit?

That's the end of the world!

Without him having to elaborate, Haoden Ye could guess the reason for his worry.

Sighing in his heart, Haoden Ye shook his head and walked out.

“Hmph, playing God, sooner or later you’ll get what’s coming to you!”

Watching him leave, Alma gritted her teeth and snapped at her.

She was hating Haoden Ye, not only did she lose face today, but she also made a scene and disagreed with her father.

“Mr. Ye, it’s getting late, you can rest at my hotel for the night.”

Fang Weicheng sent Haoden Ye out and greeted the middle-aged woman, “Lan Lan, take Mr. Ye to arrange a good room!”

The middle-aged woman nodded and sent Haoden Ye out very respectfully.

The three of them except the hotel, and only then did the middle-aged woman's face look apologetic, "I'm really sorry about today, we didn't expect Dr. Sima to be so stubborn!"

Haoden Ye could see that Dr. Sima wouldn't allow himself to treat the disease because he wasn't just a prodigy.

If he saw himself as a simple prodigy, he could have waited to mock himself when he couldn't cure the patient.

But he didn't even give himself a chance to make a move!

"You're welcome Mrs. Fang, it's just the patient I'm worried about!"

The middle-aged woman was stunned at the words, a blush slowly rising on her cheeks.

Yu Fang had not treated the middle-aged woman well from a moment ago, and now seeing her slowly shy look, surprisingly rhyming, his face was even darker.

"Swing.Woman!"With a muffled grunt, the feathered party looked away.

But the middle-aged woman still heard his words, and her face instantly went white.

“What do you mean, Master Boi!”

The middle-aged woman’s pretty face was cold, looking coldly at Yu Fang.

“Huh? Don’t you understand what I’m saying? That Alma, but your daughter?”

Startled, the middle-aged woman nodded slowly.

Haoden Ye to the time did not see the joints, not yet Alma Su and Ma Weicheng surname is not the same, and surprised yet.

“That’s right, let me ask you, twelve years ago, but you had a man die, and your man’s name was Xu Fulai?”

The more Feather Fang spoke, the more excited he became, and the slight green light inside his eyes flickered.

“How do you...how do you know that Master Boi is counting?”

These secrets were apparently never told to anyone by the middle-aged woman.

She didn't really believe in any ghost repelling spells, but since Ma Weicheng believed in them, she could only passively accept them.

But now, hearing Master Bo Yi speak out these secrets, she was gradually becoming embarrassed.

Very little is known about her, and although she is married to Ma Wei Cheng, no one knows anything about this Mistress of the Horse's background.

"Your surname is Su, Su Lan Lan, originally a village girl from Matou Village in Lancang County, married Xu Fulai, who is ten years older than you, at the age of seventeen!"

Yu Fang said, pressing forward and coldly, "At that time Xu Fulai was Ma Weicheng's driver, so you came to Lancang County Cheng with him, then Xu Fulai died, and you took the opportunity to climb up to Ma Weicheng!"

Hearing him say that, Solange's fists clenched slowly, veins coming out of her arms.

Clearly, she was suppressing her sadness.

"Master Boi, you miscalculated!"

Su Lan Lan also thought that the feather side was calculated, and stretched out her hand to point to the car, “The two of you get into the car, I’ll tell you the details.”

Haoden Ye gave Yu Fang a fierce glare, blaming him for saying such words in front of others.

As the three of them got into the car, Su Lan Lan took a deep breath to steady her mind before saying, “Master Bo Yi, a lot of what you said is right, but one thing is wrong, I didn’t just meet Ma Weicheng after I came to the county!”

Speaking of sadness, she lowered her head slowly, tears falling.

“I’m neighbors with the Mavericks because my dad is a good gambler and never cares about the family business, so I was brought up by Maverick from the little things!”

“Then when I got older, I fell in love with him, and rural girls start families early, and when I was sixteen, Ma Wei Cheng asked someone to marry my family!”

Sighing slightly, Solange raised her head, her face full of sadness.

“But my father disliked Ma Weicheng’s family’s lack of money and old age, and didn’t agree to the marriage, so Ma Weicheng left the village in anger to develop in Lancang County!”

She bit her lip and lowered her head slowly.

“But he didn’t know that after he left, I was found to be pregnant, and I married him because Xu Fulai didn’t mind me!”

Hearing this, Haoden Ye implicitly understood something.

This Xu Fulai should be the fierce ghost!

“Doesn’t Mr. Xu know about your affair with Mr. Ma?”

Haoden Ye frowned.

“Old Xu is loyal and honest, never caring about my past, even Alma, he only treats her as his own daughter!”

Raising her head, Solange looked at the roof of the car, as if grumbling about the strangeness of fate.

“One year there was a drought and the family grain harvest was poor, so Old Xu went to the city to work, and he ended up with Ma Weicheng!”

At this point, Haoden Ye faintly understood.

Su Lan Lan follows Xu Fu to the city, only to discover that her husband follows her daughter's father to fuck.