

Foolish Son 111-112

Chapter 111

After taking a medicinal bath, Ye Xing felt refreshed.

He cooked a delicious dinner himself.

A wonderful night began with dinner.

“What day is it today that dinner is so sumptuous?”

Murong Xue asked as she came down from upstairs and looked at the table of good food.

“Tonight is a big day.”

“What day?”

“Keep it a secret for now, I’ll tell you later.”

“Mysterious.”

Murong Xue chucked the dishes as she said, “Yesterday. The company terminated Su Xiaoqiao’s contract and she went to pursue her dream of being a star.”

Hearing the word Su Xiaoqiao, Ye Xing sighed.

To be honest. He was psychologically very reluctant to let go.

But what could he do if he didn’t deserve it, one husband couldn’t have two wives, how could he stop people from going after their dreams if he couldn’t give them a name?

“Heartbroken,” Murong Xue looked at him.

“Look at you, where are you going, I’m just a little worried.” Ye Xing hastily denied it. He continued, “The entertainment industry is a big dye bath, and Xiao Qiao is relatively simple, I’m really afraid that she won’t be able to cope with such a complicated environment. Sometimes I wonder if I was right or wrong to help her.”

If he hadn’t spent a few million to make Su Xiaoqiao popular, the situation would not be like this now.

“Don’t worry, Su Xiaoqiao is not as fragile as you think, people do grow up.” Murong Xue said.

“That’s true.” Ye Xing nodded.

“Why don’t you take her in, you guys are so affectionate, I can’t even bear to see it.”

Murong Xue said absently as she ate.

It was as if she was talking about a very ordinary thing.

A trap, definitely a trap!

How many times had Ye Xing been reborn, from ancient times to modern times, what kind of people had he not seen.

If he couldn't even grasp the mind of a woman, he would simply find a piece of tofu and crash to death. Even if he showed the slightest thought of excitement now, what would greet him would be an endless storm.

"Where are you going with this, we are just ordinary friends, you are the only one in my heart, it's not like you don't know."

Murong Xue glanced at him. The corners of her mouth smiled softly and her eyes were flooded with satisfaction.

Ye Xing sighed in relief, women, in the end, they are all sets.

It was hard to stay up until ten o'clock, bedtime.

"Wife, it's bedtime!" Ye Xing shouted.

"It's only ten o'clock, it's still early!"

"I'm a bit tired today, I want to go to bed early."

"Then you go to bed first, I'll be busy with work first."

Murong Xue walked to the study. To turn on the computer and prepare for tomorrow's meeting.

Ye Xing walked over to stop her from turning on the computer and hugged her from behind, "Honey, remember at dinner, I told you that tonight is a special day?"

"What day?"

"I met that beggar god doctor again today, he told me that there is no such thing as breaking the ring and becoming stupid, he lied to me."

"Really?"

Murong stood up haughtily. He was shocked and happy at once.

"Would I joke about my future?" Ye Xing laughed and scratched her nose, saying cheekily, "Tell me, is tonight a special day?"

Murong Xue's face instantly blushed, she had been looking forward to this day for I don't know how long.

But the next moment, she shook her head repeatedly, "No."

"Why not?" Ye Xing said urgently.

"Because"

Murong Xue moved her mouth to his ear. Whispering something in detail.

After hearing this, Ye Xing was instantly petrified.

"Ni to, not coming early and not coming late, this relative of yours really knows how to pick the time." Ye Xing wanted to cry without tears.

This feeling was like drawing a bow and being unable to shoot an arrow.

“You go to guest sleep.”

Murong Xue pushed him into the room, pushed him down onto the bed, and covered him with the quilt.

“Be good and wait for a few days, don’t think about it.”

Murong Xue helped him put the covers on. Turned the light off again, and only then did she leave happily.

He had waited for so long, he didn’t care about these few days.

Ye Xing sighed. He could only count the sheep and go to sleep.

Early the next morning, after Ye Xing finished chanting, he went to the gym to run.

Just when he got there. Luo Xiaoyun was already there working out.

As expected of a policeman, she had really strong self-control, after deciding to do something, she almost never stopped rain or shine.

Seeing her hot body on the treadmill with its front and back, Ye Xing suddenly found himself thinking about it a little.

Don’t look at her unless it’s rude, don’t think about her unless it’s rude.

If Murong Xue knew that he had any thoughts about her bosom friend, she would have to destroy him.

It was Murong Xue’s fault for not coming early and coming late. Last night, he had such high expectations and took a medicinal bath, but he ended up on fire.

Hormones. Flying all night.

“Officer Luo, so early?” Ye Xing stepped forward and smiled.

“It’s been a few days since I’ve been here, self-control is not working!” Luo Xiaoyun said as she gave him a look.

“Isn’t this not much of a challenge?”

“Let’s compete again.” Luo Xiaoyun was instantly unconvinced.

Last time she ran ten kilometres, she had lost by a narrow margin, and she hadn’t fallen behind in the past few days, working out playfully. It was to catch up with her face.

“No more games, it’s no fun, the bets don’t even count.”

The last time the two of them made a bet, the original stipulation was that Luo Xiaoyun lost and kissed him, but it didn’t count anymore.

Where’s the motivation for a bet without stakes.

“This time when I lose, I’ll absolutely keep my promise and do what I say.” Luo Xiaoyun said resoundingly.

“Just the bet from last time, no backtracking?” Ye Xing’s heart was foolish again.

“Never renege, so what if you lose?”

“I’ll let you do whatever you want if I lose.” Ye Xing laughed.

“The bet will have to be changed, run twenty kilometres.” Luo Xiaoyun said.

Last time, the two ran ten kilometres, which was not Luo Xiaoyun’s forte.

Her strength was strong endurance, and for someone like Ye Xing, who hadn’t trained much, endurance was her shortcoming.

It could be said that this bet was a sure win for her.

Otherwise, she wouldn’t dare to be so bold as to bet a kiss with him.

“It’s not just twenty kilometres, thirty kilometres is no problem.”

The two of them pressed down the kilometre count and started running.

When the race had just started, Ye Xing turned on the fastest speed and ran.

Running so fast right at the beginning, wait until you run out of breath! Luo Xiaoyun looked at him and laughed darkly.

She adjusted to a speed a little slower than his.

One minute, three minutes, five minutes.

As time passed, she began to be unnerved, Ye Xing was covered in sweat, but he didn’t even look like he had exhausted himself half a step.

Even his breath, still smooth, and not only panting like an ox like before.

“It seems that absorbing the spiritual energy of those medicinal herbs, plus taking a medicinal bath, the effect is obvious!” Ye Xing was secretly pleased.

If he were to run so him before, he would already be tired as a dog.

Luo Xiaoyun started to get nervous and immediately cranked up his speed, hoping to catch up.

Unfortunately, it was already far away from him, so how could he catch up.

Chapter 112

“No.” Luo Xiaoyun refused.

“Again, your word is not good enough, I knew you were the kind of person, no fun.” Ye Xing had long guessed that she would be like this.

“Who said I was faithless in my words.” Luo Xiaoyun looked at his face and said, “All stinky and sweaty, let’s talk about it later.”

“That’s what you said, don’t backtrack.”

Luo Xiaoyun didn’t want to get too involved in this topic and asked curiously, “How come your physical strength and stamina are so much stronger.”

“I’ve always had no shortage of endurance.”

A person like him, who had been reborn more than a thousand times and died more than a thousand times, had no idea how strong his willpower was.

Stamina was, in a certain sense, an expression of willpower.

“As for stamina, I’ve been eating a lot of whips lately, so I’m stronger.”

It was okay that he didn’t talk about the whip. Luo Xiaoyun’s stomach twitched darkly at the thought of the last time he’d pitched a pig whip.

“I believe the hell out of you.”

Although Luo Xiaoyun was curious, the other party was bad, so she didn’t continue to ask.

Save him from thinking that. Himself was interested in him.

After resting for a moment, she stood up, put on her boxing gloves and jumped into the ring to hit the sandbags.

Ye Xing didn’t have his boxing gloves on and jumped onto the stage as well.

“How about we spar?” Luo Xiaoyun asked.

“Let me warm up first.”

Ye Xing walked up to the sandbag and his eyes miked up.

In this instant, it was as if he was no longer Ye Xing. Instead, it was Red Dragon.

That previous life, the unique King of Soldiers.

Bang!

He threw a punch.

The sandbag was directly blown away by his fist, swaying in mid-air.

Next, he struck out continuously, as fast as lightning.

Somehow, he clearly felt that his punching power, speed, and agility had received a qualitative leap.

At this moment, his strength was already close to more than 80% of Red Dragon’s.

Was it from absorbing the medicinal properties of that batch of Chinese medicine?

Or did he get it from taking a medicinal bath?

Or it was possible that he had worked out non-stop during this period of time.

The reason was unknown, but Ye Xing clearly felt that Red Dragon had returned.

Dense fists, like a storm, landed on the sandbags.

Luo Xiaoyun next to him looked dumbfounded, frozen and unresponsive.

Suddenly, Ye Xing blasted out with a straight punch!

Only a dull bang could be heard.

The sandbag was directly pierced, and countless sand flowed out from inside, spilling all over the ground.

“What a broken sandbag, it’s also too unbeatable!”

Ye Xing beckoned towards Luo Xiaoyun and said, “I’m done warming up, let’s have a sparring session.”

“No, no.” Luo Xiaoyun hurriedly jumped out of the ring.

He could even break a sandbag with one punch, if he took a punch to this small body of his, his bones would fall apart.

This pervert, when did he become so powerful?

“No more plans. Go take a shower.”

Ye Xing entered the changing room, changed his clothes and came out.

He would pay for the broken sandbag, he didn’t even need to bother.

Changing clothes and coming out, he waited outside for a moment before Luo Xiaoyun came out from inside.

Although she had changed out of her tights, the loose clothes still couldn’t wrap around her figure.

There were some droplets of water between her hair, adding to her sexy beauty.

A woman who worked out was good, her skin was healthy and glowing, worthy of being the police flower of Huaijiang.

“Has your internal energy broken through to the realm of transformation?” Luo Xiaoyun asked just as she came out.

The punch that Ye Xing broke the sandbag just now didn’t look like physical strength, instead it was more like it was from within the body. It was very much like the qigong masters she had heard of before.

“I’m not too sure.” Ye Xing scratched his head.

Since she could only live for two years in each lifetime, Ye Xing had never cultivated internal power and had no idea what internal power was like.

But that punch just now really felt a bit like it came from within.

Could it be that he had become an Inner Realm expert after absorbing the medicinal qi from that batch of herbs?

That day, after Ye Xing had brought back the spiritual herbs that Lu Yuan had collected, he had tested them and found that the medicinal power was greatly reduced and almost gone.

It was likely that after he had unlocked the memory fragments that day, he had absorbed all the medicinal power of these precious herbs.

“How could you not be aware of your own strength, faking it, right?” Luo Xiaoyun didn’t quite believe it.

A while ago his strength was still very weak, all of a sudden. It had become very strong.

In the past, she had heard rumours that there was a bottleneck for qigong masters, and some people could not break through it in their lifetime, and if they did, their strength could rise greatly.

This bottleneck was the Realm of Transformation.

Being able to cultivate internal qi for attacking was a characteristic of the Realm of Transformation.

“Forget it. I’d better tell the truth!”

Ye Xing sighed before he said seriously, “A few days ago I went to climb a mountain and accidentally fell off a cliff and found a cave. Inside the cave was a secluded expert who was not out of the world and was reaching the end of his life span, so he used the method of enrichment to transfer all his internal energy to me, and then I accidentally became a martial artist Hey hey, I haven’t finished yet, don’t leave!”

No sooner had he opened his mouth to utter his first sentence than Luo Xiaoyun knew he was bullsh*tting.

Falling off a cliff and meeting a supreme master inside a cave, why didn’t he say he met a wandering immortal?

Walking out of the gym. Luo Xiaoyun walked towards his car.

Just as he got in, there was a knock on the car window

“Is something wrong?” Luo Xiaoyun asked, forcing himself to stay calm.

“Pretend, keep pretending, what about losing the bet?”

Ye Xing leaned on the car window. Laughing, he said.

“Ye Xing, you are Xue’er’s man, don’t you feel guilty for doing this?”

“No guilt.” Ye Xing said without thinking.

“I’m Xue’er’s bestie, I can’t do anything wrong to her.” Luo Xiaoyun added.

“That’s your own business. I only ask you, are your words still counted?”

Luo Xiaoyun looked at him and was in a difficult position.

“Think of it as kissing a dog.”

The next moment, seeing no one around, she flew towards Ye Xing’s face and kissed him.

Which knew that before she could get halfway through the kiss, her mouth was sealed by Ye Xing's hand.

"Luo Xiaoyun, I didn't expect you to be such a person, so shameless."

"You even kissed your best friend's man, I kind of see through you."

"I'm telling you, I'm a very principled person, I'll never be tempted by your beauty."

"No modesty."

Ye Xing wailed, righteous and triple-minded.

Then, righteously indignant, he left the cloud.

Luo Xiaoyun was baffled, and only after a long time did she understand that she had been tricked.

"Ye Xing. You son of a b*tch, I curse you to a bad death." She was furious.

When Ye Xing heard her words from afar, he shivered coldly.

He already had a shadow in his heart regarding the word curse.

Suddenly, he had a thought.

The curse on him could not have been cast by a woman, could it?

Women were the most complex creatures in the world, and when they were hurt, they would behave in ways that could not be explained.

Just curse yourself to death directly. Why give the chance to be reborn by yourself and give yourself two years to live?

"Women are tigers, women are poison, women are pigs."

Muttering the gibberish on his lips, he started the car and whistled away.

On the way, Ye Xing received a call from Su Xiaoqiao.

"Ye Xing, I am leaving Huaijiang, can you give me a ride?" Su Xiao Qiao asked.

Twenty minutes later, Hailan Cafe.

Ye Xing walked into the box and a familiar figure was already waiting.

Su Xiaoqiao was holding a spoon in her left hand, stirring her coffee dully, her eyes listless, and she didn't know what she was thinking.

She didn't even know that Ye Xing had entered.

Looking at her lost in thought, Ye Xing's heart inexplicably ached.

Chapter 113

"You're here."

Seeing him come in, Su Xiaoqiao then reacted and a sweet smile appeared at the corner of her mouth.

“Can I not come, if I don’t come to see you again, it will be difficult to see you again after you become a big star.” Ye Xing laughed.

He fell down and sat down, trying not to show his parting dismay.

“No matter what I become in the future, as long as you are willing to come and see me, I will drop all my work to keep you company.” Su Xiaoqiao looked at him and said seriously, “Ye Xing, without you, there would be no Su Xiaoqiao for me today. I’d still be the country girl who worked as a maid at Wind and Snow Media and was looked down upon.”

“You worked hard enough on your own, even if I didn’t help you, you would have caught fire sooner or later. Unlike some people who are rotten to the core, it’s useless to burn more money.”

Su Xiaoqiao took out a bank card from inside her pocket and put it on the table.

“There’s five million in here, it’s the pre-signing fee for my signing, give it back to you.”

“What are you doing, I’m not short of money, I have lots and lots of money, so much that you can hardly think

“I know you have a lot of money. But I have to return this money to you, otherwise I don’t feel comfortable in my heart.” When she said this, Su Xiaoqiao’s eyes reddened. “I don’t want anyone to misunderstand that I like you for your money.”

Ye Xing’s heart felt a little hard and his throat got a little stuck.

Xiao Qiao was a very good girl, so good that he was very reluctant to part with her.

He wanted her very much, but he knew very well that he could not give her a name.

Because, he had Murong Xue.

Forcing her to stay was very unfair to her.

“Stay!”

Several times, these words wanted to come out of Ye Xing’s mouth, but he froze unable to say them.

“I’m sorry Xiao Qiao, I like you too, but I’m sorry.” Ye Xing bowed his head and said.

Once these words were said, Su Xiaoqiao was relieved instead.

The reason she came over today was because she was holding on to her last hope.

She hoped that he would choose himself.

But, he didn’t.

In that case, she could leave in peace.

“No matter what, you are the first man in my life that I have ever loved.”

“How about giving me a hug after you leave?”

Su Xiaoqiao stood up and put on a generous face.

Ye Xing also stood up and gave her a leaving hug.

“See you again sometime.”

Su Xiao Qiao finished. Leaving in big strides.

Ye Xing walked to the window and watched her get into a black Mercedes and leave far away.

The mood was very low for a moment.

“Leave Murong Xue, people like you are not qualified to be with her.”

Suddenly, a familiar voice came out.

Ye Xing turned around and found the beautiful woman, who looked somewhat similar to Murong Xue the last time he had seen her, standing behind him, looking at him with a contemptuous face.

Obviously, she had seen the two of them hugging each other just now.

“Who are you and why are you following me around in the shadows?”

Su Xiaoqiao left. Ye Xing was already upset, and now that this woman said that, he was even more upset.

“Why are you talking to madam, are you tired of living?”

The bodyguard, who had been following Mei Yan, suddenly stood out.

“Ah Biao, stand down.” The beautiful woman drank the bodyguard, her gaze this fell on Ye Xing and said coldly, “You are a married man, yet you are cuddling with a second woman in public, what decency, you are not worthy of Murong Xue at all.”

“It’s just a parting hug, are you thinking too much. Besides. Our affairs are none of your business, who are you to care?”

“Even if I’m an outsider, I’m qualified to care.”

“Do you care?”

“I’ve already taken a picture of your embrace and sent it to Murong Xue.”

The beautiful woman raised her phone, and on it was the very picture of him and Su Xiaoqiao embracing each other.

Ye Xing’s anger instantly erupted and his right hand snatched towards the beautiful woman’s hand.

Biao took a few steps forward and blocked in front of the beautiful woman.

“Weak chicken, you better not move. Or I’ll beat you to death.”

Biao pointed at his nose and warned.

At this moment, the phone rang, it was Murong Xue’s.

“Ye Xing, you’ve let me down too much.”

On the other side of the phone, Murong Xue threw down these words and immediately hung up the phone.

The anger in Ye Xing’s heart exploded in an instant.

He swept out with a blocking kick.

This kick contained Su Xiaoqiao’s reluctance to leave, his anger at being scorned, and also Murong Xue’s stifled anger at being misunderstood.

“Weak chicken, how dare you make a move.” Biao laughed coldly and blocked with his left fist horizontally.

An attack like this one. Helping his titillation wasn’t strong enough.

Bang!

With a muffled sound, Biao’s body was like being hit by a car, falling out three or four metres and knocking over a few tables. Only then did it come to a halt.

Biao’s face changed drastically, his left hand was numb and he was half unconscious for a long time.

“You just said it was a weak chicken, say it again. Let’s see who beats who to death?” Ye Xing stared at him coldly.

Biao’s face was unspeakably ugly.

How could he not believe that after not seeing him for just a few days, this guy was so strong that he had reached this status.

No wonder he was able to kill Silver Killer Tu and exterminate the 30 loaded assassins of the Black Snake Squad.

He had underestimated the other party.

Ye Xing walked towards the beautiful woman with big steps.

“Don’t move, move one more time and I’ll kill you.”

Biao drew his gun quickly and pointed it at Ye Xing.

Being pointed at by the gun, Ye Xing’s face did not change as he continued to walk towards the beautiful woman.

“Don’t move, move again and I’ll shoot.” Biao roared.

“You can try, whether you shoot faster or I kill her faster.” Ye Xing said coldly.

It was not the first time he had been pointed at a gun.

“Biao, walk the gun down.” The beautiful woman commanded.

At this time, Ye Xing had already walked to her side.

The beautiful woman had stood still the whole time, even when Ye Xing walked up to her, she did not even blink her eyes.

So calm and collected, she was obviously a woman who had gone through a lot of hardships too.

Ye Xing reached out his hand and snatched her phone over.

Pop!

The phone was slammed to the ground by him and shattered into a dozen pieces.

"I don't care who you are or what status and background you have, in the future, if you dare to touch my scales again. I will make sure that you will not end up any better than this phone."

Throwing down these words, Ye Xing raised his head and left.

Biao walked over to the beautiful woman and said awkwardly, "Madam, sorry, I didn't expect him to be so strong. All kinds of information, it didn't show."

"I've been ignoring him, from today onwards, investigate deeply and find out his background to the letter, I want to know what he really is?"

The beautiful woman stared at Ye Xingliu's back as she drove away and said coldly.

"Yes, madam."

Biao touched his tingling left hand and returned.

Leaving the cafe, Ye Xing immediately called Murong Xue, the phone was in shutdown.

"F*ck you x."

Ye Xing couldn't help but burst out a foul mouth.

He was about to have a sexually blessed life with Murong Xue, but in the middle there was such a trip.

If that beautiful woman did not look like Murong Xue and was afraid that there was something between her and Xue'er, he would have crippled her.

Back in the car, Ye Xing whistled away to Wind and Snow Media.

When he got there, Murong Xue was also not there, and when he asked the secretary, he also said he didn't know.

Chapter 114

"It's over, when a woman gets angry, she can do anything, what can I do now?"

Ye Xing was so anxious that he suddenly remembered Luo Xiaoyun, there was a possibility that he knew her whereabouts.

He hurriedly dialed Luo Xiaoyun's phone number.

“Xiaoyun, where are you?”

“Where else can I be? I’m at work. You think everyone is like you, a big boss who doesn’t have to work!” Luo Xiaoyun said back.

“Did Xue’er look for you?”

“No, why would she look for me. You guys didn’t have a fight, did you?”

“A wonderful man like me, how could I have a quarrel with my wife.”

After Ye Xing finished speaking, he simply hung up the phone.

He didn’t even expect that he had been hit in the face.

Luo Xiaoyun. It was right next to Murong Xue.

.....

Century City Mall.

Two tall and beautiful women stood out like cranes amidst the crowd, attracting the attention of many people.

Not only did the men stare, but even the women couldn’t help but look at them a few more times and then be ashamed of themselves.

The aura of the two women, too good!

“You really guessed it right, he really called me.” Luo Xiaoyun looked at Murong Xue and said.

“Next, he will definitely go to the company to look for me.” Murong Xue laughed.

It didn’t take long. Murong Xue’s phone conversation rang.

“Didn’t you turn off your phone?”

“I have two phones!”

Murong Xue took out her phone from inside her bag and picked up.

“Mr. Mu, Young Ye came to see you just now.”

“You didn’t tell him where I was, did you?”

“You instructed me, Mr. Mu, I didn’t say.”

“That’s good.”

After hanging up the phone, Murong Xue was smug.

“Xue’er, you don’t really think Ye Xing has cheated on you, do you?” Luo Xiaoyun asked.

“Cheating wouldn’t be in a cafe, he must have run off to a room. I just studied that photo, from all angles, it’s all about the neck, the chest position is far away, it’s kind of a parting hug!” Murong Xue said.

“Is that so, let me take a look.”

Luo Xiaoyun immediately opened her phone, which Murong Xue had just sent to her for easy viewing.

“Yeah, the chest is quite far away.” Luo Xiaoyun said after reading it.

It was a ritual hug.

“I just checked, Su Xiaoqiao left Huaijiang at exactly that time, so maybe he was looking for him to see what his final choice was.”

“Obviously, he chose you, that’s why Su Xiaoqiao chose to leave.” Luo Xiaoyun nodded and asked again, “If that’s the case, then you just called him and said that. Isn’t that making him anxious?”

“Xiaoyun, these days I’ve been thinking that women are too easy for men to get and men won’t cherish them.”

“When women are casual about everything, men will be even more casual; this time it’s just a parting hug, and next time there’s a chance they’ll casually sleep with a woman.”

“So, I must put out any bad hints of him, so that he knows that I am also a person with a temper and heavy feelings.”

After hearing these words from her, Luo Xiaoyun was impressed.

Before. She thought that this bestie was quite good at business, but in the direction of relationships, she should be quite weak.

After all, he was married to a fool.

Now, she realised that she had underestimated her.

“How did you come up with all this?” She asked.

“There’s no need to think, just take a look at Baidu, you’ll know.”

Luo Xiaoyun was instantly petrified.

The two women shopped for an afternoon.

During the shopping, Luo Xiaoyun noticed that Murong Xue kept looking at her phone, looking distracted.

“Alright, don’t condescend yourself, give him a call back!”

“Who’s condescending to herself. I’m fine.”

Murong Xue stuffed her phone into her bag and stopped looking at it.

“Why don’t we play it up a bit and go to a bar after dinner?” Luo Xiaoyun suggested.

“That’s not very nice, is it?” Murong Xue was a little hesitant.

“Don’t you want to show him that he’s wrong, this is the best way to make him not dare to betray you again in the future.” Luo Xiaoyun laughed.

“Alright, it’s a deal.” Murong Xue nodded her head.

“Let’s go on Baidu and see how to deal with men.”

The two of them muttered and were discussing something big.

On the other side.

Ye Xing searched for a long time but could not find Murong Xue. He was a bit angry in his heart.

He was sitting in the car when suddenly the phone rang.

He took it out and saw that it was Qiang Wei’s phone.

“Ye Xing, my sister and I have come to Huaijiang for a trip, find a place to treat us to dinner tonight.”

On the other side of the phone, Qiang Wei said straight away.

“No time.”

Ye Xing refused without even thinking about it.

Murong Xue hadn’t coaxed back yet, and still accompanying their sisters to dinner, when they were seen, they couldn’t even jump into the Yellow River to wash.

“Why are you like this, it’s just an invitation for a meal, do you consider us as friends anymore?”

On the other side of the phone, Qiang Wei saw that Ye Xing had refused so decisively. He was also angry.

When he had gone to the provincial capital, who had entertained him comfortably?

Not only did he accompany him to drink, but he almost slept with him.

“It’s not convenient today, my too aunt is here. Next time.”

Ye Xing finished speaking and simply hung up the phone.

“Man, where’s the great aunt coming from?”

On the other side of the phone, Qiang Wei was baffled.

Her heart was tied up with Murong Xue. Ye Xing didn’t even eat in the evening, until 8pm, when the phone rang this time.

“Ye Xing, Xue’er is now bubbling with me at the Night Bar, there are many handsome guys here oh.”

Luo Xiaoyun said, and hung up the phone straight away.

Sad woman, picking up a bar!

Isn’t this the best opportunity to take advantage of the situation when a man hunting in a bar has?

Ye Xing’s scalp exploded as he immediately drove and hurried towards the night bar.

When he got there, he called Luo Xiaoyun’s mobile phone, but the other party didn’t answer.

He had no choice but to look for them one by one by himself.

After searching for almost half an hour, he finally found it inside a luxurious private room.

There was a group of men and women inside, not only were Murong Xue and Luo Xiaoyun there, but even the Zhao sisters, whom he had refused to accompany to dinner tonight, were also there.

He had just entered. Inside the box, there was no one to greet him.

Murong Xue, Luo Xiaoyun, were all still angry with him.

Qiang Wei was also angry with him.

Haitang was an outsider, so naturally, he could not take the initiative to greet them; after all, men and women were different.

Of the others, he didn't know any of them.

Ye Xing shrugged his head. Without saying a word, he walked straight to Murong Xue and sat down beside him.

"Wife, what happened today was really a misunderstanding."

Ye Xing leaned closer to her and explained in a small voice.

Murong Xue's heart had softened long ago, but when she thought of the tips on Baidu, her face collapsed at that moment.

"Let's talk about what's going on at home, I don't want to talk about unhappy things tonight."

"Fine, let's talk about it at home." Ye Xing nodded his head repeatedly.

Murong Xue picked up the coconut juice on the table and opened it, and was about to drink it.

Ye Xing snatched it away in a hurry and put it on the table.

"You are not fit to drink cold ones now, I will order a cup of hot milk for you."

He stood up, walked to the door and shouted, "Waiter, a cup of hot milk."

Murong Xue and Luo Xiaoyun looked at each other and both saw the same message in the other's gaze.

Baidu, it really works.

This method was so useful against men.

Chapter 115

After the waiter brought the milk, Ye Xing brought it over and put it on the table in front of Murong Xue.

"Wife, come, drink a cup of hot milk."

Murong was suddenly a little touched, this guy hadn't been so attentive before.

She picked it up and took a sip before saying, "Qiangwei and Haitang came over for you to entertain, why didn't you entertain?"

I can't entertain, in case you get jealous again, I can't stand it.

Ye Xing thought this in his heart, but he didn't dare to say it on the surface.

"I am not in a hurry to find you, am I not free?" He said.

"Luckily Haitang has my phone number. Otherwise we'd be too much of a failure as a landlord." Murong Xue pointed at Rose and Begonia's side and said, "Go, say hello to the Zhao sisters, don't be so petty."

"You won't be angry, will you?" Ye Xing asked weakly.

"Am I that stingy, your wife?"

Only then did Ye Xing walk up to the Zhao sisters. Said, "Sorry, I didn't entertain you guys properly today."

"It's alright, Mr. Mu has told us sisters, we understand." Haitang laughed.

"Cowards." Rose muttered.

"You guys take your time, I'll go over first."

After opening his greeting, Ye Xing returned to Murong Xue and sat down obediently.

Today, he decided to be a good boy and not touch a drop of alcohol.

Just keep by Murong Xue's side. Be a good man.

"Let's all play with colours."

A man among the crowd suggested, then said to Luo Xiaoyun, "Xiaoyun, come over and play."

Luo Xiaoyun nodded and walked over as a group of people played.

"What is this group of people?"

Ye Xing asked, pointing to the middle of the crowd, those who didn't know anyone.

"I don't know them either, they're Xiao Yun's friends, she called them all out." Murong Xue said back.

"I say you guys just drink, calling so many people out, and several men, isn't that leading wolves into the house?"

"Xiao Yun's friends are all decent people, it's not as complicated as you think." Murong Xue gave him a blank look and added, "Thought it was you, fiddling with flowers in the end."

What kind of virtue men were, Ye Xing would not know, there was no fishy cat in this world.

Luo Xiaoyun, the Zhao sisters, all three of them were first class beauties, one could tell by looking at those men's eyes.

Only, all this is irrelevant to him, today he only needs to protect Murong Xue, nothing else matters.

After a few rounds, Qiang Wei got a little high. Shouting loudly, she said, "Ye Xing, come over and play."

"I don't know how to drink." Ye Xing refused.

"Come over."

"I really can't drink, I get drunk when I drink."

"Are you still a man?" Rose bellowed.

"Even if I'm not a man, it's none of your business." Ye Xing was firm.

"Sister, let's forget about him not drinking." Haitang said.

Qiang Wei didn't give up and whispered to the few men around her, "You few, whoever can get Ye Xing drunk later, I will go with him tonight."

At these words, the three men who were drinking together, got excited.

Among the three women, the one who was the most playful and bodacious was Qiang Wei.

Her body was hot. Her sex was cheerful, especially her pair of long legs, and she didn't know how many men's eyes she would kill.

The most important thing is that she is playful and playful, such a woman is most suitable for a night out.

"He's not even coming over, how can we get him drunk!" One of the men said.

Rose thought for a moment and shouted to Murong Xue, "Mr. Mu, come along, as the host, isn't it too meaningless for you not to play?"

Murong Xue was already thin-skinned and saw the other man repeatedly calling to. There was no choice but to bring Ye Xing over.

"Which one of you is coming?" Qiang Wei asked.

"It doesn't matter who comes, I'll drink."

These days Murong Xue was physically inconvenient, so naturally Ye Xing could not let her drink.

As the president of the company, although Murong Xue hated drinking, she had entertained before, and she knew how to shake the dice, only that she didn't play it very well.

"Add one more. You newcomers, call first!" Rose said.

Murong Xue counted the heads, she, Luo Xiaoyun, Qiangwei, and three men, a total of six people, and called nine twos at once.

"Open."

"Open."

"Open."

In unison, the three males spoke almost simultaneously.

Ye Xing was directly baffled.

Did these three men have a grudge against him?

He looked at the three males, then glanced at Qiang Wei Xue, and instantly understood.

Ever since before he accidentally slept in the same bed with her last time, Qiang Wei had always treated himself like an enemy.

Dare I say that these three males. All of them were trying to refute her goodwill!

"I don't accept, drink half a glass." He picked up the glass and drained it in one go, before saying, "Rose. Why isn't your girlfriend here?"

"What's that about?" Rose gave him a blank look.

"Three brothers, you don't know yet, do you?" Ye Xing pointed at Qiangwei and said, "Miss Qiangwei is gay, simply put. It's gay, she doesn't like men, if you guys have any idea about her, I advise you to attack these two."

As he said that, he pointed at Luo Xiaoyun and Haitang who were next to him.

Compared to Qiang Wei, Luo Xiaoyun and Haitang were not inferior at all, they just weren't as hot.

At this comment, the three men's eyes fell on Qiang Wei at the same time.

Such a good girl is bent?

It's too bad, isn't it?

"Who's gay?"

Qiang Wei stood up angrily and said, "You are the one who is bent, your whole family is the one who is bent."

"Honey, she scolded you." Ye Xing put on the upper fire and led it to Murong Xue.

It was best for the two women to have a big, unhappy fight, and then they could go home early.

"Ye Xing, don't talk nonsense like that. Let a big girl how can she get married in the future." Murong Xue hurriedly drank Ye Xing.

Ye Xing was speechless.

Was this his own wife or someone else's wife, how could he help outsiders.

Didn't she see that those men were targeting themselves?

"I told you, Qiangwei is so feminine, how can she be a gay."

"If Sister Qiangwei is gay, how can we single dogs be ashamed of ourselves."

"I can tell when someone is gay, like Qiangwei, her female hormones are about to explode. How is that possible."

The three men looked at Qiang Wei and talked about it, swallowing hard.

“Go on.”

Murong Xue, who had lost, shouted first, and after looking at the dice, shouted, “Nine fives.”

“Open.”

“Open.”

The two men, at the same time, called out.

When Murong Xue opened, she lost again.

“Now do you know what’s going on?”

Ye Xing gave this simple wife of his a white look.

Murong Xue sort of understood this time, these three men were clearly targeting Ye Xing.

Judging from the three men’s attitude of buttering up Qiang Wei just now, it was highly likely that Qiang Wei had asked them to do it.

Both of them had opened, and the number of dice on this board was estimated to be insufficient again.

Ye Xing was about to not accept it when suddenly Luo Xiaoyun from the next house stepped on him gently under the table.

Was this a hint to herself that she had?

Chapter 116

“What’s the point of opening a bottle, if you want to drink, let’s have a big one.”

Ye Xing took out a bottle of red wine from the side and put it directly on the table.

“A big bottle, who’s up for it.”

Although the red wine was not high in alcohol content, the aftertaste was not small, and it was not good to just dry a bottle.

“Ye Xing, don’t be impulsive.” Murong Xue said back busily.

Although he took three fives, but the two families opened, may not even have, the calculation of the victory is not very big.

“Don’t worry, I have confidence.”

Luo Xiaoyun had hinted at it. Why be a wimp yourself?

The two men, eager to perform in front of Chance, didn’t wimp out at all.

One of them opened Ye Xing.

“One, two five, six. Seven.”

A total of seven fives, as long as Luo Xiaoyun had two, it was enough.

Can step on their own feet hint, how can there not be two, at least there must be three.

He immediately picked up Luo Xiaoyun’s dice cylinder, and then was stunned.

There wasn’t even a single five.

That was when he realised he had been punked.

Not only was Qiang Wei pitting himself, but even Luo Xiaoyun, who had been running and training with him all day, was also pitting himself.

“There’s a wolf in front and a tiger at the back. Count me unlucky.”

Ye Xing picked up the red wine on the table and drank it down in one go.

You can lose in wine, but you can’t lose in momentum.

“Ye Xing, slow down, let me help you drink some.”

Seeing his look, Murong Xue felt a little guilty.

Knowing full well that everyone here was targeting him, she still let him come over, she felt sorry for him.

“You can’t drink, I’m fine.”

In a few moments, Ye Xing drank the bottle of red wine cleanly.

Originally, he thought that after drinking it, he would have to be dizzy and confused even if he was not drunk.

What was strange to him was that after swallowing a red wine, in just a few moments, the string dizziness disappeared.

It was as if something had dissolved most of the wine.

“It couldn’t be that he absorbed the medicinal qi of those centuries-old herbs and digested all these wine qi, could it?”

Inside Ye Xing’s mind, this thought suddenly jumped out.

He was a very poor drinker, and the last time he got drunk in the provincial capital, it was only when he had one drink and Qiang Wei had three, that he was able to put her down together.

Now that his own drinking capacity had suddenly become stronger, the score was slowly being settled with them.

All of them had to be counted.

Seeing that Ye Xing had drunk a bottle of red wine, his face was red. Luo Xiaoyun felt a little guilty in her heart.

She originally just wanted to tease him and make him drink a beer, but she didn't know that he would trust herself so much and bet a bottle with someone else.

This pit was dug for him big enough.

"Ye Xing, no more games."

Murong Xue knew that Ye Xing could not drink and wanted to pull him away.

"Wait a minute guys."

Ye Xing called out towards the service lady inside the box.

"Sir, what's your order?"

"Give me ten bottles of foreign wine, xo."

"Okay, sir, please wait a moment."

The waiter was overjoyed, he didn't expect to meet a tycoon, he would get a small commission tonight.

The people around were all shocked. They didn't expect Ye Xing to be so ruthless.

The foreign wine was several tens of degrees, a poor drinker could be put down in half a bottle.

"Drinking beer is no fun, neither is red wine, just drink the strongest wine and sleep with the most beautiful woman."

Drinking the strongest wine and sleeping with the prettiest woman, this was what Red Dragon liked to do the most in that life.

At this moment, he was careless and let slip his words.

"You're drunk and talking nonsense again." Murong Xue hurriedly interrupted him.

"I'm not babbling, in my eyes you are the most beautiful woman."

Ye Xing laughed loudly. He set aside all of the table top wine and wine, leaving a space.

Soon the foreign wine came up, ten bottles of one pound bottles.

Seeing the ten bottles of foreign wine, the three men all gulped their saliva and their faces turned blue.

"There's no point in having more people, let's have a single fight, who's coming." Ye Xing drank.

The three men, looked at each other with blank faces. No one dared to come forward.

"It's still uncertain who's drunk, so quick to wimp out?" Qiang Wei swept her gaze over the three men and said indifferently, "My words just now still count."

Those words were no different from giving the three men a shot of supra-glandular hormone.

She said that whoever put down Ye Xing would go with him.

For such a beautiful woman, it was a fight.

“I’ll do it.”

The tallest and best-drinking man was the first to respond.

The two men sat face to face.

“Ye Xing ……” Murong Xue was a little distressed.

“Don’t worry, I’m drunk, you can just take me back.”

Ye Xing originally wanted to shake the dice, but in the end, he simply didn’t even play with the dice.

“What dice shaking, waste of time, just do it.”

Two bottles of foreign wine were opened and the glasses were lined up. Ten glasses were poured.

Then the two began to drink.

After a glass of foreign wine, Ye Xing felt a flame burning inside his stomach.

However, soon this flame felt like it had been digested by something.

It had just reached the fourth glass. The tall man couldn’t take it first and covered his mouth and rushed to the washroom.

Wow!

Before he reached the washroom, the man vomited and the whole bathroom was filled with the sound of vomiting.

The people around them. The eyes fell on Ye Xing and all changed.

Drinking a bottle of red wine and four bottles of foreign oil without changing his face, this is what he said in his mouth about not being able to drink?

This was too pretentious!

“Next.” Ye Xing said indifferently.

The two remaining men looked at each other for a moment, and the skinny one walked up to Ye Xing and sat down.

These three men were all acquaintances, or friends, and if all three of them came together today, if they couldn’t put down Ye Xing, they wouldn’t want to lift their heads up in front of Luo Xiaoyun in the future.

As soon as the men sat down, Ye Xing took a deep breath and drank three glasses in a row without pausing.

These glasses were very large and a bottle of foreign wine was only about four glasses, so he had drunk most of the bottle in one go.

The man held on for three glasses, and when he reached the fourth glass. He got halfway through and spat out.

Luckily, he turned his face away, otherwise everyone in the room would have been sprayed.

“There is a price to pay for picking up girls, let’s see what kind of weight you are first, next.”

Ye Xing pulled out a tissue, wiped his mouth and sneered.

The remaining one was even weaker, he dared not drink after only two cups. He automatically conceded defeat.

“Who else?”

Ye Xing’s gaze fell on Luo Xiaoyun and Qiang Wei.

After finishing off the soy sauce ones, it was finally the turn of the main event.

“I’d better forget it, I have to work tomorrow.”

Luo Xiaoyun was the first to concede, the current Ye Xing gave her the feeling of a wine barrel, going up by herself would not end up any better than those three men.

“What about you, are you also a wimp?”

Only then did Ye Xing’s gaze fall on Qiang Wei.

“Sis, don’t drink, I feel as if he can’t get drunk.”

Haitang could see that Ye Xing’s drinking capacity was suddenly much stronger, as if he was allergic to alcohol.

“I’m still afraid of you?”

Qiang Wei stood up, spread her long legs and walked to sit down in front of him.

Her waist was slightly bent, and when Ye Xing looked at her, he accidentally saw the beautiful scenery.

In Ye Xing’s mind, he couldn’t help but think of the accident that night, among his memories, as if he had accidentally touched it.

Ten cups were lined up in a row and ten more cups were poured.

Fight with this king of pussies, if I don’t f*ck you over today, my surname is not Ye.

Chapter 117

Qiang Wei was a very good drinker, Ye Xing had seen it before.

That night in the provincial capital, he had been drunk by her, or she had three glasses of wine and only one glass for herself.

Qiang Wei picked up the wine on the table and drank three glasses.

Her face was instantly red and unbearably delicate.

“Good drinking.”

Ye Xing praised, before he picked up a glass of wine and drank it.

After drinking three cups in a row, he felt like his abdomen was on fire.

Although he now had medicinal power to protect his body and could disperse some of the alcoholic energy, he had drunk too much today. He had drunk a bottle of red wine in the front. The three men he had f*cked over back there had added up to two catties of white wine, and then here, almost three catties.

Even more powerful. He was also starting to get a little too much.

“Ye Xing, don’t drink anymore, okay?” Murong Xue was starting to get a little worried.

“Let’s put her down and let’s go back.” Ye Xing said.

As a bit of a man, how could he say he couldn’t.

He would definitely not go back until he f*cked over Qiang Wei.

“Sis, forget it, does it matter if we win or lose?” Haitang also advised.

“It’s okay not to drink, you tell him to admit defeat.”

“I’ll concede defeat to you a Gay. Dream on.”

“You’re the one who’s gay, you’re still x-impotent.”

Rose broke into a cursing fit, grabbed her glass and drank three more in a row.

“Come on, anyone who takes a step back today is not a man.”

Rose stood up and started to stroke her arms.

Ye Xing sucked in a breath, this b*tch could drink too much!

He took a deep breath and drank three cups, when he reached the third cup, he almost sprayed.

Qiang Wei was about to pick up the fourth glass when Haitang could no longer hold back and pulled her back, saying urgently, “Sister, stop drinking, if you drink any more, something will happen.”

It was hard to imagine the load on her body if she drank so much of this high alcohol.

“Don’t move, pull me again and none of the sisters will be able to do it.”

Qiang Wei picked up a glass and drank it down in one go, yelling at Ye Xing, “I’ve finished, it’s your turn.”

Her body started to sway a little and her eyes got a little misty. That look was seven or eight percent drunk at first glance.

“You guys have to persuade them, if you keep drinking like this, someone will get killed.”

Luo Xiaoyun hadn’t said anything, but this time she finally spoke up.

When Murong Xue heard this, she lost her blossom and pulled Ye Xing’s hand to stop him from drinking.

“She’s going to lose soon, don’t pull me.” Ye Xing said.

“Don’t drink, I beg you.” Murong Xue’s eyes were all pleading.

“If I don’t drink, I’ll lose.”

“If you lose, you lose, man sweat. Be generous.”

“I’ll let you have one today for the sake of my wife.”

“Cowards flop.”

Just after the words were said, Rose lay down on the ground and whooped and hollered.

Crossing her waist, that sleeping posture, it was unspeakably ugly.

Ye Xing is also drunk as can be, and hurriedly lay down on the sofa and rest for a moment.

“Eight drinks, five down, now that’s good!” Luo Xiaoyun shrugged his shoulders, expressing his helplessness.

“It’s not your fault for coming up with the engraving idea. Quickly think of what to do!” Murong Xue said urgently.

“I’ll ask my friends to send the three men back, the Zhao sisters, we’ll have to send them back ourselves.” After Luo Xiaoyun finished speaking, her eyes fell on Haitang and asked, “Have you booked a room yet?”

“No.” Haitang shook her head.

“It’s so late, I’m afraid it’s not easy to book a room, and we’re not comfortable with the two girls.” Murong Xue thought for a moment and said, “How about this, let them come and sleep at our house for the night.”

“No way.”

Ye Xing suddenly stood up straight. Said, “What if Zhao Qiangwei climbs into my bed in the middle of the night and slanders me for sleeping with her?”

The women were speechless, people were so drunk that they could still climb into his bed?

They didn’t bother too much with her, so at that moment Luo Xiaoyun and Haitang helped Qiangwei, Murong Xue helped Ye Xing, and the five of them left the bar!

When they returned home, it was already after 2am.

The three women were tired enough to sit on the sofa and catch their breath after settling the two of them down.

“I really doubt that my sister was a deadly enemy of Ye Xing in her past life, she dislikes him like this every time we meet.” Haitang gasped, also speechless.

“Guess so.”

Murong Xue nodded, "I thought at first. Xiao Yun and him are already deadly rivals, and after meeting the two of them, I realised that they are small fry."

"I'll take a shower first, I'm too tired." Haitang said. Walking into her room to take a shower.

Murong Xue and Luo Xiaoyun looked at each other, and there was a bitter smile in their gazes.

Today, it was a big enough game.

.....

There was no talk all night.

Early the next morning, Ye Xing woke up. Found Murong Xue sleeping beside him, like a dead pig.

Last night, I guess I was tired enough.

Although Ye Xing had drunk quite a lot of wine, he woke up to find that the alcoholic energy had almost been dissipated.

It seemed that his own physique had really changed a lot.

Not wanting to wake her up, Ye Xing gently pushed the room open and prepared to go to the guest room to recite the sutra.

Just after pushing open the guest room, he froze in his tracks.

At this moment, on the bed, Qiang Wei was huffing and puffing in an extremely indecent position.

That was not the point, the point was, she was not wearing an outer garment.

"She's bent, she's bent." Ye Xing reminded himself in a hurry.

Just as Haitang came out of the bathroom, she saw the scene and rushed over. Take the quilt to cover her sister's body.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to do that."

Ye Xing hurriedly explained, saving her from thinking that she was a wolf with only colours.

"I didn't know you sisters were sleeping here."

"I know you didn't mean to, you were quite drunk when you came back last night." Kaito said.

Haitang was an intellectual who knew her books and manners, and Ye Xing naturally treated her differently.

It was almost impossible for a woman like her to argue with someone.

"My sister threw up a bit last night. Her clothes were dirty and I was afraid she would dirty your bed, so I took off her outer clothes. I didn't think she would sleep so unfaithfully, I just covered her with the blanket and it was kicked away a few times." Haitang shrugged her shoulders with a speechless look.

If she slept more honestly, I wouldn't have such a beautiful view to look at, Ye Xing said secretly.

Although Haitang's orientation was a bit questionable, it had to be said that her body could still drive countless men crazy.

"Haitang, when your sister wakes up later, don't tell her that I unintentionally barged in and saw what I shouldn't, or she'll have to fight me again."

Puff!

Haitang couldn't help but laugh and nodded, "Don't worry, I'm more scared than you are, no one can control my sister when she's crazy like that."

Leaving the room, Ye Xing went to the other guest room and was about to push it open when he found that the door was unlocked.

Only then did it dawn on him that Luo Xiaoyun seemed to have been in his house last night.

She should be sleeping inside.

Inside a villa, four big beauties with different styles!

No one would believe him if he told others that he was still a child.

Helplessly, Ye Xing had to go downstairs and recite scriptures on the sofa.

Chapter 118

Just after reciting the sutra for a moment, Haitang came down from upstairs.

"Ye Xing, were you just reciting the Sutra of the Three Worlds of Cause and Effect?" Haitang asked.

"You know this sutra?" Ye Xing was a little surprised.

"I've read it."

As expected of a talented girl, she had even read this.

"I'll go to the garden and read for a while, we'll talk later."

"No need, I'll go out for a walk, you can read it here, right, how long do you need to read?"

"Half an hour."

"Okay."

Half an hour passed.

Haitang walked in and found that Ye Xing was no longer on the sofa.

There were sounds coming from inside the kitchen.

She walked over and found Ye Xing in there fixing breakfast.

The lines were flowing, especially the way he chopped vegetables. It was even better than the chef at the job.

"I really didn't expect that you would have to cook, can I gather around and watch?" She asked.

"No problem!"

Kaito watched him fix the same breakfast.

Hot milk, burnt bread. Spaghetti stroganoff, boiled eggs, baby chicken wings.

White porridge, cucumber dishes to go with the porridge.

All by himself, he prepared many kinds of food without any mess.

He was so dazzled that his stomach growled.

"Excuse me, I'm a bit hungry, can I steal some food?" Haitang said with a cheeky smile.

"What's not to be. Feel free to eat."

Haitang picked up a slice of toast, ordered milk and ate it, closing her eyes and enjoying it at the moment.

"It's so delicious, if only you could be my brother-in-law, I could eat your handiwork all the time." Haitang said as she ate.

"With your sister's temper, if we really got together, it would be a small fight a day and a big fight five days." Ye Xing shook his head repeatedly.

"My sister isn't like that with other men, I reckon, she's a bit interested in you."

"Come on, she'd be damned if she's interested in me."

"I'm serious, I'm not kidding. My sister isn't like any other woman. If she likes someone, she will constantly think of ways to attract that man's attention, I'm her sister and I still know her personality." Haitang said.

"Anyone who is liked by her will be miserable."

"It's different again after liking, her kind of how to say it, is because it can't get it, produce a kind of rebellious, reverse thinking, that kind of feeling is like some of your men with perverted personalities saying: the woman I can't get, no one else can get it, I will destroy her. "

"It can't be that horrible!" Ye Xing was startled.

"My sister isn't that scary, it's just a disguise to get your attention."

"I thought you said. Your sister is bent?"

"I used to think so, but now I know it's not, she just hasn't met a man she likes." Kaito laughed.

“These are all your guesses, I still don’t quite believe them.” Ye Xing had almost finished all the breakfasts before he said, “Go get them up for breakfast, especially your sister, I’ve made her juice, it will help with the alcoholic energy.”

“You drank so much last night, how come you don’t look like you’re doing anything at all?”

“I don’t know, maybe it’s a child’s body!” Ye Xing laughed.

“Hell no.”

Haitang blushed a little and went up to get them up.

A few moments later, the four women came down from upstairs.

Ye Xing sat at the dining table. Looking at the four pairs of long legs coming down from upstairs, his eyes were dazzled.

Each of the four women had their own beauty and each had their own kind of each style, it was really eye catching!

Soon, the four women came to the dining table and sat down.

Rose’s eyes were a little red, and she seemed to have not yet sobered up from her drunkenness.

Drinking that much foreign wine didn’t dissipate that easily.

“This is the juice squeezed especially for you, it can detoxify the wine, drink it after breakfast.”

Ye Xing put a glass of juice and pushed it in front of Qiang Wei.

Qiang Wei took it and drank it up by herself. Not even a word of thanks came out of her mouth, she looked as if she took it for granted.

Ye Xing suddenly remembered Haitang’s words, this man-child couldn’t really like herself, could she!

“Ye Xing, you drank so much last night, are you alright?” Murong Xue asked.

“It’s fine, the alcoholic energy has all dissipated.” Ye Xing said.

All the women’s appetites were better, for one thing, they were really hungry, and for another. Ye Xing’s handicraft was really good.

“When are you guys planning to go back?” Halfway through eating, Ye Xing asked.

“I’m going to stay for ten days and half a month without going back.” Qiang Wei raised her eyebrows at him and provoked, “What, are you welcome?”

“If I say welcome, do you believe me?” Ye Xing rolled his eyes.

“Believe it, Haitang, let’s not leave, let’s stay here for half a month.” Rose said immediately.

“Ready to find an opportunity to quietly run into my bed again and slander me?”

“Who ran into whose bed, you say it clearly.” Rose was furious.

The three women saw that the situation was a bit of a firestorm again. Immediately, they spoke out to persuade each other.

They were convinced that a few words could lead to such a quarrel.

“Ye Xing, say less, you are a man. Be more generous.” Murong Xue couldn’t help but say.

“She’s not a man!” Ye Xing returned.

Qiang Wei stood up haughtily, with that look, again, like she was about to explode.

Murong Xue couldn’t hold back anymore, and pulled Ye Xing over with her. Said, “Come up, I’ll talk to you for a few minutes.”

The two of them immediately went up to the first floor.

“Ye Xing, we’re all friends now, can you give in to her and not argue, please?” Murong Xue advised.

“If we don’t quarrel, what if they don’t leave and stay?” Ye Xing laughed.

The look of anger just now disappeared without a trace.

“Did you just do that on purpose?” Murong Xue’s eyes widened.

“What else, do you think your husband I’m really that petty?” Ye Xing had a cunning gaze inside his eyes as he continued, “Go down later, I’ll continue to rage, you stay together as a peacemaker thing, just watch, soon they’ll hold back and go away.”

The two of them went downstairs, and Ye Xing looked as if he had already lost his anger.

“I’ll listen to my wife and not argue with you.”

“You think I want to argue with you, not like a man at all.”

“I don’t act like a man. At least I’m still a man, it’s better than you, a misogynist.”

“Ye, let’s end our friendship, Haitang, let’s go.”

Qiang Wei snapped her chopsticks onto the table and walked away in a huff.

“Sister, don’t be in a hurry, eat your breakfast before you leave!”

Haitang stopped her several times. None of them stopped, so she could only follow and leave.

“Comfortable, quiet now.”

Ye Xing grabbed a poached egg and peeled it, crossing his legs in a pleasant manner.

“You’ve really used all your tricks to drive people away!” Luo Xiaoyun gave him a blank look and said breathlessly.

“Who told her to be insensitive.”

The eggs had just been peeled halfway when the phone rang.

Taking it out, it was Lin Wei's phone.

Lin Wei would not normally call him if there was nothing going on.

"Ye Xing, I just received a message from the inside, Blood Rose has entered the country, her target is not yet known, I am worried, she will go to you." The phone had just been connected, Lin Wei opened the door and said.

"The Blood Rose who is called the strongest Silver Killer?"

Ye Xing's brow instantly furrowed.

This woman, she couldn't really be coming for herself, right?

Chapter 119

The Hell's Angels are a notorious global killer organisation that has brought great danger to global stability.

Countries all over the world have been investigating and crusading against this organisation.

As this organisation is too mysterious and powerful, it has been impossible to eliminate it.

It is said that this organisation has a very tight-knit structure and trains killers from a young age.

This organisation would seek out many highly intelligent children from around the world and train them from a young age, training them to be killing machines with no feelings for the task.

The assassins of the Hell's Angels are divided according to three levels: gold, silver and bronze. The commission for a gold assassin's mission is at the 50 million level, silver is at the 10 million level and bronze is up to a few million. Blood Rose was the best of the silver assassins.

In terms of strength, Ye Xing believed. He himself should not be worse than Blood Rose.

The practical battle experience of Red Dragon, coupled with his suddenly extra internal qi, would enable him to reach more than 80% of Red Dragon's strength now.

However, killers were poisonous snakes in the dark. You never know when they will strike you a fatal blow.

"Soldiers will come, water will come, that's all we can do."

Ye Xing returned to the table and both women gazed at him.

"Who's calling, mysteriously." Murong Xue asked.

"A friend's."

"What friend?"

"It's not what you're thinking of anyway." Ye Xing laughed.

After eating, Murong Xue went back to the company and sent Luo Xiaoyun on a trip by the way.

Ye Xing had nothing to do. He decided to go back to Lu's village.

Last time, he had promised to give money to Lu Yuan's parents if he found that batch of herbs, and he couldn't go back on his word.

Originally, he wanted to take the money out directly, but then he thought that it was not safe to give that much money to their two old men anyway, so he directly opened a card and transferred five million into it, enough for them to feed their brother.

When he went to Lu's village, Ye Xing saw several police cars parked at the entrance of the village.

A dozen police officers surrounded the village, and from a distance, many police officers were seen surrounding Lu Yuan's old house.

"Stand still, no one is allowed to go in."

Ye Xing was about to go in when he was stopped by two police officers.

"What's the situation?" Ye Xing went up and asked.

"A murder case, the place is blocked off." The police officer said back.

Seeing that Ye Xing's aura was not normal he was this is how polite he was, otherwise, he wouldn't even bother to talk to him.

"Who's leading the team?"

"Xiao Li, let him in." From afar, a police officer shouted.

The constable looked at Ye Xing strangely and still let him out.

"Ye Xing, why are you here?" The police officer leading the team walked over, extended his hand and said politely, "My surname is Luo. With a single name of the word Biao, I am the vice captain of the criminal police team."

Ye Xing was well known in the CID.

He had solved the missing girl case, made two Lower Dragon Group masters eat their turtles and almost ran naked. He had a very uncomplicated background, and was also close to the deputy bureau's daughter, Luo Xiaoyun, so anyone with a bit of a position in the police department knew he wasn't simple, unless some ordinary little piece of police.

"Hello, Team Luo." Ye Xing politely shook his hand and greeted him, before asking, "What happened?"

"Three punks have been killed, come and take a look."

Luo Biao brought Ye Xing to the entrance of the village next to a broken mud-brick house, where three men dressed like punks had fallen.

One had dyed red hair and one had a tattoo on his neck. Another one had scars on his face.

The way they looked, they had struggled before they died.

Blood stained the ground.

“The forensic examiner had checked that all three had their throats slit with extremely thin weapons, and had covered their necks to block the blood and attempted to struggle before they finally died, which is why they appeared in such a tragic state.” Luo Biao pointed at the corpses and said.

Ye Xing took a look, his gaze revealed a shocked look and said, “It’s an expert.”

“A master indeed, three of them, the wounds were almost in the same place, not half bad. Even the length of the wounds are about the same size, this kind of tactics, not something that ordinary people can do.” The forensic scientist said.

“Have you checked the identities?”

“Checked, just a few ordinary punks, nothing special. By the way, they just returned from threatening Lu Yuan’s parents.” Luo Biao said.

“Threaten Lu Yuan’s parents?” Ye Xing’s eyes lit up.

It seemed that these people, again, were related to Lu Yuan.

Although Lu Yuan was a priest’s man, he was dead anyways. Why were these people clinging to them?

Ye Xing stood up and walked towards Lu Yuan’s home.

At this moment, Lu Yuan’s parents were being questioned by the police officers about their statement, the two were just ordinary citizens who had great respect for the police, when had they ever seen such a scene, they were all so scared that their faces turned blue.

“Chen Fang, has the statement been taken yet?” Luo Biao asked.

“Team Luo, it’s all recorded.” Xiao Chen said.

“You can go out first.” Luo Biao instructed before smiling at the two old men, “Uncle and aunt, don’t be nervous, we are just taking a statement as a matter of routine. We police officers. We specialise in catching bad people, we will never let a bad person go, and we will never wrong a good person.”

As expected of an officer, he knew how to pacify the elderly.

“My name is Luo Biao. It’s Captain Luo of the police force, and this is our police advisor, Xiao Ye.” Luo Biao continued his introduction.

“You’re a police officer?” Elder Lu’s gaze fell on Ye Xing.

The two had met last time and Elder Lu was very impressed with him.

“I am not an establishment. But I’m a consultant, and there are some cases I can investigate.” Ye Xing said back.

“Like those legal advisors?” Lu Yuan’s mother asked.

“Pretty much!”

Ye Xing didn’t know how to explain it, he could only nod his head.

“Uncle, Auntie, it’s not safe here, can I help you guys to stay somewhere else?” Ye Xing asked.

Both times they had come, the two old people had been threatened, and they could not be allowed to stay here any longer, or they might be in danger in the future.

“We two old men, we are used to living in the countryside, we are not used to living outside.” Lu Yuan’s mother shook her head.

“At first, Lu Yuan bought us a villa, we two lived over there for a few days, we were uncomfortable, ache here and there, and also unfamiliar with the place. She didn’t go down to the village once a day. So we came back.” Lu Lao said.

Listening to their words, Ye Xing couldn’t help but feel a little emotional.

What pure and simple old people!

In their hearts, the countryside, the Zhuangzhuang land, was their roots.

“Huaijiang is so big, still afraid that there is no place to plant, I will help you change the place, to ensure that you live comfortably. There are still fields to plant.”

The two old men hesitated at once!

“Don’t hesitate, let’s do it, you guys get ready first, I’ll come over tonight and help you move.” Ye Xing finished speaking and faced Luo Biao: “Team Luo, please arrange for two police officers to come over and protect their safety for the time being.”

“No problem, it’s our part to do.” Luo Biao nodded his head.

Ye Xing immediately left, found a village far away and bought a village house whose owner was not at home and which looked quite nice.

Money works fast!

In the evening, Ye Xing rented a van and came over in person to pick up the two old men.

Before leaving, the two old men looked at their house and both shed tears.

Chapter 120

It was already nine o’clock in the evening when we went to Little Samuel Village and moved all the things.

Ye Xing was drenched in sweat, but his heart was indescribably full.

“Little Ye, thank you so much, you are really a good person.” Lu Lao said gratefully.

“It’s a small thing, it’s just a hand up.” Ye Xing wiped the sweat off his forehead and laughed.

The two old men were very thrifty and couldn’t throw away anything they used, so they filled a big cart full of them.

Even if Ye Xing was strong enough, he was still tired enough.

It was good, too, as exercise.

The phone rang. It was Murong Xue's, asking when he could go home.

"Xue'er, I'm not going to go back today, I'm going to stay here for the night. I also have to get a few acres of Zhuang married land for Lu Yuan's parents tomorrow."

In the evening, he had called Murong Xue and told her what he was doing.

"Ye Xing, you are so kind." Murong Xue smiled.

Her own man had such a kind heart, and as his wife, she was happy too.

"I am responsible for Lu Yuan ending up like this, consider it as making up for the guilt in your heart!"

Ye Xing glanced at the two old people in the room. Suddenly, his brow furrowed.

He could clearly see a dark shadow there at the window, seemingly staring at the two old people with a deadly gaze.

"Xue'er, I still have something to do, I'll talk to you later."

After hanging up the phone, Ye Xing ran towards the house quickly.

Just halfway through the run, the black shadow seemed to react as well and immediately ran towards the back of the village.

Judging from the figure, it seemed to be a woman.

"Stop, if you run away again, don't blame me for not being polite." Ye Xing shouted.

The woman did not continue running and stopped in her tracks.

But did not turn around and still turned her back to him.

"They are just two innocent old people, do you have to rush to kill them all?" Ye Xing said angrily.

Originally, he thought that he would be unaware of the two old people by sending them here, but he never thought that they would still be discovered.

After hearing this, the woman ignored him and ran again.

"If you want to leave, it's not that easy, stay here for me."

Ye Xing stomped his feet on the ground, like a drawn bow, and grabbed at the woman's back.

He saw that he was about to grab the woman's back.

Brush!

A white light swept by, clipping at his hand.

No retraction. Just wait to be clipped.

So fast, such keen reflexes, it was as if there were eyes growing behind his back.

“You’re the assassin.”

Inside Ye Xing’s mind instinctively flashed the tragic state of those three dead people today.

“If you don’t want to die, get lost.” A hoarse voice came.

It could be heard that the woman deliberately masked her real voice.

“Die, are you worthy?”

Ye Xing retracted his hand and kicked out like lightning, kicking at his opponent’s wrist.

The female assassin did not seem to expect him to react so quickly, and the thin dagger in her hand drifted gently, the tip facing downwards.

Ye Xing’s kick was tantamount to taking the initiative to kick at his opponent’s knife.

In an instant, he had turned defence into attack, to what extent was he familiar with knives. Only then did he have such strength.

Ye Xing knew that he had met an expert, or the most powerful expert he had met since his rebirth.

This also stirred up his blood.

Whoosh!

The dagger was drawn out by him and sliced out like lightning.

Ding, ding, ding, ding!

The sound of consecutive weapons clashing straight came from the two of them, and in just a few moments, they had made a dozen moves, all of which were life-threatening.

If one wasn’t careful, they would both turn into a dead body.

“Who the hell are you?”

This level of strength had reached Lin Wei’s kind of level, not to mention Huaijiang, even in the entire country of China, it was not often seen.

The female assassin did not speak either, but from her gaze. It could be seen that she was also shocked at Ye Xing’s strength.

The two of them tangled for a moment before the female assassin suddenly flung her hand and a few cold arrows shot out.

Ye Xing dodged a few short flying daggers and the other party had already disappeared into the night.

“Blood Rose.”

Standing dumbfounded for half a second, Ye Xing’s mouth then spat out these three words.

Yesterday, Lin Wei had called him, and to his surprise, he had met her so soon.

Apart from her. Ye Xing really couldn't think of anyone else who was so powerful that he could have a battle with his current self.

However, he couldn't figure it out, the other party's purpose didn't seem like she had come to kill herself.

So, what was her purpose?

.....

After passing through a long stretch of rice seedlings and seeing that no one was coming after her behind, the female assassin then took the mask off her face, revealing a delicate face.

This face, although beautiful, was without the slightest expression, as if there was nothing in the world that could draw half a waver from her.

Under a lychee tree. A motorbike was parked.

The woman put on her motorbike cap and gave it a sharp boost of gas, and the car roared away like a wild horse.

A scene from the past. In the mind's eye.

"Mum, help, there are bad people arresting me."

"There are eighty children here, only three can survive. No matter what the means, it is your skill to survive."

"I've put poison in your drink, enjoy the night!"

From a child of only four years old, trafficked, to the Silver Killer of the Hells Angels, Lu Ting could not describe how she had come through all these years.

Her body was covered in wounds.

Her body had been violated by several men, and in the end, there was only one thing that happened to these men, and that was death.

Most four year olds have no memory, but she does.

She knew that she was born in Huaijiang, China, and that she had an older brother, called Lu Yuan.

She never dared to tell all of this because she knew very well that if she did, then her loved ones would be in danger too.

She is not Lu Ting, she is the killer Blood Rose. A woman who would stop at nothing for her mission.

The wind blew on her body and Lu Ting did not feel cold at all, but rather a little hot.

Just after she returned to the hotel and opened her room, she found a man inside the room.

A man wearing a mask.

"Where have you been, I've been waiting for you for a long time." The masked man asked.

“Do I need to report to you where I’ve been?” Blood Rose said coldly.

She was an assassin and the other party was her employer. She didn’t need to give anything to the other party.

If the two sides hadn’t been working together for a long time, the other party wouldn’t even have the qualifications to see her true face.

“I have long heard the rumour that Blood Rose is the number one beauty of the Hell’s Angels, I used to think it was a rumour, but once I saw it today, I realised it was true.”

The masked man stood up and walked behind Blood Rose, his body gently pressing up against her, using his nose to stink the smell of her body.

Brush!

A thin as a cicada was placed on his neck.

“You dare lay a half-hearted hand on me and I’ll make you die a horrible death, believe it or not?”

Blood Rose coldly said as she racked his neck.

“You’ve slept with so many men, one more for me, no big deal!”

The masked man smiled, not fazed at all.

He was her employer, give her a hundred guts, she wouldn’t dare to kill herself.

“All the men who have slept with me are dead, do you want to be a dead man too?” Blood Rose said coldly.

The masked man straightened his collar, withdrew a few steps, pulled out a piece of information from his body and threw it onto the table.

On top of the information was a picture of a young man.

“Your mission is to kill him.”

Blood Rose looked at the photo on top of the information and instantly froze.

On top of the photo, it was clearly the man who had settled her biological parents.