

Chapter 435

“Lan Lan, Alma!”

Having just possessed Master Boi, Xu Fulai had a hand in keeping his wife and daughter.

For this strange father, who was still attached to the being, Alma Su didn't even have a trace of strangeness.

Despite having no memory of it, the tone of Xu Fulai's speech from birth to now didn't feel strange to her.

“Alfred!”

Su Lan Lan was in tears now, after many years, the matter between her and Xu Fulai had always been a knot in her heart.

“Lan Lan, I've misunderstood you and made you suffer!”

Xu Fulai tears and rain.

His eyes lifted and he saw Fang Weicheng.

It was as if Fang Weicheng had aged a dozen years all of a sudden, and the taut expression on his face relaxed.

“Alfred!” Seeing Xu Fu coming over, Fang Weicheng gave a delighted smile.

“Mr. Fang, I’m sorry to you for causing you to lose your business and killing several people!”

Lowering his head, Xu Fulei looked apologetic.

“Haha! These few lives are fine even if they are on our side, Wei Cheng!”

Fang Weicheng smiled cheerfully and hugged Xu Fulai.

“Surname Fang has today, and you have contributed to it, how can I, as the boss, let you take the blame alone!”

On hearing that, Xu Fulei’s face showed a touching look.

“Mr. Fang, in my next life...if there’s a next life, I’ll still work with you!”

Xu Fulai burst into tears as if it was raining, also hugging Fang Weicheng tightly.

“Xu Fulei, there’s not much time left, it’ll be dawn soon, and we ghosts still have cases to solve!”

At this time, Yu Fang’s voice suddenly rang out.

Hearing his words, Xu Fulei slowly turned around.

In a flash of blue light, Xu Fulai came out of Master Bo Yi’s body.

Master Bo Yi fell to the ground, and Su Lan Lan and Alma Su immediately hugged him.

“Xu Fulei, you’re going to be tortured when you go down to hell, you need to be prepared, after all, you’ve killed multiple people...”

Seeing this situation, the hatred in Yu Fang’s heart couldn’t be brought up.

Who is to blame for an injustice?

Sighing, Xu Fulei tilted his head to the sky.

“I understand that I’m willing to be punished for my crimes! I’ve believed in Buddhism all my life, but I never thought I’d die a ghost! After all these things, I have seen through it, and everything is like a dream bubble, like electricity and fog!”

Hearing his words, Yu Fang was slightly startled.

Right at this moment, a golden light flashed on Xu Fulei's chest.

In an instant, his entire body was wrapped in golden light, transforming into a golden light illusionary human form.

“Oh my God!He...he's actually been transmuted!”

At this time, Yu Fang stared at it.

The golden light dissipated and Xu Fulai's figure was gone.

“What's going on?Where did he go?”

Seeing this, Haoden Ye's heart was shocked.

Featherfang turned around slowly, cheeks extracted.

“He's been transmuted and taken away by the Buddha's light!”

Haoden Ye was also shocked to hear this and frowned, “Then what next!”

“Those who believe in the Buddha in their lifetime and cross over to the West, belong to the West, not to us!”

Thinking about it, the feathered party explained, “It’s the equivalent of your yang migration.”

“How are you going to deliver?”

Thinking that there would be ghosts to mention people later, Haoden Ye just laughed bitterly.

“Haha, what else is there to deliver?”

Yu Fang slapped his thighs and laughed, “We don’t want this merit, let’s go to the Bodhisattva of the Earth to receive it, that’s more than catching a thousand ghosts!”

Haoden Ye was stunned, and when Yu Fang saw his confusion, he quickly explained, “The Western Heavenly Buddha taught people to be good, so the most merit is equivalent to your side of the big money, and a little leak under people’s fingernails is enough for us to eat for a year!”

Saying that, he danced with his eyebrows, “The Bodhisattva of the Earth is in charge of the Western Heaven in the earth, and anyone who has been transmigrated to the Western Heaven can go to him to receive merit, and transmigrating a person is enough to reincarnate!”

At that, he bit back, “Too bad it’s going to be three to share this time!”

Originally Xu Fulai’s merit was his alone, but as a result of Liang Sanquan’s incident, he needed to share the used ones with the other two ghosts.

“Now that that’s settled, you should go home, too.”

Hearing this, Haoden Ye was finally relieved.

He was happy that he hadn’t harmed anyone else as a result.

“Thank you for your superior’s help this time!”

Feather Fang was startled at the words, as if this was the only time he remembered to part with Haoden Ye.

The figure was short, and Yu Fang knelt down on one knee, “Your superior has recreated a kindness to me, if there is a chance in the future, Yu Fang will definitely be grateful!”

Nodding lightly, Haoden Ye revealed a look of relief.

The blue light flashed, and Yu Fang was gone.

“What... what are you guys doing?”

On the ground, Master Boi woke up slowly and found himself being held by three men.

He felt weird too, even though two of the three were beautiful women.

Seeing him wake up, Fang Weicheng hurriedly said, “Ah Fu?”

“What Alfred!”

Master Boi frowned and broke free of the three men’s arms.

Turning his head abruptly, Master Bo Yi looked at Haoden Ye and said, “Bastard, who did you let get into my body again!”

Ignoring him, Haoden Ye looked at the three people of Fang Weicheng.

“Alfred...he’s gone?”

Fang Wei Cheng’s face was sad and slow.

“Well, he was transmuted and is now in Western Paradise!”

Sighing, Haoden Ye nodded.

Hearing that he had a good home, Fang Weicheng sighed and nodded in silence.

Lifting up his wife and daughter, the business tycoon was all eyes, “Mr. Ye, I’m so grateful this time!”

Saying that, Fang Weicheng pulled out a bank card from his pocket, “There is fifty million dollars in it, it’s a thank you gift for you!”

“That won’t be necessary!”

Smiling slightly, Haoden Ye looked sincere, “I only want to help you because I want to help you, not for money!”

“Bastard, you don’t even want the fifty million!”

Master Boeing listened to the unhappy face and quickly stepped forward to grab the bank card.

“I’ve been possessed by a ghost this whole night, don’t I need compensation?”

In front of money, this guru also revealed his nature.

Seeing Haoden Ye reject his money so frankly, Fang Weicheng's face couldn't help but show a touch of awe.

And when Alma heard Haoden Ye's words, a flash of astonishment flashed in his eyes.

Especially when he saw Master Bo Yi's greedy appearance, it was as if Haoden Ye wasn't so annoying in comparison.

"It's getting late, I should be leaving, my pharmacy is open today, if Mr. Fang is free, he can be kind enough to come over!"

With a slight smile, Haoden Ye spoke out the address of his pharmacy, which turned to leave.

The family had just experienced great joy and sorrow, and he didn't want to disturb them.

Watching Haoden Ye leave, Fang Weicheng slowly nodded his head.

With a sweep of his eyes, he looked down at his daughter with a flash of deep intent.

I don't know if Haoden Ye is married or not, seeing as he has a good character and is capable, and most importantly, is not greedy for money.

There aren't many young people looking for that anymore.

Chapter 436

When Haoden Ye's side subdued Xu Fu Lai, the hospital side was also busy.

"What? That surname Liang is fine!"

In Dean Sima's office, Sima Yunxuan rose openly from his chair.

"Good, it's now arranged for a ward on the third floor!"

With a deep lock, Dean Sima's face was gloomy.

"Then did he know all about us harming that kid surnamed Ye?"

Sima Yunxuan said he was Liang Sanquan.

After all, Haoden Ye knowing about this was just damaging to their reputation.

But if Liang Sanquan knew that he would see death for his reputation, he would be in trouble.

Liang Sanquan is a Hung Fist master, and many police academies in China learn Hung Fist.

The Hung Fist is a sharp and effective way to control the enemy, and it was invented by Liang Sanquan to be used in conjunction with today's firearms.

Simply put, Hung Gar is a new style of traditional martial arts combined with today's weapons and melee fighting techniques.

His boxing skills are even used by many special forces soldiers!

It's safe to say that this man is well-connected in the Warsaw police.

"He shouldn't know yet that that Captain Lee of ours doesn't suspect us!"

Dean Smarty's eyes narrowed.

"Should we, we're doing it, we absolutely can't let Liang Sanquan get out alive!"

Sima Winston began to panic and opened his mouth to harm someone.

“Bastard! What kind of idea is that!” With an angry snort, Dean Smarty was unhappy.

“So what do you say!” Simeon muttered unhappily.

Slightly deep in thought, Dean Simeon’s eyes narrowed.

“It’s not completely out of the question!”

He lowered his voice and said something to Simeon.

Inside the ward, Liang San’s strength has been restored.

“Captain Lee, where is the young man who saved my life?”

Liang Sanquan is in his early thirties this year, but his face looks like he’s been through a lot, like he’s in his forties.

But no one who knew him would despise the man because he was young.

Talking about the rise of the Hungarian fist in the past two years, everyone is in awe of it.

Many of Liang Sanquan's apprentices are already in their fifties and sixties, and still follow him diligently to learn boxing.

"Master Liang, he had something to do and left for the time being, but I know his name, and our police department will be able to find out once we check!"

Facing the man, Captain Lee was filled with awe.

"That's good...that's good!"

Liang Sanquan took a deep breath and sighed, "He's my savior, I'll be damned if I don't even know his name!"

"Master Liang, with you itching our Huaxia Martial Arts, it's only right that he saves you!"

Captain Li was in awe of Liang Sanquan to the bone.

When the police force used to go on missions, whether it was to fight pornography or catch violent drug dealers, there was always some minor damage.

But after learning Hung Gar, no one in the police force has ever been injured.

There's even a parkour element in Hung Fist, and many police officers have no trouble at all chasing criminals.

"How many police officers have been saved by your flood fist and how much you have contributed to society!"

Although it was a little unfair to Haoden Ye, Captain Li didn't feel that his words were wrong.

"No!" Liang Sanquan shook his head vigorously and his face became serious, "What is the first program of the Hung Fist?"

Hearing him ask, Captain Li immediately squared up, "Learn to box and learn to be a man first!"

"Yes, no matter how good the boxing is, in the hands of bad people, it's still evil, and it's fundamental to know how to repay kindness!"

Liang Sanquan's tone was very serious, like some kind of sacred creed, and his face was inviolable.

"I see, I'll thank him properly!"

Nodding vigorously, Captain Lee looked educated.

“Oh, Master Liang’s body is recovering well!”

At this time, Dean Sima smiled and walked in.

His face was kindly-faced, and at first glance one would never guess that he was a man with a poisonous mind.

“Dean Sima!”

Bowing, Liang Sanquan tried to get up, but found that he couldn’t use his waist and hip strength.

“I’m sorry, I had a tranquilizer and couldn’t get up!”

Liang Sanquan looked apologetic.

“Oh, Master Liang is welcome!”

Dean Sima quickly waved his hand and went to the bed to pick up the case and read it.

“Well, all indicators are pretty much normal now...ah!”

Suddenly, Dean Smarty showed a surprised look.

“What’s going on here!”

Quickly, Dean Sima revealed a look of anger.

He then picked up the intercom in front of the bed and shouted into it, “Get Mr. Liang’s doctor over here!”

The two men saw him and looked at each other with confused faces.

In a few moments, several lab coats were called in.

“You guys look at these indicators and tell me what’s going on!”

Dean Liang looked angry and glared at a few people.

One of them took the case and looked at it, spinning and changing colors.

“Did something happen?”

Captain Li looked tense, afraid that something else might happen.

“How outrageous, how can you treat it in this way?”

Dean Sima looked angry and pointed at the case and roared.

“It would have been fine, but wouldn’t this treatment have harmed the patient?”

Upon hearing this, Captain Li and Liang San all turned pale.

Captain Li immediately became furious and slapped the table, “What’s going on in your hospital, Master Liang just got better, and what treatment did you give him?”

Hearing his words, Dean Sima revealed himself with a pained look.

“Oh my, Captain Li is mistaken, this has nothing to do with our hospital!”

Saying that, he viciously gritted his teeth, “Master Liang’s previous symptoms of false death were all because our hospital doctors’ treatment worked!”

Hearing this, Captain Li and Liang Sanquan were stunned.

“Fake death, what’s going on here!”

Captain Lee was in a state of shock.

“Hey, it’s also because we were negligent and didn’t give Mr. Liang a full examination in the first place, and as a result, the fake death wasn’t even found!”

President Sima said with a face ashamed of himself and whirled around to look angry.

“The treatment was working, Master Liang was only temporarily in shock, it won’t be long before he wakes up on his own and heals, but...”

At this point, he snorted, “But I don’t know who used the Tiger Wolf Medicine for Master Liang, which restored his spirit.”

He looked at Liang Sanquan and sighed, “Unfortunately, after taking this medicine, I’m afraid Master Liang won’t be able to practice boxing for the rest of his life!”

Upon hearing this, Captain Li was furious!

Good Haoden Ye, his own medical skills are not good, but he treated Master Liang haphazardly.

But soon he thought of the morgue and looked hesitant.

Man's fear of ghosts and spirits is innate, and no matter how strong he is, he must still wince when he encounters them.

That's why people who have seen ghosts and spirits are very impressed with them, especially the fear of being surrounded by ice.

Chapter 437

You know, when Haoden Ye was exorcising ghosts, he also saw it.

And he hadn't even seen Haoden Ye give Master Liang his medicine ah!

"This... Haoden Ye doesn't seem to be giving Master Liang any medicine ah, it's totally acupuncture!"

Captain Lee raised his doubts.

Originally, Dean Sima looked righteously indignant, and his face stiffened at the words.

The method he thought of was to drug Liang Sanquan first.

The hospital is all on its own, and no one will know if they drugged Liang Sanquan.

After that say Haoden Ye gave Liang Sanquan bad medicine to be like this.

The doctors at your own hospital will be witnesses anyway, so why would you be afraid that others will suspect?

And, during this time, he could have used the drug interactions to perfectly mask his behavior.

But Haoden Ye didn't even drug Liang Sanquan....

"It's because of the acupuncture, that's why!"

President Sima's words immediately took a 180 degree turn!

"If acupuncture can save a person's life, why take medicine at all!"

With a cold snort, Dean Simeon became indignant.

“The reason acupuncture is rarely used now is because Chinese medicine has been eliminated, and now trusting science and Western medicine is the right way to heal!”

He said as he gritted his teeth and ached.

“Hey, it’s just a pity that a lot of people nowadays then start lying when Chinese medicine is hard to understand, what degree is that he’s stuck with, but Mr. Liang’s vagus nerve!”

Afterwards, he pointed to the case, “Look, Mr. Liang’s vagus nerve is all destroyed and needs to be reopened!”

Captain Li broke out in a cold sweat at the prospect of a craniotomy.

Liang Sanquan was quietly lying on the hospital bed, listening to the two men talk, his brows locked up.

He had previously thought that Haoden Ye was a great benefactor, but he was just a poor doctor and happened to fake his own death.

“Hey, I can’t believe I almost took him for a Healer!”

Liang Sanquan never got angry easily, and now he was really angry.

Seeing his angry look, Dean Sima's eyes glowed.

"Hey, I'm glad I found it in time to change Mr. Liang's medication, maybe no open road surgery!"

Since Haoden Ye is just acupuncture, the medicinal method definitely won't work, it's better to tamper with Liang Sanquan's vagus nerve first!

"Then hurry up and change the medicine for Master Liang, what are you waiting for!"

Captain Li immediately became impatient and yelled at a few doctors.

Several of the doctors nodded at the news.

The people were busy going to change the medicine with their seven hands.

"Hey, Master Liang must be careful in the future, Chinese medicine is fine for treating some bruises and injuries, but not for treating serious illnesses, Qian Wan don't let anyone stick needles in you!"

Sima reminded Master Liang of the importance of his words.

Liang Sanquan nodded slowly and looked grateful, "Thank you, Dean Sima!"

Dean Sima smiled and whirled around with a righteous face, "I still have palpitations about this matter, ah, why don't I immediately hold a press conference and have Master Liang show up to criticize false Chinese medicine, you see if it's appropriate?"

Liang Sanquan didn't think much of it, hearing that he could contribute to society, and immediately nodded his head.

"Captain Li, the doctor who treated Master Liang also wants you to give his name so that we can expose him as a person at the press conference!"

Dean Sima immediately raised his head to Captain Lee.

Captain Li stood up and was about to say Haoden Ye's name when his mind suddenly moved.

I was so angry just now and didn't think it through, but now I'm starting to think that Dean Sima's words aren't right!

Master Leung faked his death before being sent to the morgue, so what does it mean that the morgue is haunted?

At first, Alma but said that it was Master Liang's ghost that had scared him.

Can a fake death become a ghost?

The more he thought about this matter, the more strange it became, and when he looked up and saw Dean Li's eager eyes, he waved his hand and said, "I'm sorry, but I can't say his name unless an investigation is opened!"

Upon hearing this, Dean Sima revealed a look of disappointment.

He hoped that Captain Li would say Haoden Ye's name, and save others from knowing that he already knew Haoden Ye's name.

But it didn't matter if Captain Lee didn't say anything, the credit was his anyway.

It was already dawn, and Haoden Ye drove back home.

"Haoden Ye, where have you been all day!"

As soon as he got home, Maya Shen hurriedly dragged him back to his room.

"Today is the official opening of your pharmaceutical company, why are you back now!"

Having not rested all night, Haoden Ye was also yawning now.

But he didn't dare talk back to his wife's complaints.

“Hurry up and change!”

Pulling Haoden Ye to the closet, Maya Shen opened the closet.

Inside hung Haoden Ye's most expensive suit, which Lin Yumo had given him last time.

“Hurry up and take off your clothes, what are you waiting for?”

Maya Shen saw his yawning appearance, and her anger was unbearable.

“Get out, how am I supposed to change while you're here!”

Haoden Ye couldn't help but complain.

Maya Shen's pretty face blushed slightly, and without speaking, she raised her hand to unbutton Haoden Ye's button.

Haoden Ye's body was slightly shaken, his eyes dumbfounded as he looked at Maya Shen.

At this time neither of them spoke, Maya Shen's pretty face blushed slightly, and her heartbeat began to accelerate.

Here Haoden Ye's heartbeat was also fast, thumping non-stop.

Although there are intimate acts when two people get to bed at night.

But it was black light, with darkness as a cover, and the two men moved more freely.

The button was undone, revealing Haoden Ye's solid chest.

As her eyes swept over that chest, Maya Shen just jumped in her heart.

She didn't expect Haoden Ye's chest to explain it this way, the muscles were angular and masculine.

For some reason, she actually felt like drooling.

After changing her top and about to change her pants, Maya Shen hesitated, but put her hand down and unbuckled her belt for Haoden Ye.

Such a gentle gesture made Haoden Ye come to a reaction then.

“Saya...ahem, I’ll change it myself!”

Maya Shen also realized his reaction, and her pretty face blushed.

“Hurry up, Mom and Dad are ready!”

Afterwards, he turned and flew out of the room.

Looking at her beautiful back, Haoden Ye quietly swallowed his saliva.

“Maya’s really pretty today!”

Suddenly thinking of something, Haoden Ye slapped his head, “Oh my, did I just forget to compliment Maya on her beauty!”

After changing clothes and washing their faces, Haoden Ye and Maya Shen went out the door.

Outside, Robert Shen and his wife were already waiting.

At the sight of two people, the couple’s eyes lit up.

People depended on their clothes, and at this time, Haoden Ye was wearing a multi-million dollar suit, and he was truly a hundred times more energetic.

Maya Shen, in particular, was usually dressed in work clothes, and although she was also very beautiful, it was a little less than now.

Haoden Ye took a glance over and directly revealed a look of infatuation.

As for Haoden Ye, of course it's not bad.