

## Chapter 423

“That’s all I’ve done with Fang Weicheng, and if Master Bo Yi has worked out anything else, then I don’t know!”

Lowering her head, Solange sighed.

After hearing these passages, Haoden Ye also sighed for this woman.

Yet Yu Fang looked unhappy.

“Hmph, then let me ask you, what did you and Fang Wei Cheng do on your husband’s first seventh day?”

Feather Fang sneered and his tone was stern.

Hearing this, Su Lan Lan was slightly startled and whirled her face.

“Boi...Master, you get this too?”

If the previous ones were inquired about by the gaming master, this matter would be impossible to inquire about.

Solange’s cheeks began to heat up while her face showed shame.

“Hmph, I said you’re a slut. Woman, you still don’t admit that on the first seventh day, did the two of you do an illicit deed?”

With a scornful smirk on his lips, Yu Fang held up his arms.

“No...we...we didn’t!”

Solange shook her head vigorously.

Glancing up at Haoden Ye, he looked like he wanted to stop talking.

You know it’s okay for her to tell this to Bo Yi, after all, the two of them are older.

A young lad like Haoden Ye, if he heard this....

“Bitch, and sophistry!”

Featherfang thought she was going to argue, her face blue.

Even though it was only for a moment, Dan City Sulam saw it.

“Ghosts...ghosts!”

One of her faces instantly turned white, and the driver in front of her heard her scream and turned his head.

Fortunately, the blue light on Yu Fang's face disappeared at that moment, or else he would have had to be in a car accident.

Haoden Ye stared at Yu Fang fiercely before he said to Su Lan Lan, "Mrs. Su, to tell you the truth, what you have in front of you is not Master Bo Yi!"

Saying that, he basically said the feathered side of things.

Solange's face paled even more as she listened, and her body began to tremble.

"You... you said that the harmful ghost was my husband, Xu Fulai? He saw that when he came back in the first seven!"

A touch of sadness showed on her face, and Solange slowly lowered her head.

"Good!" Feather Fang had a vicious look on his face.

"If you are lustful and evil, there is a place to serve you when you go down to the underworld!"

Feather Fang's face showed the viciousness of a demon.

"I'm the one who deserved to die, all of it!"

Lowering her head, Solange paled.

"All these years my husband has been working with Ma Weicheng, but I haven't seen him!"

Gritting her teeth, Solange sobbed.

Although she wasn't young, but when she cried, the way she cried, the way Chu Chu moved, also made Haoden Ye rush to bitterness.

"But on the seventh day of the first month, I had to give my husband's wake, and I had to see Mawei Seng!"

Thinking about that day, Solange just ached.

"Ma Weicheng recognized me and asked me about all these years, and I couldn't hold back, so I told him about Alma!"

At that, she looked up and wiped her eyes.

At this point she was back to being somewhat of the sedate woman she had been.

“Ma Weicheng told me that he was very happy to hear about Kobei because he was exhausted from his early work and could not have children, and as a result we... we were in front of my husband’s spirit...”

Having said that, Haoden Ye naturally understood.

No wonder Xu Fulai had turned into a fierce ghost, if it were him, he would have been furious seeing the situation.

Husband’s first seven days with another man in the hearth ghost, who looks at them and thinks they’re first?

When Xu Fu came to see it, he must have thought that the two had hooked up before.

In fact, with her husband dead, it’s understandable that Xu Lan Lan and her old lover would do such a thing.

Yet it happened, and there’s no point in blaming anyone now.

“The more honest you are, the more complex the repressed emotions are!”

Sighing, Haoden Ye slowly shook his head.

“Master Ye, you must help me!”

Before, to death Su Lan Lan wouldn't believe that there were ghosts in this world, but after seeing Yu Fang's face just now, she no longer dared to doubt.

“My husband is also a bitter man, and I hope you can overtake him!”

Haoden Ye listened, embarrassed, and turned his head to look over at Yu Fang.

At this time, Yu Fang's face turned red, clearly very angry.

“Yu Fang, your brother's death is because Xu Fulai is right, but he also became a fierce ghost because he misunderstood his wife, by the way, it's all just coincidence, if you can't this hatred, how is there any way to get Xu Fulai to let go?”

Haoden Ye had been wronged as a child and was best at enlightening himself.

Yet just because he's open-minded doesn't mean everyone has his ideas.

“Then wouldn’t my brother have died in vain!”

Clenching his fist, the feathered party was vicious.

“Yu Fang, maybe this is your doom, if you avoid it, there’s an open road ahead, if you don’t...hey!”

Hearing Haoden Ye’s words, Yu Fang was shaken.

He hadn’t thought of it in terms of karma!

“That’s right, when I was a ghost policeman, my superior once said that ghost policemen weren’t supposed to handle cases in the sunny world, and the only ones who handled cases in the sunny world were ghost mandarins! That’s why every time we come to the yang world we suffer a calamity, is this also my calamity?”

Whirlingly, he thought of the virtues.

When ghosts are detained by ghosts, they are credited in the book of merit.

That’s why all the ghosts in the underworld want to be ghosts, because not only do they get to go to the Yang world, but they can also accumulate merit more quickly.

When their virtues are complete, the evil deeds they did in the Yang world will be canceled out and they will be able to reincarnate soon.

“Thank you for reminding me, officer!”

The blue mane on Feather Fang’s face gradually dissipated, slowly turning into a warm white.

“The officer is right, this is my doom, I shouldn’t be obsessed with my brother’s death! Thinking about it like this, I feel relaxed, and I’ve gotten back the feeling of being a ghost man again, and it seems that all these years of cultivation are not as good as a word from my superior!”

Having thought this through, Yu Fang’s tone became much gentler.

He himself had not noticed that his soul was now beginning to change.

The green-fanged monster from the beginning slowly transformed into the image of a military general!

“Master Ye, let’s hurry back and help, we can’t let my husband harm anyone else!”

Solange was more concerned about her husband at this point.



“Hey, Lady Xu, don’t blame me for talking too much, your husband has already killed many people, so suffering in the underworld is a certainty!”

Thinking about what would happen to Xu Fulai in the future, Yu Fang sighed slowly.

“No, my husband suffered, that’s what he deserved, he killed people, he should have suffered, but the people he killed were innocent, I can’t let our mistakes be killing people!”

Gritting her teeth, Solange Xu.

Hearing his words, Haoden Ye and Yu Fang looked at each other, finally no longer doubting this woman’s character.

## Chapter 424

“Lady Xu, even if we wanted to help your husband, there’s nothing we can do if there are people from the yang to stop us, we ghosts can’t do anything!”

Sighing again, Yu Fang was helpless.

Hearing his words, Suilan also revealed a difficult look.

“Hey, this Dr. Sima’s own uncle is the president of the Central Hospital, and his father is even more the owner of the Imperial Hospital, with a very big backstage, even Ma has to scare him a little!”

At the mention of Dr. Sima, Solange looked very embarrassed.

Obviously, Dr. Sima is still very prominent in Lancang County.

“Moreover, Dr. Sima’s medical skills are recognized, and many people in Lancang County have had their lives saved by him!He’s only willing to treat people with power and advantage, and he’s accumulated a lot of frightening connections over the years!”

As a doctor, Haoden Ye knew how much of a favor saving a life was to the person being saved.

Maybe two people who don’t know each other and are saved by themselves will become friends, like Zyden.

“I see what you mean!”

Sighing, Haoden Ye shook his head helplessly.

“Let’s go back for now, I’ll find a way to deal with this, just don’t worry!”

By this time they had arrived at the Lancang Hotel and the three men said goodbye to each other.

Su Lan Lan said goodbye to Haoden Ye and told the driver to hurry up and drive to the meeting, wanting to tell Ma Weicheng about today's events.

At this time, inside the ward, Dr. Sima sedated the patient and looked at the sleeping patient with a smug smile on his lips.

Haoden Ye didn't know him but he knew Haoden Ye!

He also wanted to go to the city to help out when Hongzhi's life was on the line.

But he was too concerned about his reputation, and if he couldn't cure it, wouldn't that make people think he couldn't?

So he had been secretly observing, thinking to make his move after first having a firm grasp of the situation.

However, he was still too late, and Zyden was cured by Haoden Ye.

Of course, Dr. Sima didn't think he was any worse than Haoden Ye, a halfway decent doctor, he thought that Haoden Ye was just shit out of luck.

Later, some of his friends in the medical field spoke out about Haoden Ye teaching Professor Hua the Xuanjiu needle.

Dr. Sima even felt that Haoden Ye didn't know anything about medicine at all, and only learned the Xuanjiu needle occasionally.

“This kind of mysterious stitching should be mine alone, how does that poor soul deserve to have it?”

Dr. Sima has been secretly drilling Xuanjiu needles, but on the surface, he shows his disdain for them.

Turning around, Dr. Smarty pants slowly walked out of the room.

Just after leaving the room, he saw that Alma was being trained by Ma Weicheng.

Ma Weicheng was very unhappy about what had just happened.

But Alma was not a trained temper, and although he listened, his face was still unable to hide his stubbornness.

Eyes sweeping over Alma Su's pretty face, Dr. Sima licked his lips.

This is the kind of beauty that deserves its own!

“Uncle, you shouldn’t blame Alma, he’s doing it for your own good!”

Walking up to Ma Weicheng, Dr. Sima immediately persuaded him.

He felt good about himself, thinking that Ma Weicheng was very fearful of him, so if he opened his mouth, Ma Weicheng would naturally not train Alma Su.

It is not surprising that the reason why Mavis is angry with his daughter is not because of him.

If it wasn’t for him stopping him, Haoden Ye would have exorcised the patient long ago.

“Oh, Dr. Sima don’t speak for her, this girl has no manners in her day-to-day life!”

Ma Weicheng still maintained the politeness on his face.

After all, he knows that as big as his business is, he still needs a doctor when he gets sick.

And the friendship with Dr. Sima is enough to save his life at the most critical moment!

Dr. Sima took his politeness as a sign of deference and smirked with pride.

Turning his head, Dr. Sima was full of affection and said to Alma Su, "Alma, you should also apologize to your father, after all, he has much more experience than you!"

The tone took on a bit of intimacy.

"Simeon Winston! When is it your turn to interfere in our family's affairs!"

Ma Weicheng gave Dr. Sima face, Alma Su did not.

Dr. Sima had a mind of her own, and she was a girl who could not be clear.

Usually, I can only be false to my father's face.

But that doesn't mean that Miss Su has a good temper and can tolerate Sima Yunxuan in everything.

Those words just now gave her goose bumps, and she would love to repay Sima Yunxuan right now.

Being choked by Alma, Sima Yunxuan was furious.

“Bitch, if it wasn’t for your family’s money, do you think I would have gone to all this trouble for you?”

On the face of it, he pretended to have a big smile and started to change the subject.

“That Haoden Ye who came today must not be good, a prodigy can even know such a powerful martial art, maybe he used to fight black boxing!”

People who practice martial arts hate black boxing, not only do they hurt people, they hurt themselves.

Sima Yunxuan knew that Alma Su hated people fighting black fists, so he didn’t mind splashing dirty water on Haoden Ye.

But when he said that, Alma Su’s face really looked much better.

It wasn’t that she really believed in Haoden Ye’s black boxing, but she felt psychologically comfortable with whoever said bad things about that bastard!

The bastard, not only defeated himself, but groped himself as well.

The place he touched still feels itchy to this day!

“Yes, he’s a prodigious, lecherous, black-hearted man, don’t give me a chance to catch him, or else...hmmm!”

Sima Yunxuan was about to say a few more bad words about Haoden Ye when suddenly there was the sound of hurried footsteps behind him.

“Dr. Sima, come see if the patient is in trouble!”

A little nurse ran over and hurriedly pulled on Simeon’s clothes.

Sima Yunxuan frowned slightly, so he had to abandon Alma and return to the hospital room.

At the sight of the patient on the bed, Sima Yunxuan’s face could not help but change.

The patient’s face was now stretched, and his eyes were open, staring at the ceiling in an impassive manner.

One look at the man without touching the doctor and you think the man is already a dead man.

And those who know how to look at the medical profession will think that the person is dying.



“How did this happen all of a sudden!”

Sima Winston stiffened and looked at a doctor beside him.

“Did you overdose on anesthetic!”

That doctor wasn't a fool, and as soon as he heard that, he knew that Sima Yunxuan was going to dump the pot.

He quickly took out a list and handed it to Sima Yunxuan, “Dr. Sima, these can be injected according to your request, not checking at all, here are the receipts for the anesthetic!”

Eyeing the list of documents, Simeon didn't look at it much.

“How did this happen!”

Frowning tightly and looking at the half-dead patient on the bed, Sima Yunxuan looked puzzled.

According to the pathology, the patient was just mentally deranged and overexerted, so he would be fine after a little anesthetic injection and a rest, how could he become like this?

Suddenly, he thought of Haoden Ye's words, and his face became even more embarrassed.

## Chapter 425

Haoden Ye said before he left that this patient's condition would immediately become very bad.

He even laughed at Haoden Ye at that time, and that's when the patient's condition really started to get worse.

It's okay for a patient to die, but if he tampers with it a little, no one else will think it's about him.

However, if this matter spread out, wouldn't everyone know that he was inferior to Haoden Ye?

Eyes narrowed, and Simeon suddenly thought of something.

"Seal off the ward immediately and don't let anyone in! I'm going out now!"

Simeon said, walking quickly out of the room.

"Dr. Sima, the patient has... has died immediately!"

As soon as he was about to leave, several doctors cried anxiously.

If a patient dies and the attending doctor isn't there, won't they still take the blame?

Thinking of his plan, Simeon stopped in his tracks.

"Come here guys, I have something to say!"

The doctors and nurses converge, and Simeon speaks up about his plans.

After listening to his plan, the group of people turned oddly pale.

When they looked at Sima Yunxuan again, they all had a few fears in their eyes.

"This matter must be done according to what I say, and whoever dares to make one wrong step will never be in the medical world again!"

Sima Yunxuan's eyes narrowed at the strange looks from the crowd.

The gang all turned pale and nodded their heads quickly and fearfully.

Simeon was very pleased with their reaction and turned to leave the room.

The night was thick and heavy, and Haoden Ye stood in front of the ledge, looking out at the brilliant lights.

“Surnamed Ye, this is the last time, if you still let that ghost possess me, I’m not done with you!”

Feather Fang had come out of Master Boi, and his spirit floated inside the room.

By this time, he was already the image of a young and handsome warrior general.

“How dare you be rude to your superior!”

Upon hearing him say that, Yu Fang became furious.

Although he couldn’t see him, Boi could still hear his voice.

“Don’t scare me, I know the rules of your ghosts, you can’t interfere in the affairs of the sun!”

Many people think that the ghosts can do whatever they want when they get to the sun, but that’s not true.

The Yin and Yang realms each have their own rules, and you have to follow the rules of whoever you're in.

For the ghosts, when they go to the world of the living, it is the world of the living, and the dead must make way for the living.

When detaining a spirit, if you encounter a yang in the way, the ghosts are to give way to the yang.

That's why Emperor Dongyue was so intimidated that he arranged for a group of ghosts to work in the yang world.

The ghosts who work in the yang world are also human beings and follow the rules of the yang people, so it's not a violation of the rules.

And by analogy, the ghosts of the netherworld have to make way for the ghosts of the yang.

Before, Yu Fang would have wanted to eat Bo Yi, but that was because he was still a fierce ghost and didn't care how many pens he had in his merit book.

"Hey, when I that you can't do anything about it? You're always going to go down to hell, and when you get to my chassis, how dare you cross me?"

Feather Fang smiled coldly and spoke in a bad tone.

Master Boi's neck shrank, not daring to speak.

At this time, a sudden sharp knock sounded on the door.

Haoden Ye came back to his senses and hurried over to open the door.

At the door, Simeon stood smiling.

At this time, he was not at all untamed inside the ward just now, but more than a little more amiable.

"Dr. Yap, hello again!"

Sima Yunxuan actually became polite and courteous, but it surprised Haoden Ye.

"Dr. Smarty-pants wants to see me, what's up?"

Haoden Ye looked at him with bewilderment.

"Hey, I'm not going to lie, I actually think that patient was possessed by evil spirits!"

Sima Yunxuan was not long-winded and immediately got straight to the point.

Hearing his words, the two men and one ghost inside the door froze at the same time.

Sima Yunxuan scolded Haoden Ye's words, and Bo Yi felt uncomfortable listening to them.

The two are a united front in this matter.

“Hey, what's that Dr. Smarty pants saying, I thought we were all prodigies?”

With a sneer, Master Boi looked unkind.

Sima Yuhuan's eyes flickered over with a flash of shade, and then he shut off his amiable smile and said, “That was all said in front of those doctors, but I actually believe you guys!”

Saying that, he sighed, “Hey, truth be told, I've been studying medicine for so many years, and I've found a lot of things that can't be explained medically! Only I'm a doctor, and it wouldn't be good for my reputation if I openly stated that I believed you!”

“Hypocrisy!”

At his words, Master Boyd snorted, but his face was much better.

“Is Dr. Simeon here now to ask for our help?”

Haoden Ye didn't want to be long-winded, he was still worried about the patient's condition.

“Good, I've diverted the other doctors and nurses and have arranged a hidden route for you to sneak into the ward, so you can just sneak in and exorcise the patient!Ahem, of course, I hope you don't mind, but the credit must still be mine!”

Simeon said, a guilty look on his face.

As if he had robbed Haoden Ye of credit, he felt very sad.

Hearing him say that, Haoden Ye's heart was delighted.

“Okay, we'll be right there!”Haoden Ye hurriedly said.

Seeing his agreement, Sima Yunxuan also smiled, and after saying something about a hidden route, he quietly left.



“No, this kid has a ghost!”

Seeing Sima Yunxuan leave, Master Bo Yi frowned.

He is much more knowledgeable and much more cautious.

Many of the darker parts of society, he had seen more than Haoden Ye.

“The patient is important, let’s not worry about whether he’s a ghost or not!”

Upon hearing this, Haoden Ye quickly shook his head and couldn’t wait to leave.

“Ye boy, you and I are both Yin and Yang Daoists, I’ll remind you on this point, don’t go over there tonight, or else things will be bad!”

Master Bo Yi pulled at Haoden Ye and spoke in a low tone.

It wasn’t that he was thinking about Haoden Ye, but he didn’t want this matter to get him into trouble.

He understood very well that if Haoden Ye was going to go, Feather Fang was bound to go.

And the feathered side couldn't go by itself, so it had to possess itself.

So, you're still going to be there, too.

If something goes wrong, won't you have to take the blame?

"Now is not the time to talk about this, let's heal the sick first!"

Haoden Ye only cared about the patient now, and although he also felt that something was wrong, he didn't think much about it.

"Older, the upper officer naturally has an upper officer's plan, you need not say more! Quickly let me possess you!"

Feather Fang saw that Bo Yi kept nagging, and his tone became unpleasant.

You know, this whole thing is a thorn in his side too.

Settle it early, and report to the dungeon early myself Haoden Ye.

He is not at all like living in the sun.

"Don't you dare possess me, I've warned you!"

Master Bo Yi took a step back in fear at the news, but he had heard his master say that if he was possessed by a ghost for too long, his own essence would be absorbed by the ghost.