

## Chapter 432

“Ah! You said he was Hung Fist Master Liang Sanquan!”

Alma also revealed a surprised look at this point, his voice fiercely pitched too high.

Seeing the two people’s surprise, Haoden Ye was very curious.

He would be too unfamiliar with the name.

“Mr. Yeh, thank you so much!”

Captain Li got excited and tightened his grip on Haoden Ye’s hand.

“You’re welcome, but since he’s already alive, am I not guilty!”

With a heated smile, Haoden Ye hurriedly said.

“Of course not, but you saved Master Holander Quan!”

Captain Lee laughed, his voice cheerful.

Here Alma learned the patient's identity, and his impression of Haoden Ye was a little better.

But when she saw Haoden Ye's face, she couldn't help but remember the feeling of this face's owner touching her body.

"Huh? If it wasn't for him, how could Master Holander be in danger!"

With a cold snort, Alma muttered quietly.

Hearing this, Captain Lee wanted to scold her again.

But when he saw that Haoden Ye didn't seem to hear it, he pretended not to hear it either.

He didn't hear it, so why do you have to remind him?

"Well, you can take the patient to the hospital now, seeing as it's morning, I have work to do tomorrow."

Tomorrow was the opening of the company, Haoden Ye could not be absent.

"Good, I'll immediately call someone to take him to the hospital and arrange for a police car to take you to the hotel to rest!"

Captain Lee was overjoyed and nodded quickly.

“No, I can just go by myself!” Haoden Ye shook his head, rejecting his good intentions.

It wasn't that he wasn't happy with Captain Lee, but there was one more thing he had to take care of.

The car was speeding down the road, and Haoden Ye was equally very worried in his heart.

“Master, please hurry up, we're really in a hurry!”

The speed of the car was now fast enough though, and Haoden Ye was still urging the driver.

“Surnamed Ye, you don't want my life, I still want my life, we're going to rescue people, not send them to die!”

Master Boi was not happy to get up and speak his native language.

With a sweep of his eyes, Haoden Ye coldly glared at him.

Master Boi was all agitated and quickly looked away.

He was fed up with being possessed, some days he was awake, other days not conscious at all.

I went to bed and woke up to find myself in jail. Isn't that right?

And his master had said that the living couldn't often let demons possess them.

Unless you are born with a heavy yin energy, there is no major problem with ghost possession.

Ghost hunters like them are most afraid of being possessed.

This is because every time a ghost gets possessed, there will be residual negative energy on his body, making it easy for more ghosts to possess him.

“Master Ye, you've finally come!”

Ma Weicheng received a call from Haoden Ye early in the morning and rushed out to greet him.

It had been a night of worry and fear, and he was tired enough.

Without any unnecessary nonsense, Haoden Ye hurriedly brought the two people upstairs.

Still inside that room, Haoden Ye hurriedly searched for it as soon as he entered, but he didn't find the shadow of the grieving spirit.

“Oh no, he's gone, I don't know where he's hiding!”

Seeing this situation, Haoden Ye was helpless.

“Shangguan, I just searched the restaurant and I haven't found a grievance figure, this person knows how to hide!”

At this point, the feathered side also got on Master Booyi.

Hearing the two men say so, Fang Weicheng's face darkened.

For one thing, he had something to do with it, and those who died in vain were indirectly killed by him, so he felt guilty.

Secondly, it was his original friend Xu Fulai, his own wife's ex-husband, who led to this incident.

“Is there no other way to get him out, Master?”

With a gloomy face, Fang Wei Cheng.

“There’s a way to do it instead!”

Haoden Ye originally couldn’t do anything about it, but when he saw Shen Lan Lan, he thought of a way.

“What method?”

Upon hearing this, Fang Weicheng’s spirits lifted.

“Earlier I saw this grudge spirit react very strongly when it heard Miss Su’s name, perhaps we can ask Miss Su to help us!”

Haoden Ye hesitated for a moment, but finally proposed his own method.

As soon as he heard this, Fang Weiqi shook his head.

“No, even though Alfred is Alma’s father, he’s so vicious now, he’s guaranteed to be dangerous to Alma!”

Su Lan Lan also shook her head repeatedly at Haoden Ye’s words.

“Then there’s no other way!”

Haoden Ye saw them all disagree and shook his head in disappointment.

Looks like we’ll just have to wait until today is over and that grudge is resolved when it takes on another body.

“You two are so rude!”

Haoden Ye was about to offer to leave when Yu Fang suddenly shouted.

A pair of angry eyes glared at Fang Weicheng, “My superior is in jail for the two of you, risking his life to help the two of you tide over your misfortune, and this is how you two repay him?”

The more Feather Fang spoke, the angrier he became, stepping closer to Fang Weicheng.

Hearing his words, Fang Weicheng lowered his head in shame.

“Do you know that in order to end the sins of the two of you, my brother was beaten to death, my superior ran around all night and was almost framed by a villain, did you two ever help me add officials what?How

outrageous, if you act like this, if you come to my dungeon, you two will have to suffer!”

The two men really couldn't leave their daughter behind, but when their eyes fell on Haoden Ye, they felt even more guilty.

It's really too much to worry about people who aren't part of your family and are still running around for you.

Yet thinking of Su Bei Bei, the two of them were heartbroken again.

“Don't worry Mr. Fang, I will definitely protect Miss Su's safety, besides, even if I can't, Master Bo Yi can!”

Haoden Ye quickly persuaded.

Hearing this, Fang Weicheng hesitated for a long time before he gritted his teeth and said, “Okay, I'll go and talk to Alma!”

“Me?” An hour later, Alma also appeared inside the room.

With a little finger like a white onion pointing at his nose, Sue stared at him.

“You said that ghost was my dad?” Alma Su scratched his head, “But I can't even remember what he looks like!”



At the time of Xu Fulai's death, Alma was still very young and could only vaguely remember that he had a father.

She was very unfamiliar with this man.

"But he remembers you, and that's all that matters!"

Coughing, Haoden Ye.

"Yeah, Kitten, no one can make him come out but you, and if he doesn't, he'll hurt people later!"

Lowering his head, Fang Wei Cheng endured the heartache.

For Alma Su, seeing ghosts was scary though, and she was sad to think that someone else would be killed by her own father.

"Yes!! I'm a people's policeman, it's my duty to protect the people, so tell me, what do you want me to do?"

Alma nodded vigorously, looking like a heroine who had generously died.

He'd be a national hero in the war against Japan.

Haoden Ye looked and laughed bitterly, this girl was too prude to be serious.

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“It’s not really that dangerous, just do what I tell you!”

Haoden Ye quickly smiled broadly.

Seeing her smile, Alma Su’s face immediately pulled down.

“Well, I’m more dangerous if I listen to you!”

With a fierce white glance at Haoden Ye, Alma stated that Haoden Ye was not trustworthy at all.

“What am I going to do?”

Alma Su ignored Haoden Ye and turned his head to Yu Fang.

Touching his nose, Yu Fang was also a little embarrassed.

You’re a good man, you’re a good Taoist, but you’re not very popular with women.

“It’s not that hard, as long as the girl is in the building shouting ‘Father’... ah, no, ‘Daddy!’”

Alma Su was still a little surprised to hear him say it so simply.

Is it that easy to catch ghosts with feelings?

Inside the dark corridor, Alma walked in front and Haoden Ye and Yu Fang walked behind.

“Dad!Dad!”

Alma Su looked around and called out for her father.

There was still a little fear in her eyes, but more curiosity.

After all, she’s seen it all before, not the first time she’s seen a ghost panic.

“Shangguan, I don’t think this may be useful, maybe we’re wrong in our estimation and the grievance spirit isn’t reacting to Miss Su!”

They had already walked around and the grievance spirit never came out, and Yu Fang had a few doubts in his heart.

He was lying on Haoden Ye's ear and speaking in a lower voice, while Alma's voice was not low, Haoden Ye did not have her gently.

"Huh?" He subconsciously turned and turned his head to look at Yu Fang.

Just at this time, Alma Su finished shouting a dad and was meeting Haoden Ye that ah.

"Bastard, you're taking advantage of me aren't you!"

Alma was instantly furious.

Auntie was already upset when she was told to shout dad into the air, but Haoden Ye still dared to tease her like that.

"Miss Sue, you're mistaken, I was talking to him!"

Haoden Ye quickly pointed at Yu Fang.

"I don't believe you, you rogue liar!"

Alma Su apparently didn't bother to listen to his explanation and kicked him across the room.

Haoden Ye didn't defend against her and subconsciously dodged backwards, his hand unconsciously began to counterattack and clasped her wrist.

With pain in his wrist, Alma Su felt weak all of a sudden.

"You...rascal, let go of me!"

With a squeal, Alma Su immediately cursed.

"Rascal pervert bastard!"

The little beauty curses, without swearing of course, but the killing power is really limited.

"I'm letting go of you, will you stop it!"

Haoden Ye smiled bitterly and quickly.

"Fine, I'll stop if you let go of me!"

Alma nodded quickly.

Only then did Haoden Ye let go of Alma, not wanting him to let go, Alma suddenly hit him with a knee bump.

Where did Haoden Ye think that she actually did not keep her word, plus the distance and close to no defense at all, the abdomen was ruthlessly bumped.

Fortunately, he had been transformed by the koi fish and had a very strong physique.

If it were an ordinary person, this would have hurt for half a month.

This time, Haoden Ye also hit out real fire, clasping Alma's thighs and leaning forward to pin her to the wall.

Alma struggled desperately and his other leg went to step on Haoden Ye's foot.

Being already prepared, Haoden Ye naturally wouldn't let her get her hands on her and clasped her thighs with his other hand.

Sharp pain came from her leg, and Su raised her leg subconsciously.

But then her body began to sink.

Subconsciously, Alma's two legs clamped around Haoden Ye's waist.

It was only when both men came back to their senses that they noticed the awkward positions the two men were in at this point.

Alma's pretty face turned red and shouted in shame and anger, "Haoden Ye, you rascal, let go of me!"

This situation, Haoden Ye's mind couldn't help but heat up.

He couldn't help but feel a charm in his heart, even though he wasn't lost.

"I'll let go of you if you promise me you'll stop making a scene!"

Putting on a cold look on his face, Haoden Ye was furious.

"Okay, I promise you, let go of me!"

Alma Su's voice was all cryptic.

"No, I can't trust you, and you have to swear to God you'll never bother me again, including tonight!"

Haoden Ye didn't dare to trust her easily anymore.

It wasn't like the girl had never seen a ghost before, and certainly didn't dare break her vows to herself.

He was right to think so, and of course the ghost-seeing Alma Su didn't dare swear easily.

She didn't know if the vows would actually come true one day!

"You let go of me, rascal!"

Alma twisted her body to flee while cursing Haoden Ye.

Suddenly, she remembered, this was her old man's territory, if Fang Weicheng saw Haoden Ye bullying him like this, wouldn't he be angry?

"Dad, come quickly, Haoden Ye is bullying me!"

In order to show how aggrieved she was, Alma Su cried out.

"Let go! Kita!"

Just as Alma Su shouted out the first sound, the feather side next to Haoden Ye sounded suddenly oozing.



Both of them turned their heads at the same time, and they saw Yu Fang...or rather, Master Bo Yi, who was now looking grim.

“The Grudge!”

Both of them shrieked at the same time, and Haoden Ye quickly let go of Alma Su and prepared to shake the detention bell.

“Kita!”

Master Bo Yi’s body mechanically twisted and slowly approached Alma Su.

Although he knew that this man had once been his father, Alma was still fearful in his heart.

“Dad... Dad, are you... are you my dad?”

Gulping, Alma Su’s pretty face went white.

At this moment, Haoden Ye’s soul detention bell shook!

“Ah!”A scream was heard and the figure of Master Boi fell to the ground, convulsing violently.

The sound of oozing screams came from his mouth, chilling his ears.

“Shangguan, quickly extinguish this grudge spirit, I’m about to lose control of him!”

Suddenly, Master Bo Yi let out a cry of pain and shouted at Haoden Ye.

Obviously, Xu Fu had just come up to Master Bo Yi’s body, and the feather side that had long been inside Master Bo Yi’s body trapped him.

Upon hearing that, Haoden Ye shook the detention bell even more violently.

At the same time, he said in his heart to the koi fish, “Extinguish this grievance!”

“No!” Just as Haoden Ye was about to cast a spell, a scream came from him.

The Alma Su on the ground suddenly jumped up and grabbed Haoden Ye’s arm.

“What are you doing, he’s my dad!”

At this point, it seemed that Su Bei had finally found a memory of her father.

Or maybe she didn't remember anything at all, but the term dad gave him a special feeling for the grumbling spirit.

"You untie me, if you don't get rid of this grudge soon, he'll continue to harm people!"

Haoden Ye forcefully shook off Alma Su and prepared to continue casting spells.

"No!"

Just at that moment, another person rushed out of the corridor, it was Solange!

The appearance of someone else, who perhaps hadn't been so touched, and Su Lan Lan's appearance made Xu Fulai go completely crazy.

The woman in front of me was once his wife, but she was having an affair with his boss, and she was even having an affair in front of his funeral home!

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Before Haoden Ye's hand was lifted on this side, he was embraced by another woman.

"Lan...Lan Lan!"

Hearing Su Lan Lan's scream, Xu Fulei on the ground suddenly stopped struggling.

"Lan Lan!Lan Lan!"

Suddenly, Xu Fulai screamed and lunged at Suilanran.

"You bitch, I'm going to kill you!"

At this time, Xu Fulei's face was fierce, and a black aura flooded up and down his body!

"Alfred, no!"

Just as Xu Fulai was about to pounce on Su Lan Lan, a man behind him suddenly dragged him down, it was Fang Weicheng.

"Surname Fang, you're just in time!"

The ghosts spoke with great difficulty, and it was very difficult for Xu Fulai to say a complete sentence.

But he still bar that very clearly, just in a tone that sounded very oozy.

Turning around, Xu Fulai jammed a hand on Fang Weicheng's neck, his eyes radiating a fierce light.

“Ah Fu, let go of Fang, everything is a misunderstanding!”

At this time, Su Lan Lan hugged Xu Fulai from behind.

The change came so fast that Haoden Ye didn't have time to react.

Seeing Xu Fulai jamming Fang Weicheng's neck, Haoden Ye was shocked and quickly shook the detention bell, “Put down Fang!”

A crisp ringing sounded, and Xu Fulei's hands were just loose as he shook all over.

Fang Weicheng's figure fell to the ground, coughing violently.

In just an instant, Xu Fulai's eyes once again radiated infinite viciousness, bending down to prepare to pinch Fang Weicheng again.

Suddenly, an arm embraced him, causing Xu Fulai to stagger.

“Dad! Please don’t hurt him!”

It’s Alma who’s holding him!

“Alma...Alma!”

The fierce color on Xu Fulei’s face receded, and his eyes went into a trance, instantly changing from a vicious and fierce ghost to a loving father.

At this moment, a blue light floated out from Master Bo Yi’s body, it was Yu Fang.

He was now holding a chain in his hand, the other end of which held half of a man’s body.

That half of the body was black and gave off a fearsome aura.

But the feather side could only barely pull him out halfway, not all the way.

“Shangguan, this grudge spirit’s grievance has diminished slightly, destroy him quickly!”

Feather Fang shouted, urging Haoden Ye to do it.

Seeing this, Haoden Ye hesitated.

When Xu Fulei saw Alma, he did not have any viciousness in him.

“Can we trap him and make him listen to us honestly for a few words!”

Haoden Ye remembered something and hurriedly told Yu Fang.

“Sir, this grievance is very strong, I’m afraid it’s not easy to subdue.”

Yu Fang strained to pull on the chains as he said, “Shangguan tried to flick his grievance first, so that he could be at peace!”

Haoden Ye nodded at the words, shaking the detention bell violently in his hand.

“Xu Fulei, listen to me!”

The bells sounded violently, and Xu Fulei was shaken, his face pained.

“Everything is your misunderstanding, Su Lan Lan and Fang Wei Cheng have known each other since the beginning, Alma Su is Fang Wei Cheng’s daughter!”

Haoden Ye shouted, hoping Xu Fulei could hear.

Suddenly, Xu Fulei’s body was violent for a while, then his figure slowly turned around.

And Alma was dumbfounded when he heard this.

Her surname was Su and Zhanzheng’s surname was Fang, so both herself and others believed that she was not Fang Weicheng’s biological daughter.

All these years, Fang Weicheng had always treated her as his own daughter, but nominally, he had always said she was the daughter of a man named Xu Fulai.

His own surname was Sue because of the original agreement between his mother and father that the daughter would take her surname and the boy his father’s surname.

“You...you lied to me!”

Xu Fulei’s face was once again fierce, and his eyes looked at Haoden Ye viciously.



“What I said is true, Su Lan Lan has been avoiding Fang Weicheng ever since she entered the city with you, and the day of your first seventh day, they met for the first time...”

Haoden Ye spoke with great difficulty, but it was good that the words briefly told the story.

After hearing his words, Xu Fulei was all over again.

Bam! Master Bo Yi’s body fell to the ground, and the figure of Xu Fulai appeared, wrapped in chains.

“Alfred!”

“Dad!”

Seeing Master Bo Yi fall to the ground, Fang Weicheng and the others immediately pounced on them.

They couldn’t see Xu Fulai, so they thought it was Xu Fulai who had fallen to the ground.

“Don’t you worry, Xu Fulai has already left Master Bo Yi’s body!”

Haoden Ye watched as Xu Fulei stood dumbfounded, his eyes flashing with a look of astonishment, but with less blackness on his body, he was psychologically relieved.

The three of them raised their heads at the same time at the sound of the words and looked into the void before them.

“Su Lan Lan, hurry up and explain to Xu Fulei!”

Su Lan Lan, as she thought through the whole thing, knew the most about how this had happened, so Haoden Ye let her explain.

Su Lan Lan couldn't see Xu Fu Lai, so she could only sob into the void, “Fu, you remember when we got married, I told you about Alma's father, right?”

Hearing her words, Xu Fulei seemed to have been suddenly awakened and slowly turned his head.

“When I first said that his father was twenty years older than me and his last name was Fang, didn't you ever wonder about the connection between him and Fang?”

As he said this, Xu Fulei's body shook, and his blackness dissolved a bit more.

“Every time your company had an annual meeting, you let me go, but I insisted on not going, you remember one time you got mad and asked if I was ashamed to be married to you, what did I tell you?”

With a sob, Solange stood up and wiped her tears.

“You said...you said there was someone in our company you didn't want to see, and you cried...I blamed myself that day and never asked you again!”

Xu Fulei muttered and cast his gaze towards Fang Weicheng.

Haoden Ye repeated the words, and Su Lan Lan nodded at the words.

“Yes, the one person I don't want to see is Mr. Fang, I've been afraid that after I found out he's your boss, I'd be unable to resist leaving you if I saw him again! Alfred, on your first seventh day, I actually met with Mr. Fang for the first time!”

Lowering her head, Solange shed tears of remorse.

“I'm the one who's sorry!”

By now, Xu Fulei's blackness had completely dissipated.

“So that's how it is, so that's how it is!”

Xu Fulei raised a sigh of relief, his body no longer black, but pure blue light.

“Officer, he’s... grudge removed!”

Relieved, the feathered party also released the chains.

“Lan Lan, it’s all because I misunderstood you!”

At this time, Xu Fulai also cried.

“Xu Fulei, I have the Detention Bell in my hand, now I order you to get back on Master Bo Yi and make your final farewell.”

Seeing the four people, Haoden Ye sighed and gave an order to the Detention Bell.

The Spirit Detention Bell could call on all ghosts to repossess Xu Fulai into someone else, requiring Haoden Ye to order it.

Without the support of resentment, Xu Fulai was just an ordinary ghost, and a relatively weak one at that.