

Foolish Son 101-102

Chapter 101

Just as they walked into the bar, the powerful music shook the two of them to their ears.

“Mr. Ye and Miss Murong are it?”

A waiter came over and asked politely, after seeing Ye Xing nod, he continued, “Sister Rose is in the VIP room, this way please.”

Following behind the waiter, he went upstairs.

“Inside, please.” The waiter pushed open the private room.

There were a dozen young men and women sitting inside, a few of whom Ye Xing had met with Lu Yuan Racing that night.

Rose and Begonia were among them.

“Why are you so late, punish two cups.”

Qiang Wei poured two glasses of beer and came over.

Ye Xing took it and drank it all in one go. The two cups were instantly at the bottom.

“Cool, come and sit down.”

Qiang Wei welcomed the two men and shouted to the surrounding people, “This is Big Boss Ye, the most bullying figure in the entire Guangnan Province. Let me tell you guys. If you guys hug his thighs, you’ll fly straight to the sky.”

When she came, Qiang Wei didn’t know what she had said in front of these people, and all of them had fire in their gazes.

Especially those young ladies, all of them had fiery eyes and they wanted to pounce over.

“Boss Ye, I’ll drink to you.”

A young lady with a pair of long white legs walked over. Smiling, she said.

“Miss Lily, don’t remember being so rusty, just call me Xing.”

“So you still remember me, I thought you forgot.” Lily giggled.

“Miss Lily is a barrister, how could I have forgotten.” Ye Xiong laughed.

She was the one who had made the contract with Lu Yuan in the first place.

“Handsome brother, my name is Shishi, here’s to you.”

“Handsome brother, my name is Mei Mei, I would like to have a drink with you, I don’t know if I will appreciate your face.”

“Handsome brother, my name is Lulu

Next, a group of pretty young ladies, one by one, gathered around and toasted to Ye Xing, not caring at all that Murong Xue was next to them.

After a few cups, Murong Xue looked a bit dismayed and kicked Ye Xing.

"I can kind of see, Qiang Wei let you guys do this didn't she?" After a few glasses of wine, Ye Xing was a little tipsy.

This body was really weak, it was only a few glasses of wine and he was already a bit confused.

In another life, these few glasses of wine would not have been enough to quench his thirst!

It was no wonder, Ye Xing's body was that of a fool who had never had a drink before. Naturally, his immunity to alcohol was poor.

"No, it's us who wanted to get to know Boss Ye."

"Sister Qiangwei, she didn't ask us to do that."

Several of the young ladies denied it.

"Alright, you guys stop it, if you make any more noise Ye Xing will get drunk."

Haitang stood up at the right time and relieved Ye Xing.

Only then did Ye Xing notice Haitang, she was sitting in the corner, very low profile and not conspicuous.

Her personality was the same as Murong Xue's, both did not like such occasions very much and tried not to drink as much as they could.

Next to Haitang sits a young man, dressed in a suit. Wearing a pair of glasses, he was low-key and introverted.

When he saw Ye Xing looking at him, he nodded, politely.

"This is my boyfriend, Luo Yang, who works in international trade." Haitang introduced.

Ye Xing poured a glass of wine, stood up and walked over to Luo Yang.

Luo Yang thought he was going to make a toast and stood up to return the salute.

"Boss Ye, I'll drink to that first." Luo Yang drank it all in one go.

After drinking, he found that Ye Xing did not drink at all, and a pair of eyes stared at him coldly.

"You can get lost." Ye Xing said indifferently.

"Boss Ye, I don't quite understand. What do you mean by that?" Luo Yang accompanied him with a smile.

"Do you still want me to tell you about the ugly things you did abroad?"

Luo Yang was still smiling and his smile gradually froze.

"Boss Ye, is there some misunderstanding between us?"

“Morley Manor, Paradise Party, do I need to say more?” Ye Xing said coldly.

Three years ago, when Red Dragon was on a mission in a European country, he had infiltrated an estate that was holding a disgusting party.

Luo Yang acted as a middleman. He had contacted a dozen of beautiful, vain young girls in the country to attend a party like that, where everyone was available.

If he hadn't been on a mission at the time, Red Dragon would have definitely scrapped this scam.

I never thought that this bastard could survive until now, and even transformed himself into Zhao Haitang's boyfriend.

Luo Yang's face instantly turned ugly.

However, the blush quickly flickered away as he said indifferently, “Boss Ye, I respect you, but if you want to install any trumped up charges on me, I will never admit it. Getting Haitang's favour. I am then destined to bear a lot of slander.”

Luo Yang still appeared to be courteous and generous, so that Ye Xing would be apparently jealous of the villain.

“Ye Xing, what did you mean by your words just now?” Haitang asked suspiciously.

“Three years ago. He organised women from the country to go to foreign countries to become peripheral girls, and to put it in a bad way, he was a chicken head.”

Originally, for the sake of Haitang's face, he didn't want to reveal the other party's identity. He didn't expect the other party to bite back.

“Son of a b*tch, I knew you were no good, I'll get you killed.”

Qiang Wei jumped up from her seat and walked over with big steps, about to make a move.

Ye Xing stopped her with one hand and said, “Let Haitang decide for herself.”

“Haitang, you know best what kind of person I am, how could I be that kind of person.” Luo Yang said to Haitang in a hurry.

The two had known each other for almost a year.

It was only recently that she had agreed to go out with herself.

With their two-year friendship, Haitang had only met Ye Xing twice, so how could she trust him over herself.

Haitang looked at Ye Xing and then at Luo Yang.

“Luo Yang, you go.”

“You're letting me go?”

Luo Yang could hardly believe his ears, “You've only met three times, we've known each other for two years, and you actually believe him and not me?”

“From the first moment I saw him, I knew he was an open-minded person. With his status and position. Who are you to allow him to slander you?”

“He has taken a fancy to you and is jealous of me.” Luo Yang roared.

“Get the hell out of here!”

Rose jumped over and flew up with a kick, knocking Luo Yang to the ground.

“You have ten seconds to get out of here, or else I’ll report you and get at least five years for your crime.”

“If you think you’re innocent, you can stay here. Ten. Nine, eight

Ye Xing stared at him with a gleaming gaze and began to count.

Luo Yang’s face was ugly as he stood frozen in place and hesitated.

When Ye Xing counted to four, he could no longer bear such a great pressure and turned around to leave the box.

He left, proving a weak heart.

“F*ck you.”

Qiang Wei grabbed the table top, a beer, and smashed it hard on the back of Luo Yang’s head.

Luo Yang covered the back of his head and looked back at Qiang Wei fiercely, before he left reluctantly.

The crowd’s eyes fell on Haitang and found her blushing hard.

“Good sister, don’t be sad, isn’t it better to recognise that bastard’s true colours, you didn’t suffer anyway.” Rose said soothingly.

“Sister, I’ve suffered a loss.”

Haitang hugged her and whimpered.

“Didn’t you say that you hadn’t been touched by him?” Rose blushed profusely.

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“My hand was pulled by him.” Haitang said sadly.

Rose patted her chest and said, “I was shocked, I thought you had taken a blood from him, it’s just a hand pull, it’s nothing.”

“I feel dirty to have had my hand pulled by him.”

The thought of the other man being like that made Haitang want to vomit.

“Never mind him, let’s drink.”

Qiang Wei pulled her into the crowd and started playing.

“Ye Xing, come here, together.” Qiang Wei shouted.

“You guys play, I can’t hold my liquor.” Ye Xing shook her head, “I won’t even be able to find my way back later.”

“And go back, my ass. I’ve already asked someone to reserve a room, it’s on the eighth floor of the hotel next door, I’ve booked the whole floor.”

Whether he agreed or not, Rose pulled him over. He sat down in the middle of the crowd.

It was hard to refuse his hospitality, and Murong Xue could not say anything, so the two of them sat down in the middle of the crowd.

After three rounds of wine, Ye Xing was already a bit confused and could not escape even though he tried to do so several times.

Murong Xue helped him to drink a few glasses, but in the end, he could not carry a woman of wine like Qiang Wei.

“It’s late, let’s go back first.” Ye Xing was ready to slip away.

“Ye Xing, are you still a man!” Qiang Wei cursed.

“I’m not a man. It’s still a boy!” Ye Xing said back.

“Married and still a boy, hell yes.” Lily giggled.

“What he means is that it’s still a boy today.” A young lady laughed.

“Tell you guys, Laozi to is still a boy.” Ye Xing pulled Murong Xue to a halt and said, “Wife, tell them, am I a boy or not?”

“Ye Xing, you’re drunk, let’s go back!” Murong Xue was dizzy and tired, she just wanted to go back early.

“Sister, it’s late, we should go.” Haitang said.

“It’s no fun to drink, you guys go away, I’ll continue.”

Qiang Wei waved her hand with a very unhappy look.

Ye Xing didn’t care if she was high or not, if he stayed any longer, he felt that he couldn’t even walk steadily.

He pulled Murong Xue and left the bar with Haitang leading him to the hotel next door for accommodation.

“This is your room, go in quickly and rest!” When they reached the hotel, Haitang opened the room and said.

“Haitang, thank you so much.”

“I should be thanking you a lot. If it wasn’t for you, I wouldn’t have known Luo Yang’s true face.”

“Good night.”

“Good night.”

Ye Xing helped Murong Xue into her room and locked the door behind her before she went to bed.

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Early the next morning, Ye Xing woke up in a ghostly manner.

Casually, he touched a soft body.

His hand instinctively reached into the other party's clothes.

Ah!

A scream rang out.

Before Ye Xing could react, he was pushed out of bed.

“Xue'er, early in the morning, what are you doing?”

Ye Xing opened his drowsy sleepy eyes and looked at the woman in the bed.

Ah!

This time, it was his turn to scream.

The woman in the bed was actually not Murong Xue, but Rose.

This also meant that the one who slept with him last night. It was Qiang Wei.

What he touched just now was also Rose.

What the hell is going on here.

Ye Xing was blinded, wasted his brain, and finally remembered.

Last night, after he went back to his room with Murong Xue, Qiang Wei called him and used the agitation method to make him continue.

She said that he would have one drink and she would have three.

Ye Xing originally did not want to go, but the other party was really bullying him too much, so he finally could not restrain himself and went down and drank with her.

Even if he was a poor drinker. If he drank three glasses at a time, he would still be able to dry up Qiang Wei.

As for how he ended up back here, and how he slept with Qiang Wei, he didn't remember anything, his memory was fractured.

Ye Xing hurriedly checked his clothes and was relieved to see that they were still intact.

It seemed that he had only slept in the same bed and cuddled and touched. Nothing of substance had happened.

“What an attitude you have, I haven’t said I’ve suffered a loss!” Rose couldn’t help but curse.

This guy, just now, had actually put his hand inside.

This was what she knew after she woke up, and as for how much of a loss she had suffered last night while sleeping, God only knew.

Just thinking about it gave her the urge to spurt blood.

“Don’t tell anyone about what happened last night or I’ll get you killed.” Rose warned viciously.

“And I’m asking you not to tell anyone, in case someone finds out that I slept with a bent woman, I won’t even be able to jump into the river.”

“You’re the one who’s bent. Your whole family is bent.” Rose cursed.

“I don’t care about you.”

Ye Xing hurriedly left and prepared to go back to his room.

Hopefully Murong Xue was still awake, otherwise if she knew that she hadn’t come back to bed last night, she didn’t know how to explain it properly.

Just pulling open the room. There was a figure standing in front of him.

Both eyes met and they were startled.

“What are you

Haitang pointed at Ye Xing and then at Qiang Wei, wondering if she was mistaken.

“Sister. Don’t think about it, it’s not what you think.” Qiangwei said in a hurry.

“Begonia, so your sister is not bent, it tastes pretty good.”

Ye Xing licked his lips and looked as if he could not finish his meal and raised his head.

“Ye Xing, don’t talk nonsense.” Qiang Wei was almost so angry that she spat blood.

She wanted to say something else, but unfortunately Ye Xing had already run far away.

Hai Tang walked into the room and closed the door behind him, looking around before finally landing his eyes on the scattered bed.

There were two dent marks on the bed, close together, and it was clear that the two had slept close together earlier, almost cuddling.

“Begonia, don’t get any ideas. We got very drunk last night and then, somehow, we slept together.”

Rose stretched her hands, also very speechless.

“Didn’t Ye Xing go to bed in his room early, so why is he here?” Haitang asked curiously.

“After you guys went back, I was not without a rival here, so I asked Ye Xing to come down.”

“With that amount of wine that Ye Xing has, you can get drunk too?”

“One drink for him. I’ll drink three cups.”

Haitang didn’t know what to say about her, and her eyes fell on her face, suddenly looking at her steadily.

“Why are you looking at me like that, I’ve said it was an accident, do you think your sister is that casual a woman?” Rose hastened to explain.

“Sis, you’re not angry.”

“Can I be angry, my lungs are about to burst.”

Haitang shook her head before continuing, “You were angry, but you weren’t upset.”

If a different man had been so close to him, Rose would probably have killed the other man.

Even if she didn’t kill, she would have at least nullified the other man from being a man.

It was a trait she hated in men.

But this time, she didn’t.

It was as if Kaito had discovered a new world.

“Who says I’m not sad, you think everyone is like you, putting sadness on your face.”

“Don’t bother with you, I’m going to the bathroom.”

Watching Rose go to the toilet, Begonia was thoughtful.

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Ye Xing went to his room, took his room card and gently dripped it.

Pushing the door in, he saw Murong Xue was still asleep in bed and not yet awake.

He sighed with relief and tiptoed to the bedside.

“Where are you going and coming back?”

Murong Xue suddenly opened her eyes and looked at him with a gleaming gaze.

The momentary opening of his eyes almost scared Ye Xing out of his wits.

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“Where are you going back?” Murong Xue asked.

“Oh, I woke up just now and was a bit hungry, so I went down to have a breakfast.” Ye Xing made a random excuse.

“Really?” Murong Xue stared at him.

“Of course it’s true.”

The lie had already been told, so he could only continue to hold on with a stiff upper lip.

“I’m quite hungry too, let’s go down and find something to eat!”

Murong Xue climbed up from the bed. Take clothes to the bathroom and start changing up.

“You’re even my wife now. Do you have to go to the bathroom as far as changing your clothes?” Ye Xing was speechless.

“I won’t let you, a bad egg, look.”

Murong Xue smiled cheekily and walked into the washroom.

Only then did Ye Xing let out a sigh of relief.

When she came out, Ye Xing hurriedly ran into the washroom to brush his teeth.

For fear that Murong Xue would know, he only had to close the door as well.

“Ye Xing. I’m going down for breakfast.”

“I’ll accompany you.”

The hotel had a breakfast buffet, and when the two of them went there, it just so happened that the Zhao sisters were also there.

“What a coincidence, you guys are having breakfast too?” Haitang walked over and greeted.

“Yeah, what a coincidence.”

Ye Xing said while shooting a wink at Haitang.

Haitang was smart enough to understand instantly and returned an ok look with him.

The four of them sat at the same table.

“Didn’t you say you had breakfast?”

Murong Xue asked when she saw a plate full of things in front of Ye Xing.

“I drank too much last night, I didn’t have much appetite just now, and now I’m hungry again.”

Lying in front of the Zhao sisters. Ye Xing felt his face turning red.

If he lied to a second person, he could face not change, but lying to a woman who believed in him as much as Xue’er, he felt like he was going to hell.

Qiang Wei looked at him and gave a cold laugh.

It was a laugh, and he didn’t know what it meant.

“Ye Xing. When are you guys planning to go back?” Haitang asked.

“That would have to be asked Xue’er, a hobo like me can go back whenever.” Ye Xing laughed.

"I'll go back after breakfast." Murong Xue said.

"So soon!"

Haitang was very sorry and looked at Ye Xing and then at Qiang Wei, wanting to say something. In the end, nothing came out.

Last night, her sister and Ye Xing, unintentionally, slept together, which was a very good opportunity for Qiang Wei.

But Murong Xue was beside her, and it was not good for her to pry the wall.

"I still have something to do this afternoon. Otherwise I'd like to have a good time for a few days too." Murong Xue said.

"In that case, then let's get together again next time we have the chance!" Haitang sighed.

During the three of them chatting, Qiang Wei had not spoken the whole time, completely different from her previous personality.

A breakfast was eaten with Ye Xing on tenterhooks.

He was really afraid that something would suddenly come out of Qiang Wei's mouth that he wouldn't be able to answer.

Luckily, Qiang Wei had been very peaceful.

Finally. The meal was over.

"Xue'er, let's go back to the hotel and pack our things!"

This hotel. It wasn't where the two of them were staying, and the two of them had to go back to the Oriental Hotel to collect their things and check out.

"You wait a bit. I'll go to the toilet first, watch my bag for me."

Murong Xue handed her handbag to Ye Xing and walked towards the restroom.

"You slept with me last night, tell me, what do you want to do?" Rose suddenly asked.

"It was an accident okay, we were both drunk like that." Ye Xing said back.

"You slept with me, that's a fact, right?"

"If you hadn't called in the middle of the night to provoke me, I would have gone down and spilled it with you."

"Anyway. You'll have to make it up to me."

"Don't even think about it, I haven't even said I'm losing out!"

"Stop arguing, both of you." Seeing that they were arguing, Haitang hurriedly acted as a peacemaker and said, "It's just an accident. You were all so drunk, nothing happened, it was just a matter of sleeping in the same bed."

“That’s easy to say, you let Luo Yang pull the hand even so sad, I don’t know how much I was touched by the family bastard last night, can I eat this dumb loss?”

“Count me unlucky, say it, how do you want to compensate?” Ye Xing conceded.

“Pay for it.”

“Name a price?”

Any problem that could be solved with money was not a big problem.

“Ten billion.” Rose opened the price.

“You’re not going to rob it.”

Ye Xing’s whole body jumped up, even if he was rich, he couldn’t be pitched like this!

“To give or not to give, if not, I will tell Murong Xue later that you slept with me last night, I will see how you can explain.” Rose sneered and threatened.

“You go ahead and say it, boldly, I’ll see how you can still get married in the future.”

Ye Xing simply broke the jar, Murong Xue knew his situation anyway, surely he would not have anything with another woman.

“You’re the one who said it, don’t regret it.” Qiang Wei was also angry.

Both of them looked furious, and at this moment, Murong just walked out from inside.

Qiang Wei looked at Ye Xing and once again threatened with her gaze.

Ye Xing had a calm look.

“Mr. Mu, there is something I need to talk to you about.” Qiang Wei suddenly said.

“Qiang Wei, what do you want to say?” Murong Xue asked strangely.

She could feel that the atmosphere was a bit different.

“Last night Ye Xing couldn’t sleep and asked me to find a lady for him, I gave him a call, now I think about it I’m quite sorry for you.”

After deviating from a lie, Qiang Wei looked at Ye Xing smugly to see how he would end up.

Murong Xue’s brow furrowed as her gaze fell on Ye Xing.

“Wife, you know very well what kind of situation I am in, can you believe this?”

After thinking about it slightly, Murong Xue thought that this situation was impossible and returned, “Qiang Wei, I believe Ye Xing, he is not that kind of person, he is probably just joking with you.”

If he couldn’t touch such a lovely wife at home, he’d be damned if he would go out to find a woman.

Chapter 104

After returning to the Oriental Hotel, the two of them went back to their rooms to pack their things.

Just halfway through packing, a familiar figure walked in outside, and it was Ye Jiannan.

“Dad.”

Murong Xue shouted out of habit.

“Xue’er, I want to talk to Ye Xing alone.” Ye Jiannan said.

Murong nodded and was about to leave the room when Ye Xing pulled her back.

“No need to leave, just say what you have to say!”

The current Ye Xing was no longer the foolish Ye Xing of old.

He already had nothing good to say about Ye Jiannan. There was no kinship at all in his consciousness.

If he wanted to be his own old man, he didn’t have the qualifications.

Ye Jiannan was a bit rushed, not knowing how to speak for a moment.

“I’d better go out!” Murong Xue said again.

“I said there’s no need to go out.” Ye Xing faced Ye Jiannan. Coldly, he said, “I know what you want to say, you want to tell me that you are sorry, that you are sorry, that you hope I can forgive you. But Xue’er is beside you and you can’t pull this face, thinking that you are the head of the Ye family. It’s humiliating to say this to me. In that case, you’d better not say anything, because whatever you say, I’ll treat it as if you’re farting.”

Ye Nan’s face was unspeakably ugly.

Ye Xing’s words were like a needle that stabbed at his heart.

“By the way, there is one more thing I have to remind you of. I am the son-in-law of the Murong family, which means that I am a member of the Murong family and will not have a single thing to do with your Ye family in the future.” After saying that, Ye Xing took Murong Xue’s hand, “Xue’er, let’s go.”

“Since you are not from the Ye family, why did you come up here for the anniversary celebration?” Ye Jiannan roared.

“Because I wanted to come over and have fun, have a white dinner and pretend to be a pussy by the way.”

Throwing down a mock-prickly smile, Ye Xing this pulled Murong Xue and set off.

Arriving at the car park, he returned to the car. Murong Xue couldn’t help but say, “Ah Xing, would your words just now be a bit heavy?”

“I still think it’s light!”

Ye Xing snorted coldly, started the car and whistled away.

A few hours later, Ye Xing finally returned home.

Just as he got out of the car, the phone rang, it was Lin Wei's call.

"Wife, you go in first, I'll take a call."

Ye Xing walked to the side and answered the phone.

"Ye Xing. We received news that Tu might be in Huaijiang." Lin Wei said seriously.

"Do you know the exact location?" Ye Xing's gaze flashed with a murderous aura.

This Tu, who had almost killed him twice, was a debt he had always kept in mind.

Having such a time bomb around him had always made him uneasy in his heart.

"I don't know, but I want you to be careful, he couldn't kill you twice, so he will definitely continue to look for opportunities to do it." Lin Wei admonished.

"This time, I'm afraid he won't have a chance."

After hanging up the phone. Ye Xing entered the room.

Murong Xue asked, "Whose phone call was that just now?"

"A friend's." Ye Xing casually returned.

"By the way, did you say the rosary today?" Murong Xue asked.

"Not yet, I was just about to go into my room to recite!"

He had been busy all day today, he didn't have much time at all.

After entering his room, Ye Xing began to recite the Sutra of the Three Worlds of Cause and Effect.

Any kind of behaviour, after a long time. It would all become a habit.

Now, Ye Xing felt that something was missing even if he didn't recite the sutra for a day.

After he finished reciting, he opened his phone and looked at the calendar.

More than a month had passed since his rebirth.

It was fine if he didn't look at the calendar, but when he did, his heart grew fearful again, fearing when death would come.

If there were no attachments, it would be fine. But now, he had taken an interest in this rebirth. He didn't want to die yet.

"Wife, I'm going out for a body building."

After eating dinner, Ye Xing said.

"Then you go. Come back early."

Ye Xing drove and headed towards the gym.

I don't know if it was his heart playing tricks on him, but he always felt that someone seemed to be following him.

This person's stalking tactics were very sophisticated even if it was him, he did not feel sure.

When he was halfway through the drive, suddenly, the phone rang.

"You're Ye Xing, right?"

On the other side of the phone, a familiar voice came.

It was only after a long time that Ye Xing remembered, wasn't this woman the one he had met at the gold shop that day, the one who looked very similar to Murong Xue?

"May I ask who you are?" Ye Xing asked.

"There is a cafe on the left, see?"

"Hai Chao?"

"That's right. First floor, private room."

After saying that, the other party hung up the phone.

Ye Xing parked his car by the road and walked up with big strides.

Just after he went upstairs, he saw the bodyguard who had shot and forced back that Silver Killer on the road that day. It stood like a mountain.

"Come with me."

His voice was very cold and without a trace of anger.

Under his leadership, Ye Xing entered a private box where the beautiful woman seemed to have been waiting for a long time.

"You are looking for me?" Ye Xing stepped forward and asked without being condescending.

"Leave Murong Xue." The beauty woman said.

"Why?"

"If you don't leave her, you will only harm him." The beautiful woman stared at him, her gaze carrying a very powerful pressure. "That killer has already come to Huaijiang, and with his methods, you won't survive more than three days."

"You're that sure?" Ye Xing's eyes mimicked.

"I've checked your bottom, although I don't know why you know martial arts, and I've also heard that you went to abolish the Chen family single-handedly, but this time you will definitely die. Because he's a viper with a 100 percent mission completion rate, you're no match for him." The beautiful woman continued.

“What organisation is Tu from?” Ye Xing stared at him and continued to ask, “And what power are you from, you seem to know each other, don’t you?”

“Don’t ask so much, you just need to leave Murong Xue.”

“I’m sorry, I can’t do that.”

Ye Xing finished his sentence, turned around, and left with big steps.

The tall bodyguard took a step forward and blocked his way.

In front of this bodyguard, Ye Xing looked much thinner and weaker.

“Get out of the way.” Ye Xing roared.

“Ah Biao, let him go.” The beautiful woman commanded.

Only then did the bodyguard make a way.

Ye Xing turned back and said coldly, “You said I wouldn’t survive more than three days, just wait and see, you guys are not easy and don’t think I’m a soft touch.”

Throwing down these words, he raised his head and left.

Back in the car, Ye Xing lay dazed in the car.

The beautiful woman’s words had deeply irritated her.

She could not even protect the woman beside her, when had she fallen into such a state.

“Old me doesn’t care what organisation you are, as long as you want to touch me, you won’t end up well.”

With a cold glint in his eyes, Ye Xing started his car and headed towards the gym.

As soon as he started, a Volkswagen car behind him quietly followed behind.

This time, he was solidly aware that someone was indeed following him.

Looking at the situation, it was highly likely that it was someone sent by the killer.

“Want to play, right, I’ll play with you.”

Ye Xing’s eyes showed a murderous aura as he started his car and headed towards the suburbs.

Chapter 105

The car drove along the road.

A few moments later, it entered the national highway.

Ye Xing sat in the car, his blood boiling up with a feeling that had been missing for a long time.

In this life, he had armed himself with foolishness and made many people look down on him.

Even if he had destroyed the Chen family and defeated Lu Yuan, in their eyes, he was still unbearable.

He had to fight a beautiful turnaround battle now, to show the organisation behind the Silver Killer, and to show the beautiful woman who looked like Murong Xue.

From the rear view realm, Ye Xing could see the car continuing to follow.

It seemed to know that they had been discovered, and their stalking was no longer quiet. Instead, they were open and honest.

There was a mountain road up ahead and Ye Xing turned in.

This road was exactly where Jiang Ruobing and Feng Xiao had been caught by that punk leader, Brother Kei, last time and brought here to try to humiliate them.

This was a mountainous forest with dense trees. It was most suitable for concealed combat.

Ye Xing was well aware of his strengths and weaknesses.

Even though he had been exercising for some time, it was still very difficult to kill a Silver Killer.

If he was in the wild mountain forest, at night, his chance would be there.

Because of his combat experience, he was sharper than anyone else.

In a clearing at the edge of the mountain forest, Ye Xing parked his car and stepped down from it.

The car that was following behind him. It also stopped.

There were two people inside the car, and one of them took out the phone and dialed out.

“Chief, the target is at Golden Autumn Mountain, alone.”

“One person going to Golden Autumn Mountain, this is ready to declare war on us!” On the other side of the phone, a hoarse voice came out and said coldly, “Since he doesn’t know whether to live or die, then I’ll make them whole, keep an eye on them.”

The phone hung up.

The two men suddenly realized that Ye Xing in front of them was gone.

“Where is he?”

“He was there just now, how come he disappeared in the blink of an eye?”

The two men immediately got out of the car and looked around.

“Are you guys looking for me?”

A demonic, sneering voice rang out.

The two men’s faces changed drastically and they turned around in a hurry, drawing their guns quickly.

They were quick, but Ye Xing was even quicker, and with a flash of white light in his hand, two miserable screams came out.

The wrists of the two men all fell to the ground.

The two men screamed in agony, covering their broken wrists and rolling all over the ground in pain.

Ye Xiong took out two mobile phones from their bodies, all with passwords.

“What’s the password?” Ye Xing asked.

Both of them didn’t say anything.

Ye Xing grabbed one man’s finger and swept the dagger down.

The man’s thumb was cut off straight away.

“It’s not my phone calling, it’s his.” The man screamed miserably again.

“123321,” the other man said in a hurry.

Ye Xing entered the password and opened the communication records. Dial the first number.

Soon the call went through, and on the other side, a hoarse voice came out.

“You guys keep an eye on it, I’ve already sent out the people.” The man with the hoarse voice said.

“Send more, there’s no point in having too few people.” In Ye Xing’s voice was an ice-cold killing aura.

The man on the other side of the phone froze for a moment before he said, “You’re wild.”

“If you’re not mad, how can you kill the priests.”

“You’ll soon be a corpse.”

“How do you know that you won’t end up worse than the priest?”

The two men were separated by the telephone, but the murderous aura was still very strong.

“You wait.”

“I was afraid you wouldn’t come.”

After hanging up the phone, Ye Xing flew up two kicks. He kicked and stunned the two men because their screams were too miserable.

Then, he took out Murong Xue’s phone.

“Hubby, have you finished working out yet?” Murong Xue asked lazily.

Ye Xing could resemble that at this moment, she must be in her pajamas, lying on the sofa and playing with her phone.

Then again, reading a book.

“Not yet, I guess it will be a bit later.” Ye Xing said back.

“Be careful, don’t get hurt.” Murong Xue admonished.

“I won’t, be good and wait for me to come back.”

After hanging up the phone, Ye Xing sat down on the ground and silently recited the Three Worlds of Karma Sutra in his heart.

Tonight would most likely be. It would be the end of his 134th rebirth.

Even if he died, he still did not believe in fate.

My fate is up to me, not heaven.

Half an hour later, the sound of a car motor came from below the mountain.

A few vans, driving up from the bottom of the mountain.

Ye Xing's figure flashed and blended into the mountains.

Soon, the vans reached the flat area on the mountain, the doors hit the cars, and clatteringly, twenty to thirty men stepped out of them. Each of them held a gun in their hands.

At first glance the operation was well trained.

"Seven men in a group, search in four directions, the chief said that whoever completes the mission will be rewarded with five million for the individual and five million for the group."

A tall man at the head of the group said.

At that moment, a group of people divided into four groups, more than eight there, less than seven.

The four squads were divided into four directions, holding strong flashlights and heading inside the mountain forest.

The night, very thick.

The night in the woods seemed particularly silent.

Ye Xing hid behind a tree. Looking at an oncoming squad, his brow was furrowed.

A squad of seven people, each with a gun in their hands, wanted to take them out in one go. It was very difficult.

If he was still Red Dragon, it would have been a breeze.

But, with his current physical condition, he could only outsmart them.

A little thinking. Ye Xing then found a way.

He picked up the ground, a stone that he had prepared long ago, and threw it to the west.

The people over to the west immediately stirred up, and those who were coming towards their side were clearly not focused.

"It seems to be to the west, we're losing out."

"Ten million, if it falls to us, it's good."

"Keep an eye on it, the chief said that this man is not easy."

Under the bellowing of the man in charge, the group's minds were immediately pulled back.

The dagger in Ye Xing's hand loosened, deciding not to strike first and wait for a better opportunity.

An hour later.

The group of people, started to get a little impatient.

"This kid, could he have escaped."

"I think so, there are so many of us. He still dares to stay, he is looking for death."

The group of people were discussing.

Suddenly, only the sound of dripping was heard, the sound of a car door opening.

"He's getting away, get back in the car."

A group of people, almost at the same time, lunged in the direction of the car.

The last one, slightly slower to react!

Just a moment after he turned around. Ye Xing finally found his chance and pounced like a viper that had been lurking for a long time.

With a dagger, he instantly cut the other man's neck.

The man didn't even have time to let out a scream before he was too dead to die.

Ye Xing instantly held his gun in his hand.

Blitz!

With a series of sweeps, all six people walking in front of him fell to the ground with shots, no one survived.

After lurking for an hour, Ye Xing was waiting for this opportunity.

After firing, Ye Xing immediately went over and pinned the two pistols to his waist after replacing all the men.

He took two more submachine guns, and only then left.

The sound of gunfire, attracted the attention of other squads, and soon, the other three squads, all ran over.

What they saw was blood and corpses on the ground.

The relief on their faces was gone and they all looked very ugly.

Chapter 106

"Chief, squad one is gone."

The man at the head of the group, took out his phone and reported.

“Keep searching, and don’t come back until you catch someone.”

A hoarse voice rang out and quickly hung up.

“Be smart, to be able to stare at us for over an hour before making a move, this is a viper, not an ordinary person.” The man at the head of the group drank.

The three squads, which were on high alert, continued their search.

The second squad whispered on the alert. Suddenly guns rose and rang out, and the three that were ahead of them, all fell to the ground shot.

The rest of the men were frightened and fired frantically in all directions.

When their shooting stopped, that’s when they realised. There wasn’t any.

Next to the two trees in front of them were two guns, pointed at them, but the other side had rigged a mechanism.

The man who was walking in front was killed because he tripped over the wire tied to the trigger.

“A single mechanism wasted three of us, this kid is very familiar with the spacing of our movements.” One survivor said.

“He must have been professionally trained, otherwise. There’s no way he could have done that.” Another survivor said.

The man at the head of the group, turned on the microphone again.

“Chief, the other party is most likely a professional soldier, there are three of us, who were trapped by his gun.”

“I’ve checked, the other man is just a common fool, maybe he learned it from some military manual. Don’t panic, be careful!”

.....

In the city, a certain hotel.

In the middle of a presidential suite, a man with a mask on his face sat on a sofa.

Next to him, a man stood, standing like a mountain.

If Ye Xing was here, he would definitely find out that this man was none other than the silver-medal assassin who had assassinated him, Tu.

The city was searching for him, and the police all thought that he was hiding in some dark, unseen place.

No one expected that he would be out in the open, hiding here.

Small hidden in the wild, big hidden in the city.

“Chief, let me go!” Tu said coldly.

Looking at this situation, this squad of twenty or so could not kill him.

“Wait a little longer.” The man in the mask said.

Half an hour later, the phone rang again.

“Chief. We’ve planted another squad, the guy was wearing our clothes, pretending to be one of us and blending into the crowd.” One of the squad leaders said.

“Go on, don’t come back if you can’t kill the man.”

Snap!

The man slapped his phone, hard, on the table.

“Tu, you go.”

“Yes.”

“Be careful, don’t lose face.”

“We’re not like that loser of a priest.”

Tu picked up a wig from under a nearby couch and put it on, then put on a pair of glasses before walking out of the room.

The masked man picked up a piece of information on the table in his hand and looked at it. His eyes fell on the goofy look.

“The Murong family’s door-to-door fool, I don’t believe it, you can still grow wings and fly into the sky.”

Fists were clenched and the photo was rubbed into a ball.

.....

Ye Xing lurked behind a tree, his gaze deadly fixed on the few cars outside under.

Of the four teams he had already taken out two, and there was another team that he had set up a trap to take out three, leaving only four.

In other words, there were only twelve of his opponents left.

The number of men, he had taken out more than half.

However, he was not the least bit careless, and he was not even relieved that the last man had not fallen.

Finally. He sought another opportunity to strike.

Destroying that squad of four, all of them too.

Only the last squad was left.

This squad consisted of eight men, and the leader was the captain of the whole squad, who was very alert.

Under his leadership, the group was so disciplined and attacking and defending that he had not been able to find an opportunity to strike.

There were opportunities, but he was not sure. He would not strike.

He could only live once, and he could not afford to fight.

It was already one o'clock in the morning, almost three hours after he had come here.

It was lame to spend three hours to exterminate a small team.

There were so many areas he needed to strengthen.

It was at this time that suddenly, the car's motor sounded.

Down the hill, someone was coming.

The eight-man squad, immediately, was attracted.

Good opportunity!

Ye Xing pulled the trigger.

Ta-da-da!

The bullets shot straight out.

Three people instantly fell down.

His hiding place was immediately discovered, and the remaining five men. Frantically shooting at where he was hiding.

"Damn, the hand speed is too slow."

In the old days, this one shot would have killed at least five.

The physical conditions couldn't keep up. The gun's recoil made him lose his aim.

Dense bullets shot out all around him, and I don't know if it was heaven's blessing that none of the shots actually hit him.

Ye Xing didn't dare to move, at a time like this. If he moved, his body would be shot into a hornet's nest.

Finally, the gunshots stopped.

The torch beam shone over, and a group of four people slowly leaned over, trying to see if he was dead.

At this point, it was no longer possible to hide, the hiding place had been discovered.

They would come over sooner or later.

Ye Xing held the two pistols tightly in his hands, his palms sweating.

Two guns, four people.

In other words, he had to shoot four bullets, in an instant.

It took two minds and a fast enough hand.

If he missed one person, he would only die.

Ye Xing's palms were all sweaty!

The torch beam was shining beside him, and it was about to hit him.

He gritted his teeth and abruptly stood up. Both hands flattened out and the trigger was pulled at the same time.

Four shots rang out, almost at the same time.

The four men fell limply to the ground.

Ye Xing stood up and panted heavily.

"Amitabha Buddha, God bless. I never thought that old me would have a lucky day."

Ye Xing laughed out loud, his voice full of pathos.

Due to the curse of fate, every time he encountered something dangerous. He had almost died.

It was the first time that he had been as lucky as today.

At this moment, the car at the bottom of the hill had already arrived in the clearing, and a familiar figure stepped out of the car.

The person who came was none other than the Silver Killer, Tu, who had twice failed to kill him.

Butcher got out of the car and did not even look at the corpse on the ground, his gaze sweeping over the surrounding mountains and forests.

He drew his own gun from, unloaded the bullets and threw them to the ground.

Then, holding up his own hands.

"I know you are here, dare you come out and fight me like a man?"

Ye Xing stood unmoving, his pistol in the darkness, pointed tightly at his opponent.

"What, don't you dare?"

Tu sneered up, his voice full of mockery.

"Being able to kill so many of us means that you are a master."

"Could it be that you only dare to play dirty tricks behind your back and don't dare to fight in the hall?"

Tu repeatedly made provocative remarks.

Ye Xing stood up and walked out of the darkness, his pistol pointed at him.

Tu's gaze instantly fell on him, his face showing no fear at all, and with a faint mockery.

"Want to fight in a tangent do you, I'll accompany you."

Ye Xing flung his hands together and threw the two guns, into the mountain forest.

He could gun down Tu, but when Tu died, there would be another Tu, and the people behind him would send more and more killers to kill him.

Killing Tu in a dignified manner would prove his strength, and the other side would no longer dare to underestimate him.

There was also the most important point, that was the hot blood in Ye Xing's bones, which made him unable to bear the challenge of the other party.

He wanted to trample the other party under his feet with his own hands and wipe out his shame.

Chapter 107

Two cars, starting at the same time.

The beams of headlights shone on the open space in the middle.

Ye Xing held his dagger upside down, his gaze like a viper, staring intently at the other party.

"I admire your courage, and to show my respect to you, I will let you die a painful death in a moment."

Tu pulled out his Swiss Army knife from among his leather boots and tossed it in his hand as the two men confronted each other.

"It's too early to tell who's going to die!"

Tu charged over first, his dagger came with a cold aura and stabbed viciously.

Ye Xing met him. The dagger clipped out!

Ding!

The two swords, clashed together.

Ye Xing only felt his arm go numb and almost came out of his hand.

He jumped a few times and retreated.

Although it was only a little exchange of blows. He already knew that his body was still inferior in terms of strength and agility.

"Not bad, quick reaction." Tu said playfully.

Ye Xing took out the long-prepared binding tape from his body and wrapped his right hand around it, tying the dagger to his fist in a deadly manner.

The fist was in the knife!

He knew very well that without a weapon, he had no power to fight at all.

This was the way to break the dagger.

Tu did not take the opportunity to attack; his opponent gave him the chance to fight alone. He also gave his opponent the chance.

Finally, Ye Xing tied up.

Tu pounced again, and his first strike was a killing move, a dagger straight to the neck.

The killer had no gimmicks, every strike was a deadly tactic.

Ye Xing's eyes mimicked, and as the opponent was about to rush in front of him, his body dipped and he suddenly struck out.

It was as fast as lightning.

The neck was cold, he touched it, the point of the neck sticky, obviously being attacked.

However, only a bloodstain was left.

"Count yourself lucky this time, you won't be so lucky next time"

Before the word luck could be uttered, Tu's face changed dramatically.

He glanced at his thigh, his trousers were cut and blood gushed out, instantly wetting them.

"Impossible, how could you hurt me?" Tu's face paled.

"Didn't your instructor tell you to never focus on just one hand of the opponent?"

Ye Xing shook his left hand, where a tiny little knife was being held.

"You deliberately wrapped your right hand around the knife and tied it up just to draw my gaze to the right hand?"

Tu finally understood, and there was all murderous energy inside his eyes. Unwillingness.

"Only part of it, but more importantly, I really can't beat you. But just because you can't beat, doesn't mean, you can't be killed."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Ye Xing struck out like lightning.

The cut just now was not shallow, the opponent's thigh had an artery, which affected his movement very much.

If he didn't kill him now, there was still time to wait.

Ding ding ding!

Successive dagger clashes sounded.

Tu was a vocationally handed killer, and his body was also taller than his, with great strength.

Ye Xing's hands were tingling, if not the daggers were entangled. It would have been shaken off long ago.

By now, on top of the dagger, there were already many slash holes.

He also changed from attacking at the beginning, to defending.

"I'll see how much blood you have left to shed." Ye Xing laughed coldly.

He had clearly felt that Tu's speed was getting slower and slower.

At first, Tu was quite proud of himself, but gradually he began to get restless as the scales of victory drew closer and closer towards his opponent.

Suddenly, he darted towards a gun on the ground and lunged.

"I knew you'd be like this."

Ye Xing flung his flying knife straight out with his left hand.

Although it didn't shoot Tu, it crashed into him and made him move, slowing him down for a moment.

A short time. It was already enough.

Tu grabbed his gun and drew it to shoot.

A figure lunged, a cold flash of light.

Tu felt a chill in his neck and looked down as blood sprayed out.

Eyes plunged into darkness, he fell straight to the ground, his body twitching.

Dying, his eyes still didn't close. It was as if he couldn't believe he was losing.

"The one who wants me dead, I will let him die first, believe it now?"

Ye Xing untied the straps, took out the mobile phone number from earlier and dialed it up.

Soon, that familiar hoarse voice came from the other side.

"Waiting for Tu's call?"

On the other side of the phone, there was no sound.

"I'm sorry, you'll never be able to wait."

"I don't care who you are, or the organisation behind you, how monstrous the power is."

"I'll let whoever sins against me die."

"Send someone to collect the corpse!"

Throwing the phone to the ground, Ye Xing returned to his car. Starting the car, he roared away.

When he returned home, it was already three o'clock in the morning.

Because he would often encounter fighting and killing, Ye Xing had prepared a set of clothes in his car.

He did not want Murong Xue. See himself covered in blood.

Returning home, gingerly.

He found Murong Xue already lying asleep on the sofa.

He didn't wake her up and went back to the bathroom to take a shower.

Then, came to the sofa. Picked Murong Xue up.

"Ye Xing, you're back, why is it so late." Murong Xue woke up sleepily.

"Shhh, don't make any noise, sleep well."

Ye Xing carried her back to her room, then lay down beside her and fell into a deep sleep.

This night, he was really tired as hell.

.....

Somewhere in the basement.

The masked man was standing in front of a pile of corpses, counting thirty in total.

The one at the end was none other than Tu's corpse.

Next to the man, there stood a middle-aged man dressed in a white robe, dressed as a doctor.

"No gunshot wounds, one stab wound to the thigh, severing the aorta, the fatal wound was a cut to the neck, a very small, smooth wound. A fatal cut, the opponent is a master." The doctor said after repeated examinations.

"That's quite a ruthless strike!"

"Chief, Tu is a silver medal assassin, no one in the whole Huaijiang is his opponent, could it be Dragon Soul's?"

"It's not Dragon Soul, I know who he is, he doesn't use a gun if he has one. Using a knife, is he demonstrating to me?"

The masked man grunted up coldly, his voice very eerie.

"Chief, he can kill Tu, no one of us here is a match for him anymore, unless you do it yourself." The doctor said.

"Now is not the time, which batch of medicine we find will be the time of his death."

Beneath the man's mask, an icy cold aura emanated.

.....

Early the next morning, Ye Xing was still asleep when he was shaken awake by Murong Xue.

"Last night the gym went so late and the phone didn't answer, I fell asleep waiting. Tell me from the truth, where did you go?"

Murong was wearing loose pajamas and had her arms crossed in an exasperated manner.

Looking at her youthful emanating body, Ye Xing's hormones soared again.

“Honey, it’s early in the morning, aren’t you tempting people to commit crimes like this?”

“You haven’t answered my words yet, where did you go to fool around and come back?”

Murong Xue puffed out her chest, not understanding at all how deadly she could be to a man at the moment.

“Off to be Superman with his underwear on the outside, saving the world.” Ye Xing laughed.

Only then did Murong realise that his face was a little blossomed.

On his neck, on his arms, there were also some bruises, the look of having gone for a fight.

“Why did you go to fight again, you are like this, it will make me worry.” Murong Xue said urgently.

“I don’t want to, but people are looking for me, so I can’t not answer the fight.”

Ye Xing put his arm around her and laughed, “Okay, it won’t happen again don’t worry!”

“Go and chant, I’ll cook breakfast.”

Chapter 108

After breakfast, Murong Xue went back to the office, while Ye Xing went back to Lu Yuan’s office.

Just after entering the office, lawyer Zhao came over and said, “Young Ye, when taking inventory of Lu Yuan’s property, I found that Lu Yuan has an ancestral house, but there are Lu Yuan’s parents inside the ancestral house, what do you want to do with it?”

“The ancestral house can be worth a few dollars, let it be lived in!” After Ye Xing finished speaking, his mind moved and he suddenly asked, “Where is the ancestral house?”

“Lu’s village.”

“Give me the address.”

After waiting for lawyer Zhao to transfer the address. The phone rang.

But it was Su Xiaoqiao’s phone, counting the time, she should be back in Huaijiang.

“Ye Xing, where are you?” Su Xiaoqiao asked.

“I’m back in Huaijiang. At Yuan Sheng Mansion.”

“Are you free, I’ll come and find you.”

“I’ll come to you, right?”

It had been a long time since I had seen Su Xiaoqiao, and Ye Xing missed her oddly.

“No need, I’m nearby, I’ll be there soon.” Su Xiaoqiao hung up the phone.

Half an hour later, a human figure, walked into the office.

The person who came was wearing fashionable and trendy clothes, with a fine face.

A slightly powdered face. Half a flaw, beautiful to the extreme.

After becoming famous, Su Xiaoqiao had shed her former cleanliness and had completely evolved into a big star.

“Tsk, I haven’t seen her for a while, she’s getting prettier and prettier!” Ye Xing couldn’t help but sigh.

After Su Xiao Qiao entered, her hand gripped the door handle behind her back and retreated her body to close the door behind her.

With a snap, the door was locked back!

“Xiao Qiao, what are you doing, you’re not trying to violate me in broad daylight, are you?”

Ye Xing pretended to look scared.

Su Xiaoqiao walked over and went directly to him, looking at him with a fiery gaze.

“Ye Xing, I miss you so much.” She said quietly.

Looking at her delicate appearance, Ye Xing knew that she must have suffered something outside.

The entertainment industry was a big dye pot, and it was too difficult to get out of the mud without being stained.

Many times, you can’t just do whatever you want, you can’t help it.

There are many people who start out with a clean slate and then, in the end, gradually fall into it.

“You’re aggravated, aren’t you?” Ye Xing asked.

“No, it’s just that my heart is very tired.” Su Xiaoqiao looked at him slyly and asked, “Can you hug me?”

Ye Xing thought for a moment and still took her into his arms.

What was once said. Above friends, all seemed to have been forgotten.

Su Xiaoqiao hugged him for a long time, not willing to let go, as if she didn’t want to let go for the rest of her life.

“Xiao Qiao, do you really want to break your contract and leave the Wind and Snow Group?” Ye Xing asked.

“Yes.”

“Can you not leave?”

“If I don’t leave, you’ll support me?”

“OK, I promise I can raise you fat.”

Su Xiaoqiao puffed out a laugh and said, “I don’t want to be fat, I won’t be pretty if I’m fat.”

“Seriously, don’t go and become a star or anything, I have plenty of money. Enough for you to spend for the rest of your life.”

“No, I want to make money on my own and make a name for myself, that way I can go fight for you with Murong Xue in a dignified manner.”

“Xiao Qiao, I’m not as good as you think Yang is. Besides, didn’t we agree to be good friends only?”

“I’m backtracking now.” Su Xiaoqiao looked at him with her head held high and asked, “Unless you don’t like me, as soon as I say one word about not liking me, I’ll get out immediately.”

Ye Xing touched his nose. He didn’t say anything.

Su Xiao Qiao looked at him and was a bit weak.

She suddenly regretted a little, had she pushed too hard, what if he really said he didn’t like her?

“Want to hear the truth, or not?” Ye Xing asked.

“Of course it’s the truth.”

“The truth is that likes it, but, I also like Xue’er. What can I do about this?”

Ye Xing looked at her tentatively.

It would be best if they could have both.

But obviously, neither of them would agree.

“I know what you think, I want to be like the ancient times and have three wives and six concubines, humph, no way, you have to make a choice.”

Su Xiaoqiao’s mouth curled up in a very unhappy manner.

“That’s a difficult one for me”

To be honest, if he really let two women choose for him, he would definitely choose Murong Xue, after all. Murong Xue was his real wife and had a much deeper bond with her.

Su Xiaoqiao was still quite a bit worse.

“I understand, I will definitely do better than Murong Xue.”

Su Xiaoqiao seemed to read the choice in his gaze and was a little disappointed. Turning around to leave.

“Xiao Qiao, this has nothing to do with being superior or not.” Ye Xing said urgently.

“I think it has something to do with it, bye.”

Su Xiao Qiao pushed open the door and left with big steps. The back was so sluggish.

Ye Xing walked out of the office, looked at her leaving back and sighed.

A man could not have two wives, even if he liked it more, he could not have two women at the same time.

What could he do if he left her behind and gave her his identity?

He could only watch her leave.

Ye Xing suddenly felt a little uncomfortable in his heart, and his whole body was not well.

After a few moments, he gathered his mood and drove towards Lu's village.

He was carrying the key that Lu Yuan had left with him.

He always felt that there were still secrets in Lu Yuan that he did not know.

Lu Jia Village was a very remote mountain village, more than thirty kilometres away from Huai Jiang.

When he went there, it was already noon.

Ye Xing found a van parked at the entrance of the village, the glass of the van was blocked with a light-proof cloth, so he could not see clearly inside.

This kind of van was parked. It looked like the special car of that mysterious organisation.

Ye Xing drove away, found a hidden place, hid the car, and then went around a piece of Zhuangjiao land and went around the back of the village.

From a distance, he saw Lu Yuan's old mansion.

At this moment, inside the old mansion, the sound of crying came from inside.

"Who the hell are you people, did you kill my family's Yuan'er. Get lost, you guys."

"Old woman, don't talk nonsense to them, I'll splash them with urine."

A white and pale old man ran out from inside the house, holding a spoon in his hand and splashed it.

At once, a smell of urine came out.

"Old man, dare to splash my urine, I'll get you killed."

"Forget it, don't make a big deal out of it."

A few punks wailed and finally left in a rage.

When they left, Lu Yuan's parents whimpered and got up, that look, very pitiful.

Looking at their appearance, Ye Xing could not bear it anymore.

Lu Yuan was bad, but their parents were innocent.

He walked up at once.

"Who are you, are you also trying to find some medicine, I tell you, there is no medicine, there is only one life." Lu Yuan's mother yelled.

“Auntie, I am Lu Yuan’s friend.”

In desperation, Ye Xing only had to say an excuse.

He pulled out a wad of money from his body and handed it over.

It wasn’t much, it was a few thousand dollars.

“Don’t be pretentious, you won’t want your money, get lost.” Lu Yuan’s mother shouted.

Ye Xing could understand their pain of losing their son, put the money at the door and turned to leave.

“Wait a minute.” The old man suddenly called out to stop him.

Chapter 109

The old man picked up the money, walked over and handed it to Ye Xing.

“Uncle, I don’t mean anything else, this is what I sincerely give you.”

“Take it, we are not short of money.” The old man said.

Ye Xing sighed and had to put the money away.

“Is it your friend from Lu Yuan?” The old man asked.

“Mm.” Ye Xing nodded.

One couldn’t say that one was the pusher who let Lu Yuan die, right!

“I don’t think you look like a bad person, not like those people.” The old man said.

“Uncle, I’m not a good person either.”

Lu Yuan was indirectly killed by him, so could he say he was a good person?

“I’m not very educated, but these eyes are still shining. You’re not like those people.”

“Uncle, who exactly are those people and why are they after you?” Ye Xing asked curiously.

“Probably Lu Yuan’s enemies, they have come several times. They started all kinds of intimidation and even beat people up, we two old men are still afraid of them.”

The old man’s face was all deadly grey, his son was dead, what else was there to be afraid of.

“They are not afraid of intimidation, but they are using all kinds of lures, and they are using all kinds of tactics, we are not even afraid of death. What else can they do.”

This is what is known as the old man being the most bully.

With the crowds rampaging through the streets, the old people are the largest force.

“Uncle, do you only have one son, Lu Yuan?” Ye Xing asked.

“Yuan’er has a younger sister’s, she has been very resourceful since she was a child, only once when she went to the town to catch a fair the old woman did not watch closely and was abducted.”

Speaking of this, the old man's tears blah blah coaxed down.

"Yuan'er has been very smart since he was young, but his mind is too deep and he tends to go wrathful, if her sister was still around to guide him, he wouldn't have gone astray."

Looking at his appearance, Ye Xing couldn't help but feel a little stuffy.

"Things are already like this, you guys should be sorry for your loss, your health is important."

He shoved the money into his hand again and said, "This is just a small token of my appreciation, really nothing more."

Unable to bear to see his forlorn look any longer, Ye Xing turned to leave.

"Every time Yuan'er comes home, it's a big night and he'll make a trip to the back of the mountain." The old man suddenly said.

"What's the place in the back mountain?" Ye Xing turned back and asked.

"The middle section, I don't know what he goes there for." The old man pointed to a mountain behind the village.

"Uncle, I'll help you go to the back mountain, if Lu Yuan has anything left behind, I'll give it to you."

After leaving the old man, Ye Xing headed towards the back mountain of Lu's village.

The back mountain was not small. The altitude was a thousand metres, and after climbing for half an hour, this was only the middle part of the climb.

The surrounding area was a wild mountain with not many roads, so it was quite difficult to find a place here.

It was a good thing that Lu Yuan's dad had told him where he had probably seen Lu Yuan, so it was a much smaller target.

Wherever people have walked, there are paths, even if they are careful, they will leave traces.

After walking through a lush manzanita bush and climbing over a rocky mountain stream, he finally found it behind a stone cave.

The place was simply too hidden. If Ye Xing hadn't known the general location long ago, I don't know how long it would have taken to find it.

Drilling through the dark stone cave, deep inside the cave, Ye Xing saw a somewhat rusty door, and looking at the rust on the door, it should be a few years old.

The financial report showed that Lu Yuan had been buying medicinal herbs since he became the son-in-law of the Lu family, so it was clear that this place might have been made three years ago.

Taking the key out from his body, he inserted it inside the keyhole.

The lock was opened.

Pushing open the iron door and entering, there was another soundproof door inside. Only it was not locked.

The smell of medicinal herbs was very strong when I pushed the door open.

In front of you was a beautifully decorated secret room.

In the middle of the dense cloth was a bookshelf filled with beautiful boxes.

It added up to hundreds of them.

Ye Xing casually picked up a box and opened it to see that inside was a human-shaped ginseng, very old in age and with many worm holes on it.

Apart from the old mountain ginseng, there were also Lingzhi, He Shou Wu, Angelica, and Snow Lotus.

Even through the box, the extremely rich smell was still emitted, filling the whole secret room with the smell of medicine and making it very pleasant to smell.

“I didn’t expect that Lu Yuan had such a preference for collecting medicinal herbs.”

Those who had repeatedly come to Lu Yuan were afraid that they were looking for these things.

Opening all the boxes, all of them were medicinal herbs.

In the last box, what was inside was not medicinal herbs. Instead, it was a strange token that looked like a key.

The token was made of purple bronze and had the word ‘Fu’ engraved on the front.

On the back were some strange totems.

“Against the Qing Dynasty to restore the Ming Dynasty?”

Could it be that this was something that came down from the Qing Dynasty?

This thought popped up inside his head, and Ye Xing could not help but laugh dumbly.

He laughed at himself for this thought.

“These herbs are great tonic medicines, there is no market for them!”

It so happened that there was a bag next to him. Ye Xing took it over and put these precious herbs away, ready to pack them up and take them away.

Eating was out of the question, and now that he saw Murong Xue he could not hold back. If he ate so many big tonic pills again, there was nowhere to vent them, he would have to explode.

When the herbs were sealed up, he didn’t feel anything, but now that he opened the box, or in such a small dark secret, the smell of medicine came to his nose and was so strong that it seemed to seep into every cell of his body.

There is spiritual energy in heaven and earth.

It is hidden in all things.

Suddenly, this phrase popped up in his mind.

This sentence had also popped up inside his mind last time.

“Could it be that this sentence has something to do with the curse?”

Ye Xing was both shocked and happy.

Having been reborn 134 times and not surviving more than two years each time, this was his biggest heartache.

Over the years, every time he was reborn, he had constantly tried to find a way to see if he could lift the curse on his body.

Unfortunately, none of them could do it.

Now such a phrase suddenly appeared in his mind. And it was something that had never come to him before.

Did this mean that the method to lift the curse was related to these two sentences?

In between his thoughts, Ye Xing suddenly felt a headache.

It came out of nowhere, so intense and caught off guard.

It was as if the brain had been suddenly stuffed with many things.

Sudden headache, Ye Xing had tried it in his previous rebirths, but none of them could make him hurt so badly.

The feeling was like he was going to die from the pain of livelo.

Ye Xing was rolling around in pain.

Those medicinal smells seemed to ease the pain in his body, and he desperately breathed in and out.

But. These medicinal smells seemed to be separated from him, unable to be the sweet rain that saved him.

Just as he was dying from the pain, a few scriptures instinctively popped up in his mind.

The Sutra of Three Lives of Cause and Effect.

The long hours of chanting had made the sutras his faith and his last hope.

He sat down on the ground at that moment and recited it aloud.

“To know the cause of past lives, the recipient in this life is, and to know the fruit of future lives, the author in this life is.”

“Why is the cause of marrying a beautiful wife, in previous lives the Buddha had many ties.”

“Why is the cause of a short life in this life, in previous lives slaughtering all lives.”

The chanting grew louder and louder, as if this would make his headache, a little better.

Suddenly, he felt the pores all over his body open up in a flash.

It was as if those medicinal smells had found an entrance and were gushing madly in towards his body.

Chapter 110

After the medicinal smell entered his body, Ye Xing felt that the headache was not that intense.

He could not care less and continued to recite the scriptures.

After his brain stopped hurting, he could clearly feel that what was making his brain hurt was becoming clearer and clearer.

Something indeed shoved itself into his mind.

Suddenly, he felt a lightness in his body.

Ye Xing found himself entering a chaotic space.

Even being cursed and infinitely reborn could happen to him, and he was not so shocked at what was happening before him.

This chaotic space was dark, with only a hundred card-like light cards suspended in mid-air, standing upright in a square.

Beyond that, there was nothing.

The first card deck shone. The rest remained grey and dark.

By a ghost, Ye Xing reached out and tapped towards the flickering light card.

In an instant, the light card turned into a shade of light and entered his brain.

“First memory fragment. Open.”

The words suddenly came from inside his head.

Then, some more information suddenly came out inside his head.

Suddenly!

All the scenes in front of him disappeared without a trace, and Ye Xing found himself lying on the ground, drenched in sweat.

“Memory fragments, what the hell?”

He closed his eyes in contemplation, and then, reappeared in that dark space.

There were still ninety-nine light cards there that were called memory fragments, still grey and dark. They could not be tapped.

“It seems that it was the Three Worlds of Karma Sutra from earlier, and the smell of these herbs, that activated the first memory fragment.”

No wonder the headache was so severe, it turned out that there was so much hidden in the mind.

Ye Xing stood up and felt his body was indescribably comfortable, as if he had slept for a whole day and was full of energy.

The smell of medicine in the secret room had disappeared so much that it was almost gone, sucked clean.

He looked at the medicinal herbs, not knowing if it was an intuition, he felt as if they didn't smell like anything anymore.

Not caring about the herbs, he began to inspect what information the first memory fragment had brought to his mind?

The first memory fragment was a method for strengthening the flesh body, known simply as quenching the body!

"The flesh is the boat, the soul is the helmsman, the other shore of cultivation is on the other side of the ocean To reach the other rock, the flesh and the soul are indispensable, quenching the body is a cultivation method to strengthen the flesh body, divided into the body refining method and the medicinal body method, the combination of the two is more effective."

"Fiery fire calcines the body, cold ice casts the body, iron veil grinds the body."

Such words came up inside his mind, and Ye Xing shuddered smartly.

What was the difference between quenching the body like this and self-harm?

Finally, he finally found a method that suited him. He finally found a method that suited him and was more comfortable, namely a medicinal bath.

The characteristic of a medicinal bath is that it is not painful, but the effect is not as fast and it is particularly costly.

"Old me lacks everything, but not money."

Ye Xing laughed out loud.

Right now, his weakest point was his body, as long as he forged his body into the physical quality of that lifetime as a soldier king, he would have no problem sweeping the city.

"Mysterious organization, mysterious beautiful woman, no matter what you are or what background you have, as long as you touch my scales, I will make you die a horrible death."

Ye Xing carried the sack on his shoulder. He walked out of the secret room.

It was already night outside, and he had actually stayed here for a few hours.

He went down the mountain, returned to the car and put the sacks in the back seat before Ye Xing drove the car back to the city.

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A certain hotel, within the vip room.

The beautiful woman was sitting on the sofa, and in front of her stood the tall bodyguard.

“Madam, Tu is dead, the entire Black Snake squad was wiped out.” The bodyguard reported.

“That kid did it?” The beautiful woman’s gaze was a little surprised.

“I think he did it alone, there was no one else on Lookout Mountain last night.” The bodyguard reported.

“Biao, what do you think of this kid, how strong is he?”

“Fine skinned and weak. Can’t take a hit, just lucky.”

“Never underestimate anyone, he was able to win with weakness, and also reunited to destroy the Black Snake squad, this is enough to show that his strength is not simple.” An unexpected smile appeared on the corner of the beautiful woman’s mouth as she mused, “I’m really wondering, this guy’s background is blank, where did he get the means to do that?”

“Could it be that he has a secret identity. Purposely pretending to be crazy and not noticed by others?” Biao said.

“That’s a big possibility, I’ve never believed in luck.” The beautiful woman said this, and with a change of tone, she asked, “By the way, is there any news about the token?”

“From the information we have pried out, it is highly likely that the person who bought the token is Lu Yuan, but our people have searched for a long time, but they have not found it. The people over at Ghost Face are also looking for it, but they haven’t found it either.” Biao said.

“Keep looking, we must find it before the people from Ghost Face’s side find it. Find the token.”

“Madam, I’ll send extra people to look for it.” Biao finished speaking and retreated.

Meiyan took out her phone and opened the photo album. On it was a picture of a woman.

If Ye Xing was here, he would definitely find that the woman was none other than Murong Xue.

Looking at the photo, Meiyan’s gaze softened. It seemed to be caught up in memories.

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When she finished work in the evening, Murong Xue had just returned home, she sniffed her nose and smelled a medicinal smell.

She quickened her footsteps and when she got home, she found that the smell of medicine was even stronger.

Hitting the bathroom door, she was speechless.

All she saw was an extra bathtub in the middle of the large bathroom.

This bathtub was made of tiles, as rustic as it could be, just like a water tank in the countryside.

At this moment, Ye Xing was lying in the bathtub, closing her eyes and enjoying it, the whole bathroom was filled with the strong smell of medicine, choking her and causing her to cough continuously.

“What are you doing?” Murong Xue asked.

“Taking a medicinal bath!”

“I know you’re soaking in medicine, I’m asking why you’re soaking in this.”

“Honey, I inadvertently got an ancient book today, and it says that soaking in a medicinal bath can strengthen your body. A hundred poisons will not invade and a golden spear will not fall, for the sake of your sexual well-being in the future, I bought a big water tank back and will soak it everyday.” Ye Xing laughed heatedly.

Murong Xue’s face instantly turned red and scolded, “You soak every day, such a big medicinal smell, how can I stay in this house in the future?”

“I didn’t expect the smell to be so big either. So I decided to buy the villa next to it and use it as my gym in the future.”

Ye Xing said as he stood up.

Ah!

Murong Xue let out a scream of fright and hurriedly enlightened her eyes.

“Quickly put on your clothes.” She said urgently.

Although the two were married and were husband and wife, Murong Xue had never seen his body before.

“Wife, why are you so nervous, am I not wearing clothes here?” Ye Xing laughed.

Murong Xue let go of his hand and realised that he had worn shorts when he took a bath.

“It’s been two years since you could break your fast, and you’re still taking a medicinal bath, be careful of suffocating you.”

Murong Xue scolded, before leaving the bathroom.

“The memory fragments are all turned on, does this mean the curse on me should be lifted.”

“We can tell her the truth tonight.”

For tonight, Ye Xing was endlessly looking forward to getting up.