

Foolish Son 141-142

Chapter 141

The next morning, Blood Rose woke up to find a vague pain in her abdomen.

She opened her eyes and found herself lying in bed, her blood-covered clothes having been changed.

A nurse next to her, who was sitting on a stool and dozing, saw her wake up and stood up in a hurry.

“Miss, my name is Xiao Wei, Mr. Ye sent me over to take care of you.” The nurse said.

“The clothes I’m wearing, did you change them?”

“Yes, your clothes are covered in blood. Mr. Ye asked me to change it for you.”

Blood Rose sighed with relief, she was really afraid that Ye Xiong would change her clothes, after all, men and women were different.

Just at that moment, a figure walked in outside. It was none other than Ye Xing.

“Mr. Ye.”

“You go out for a moment.” Ye Xing commanded.

“Yes, Mr. Ye.” The female nurse retreated.

Only then did Ye Xing walk up to her and said, “How is it, is everything alright?”

“Good, much better.” Blood Rose nodded, gazed at him, and said, “Thank you so much for saving me.”

“Just one thank you and forget it?” The corner of Ye Xing’s mouth lifted up into a smile as he continued, “Aren’t you prepared to give your body in return?”

Inside Blood Rose’s mind. She couldn’t help but remember what he said last night when he was treating her injuries, he said: you will be my woman from now on, he wouldn’t really want her to be his woman, would he!

“You saved my life, I’ll be your man from now on, I’ll do whatever you want me to do.”

After last night’s battle, Blood Rose fully understood his strength and that he was capable of protecting himself.

“That’s what you said.” Ye Xing moved closer to her, sizing her up seriously.

The two of them were close together, and Blood Rose was a little uncomfortable being looked at by him like this.

“I want you ..... to live well and not die afterwards.”

“I’m a killer, I’ve killed many people, if I die, I die, what does it matter.”

“Your life was saved by me with great difficulty, so, without my order, no death.”

Ye Xing reached over, took her hand in his and took her pulse.

“The pulse image is stable, rest for a while and you will recover.”

“You know the art of healing?”

“Nonsense, it’s not like you didn’t know when I helped you heal last night.”

“Then afterwards, Black Angel and Seven .....”

“They were both outside the door and didn’t come in. Apart from me, no second man has seen your body, so that’s a relief!”

Ye Xiong knew what she was worried about in her heart and explained.

As a woman, it was indeed quite uncomfortable in her heart if she had been shown her body by several men.

“Are your injuries alright?” Blood Rose’s gaze landed on his stomach.

Last night, Ye Xing fought with his injuries to defeat Qing Zhenzi in the shortest time possible, and she saw with her own eyes that he was injured.

“It’s fine, it’s just a superficial injury.” Ye Xing laughed.

“Let me take a look.”

“It’s fine.”

“I want to take a look.” Blood Rose said insistently.

Ye Xing had no choice but to pull up his clothes to reveal the injury on his stomach.

At the moment, the stomach was already wrapped in gauze. One could not see how heavy the injury was.

However, judging from the way it was wrapped, it should not be too heavy.

“You take a good rest, I’ll go out to do some business first.”

Ye Xing said and was about to walk out.

“Where are you going?”

“To kill the clown.”

There was a flash of cold killing aura in Ye Xing’s gaze.

“Even if I dig Huaijiang into the ground, I will turn him out and kill him with my own hands.”

Together with this time, the clown had already tried to kill him twice unsuccessfully.

That was before he had done it himself, the assassin sent over in between.

“Have you ever seen his true face?”

Ye Xing shook his head, every time the Joker appeared he wore a mask, he had never seen it before.

“But. I’ve seen the skin on his hands, he should be relatively young, no more than thirty years old, he’s around five foot seven, and I’ve heard him speak, for now, we can only go by these few directions.”

“There’s another direction you can rule out, there’s a scar on the Joker’s right wrist.” Blood Rose warned.

“Are you sure?”

“We work as assassins. Very attentive to details, and Joker always wears a mask when he meets with me, so I’ll pay attention to the details and can’t be wrong.” Blood Rose was firm then.

“Good, with those few directions, the target becomes smaller.”

Next, the two talked for a few more moments and instructed her to rest well, before Ye Xing left.

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When they returned home, Murong Xue and Luo Xiaoyun were both at home having breakfast.

As he was worried about Blood Rose’s safety, Ye Xing slept on the sofa there last night. Didn’t go home.

“Ye Xing, you’re back, have you finished eating breakfast yet?” Murong Xue asked as she stood up.

“Not yet!”

Murong Xue immediately went to the kitchen and brought out the dishes.

“You dare to treat my house as your home. Have you paid for the food yet?” Ye Xiong laughed.

“Not only did I eat your family’s food, I even slept with your woman last night, so what are you going to do?” Luo Xiaoyun barked.

“If you dare to sleep with my woman, next time I’ll sleep you back.” Ye Xing laughed.

“If you have the guts, you can sleep with it. Who’s afraid of who.” Luo Xiaoyun coldly snorted.

Thinking that he had a coloured heart and no guts, she dared to say that.

“Ye Xing, how is that friend of yours?” Murong Xue suddenly asked.

“Out of danger, it’s fine.” Speaking of this, Ye Xing’s face turned serious and said, “Luo Xiaoyun, I’m borrowing some police force from you to find that murderer.”

“Is there a photo of him?”

“No, he always wears a mask whenever he strikes, but his height and build, and age are probably known. Also, he has a scar on his hand that goes in several directions, the target should be narrowed down.”

Next, Ye Xiong told her what had happened.

“How do you want me to help you?” Luo Xiaoyun asked.

“I will send all my manpower out next to search all over the city for his whereabouts. Joker is no longer my opponent now, he won’t risk staying in Huaijiang. He will definitely find a way to leave, we just need to look for his whereabouts at the highway exit and the underground station.”

“No problem, let’s find him out together, this time bomb, we can’t get rid of him without getting rid of him.”

Ye Xing thought the same, he really couldn’t sleep or eat without killing the clown.

“Ye Xing, I can’t help you with anything. You have to be careful yourself.” Murong Xue said with some guilt.

“Silly wife, what are you talking about, you being well is the biggest help to me.

After breakfast, Ye Xing and Luo Xiaoyun went back to the police station and started to set up the police force to search for the clown.

The clown was the mastermind behind the disappearance of the young girl, so naturally the police master spared no effort in investigating.

Over the next few days, Ye Xing’s men, as well as Luo Xiaoyun’s men, searched the whole city for the whereabouts of the clown, and for a while, the whole city was at war.

One after three, the highway exit.

A police car was parked at the roadside, with two people sitting in it, none other than Luo Xiaoyun and Ye Xing.

At the highway exit, a group of police cars were setting up a roadblock to check the vehicles leaving.

“It’s been three days with no luck, that guy knows we are setting up a roadblock here, so he shouldn’t be on the highway, right?” Luo Xiaoyun said.

Ye Xing sat in the car, crossing his legs and gazing at the highway exit.

“Luo Xiaoyun, do you know why I waited here with you for three days?” Ye Xing suddenly asked.

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“You think there’s a good chance the Joker will leave from the highway, don’t you?” Luo Xiaoyun guessed.

“Wrong.”

Ye Xing dismissed her answer dryly.

“Then why?”

“To give the opportunity for you to be alone with me, in case we become affectionate over time and you suddenly want to have car sex with me, then wouldn’t I pick it up?” Ye Xing laughed.

“F\*ck off, do you think I’m that casual?” Luo Xiaoyun gave him a blank look.

Looking at Luo Xiaoyun’s proud figure, which jutted out in front and back, Ye Xing couldn’t help but think about it.

For a woman like Luo Xiaoyun, I guess not many grown men stayed with her. There wouldn't be thoughts.

"Your gaze is so trivial."

Luo Xiaoyun rolled her eyes and turned away to keep him from looking in front of her.

There was a bus right in front of them. Getting onto the highway.

"Tell them to check the bus." Ye Xing instructed.

Luo Xiaoyun picked up her phone and ordered, "Xiao Zhao, go up and check the bus."

"Yes."

On the other side, Xiao Zhao took two steps forward with his mobile phone and waved towards the bus.

Soon, the bus came to a halt. The door of the bus opened.

"Comrade police, what are your orders?" The driver, who was in his forties, asked.

"A routine check."

Xiao Zhao said as he went up with his mobile phone and took pictures of the crowd of passengers.

On the other side, Ye Xing and Luo Xiaoyun stood inside the car, watching the video Xiao Zhao shot through the tablet at the front of the car.

"In the whole car, there wasn't even a single young, white man, they were all working people." Luo Xiaoyun said as she watched the live video.

Ye Xing gazed at the live broadcast, his eyes not blinking.

Luo Xiaoyun was also convinced of him, this guy was so energetic, for the past three days, every suspicious car came out, he stared, not a second fell, she had long looked numb.

"Xiao Zhao, second row from the bottom on the right, the man in his forties. Check it out." Ye Xing commanded.

Xiao Zhao nodded and walked up at once, came to the middle-aged man and said, "This gentleman, please take out your ID card for me to look at."

The middle-aged man nodded, pulled out a worn wallet from his body, pulled out an ID card and handed it over.

Xiao Zhao took it over and looked at it, thinking there was nothing wrong with it. Then he gave the ID card back.

The man was accompanied by another man who never said much.

Xiao Zhao turned to leave and was about to get out of the car when Ye Xing suddenly said, "Xiao Zhao, wait a minute, I'll go over."

Ye Xing started the car and drove towards the bus.

Just halfway through the drive, an angry shout suddenly came.

At the same time, there was a live black whirring at the front of the car. Only a scream could be heard.

The surrounding police officers rushed up and suddenly a figure was smashed off the bus, the driver.

At the same time, the bus started up, knocking over two officers in a row and breaking through the roadblock. It roared away.

From killing Xiao Zhao, throwing the driver off the bus, to driving away, the whole process was done in one go, clearly a master.

“Stop, don’t run.” A crowd of police officers, got into their cars and chased after them.

“Joker the son of a b\*tch.” Luo Xiaoyun couldn’t help but curse out.

“That carjacker is not a clown.” Ye Xing said.

“What, it’s not him, then who is it?” Luo Xiaoyun asked sharply.

“It was a plan to transfer the tiger away.”

Ye Xing gazed at the vehicle at the highway exit. Quickly jotted down the license plate numbers.

“Luo Xiaoyun, check the data of these license plates immediately.” Ye Xing said urgently.

Luo Xiao connected to the network and began to check up. Quickly checking on the cars.

When she looked up a license plate number, she found that the license plate on it was different from the car that had just passed through.

“This one is a set of license plates. Let’s chase it.” Luo Xiaoyun said urgently.

Ye Xing immediately increased the throttle and sped straight on.

Unfortunately, his car had crashed through the villa’s iron gate when he saved Blood Rose a few nights ago, and the front end was scrapped and hadn’t been repaired yet.

Otherwise, it would have caught up long ago.

It didn’t take long for the police car to catch up, and Ye Xing sounded his siren, forcing the car back to the side of the road.

After getting out of the car, Ye Xing immediately ran to the car, and a man with dyed yellow hair got out of the car.

“Comrade police officer. What are you doing stopping my car, do you have any orders?” The yellow-haired man asked.

Ye Xing walked inside the car and looked inside, it was empty, no one was there at all.

“Driving license, driving license.” Luo Xiaoyun stepped forward and ordered.

“Officer, sorry. I was afraid of speeding in this car, so I covered the license plate, and this is my real license plate.”

The yellow-haired man walked to the front of the car and tore off the stickers, revealing the original license plate number.

“Comrade police, I confess my guilt and beg for mercy.” The yellow-haired man stretched out his hand and volunteered to be handcuffed.

Ye Xing pulled open the back door of the car and touched the seats in the back of the car, one of which was still warm.

The next moment, he walked over to the yellow-haired man and slammed him hard into the car, angrily saying, “Where is everyone?”

“Comrade police, I’m alone, where’s the man?” The yellow haired man said.

“How dare you lie, the leather chair is still hot.” Ye Xing said angrily.

Luo Xiaoyun walked over and touched it, and sure enough, the leather chair was still hot.

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Bang!

Ye Xing ruthlessly slammed the yellow-haired man into the car and said angrily, “I say again, where is everyone?”

“I repeat, no one is there.” The yellow-haired man sneered at the two of them and continued, “The chair you said had a temperature on it, that’s because I have a dog that was there just now; I looked at him uncomfortably just now, so I stopped and threw him away.”

The yellow-haired man didn’t even acknowledge it.

Bang!

Ye Xing punched the yellow-haired man in the face, knocking him to the ground.

“What should we do?” Luo Xiaoyun asked.

“It didn’t take us long to catch up with him, the clown must not have gone far.”

Ye Xing’s eyes looked in all directions and finally landed two kilometres away where there was a small village.

“If my guess is right. He should have got off there.” He pointed over there.

Ye Xing decided that no matter what, he was going to track it down.

“Hand over the phone.” Ye Xing ordered to the man.

“On what grounds?”

“F\*ck you.”

Ye Xing kicked him twice viciously, sending him wincing. Only then did the yellow-haired man hand over his phone.

Smashing the phone on the ground and making sure that he couldn't make any more calls, Ye Xing then got into the car.

"Xiao Yun, don't follow, take this guy back and interrogate him slowly, and by the way, go to the surveillance centre and follow my command." Ye Xing said.

"Okay, you must be careful."

Luo Xiaoyun nodded and took out his handcuffs. Handcuffed the yellow-haired man and drove away.

Ye Xing left the highway and walked towards that small village, he had just seen the man dressed as a clown on the bus and knew his general appearance.

It was not the first time he had done something like chasing a murderer for a thousand miles.

This was still Huaijiang City, the Joker had not left Huaijiang's territory yet, so he would definitely find a way to leave, then he only had one way to go, by going around this small village and heading towards the national highway.

Ye Xiong ran up and quickly crossed the village and far down the path between the villages, he saw a peasant woman picking two peddles of vegetables out.

"Auntie, please ask, did you see this man just now?"

Ye Xing took out his phone and opened the screenshot of the clown's video just now to show her.

"This guy, right, just walked by." The middle-aged woman took a glance at it and immediately recognized it and said angrily, "This guy knows he's not a good person at a glance, he just kept staring at me, and I don't know if he saw my husband working away and wanted to plot against me."

Ye Xing took a look at her dark and strong body and almost didn't throw up.

"He's a rapist. Most likely he has his eyes on you, so tell me quickly, where did he go?"

The village woman was instantly frightened 'out of her mind' and hurriedly pointed to the pathway leading to the main road and said, "He's heading that way, catch him or I'll be in danger."

"Don't worry, I'm a policeman, I'll catch him for sure."

Ye Xing ran in the direction of the main road, using his fastest speed.

When he was almost at the national road, he saw a figure from afar, getting into a blue BMW car.

Due to the distance, it was too far away. The license plate could not be seen at all.

Ye Xing immediately took out his mobile phone and called Hong Xiaoyun.

"Xiaoyun, have you arrived at the surveillance centre yet?"

"Coming right up."

"When you get there, immediately check a car for me, it's a BMW 5 series, the distance is too far, I can't see the license plate, the clown just got into that car."



Next, Ye Xing told her the location of that car, before running to the main road.

It so happened that an older man was driving a motorbike over.

Ye Xing went up to stop it and said, "Uncle, I am a policeman. Commandeer your car."

Regardless of whether he agreed or not, he snatched his car over and Ye Xing tracked it down.

At the turn in front of him, he lost sight of the BMW.

It was at this time that Luo Xiaoyun called.

"Ye Xing, I've tracked the BMW you mentioned, it's driving towards the direction of the three neighbouring villages."

Under Luo Xiaoyun's guidance, Ye Xing tracked up towards that side.

He increased the car's throttle to the maximum. The broken motorbike made a sharp sound.

Fifty minutes later, finally in sight, he saw the car.

"Finally, I found you."

Ye Xing increased the throttle and rushed out, soon following the BMW car, side by side.

Suddenly, the BMW car's window was pulled open and two black muzzles of guns were pointing at him.

Bang, bang, bang, bang!

Continuous gunshots came, hitting around his body.

In this situation, driving a motorbike to track the car would only lead to death. There was no protection whatsoever.

He turned the motorbike around and stopped next to a car on the side of the road.

"Police, commandeer your car."

Before the driver could react, he was ripped off by Ye Xing.

Ye Xing started the car. Whistling away.

It soon caught up with the car and went with it.

Bang, bang, bang!

The constant gunshots stopped coming and hit the front of the car.

Ye Xing was a soldier king in his previous life and was very familiar with firearms. Just by hearing the gunshots, he knew what type of gun it was and how many bullets it had.

He began to count up to see how many shots the other side had fired.

With eight bullets per gun, the two men had fired six shots each and stopped, not firing any further.

Ye Xing increased the throttle and rushed on, and the two cars were on the road, speeding along.

For a while, the traffic in the vicinity was in chaos!

Finally, the two cars, once again, were side by side.

Bang, bang!

In the BMW, the sound of gunfire started again.

Two bullets, one of them, grazed his hair.

There were still two bullets left.

Inside the car window that passed through, Ye Xing saw the clown and a woman. In their hands, each was holding a gun, and the one that almost hit him just now should have been the clown's gun.

Suddenly, the BMW car braked sharply and two people got down from the car.

It was the Joker and a woman with a tall body.

The woman had long hair and a cold gaze, if not for the icy murderous aura in her gaze. One would have thought it was a model!

Ye Xing also killed in a hurry, and the car stopped a dozen meters away from the other side.

He got out of the car and the three of them locked gazes.

"Surname Ye, you're really a shadowy soul!" The clown said coldly.

Hearing the familiar voice, he knew he had found the right person, not a waste of hard work.

"No one can escape the person I want to kill."

Ye Xing said as he walked over in big strides.

The tall woman suddenly raised her hand, and there was a bang!

Ye Xing's body, as if growing eyes a little, twisted raw, dodged the bullet and continued towards the other party.

"Joker, you go first, I'll stop him."

The tall woman said while pulling out a sawtooth knife from inside her leather whip, her gaze locked onto Ye Xing like a poisonous snake.

The clown nodded and turned around to get into the car.

Ye Xing's speed instantly increased and he scurried out like a leopard.

The woman was not faint at all, and the two collided with each other.

Ding!

The sound of weapons colliding rang out, and then, only a bang was heard.

The tall woman fell to the ground, blood flowing out from her neck.

Killed in one glance, how strong was this.

“Drive quickly.” Joker said urgently.

The driver increased the throttle and crashed towards Ye Xing.

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Ye Xing originally wanted to dodge, but this dodge was not sure when, he could catch up with the other party.

He stared at the other party with a deadly gaze, and when the other party's car was about to hit him, his whole body's internal qi condensed on his knife and leapt up in the air.

The tip of the knife was pointed towards the car window.

Bang!

With a loud bang, the glass of the front window of the car shattered directly, and Ye Xing's knife stabbed at the opponent's chest.

The car lost control and crashed into the bollards at the side of the road, cutting a long way out.

The two bodies jumped out from inside the car almost simultaneously.

“Joker, you can't escape.” Ye Xing stared at him. Coldly, he said.

The clown knew that at this moment, there was no way to escape anymore.

Of the two, only one could survive.

“I really didn't expect that you, someone who I didn't even look at squarely before. Now you've actually climbed on top of me.”

The clown couldn't have finished dreaming that within such a short period of time, the other party would be so much stronger.

“There are many things you didn't expect, for example, would you expect that today next year will be the day of my death.”

Just as Ye Xing finished speaking, he charged up, his fist bringing up a gust of astral wind.

The clown drew his dagger. The two of them fought on the main road.

Ye Xing had a slight advantage in strength, but he still had some small injuries in his abdomen, and when he killed the driver just now, he was knocked away by the car, so his strength was not considered to be at its peak.

Besides, the clown still had the dagger in his hand.

Don't underestimate a dagger, when two people are about the same strength, having a weapon will be stronger.

The two of them were fighting to the death.

Suddenly, Ye Xing felt a pain in his arm, which had been cut by the dagger.

With a jolt of his right fist, he blasted his opponent directly on the chest, sending him flying.

The trauma stirred up Ye Xing's battle spirit, and he continued to move forward, his fist striking out with a tiger's breeze, a punch that, if it hit, would be no less powerful than the dagger.

A moment later, Ye Xing punched again, hitting the clown's back.

As opposed to an expert like Ye Xing, how could he give his opponent another chance when he scored a hit.

A storm of punches. The dense strikes landed on the clown's body, and in a few moments, the clown's body fell limply to the ground.

Ye Xing snatched his dagger over and said coldly, "Joker, you didn't think you would have a day!"

"Ye Xing, you can't kill me, if you dare to kill me, you will be subject to endless revenge." The clown gritted his teeth and said, "I am a disciple of the Ancient Sect, the Ancient Sect know it, it is the most powerful ancient martial sect in China, my strength is only the weakest within the sect. If you dare to kill me ....."

Before he could finish his words, the dagger in Ye Xing's hand had already stabbed him in the back.

Poof!

Blood splashed up.

"I will kill whoever wants to kill me, no matter who he is."

A white light flashed, and the clown only felt a chill in his neck as his body fell limply to the ground.

His eyes were still open, dead.

It was at that moment that the police car arrived.

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Just after returning to the city, Luo Xiaoyun ran over and asked anxiously, "How is it, are you alright?"

"So nervous?" Ye Xing couldn't help but smile and asked, "Luo Xiaoyun. You don't have a crush on me, do you?"

"F\*ck off, can't you be more decent." The concern on Luo Xiaoyun's face instantly disappeared and she angrily said, "If something happens to you, how will I explain to Xiaoyun."

Ye Xing took two steps forward and pressed his mouth to her ear, laughing, "Women many times don't even know their own hearts. Be brave, it's normal for a man like me to fall in love. There's nothing to be ashamed of."

Throwing down these words, Ye Xing laughed loudly and set off.

“Soul-sucking.”

Luo Xiaoyun looked at his back and stomped her foot fiercely.

After calling Murong Xue to report his safety, Ye Xing then went back inside the villa.

Black Angel went back to the company and Little Seven was inside the villa protecting Blood Rose.

“Mr. Ye.”

The female nurse, Xiao Wei, greeted Ye Xing when she saw him.

“How is her condition?” Ye Xing asked.

“Much better, in a few more days, she should be able to get out of bed.” Xiao Wei said.

“It’s hard work.”

When he walked into the room, Blood Rose was lying on the bed playing with her mobile phone, and when she saw him enter, she put it down.

“What’s so funny?” Blood Rose asked.

“The clown was slaughtered by me. You can rest assured from now on.”

Ye Xing pulled out his phone and handed it over, on the screen was a picture of the Joker, the scar on his wrist was particularly obvious.

Blood Rose took the phone and looked at it. After confirming that it was the Joker, her gaze looked at him in shock.

This guy, he had really done it.

She knew very well how cunning the Joker was. Not to mention killing people, many people could not even find his shadow.

He had actually managed to not only find the Joker out, but also kill him in just three days’ time.

Only then did Blood Rose realise that she had underestimated this man.

“As I said, whoever dares to come and kill you, I will let him come in sideways and go out lying down.”

“From today onwards, Huaijiang is my territory, the base camp of the Dragon Palace, no one will be able to run wild here.”

Ye Xing spoke resoundingly, his body exuding an incomparable domineering aura.

Blood Rose understood that he was qualified to say such words and had such an undercurrent.

Qing Zhenzi was dead, the clown was dead. This could already prove the strength.

The circle of killers and the circle of martial arts were small, and soon, the name Ye Xing and the Dragon King would spread out.

This time, he was considered to have become famous in one battle.

“Are you alright?” She asked.

“A small injury, not much of a problem.” Ye Xing stepped forward and took her pulse before continuing, “Just take good care of your injuries, your safety. And the safety of your parents, leave it all to me.”

After saying that, Ye Xing then turned around and left.

Blood Rose took out her mobile phone and dialed an unfamiliar number.

“He did it, you can think about it again now.”

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Walking out of the living room, he asked Xiao Qi to help him bandage the injury on his arm.

He might have bandaged it himself, he was just too lazy to do so.

After taking care of his injuries, Ye Xiong returned to his room and once again used his consciousness to enter that mysterious space to see if the second memory fragment had lit up, but unfortunately, it still hadn't.

After the first memory fragment lit up, it was able to make him so powerful within a short period of time, Ye Xing could imagine that if the second memory fragment opened up, he would definitely be even more powerful.

There were still wounds on his body, and if they became infected, Ye Xing would only have to suspend his body forging.

However, the medicinal bath could still be taken, after all, there was medicine inside the bath to clean the wounds.

Lying in the bucket, Ye Xing took out his phone and looked at it.

The first thing he did was to open Dou Yin to see what Su Xiao Qiao had been up to lately.

Su Xiaoqiao's videos, which had been updated a few more times, were all practicing songs.

Judging from the sound quality, she had gradually matured, and there were more and more messages.

“This little nippy, she will become a diva superstar one day.” Ye Xing muttered.

It was at this time that the phone suddenly rang, and it was none other than Su Xiaoqiao's.

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“Long time no see big star, I thought you didn't remember me!” Just after picking up the phone, Ye Xing laughed.

On the other side of the phone, no sound came out for a long time.

“Little Qiao, why aren't you talking?” Ye Xing's body sat up straight.

“I thought, it's not connected yet!”

On the other side of the phone, Su Xiaoqiao's voice was odd.

It was as if it was tinged with a crying voice, but it was as if she was suppressing it.

“What, aggravated?”

“No, I just feel ..... a little stressed.”

“Did someone bully you?”

“No, it’s my own problem, maybe I’m too glassy-eyed.” Su Xiaoqiao didn’t seem to want to say anything more on the subject. Turning to ask, ““What about you, how are you doing now, have you got a license with Murong Xue yet?”

“Not yet.”

“Does that mean I still have a chance?” Su Xiaoqiao said cheekily.

Although she was smiling, Ye Xing could hear the forced smile inside her voice. It made Ye Xing’s heart, uncomfortable to hear.

A beautiful and simple girl like Su Xiao Qiao could not withstand the deceitful and stormy world of entertainment.

“Xiao Qiao, come back, being a star is not as good as you think.” Ye Xing couldn’t help but say.

“If you don’t become a star, you can support me!”

“Good. I’ll support you.”

“Raising me is not enough, you have to marry me.”

Ye Xing was instantly silent!

What a nice girl, if he didn’t already have Murong Xue, he would have agreed without hesitation.

“I’m just kidding, don’t take it seriously, I have to read the script, I’ll hang up first.”

“What script to read, are you going to do a movie?”

“Yes, the company thinks highly of me, a big production and has cast me in an important supporting role. You should know how rare and challenging this opportunity is for someone like me who didn’t come from a professional class and has no acting experience. Without further ado, I’ll read the brush book first.”

After Su Xiaoqiao finished speaking, she hung up the phone.

Ye Xing was lying in the bucket of medicine, his heart empty.

Inside his mind, he was still imagining Su Xiao Qiao’s speechless and gulping appearance.

Su Xiao Qiao was very independent and strong inside, as she contrasted herself with Murong Xue Cheng.

Ye Xing tried to help her several times, but she did not agree, and this time she could not speak for a long time on the other side of the phone, so she was obviously in trouble.

The red face tears. It was as if they were dripping in Ye Xing’s heart.

He immediately picked up the phone and said, "Lawyer Zhao, book a ticket for me immediately to go to Tianhai City International State Fair."

.....

The next day at noon.

A large aeroplane, landed at the Tianhai International Airport.

Tianhai City was one of the most famous cities in the country of China and was internationally famous as a famous economic centre.

Tianhai is most famous for film and television, with a number of large film and television companies and several film and television bases.

Every inch of land is golden, with stars and big names galore.

I don't know how many young men and women with dreams of stardom have set foot here. To pursue their dreams.

Unfortunately, less than one in 10,000 have fulfilled their dreams, and more have broken their heads and bruised their hearts.

As far as the eye can see, there are high-rise buildings everywhere.

But few people know how many sins, how much bitterness and despair are hidden behind the prosperity.

After Ye Xing got off the plane, he went straight towards Huangdian. During this period of time, he had been in contact with Su Xiaoqiao. He knew where her company was.

Su Xiaoqiao was signed to the Northern Entertainment Culture and Film Arts Company, which had several first-rate artists under its name and was very famous.

The company had prepared a place for all the artists under its name, and Su Xiao Qiao was in the Long Shan district.

Ye Xing took a car and headed straight for the Long Shan district. He was about to call Su Xiaoqiao.

It just so happened that a red Ferrari was parked at the entrance of the community and a well-dressed rich young man was standing there on the phone.

"I say Su Xiaoqiao, do you still want to shoot a movie or not, I tell you, the third female match hundreds of female stars are staring at, if you don't come down now, you won't be able to act for the rest of your life." After the rich young man finished speaking, he angrily hung up the phone.

Ye Xing's fists clenched tightly, he had wanted to go up and beat the bastard until his mother didn't even recognise him.

But after thinking about it, he held back.

He wanted to see how Su Xiaoqiao would handle it.



A few moments later. Su Xiaoqiao, who was dressed in casual clothes, came down from upstairs and came to the door.

Su Xiao Qiao's temperament was just too good, especially that innocent smell that was innate in her body. It was so recognisable that one could remember it at a glance, which could also set her apart from the many net-face like women.

"Young Song. I'm really sorry, I'm really not free today, I have to read the script and prepare for the interview." Su Xiaoqiao said just as she came down.

"What script to read, the director is my dad, I'll talk to him and everything will be fine."

Song Shao walked over and wanted to put his hand on his shoulder.

Su Xiaoqiao dodged it in a hurry, letting him hitch a ride.

"Young Song, I respect you and more so your father, and I want to fight for this role on my own."

Su Xiao Qiao finished and bowed to him very politely.

Beside him, Ye Xing's fists clenched tightly.

I never thought that in order to survive. Su Xiao Qiao would stoop to such a level.

Young Song's face chilled as he sneered, "Su Xiao Qiao, I'll ask you once more, will you accompany me or not today."

"Sorry, Young Song." Su Xiaoqiao shook her head.

Song Shao spun in place for a moment and suddenly pointed at her nose and cursed, "Su Xiao Qiao, you don't have to pretend to be innocent with me, don't think I don't know what kind of goods you are. If you hadn't slept with Lu Cheng, he would have been so keen on you. What, Lu Cheng is good in bed, but I'm not?"

"Song Qiao, please speak with more respect, I respect your father as a big director, I hope you are also a person of quality."

Su Xiaoqiao had repeatedly tolerated the situation, hoping that her opponent would be dissuaded, but unexpectedly, instead of being dissuaded, her opponent had gained an inch.

Slap!

A slap was fiercely thrown at her face.

Several palm marks immediately appeared on her white and tender face.

"Su Xiaoqiao, I'm telling you, there's no woman that I, Song Qiao, can't get."

"You have no background to enter this business, and you still want to clear yourself to get to the top, do your dream."

Song Qiao cursed, an endless stream of obscenities spewing out of his mouth.

He was born with a privileged background, what kind of woman could he not get, but he did not expect to be rejected by a small woman from a remote and small city.

Su Xiaoqiao covered her face, her whole body was blinded, not knowing how to react to the scene in front of her.

She had never thought that Song Qiao would be so vicious.

Just as she was terrified and helpless, she suddenly noticed a familiar figure appear behind Song Qiao.

His face was frighteningly cold, as if he was about to kill someone.

“Ye Xing .....,” she blurted out.

Song Qiao turned around and before he could react, he received a punch to the face and a few broken teeth flew out.

## Chapter 146

At this moment, Ye Xing’s heart was full of anger that he couldn’t even suppress.

He thought that Xiao Qiao was at most under psychological pressure here, but he did not expect that she was even beaten up.

Such a heartbroken woman, being beaten by a second man, was simply tired of living.

“Kid, you dare to hit me, do you know who I am?”

Song Qiao had never been hit by anyone since she was a child, so she immediately wailed.

“Do you know who she is, dare to hit her?”

Ye Xing walked over and punched and kicked.

“Ye Xing. Don’t be impulsive, he’s Director Ye’s son.”

Su Xiaoqiao was afraid that if he continued to fight, Song Qiao would have to be beaten to death alive, so she hurriedly came over to pull him back.

Ye Xing pushed her away. He lifted Song Qiao up from the ground and stared at him, “Didn’t you just say that there is no woman you can’t sleep with? I’ll let you never sleep with a woman in your life.”

A kick hit his span and the sound of eggs breaking rang out.

A miserable cry escaped Song Qiao’s mouth, that was the most vulnerable part of the human body!

However it wasn’t over yet, Ye Xing kicked several times in a row, turning all of him there into crumbs, before throwing him to the ground.

At this moment. Song Qiao’s voice had turned into a miserable scream, and he almost didn’t pass out from the pain.

“Take me upstairs.” Ye Xing said coldly.

Looking at his fierce look, Su Xiao Qiao did not dare to raise her head and obediently followed him upstairs.

When she got home, Su Xiao Qiao rang the doorbell.

Soon the door opened and a beautiful woman wearing pajamas with a vacuum inside appeared at the door.

“Su Xiaoqiao, you’re a dead man, bringing a man back without saying anything.”

“If the company finds out, you’ll be finished.”

The woman finished speaking and hurriedly ran into the room to put on her underwear.

Ye Xing walked in without saying a word and sat down on the sofa.

Su Xiaoqiao sat down opposite him, not daring to look up, peeking out of the corner of her eyebrows, not daring to breathe a word.

It was as if what was in front of her was not an ordinary friend, but her father.

“Why didn’t you tell me when you were aggrieved here?” Ye Xing asked.

“I wasn’t aggrieved.”

“Being beaten up and saying you’re not aggrieved, do you have to wait until you’re forced by someone one day to call it aggression?” Ye Xing said angrily.

With his status today, his own confidante, he had to suffer such aggravation, could he stand it?

Su Xiaoqiao lowered her head, tears welling up in her eyes.

Looking at her like that, Ye Xing’s heart ached again.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to scold you.” Ye Xing suppressed his anger and said, “You have to rely on your own ability and make a future for yourself in Tianhai, I don’t blame you, but ..... you should have given me a word when you were treated unequally and bullied.”

Su Xiaoqiao finally couldn’t help but cry in a low voice, tears sliding down like threads.

She wasn’t crying from being scolded, she was crying from being moved.

“I’m sorry, my words were a bit heavy.” Ye Xing said guiltily.

“No one is to blame, blame me ..... Thank you, Ye Xing.”

A few tissues were handed over next to her. But they were handed over by her friend who was in the same room.

“Thank you, Xiao Di.”

Su Xiaoqiao took the tissues and dried her tears.

“Xiao Qiao, this is your brother, right?” Xiao Di asked.

“No, he’s .....

“I’m her boyfriend.” Ye Xing jacked in.

“Are there people who are boyfriends like you, Xiao Qiao is being bullied like this here and you’re just coming now.”

After learning Ye Xing’s identity, Xiao Di couldn’t help but speak up.

“Xiao Di, I don’t blame him, I never told him.” Su Xiaoqiao hurriedly said.

“It’s also true, it’s too hard for those who want to clear the air in our circle to do so.” Xiao Di sighed and murmured, “That’s why I don’t dare to have a boyfriend. It’s almost impossible to get to the top in this business without being submerged, just now, the assistant director of a film approached me, and I don’t even know what to do.”

The more Ye Xing listened, the more stifled he became, and walked out to the balcony to get some air.

“Blame me, didn’t think that much, I should have come over a long time ago.” Ye Xing took a deep breath. He said, “The good thing is that it’s not too late, don’t worry, from today onwards, there won’t be anyone in Tianhai City, who dares to touch you.”

His gaze fell to the entrance of the district, where several vans drove in and a group of people walked in aggressively.

“You guys wait here while I go down to the office to buy a pack of cigarettes.”

With that, he walked out.

.....

After he left, Xiao Di couldn’t help but ask, “Xiao Qiao, what kind of character is your boyfriend, he seems to be very powerful.”

From the time Ye Xing entered the doorway. Up to the moment he left, Xiao Di’s heart was still lifting, the other party’s kind of domineering aura of a superior person was definitely not something that could be faked out.

“He’s very powerful.”

“How powerful?”

“I don’t know how powerful he is, I just know that he is very powerful.” Su Xiaoqiao paused for a moment. Only then did she continue, “Just now downstairs, Song Qiao slapped me, and Ye Xing wasted him.”

“What, he scrapped Director Song’s son?” Xiao Di’s face changed greatly.

What kind of person was Director Song. No one in the whole of Tianhai, or even the whole of China, knew about it, no one knew about it, he did this, this was not tired of living.

Xiao Di hurriedly ran to the balcony’s and saw a dozen of punks, barging in from the entrance of the district.

“Xiao Qiao, your boyfriend is going to be finished.” She said.

“No, they’re the ones who are going to be finished.”

.....

Ye Xing had just arrived downstairs when he saw a group of punks from afar, adding up to just over a dozen people.

At the head of the group was a very sturdy man, one meter tall, dark and strong, with a tall bull.

“Who hurt young Song just now?” The black and strong man asked.

“It was me.” Ye Xing said indifferently.

He glanced at the dozen people and really wasn’t interested in making a move.

This kind of feeling. What was the difference from playing a game where a 99 pole big boss, went to the novice area to abuse a few pole newcomers.

“Kid, if you dare to touch young Song, you are really impatient to live.”

Ye Xing took off his own own tunic and wrapped it around his fist, wrapping it round and round.

“What, only now do you know to be afraid. Wrapping your arm around it and you’re not afraid of being cut off?” The strong black man sneered and waved his hand, “Go on, beat him until his mother doesn’t even recognise him, then drag him to Young Song and let him deal with him.

At that moment, two punks rushed over!

Bang!

Bang!

The two punks were directly blown away by two punches and kept flying seven or eight metres before they stopped.

When they fell to the ground, they were foaming at the mouth and vomiting.

Everyone was all stunned and all looked at Ye Xing like a ghost.

It was still a fist wrapped around his clothes, if it wasn’t wrapped around, wouldn’t it have killed one person with one punch?

The strong black man had a cigarette in his mouth, which fell to the ground out of control.

“I’m so angry now that I’m afraid I won’t be able to control myself to beat someone to death, so if you don’t want to die, get out of here right now.” Ye Xing roared.

Clap!

A group of punks, instantly ran away without a trace.

The one who ran the fastest was the strong black man who was the leader just now.

First floor, balcony.

Xiao Di's mouth opened wide, unable to close it for a long time.

"My God, Xiao Qiao, your boyfriend is too awesome, he knocked a man out more than ten metres with one punch, a car crash is not even that scary!"

Xiao Di couldn't believe her eyes, if she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she would have thought she was filming a movie.

"I've said it all, he's very strong." Su Xiaoqiao said.

"Unfortunately, so what if he's strong, this society isn't a primitive society anymore, can he beat the mighty any more?"

"The Song family is deeply rooted in Tianhai, your boyfriend will still be in trouble." Xiao Di said here and sighed, adding, "A strong dragon cannot oppress a snake on the ground, what a pity for your boyfriend."

Hearing this, Su Xiaoqiao was also a little worried, after all, this was Tianhai, not Huaijiang.

Although Ye Xing was strong, but could he, a dragon that had crossed the river, beat a snake at the head of the earth?

As they were talking, the doorbell rang.

Chapter 147

Ye Xing walked in from outside without taking a breath, as if he was just going down to buy a pack of cigarettes.

"Xiao Qiao, who has bullied you in Tianhai, give me the list."

"Also, all the owners of film and television companies that are related to you, give me a list."

"I support you if you want to make your own way, but if you get treated unfairly, I will never agree to it."

Ye Xing said while finding a piece of white paper with a pen beside her and handed it to her. Let her write it down.

Xiao Qiao took the paper and pen and hesitated, not continuing to write.

"Ye Xing, why don't you forget it!"

She still felt a little insecure in her heart.

The current Ye Xing. It looked a bit scary, and she was really afraid that he would do something stupid on impulse.

"You know very well what kind of person I am, I am very low-key and won't do anything too much." Ye Xing reassured her.

Only then did Su Xiaoqiao write up, writing out the list of people who were related to her, all of them.

Xiao Di was beside her, sizing up Ye Xing the whole time. This was how she realised that this guy was really handsome.

He was skinny with his clothes on, but all stock meat off, not weak at all compared to some popular male stars.

Su Xiaoqiao had just finished writing the list when suddenly the sound of a wailing siren came from downstairs.

The two women hurriedly ran to the balcony and found that a dozen police cars had come downstairs, and a group of heavily armed police officers got out of the cars.

The look was as if there was a major operation to hunt down a vicious criminal.

"It's over, this is over."

"Even the police force has appeared, this is in big trouble."

"I've said it all, the Song family has deep roots in Tianhai, you'd better get going!"

Xiao Di looked at the police force downstairs and was so scared that her face turned blue.

Not only her, but even Su Xiaoqiao's face changed and she was so scared that she almost cried.

Even if a person could fight, he was only a person, how could he possibly beat a huge national institution.

Ye Xing's face remained unchanged as he walked to the balcony and looked at the police officers barging in with loaded guns and sneered, "The Song family really looks up to me, sending out so many police officers."

But then again, if they really wanted to arrest him. So many people might not be enough.

"Ye Xing, run away and don't even come back later."

"There's a back door to this building, I'll take you through the back door."

"I'm sorry, it's all my fault for dragging you down."

Su Xiaoqiao was so nervous that tears were streaming down her face, and without any further ado, she took his hand.

Looking at her look of concern until she cried, Ye Xing couldn't help but laugh and said, "Having been with me for so long, don't you even know what kind of person I am? If I can't even solve this little matter, how dare I say that. Let there be no one in the entire Tianhai City who can touch you."

The two women looked at him in shock.

Did he still have something to do?

Could anyone else shock the police?

"I'll make a phone call."

Ye Xing walked into the room and dialed Lin Wei's phone number.

Lin Wei's phone was on twenty-four hours a day, and it soon got through.

"Lin Wei, I've run into some trouble in Tianhai City."

Next, Ye Xing flew through what had happened.

"Still the same, as long as no innocent people are killed, it's all fine, leave it to me."

Lin Wei immediately hung up the phone.

A few moments later, the phone rang.

"Ye Xing, Chief Tian Hai's phone is off, it will take a while to find him. If you don't go back with them first, I guarantee that not a single head will be missing for you." Lin Wei said over there.

She was really afraid that with Ye Xing's temper. He would have a big fight with the whole police force, in that case, the consequences would be troublesome.

"Let me go back with them, that's absolutely impossible."

Just a moment ago, he had played hard to get in front of the two women and crossed the sea.

Now that he was taken back by the police, how could he hold his head up.

The pussy had already been put out, so he had to keep on pretending even if he had a hard head.

"Then there is only one way. Transfer people from the army, if I remember correctly, Black Dragon is in the military area outside Tianhai.

"Black Tiger is in Tianhai? I'll call him."

Immediately, Ye Xing hung up the phone and dialed Black Tiger's private number.

"Boss, is that you?"

On the other side of the phone, an excited voice came out.

"Black Tiger, this is Red Dragon, do me a favour."

After hanging up the phone, Ye Xing walked out of the room.

The two women's eyes all fell on her, questioning with their gazes.

"It's alright, Xiao Qiao, I'm a bit thirsty. Make me a cup of tea." Ye Xing laughed.

A smile that had a lot of power!

A cloudy and light-hearted smile.

A smile that did not show any half-heartedness in front of a tarzan and could fill people with confidence.

When Su Xiaoqiao saw that look on his face, her heart inexplicably felt a drum of security. He might really have something to offer.



A cup of tea had just been placed in front of Ye Xing when the doorbell rang.

“Xiao Di, go and open the door.” Ye Xing instructed.

“No, my legs are weak.” Xiao Di was almost crying.

“Go and open the door. I’ll make sure that no one dares to bully you in Tianhai City in the future, just like Xiao Qiao.” Ye Xing said.

Xiao Di thought about it and felt that this was an opportunity.

Besides, the police were here to arrest Ye Xing, not her, so what did she have to be afraid of.

At that moment, she plucked up her courage and went over to open the door.

As soon as the door opened, a group of loaded special police officers rushed in, a dozen guns pointing at Ye Xing at the same time.

Xiao Di and Su Xiao Qiao were cowering in the corner, shivering.

With more than a dozen guns pointing at him, Ye Xing remained still, his face unchanged.

He crossed his legs, still sipping his tea.

The crowd parted and a policeman with a Chinese face walked in. His eyes instantly locked onto Ye Xing.

“My name is Chen Jianguo, I am the captain of the Tianhai City Police Department, you are suspected of intentional assault, please come back with us to assist in the investigation.”

After Chen Jianguo finished speaking, he ordered to a police officer next to him, “Cuff him.”

The officer immediately took out his handcuffs and walked over to Ye Xing to cuff him.

Ye Xing’s hand retracted and put it on his lap. He said indifferently, “Team Chen, it’s easy to handcuff me, but I’m afraid that it won’t be so easy to release me when the time comes.”

The voice was not loud, but carried a surprising amount of pressure.

Chen Jianguo’s brow furrowed.

Being pointed at by a dozen guns and still being able to say such light-hearted words, he was obviously not an ordinary person.

This guy, he was not simple!

“What kind of person are you?” He couldn’t help but ask.

“You’ll find out soon.”

Ye Xing looked at his phone and said, “Wait for twenty minutes, Team Chen you want to arrest me, you don’t care to wait for such a while!”

Chen Jianguo was also someone who had been in the official world for a long time, and knew that there were some people that he could not afford to offend, in case he did, it could possibly be the end of his life.

Anyway, it was only a twenty-minute wait, he didn't care about such a little time.

"Fine, I'll wait for you and see what you are."

Soon, twenty minutes had passed.

It was at this time that Chen Jianguo's phone rang.

"Team Chen, come out to the balcony and take a look."

There on the phone, came the voice of a police officer under his command.

Chen Jianguo took a big step to the balcony and looked down, and was instantly stunned.

He saw that outside the district, a whole road was parked with more than a dozen special force vehicles.

Hundreds of loaded special forces soldiers, like a tidal wave, poured into the district.

Before the police officers downstairs could react, they were all subdued.

"Motherf\*cker, people from the military district."

Chen blurted out, his face turning green.

## Chapter 148

Su Xiao Qiao and Xiao Di also ran to the balcony, looking at the group of soldiers that had poured in, the two women looked at each other and both saw the shock in the other's gaze.

They looked back at Ye Xing, how could they not have imagined that this guy could actually mobilise people from the military district.

How did he manage to do that?

Ye Xing was still sitting on the sofa, elegantly sipping his tea, all this had long been clear in his mind.

Red Dragon was the soul of China's military, the King of Soldiers, an existence of faith in general.

Black Tiger had regarded Red Dragon as his idol all his life, and when he heard that Red Dragon had not died. How could he not be shocked.

Immediately after receiving the order, he hurriedly ran over.

Soon, a group of soldiers barged into the house in an aggressive manner, led by a tiger with a waist of a tiger. The leader was a huge man with a tiger's back, standing over one metre nine and looking like a pagoda.

With military boots on his feet and a military uniform on his body, under a military cap was a dark, puffy face that looked overbearing.

"Who's the biggest here?" Just as he entered, Black Tiger bellowed a question.

"I am."

Chen Jianguo walked over, trying his best to look unassuming.

But a discerning eye could still tell. He was vain.

He was also a soldier, but a policeman like him was not a little bit different from a soldier like them.

They were used to catching thieves, fugitives and the like, and were used to being comfortable.

These guys, however, had been out there fighting people for a long time, and were not on the same level when it came to bloodlust.

“Take your men and get the hell out, now, right now.” Black Tiger pointed at his nose and yelled up.

“This comrade, he’s suspected of intentionally injuring someone, we need to take him back to assist in the investigation.” Chen Jianguo said.

“Not to mention injuring people, even if it’s murder, it’s not your turn to take care of it, get out with me right now.”

Soldiers had the most fiery tempers, and Black Tiger happened to be the most fiery one among the soldiers.

In the entire Dragon Soul, he had never obeyed anyone, except for Red Dragon.

However, due to his great strength and loyalty, he had always been highly relied upon.

This is a man who is not afraid of death. A fierce general who charged into battle!

Chen’s face was very ugly, but when he saw the soldiers’ aggressive and murderous appearance, he was also a bit abashed.

“This way things won’t just go away, I’ll definitely react to the top .....

Before the words were finished, the phone rang, but it was the chief calling.

“Hello Chief, I have something I was about to report to you .....

“Chen Jianguo, bring the man back immediately.”

“But, he’s injured .....

“That’s an order.”

“Yes, Chief.”

After hanging up the phone, Chen Jianguo gave Ye Xing a complicated look. Only then did he take his men and leave.

He knew very well that he would never be able to catch this guy.

Only after he left did Black Tiger’s gaze then look in all directions and ask, “Where is everyone else?”

The caller was Red Dragon, but here, he didn’t see Red Dragon at all.

“Black Tiger, come in for a moment.”

Ye Xing stood up and walked towards the room.

The voice was not loud, but it had a familiar power that could not be denied.

“Boss?”

Black Tiger looked at him incredulously.

Following behind Ye Xing, he walked into the room, which was Xiao Di's. It was filled with the scent of a girl.

“Take the door with you.” Ye Xing commanded.

Black Tiger took the door with him and looked at him with a complicated expression, there was disbelief inside his eyes.

Ye Xing opened his arms and walked over and hugged him tightly.

“Good brother, finally I see you, Lin Wei said you've been looking for me, sorry because I'm not the same as before now. That's why I didn't look for you.”

Dragon Soul's King of Soldiers squad had several strong men, each with extremely deep feelings.

“Boss, you ..... how did you become like this?”

Black Tiger could hardly believe his ears and pushed him away, looking at him in shock.

He couldn't even believe it a little.

“Black Tiger, do you still remember the time you peeped at Lin Wei's bath?” Ye Xing said with a smile.

“Boss, you're really the boss.”

Black Tiger cried with joy, and the one meter nine man cried like a child.

He hugged Ye Xing so fiercely that he almost couldn't breathe from the pressure.

Black Tiger had been pitted by Red Dragon.

Once, Red Dragon called him and said he was in the shower. He forgot to take the shampoo and asked him to send it to the bathroom.

The place he reported was the bathroom where Lin Wei was bathing.

In the end, Tyrant Tiger was violently beaten up by Lin Wei.

This incident was except for the three of them. No fourth person knew about it.

Such a scandalous matter, Lin Wei would definitely not tell the second person.

“Boss, why did you suddenly disappear and become like this now?” Black Tiger asked in disbelief.

Red Dragon was dead. He died because of an accident, his body was blown to pieces.

Amongst the Dragon Souls, no one knew that he was dead.

“It’s a long story, my body was burned by fire and my face was completely disfigured, my appearance was rectified.”

Ye Xing was too lazy to tell him about being reborn, after all, this matter was too mysterious for the average person to believe.

Black Tiger was simple-minded and well-developed, so he could easily be fooled over.

“Wow, you’ve done such a great job with this operation, it’s just like the real thing.”

The black tiger circled around him and said in wonder.

Nonsense, it was supposed to be real.

“Black Tiger, you let them go back first, let’s take our time to get together as brothers.”

“Good.”

The two men walked out of the room and Black Tiger gave a big wave of his hand. Drinking, he said, “Tiancheng, you guys go back first, I’ll stay and get together with the boss.”

“Yes.”

The group of special forces soldiers retreated back.

In a few moments, calm was restored outside the cell.

“Black Tiger, it’s not very convenient here, you can find a hotel to stay first, let’s take our time to get together.” Ye Xiong smiled.

“There is nothing inconvenient, let’s stay here?” Su Xiaoqiao said.

“Will it get in your way?”

“No. There are two rooms here, you guys can sleep in my room tonight, I have no problem with that.” Xiao Di said in a hurry.

Today she understood what it meant to have a real thigh!

Such a thick thigh, not to mention sleeping in her bed, even if it was to sleep with her, she could consider it.

With Ye Xing covering her, there was really a chance that no one would dare to hit them in the entire Tianhai City in the future.

“Xiao Qiao, let’s go out to buy food and let them have a good chat.” Xiao Di said in a sensible manner.

“Ah Xiong, you guys talk first, we’re going out to buy vegetables.” Su Xiaoqiao’s hanging heart dropped and she smiled, “I remember, the cooking is very good, so treat us well tonight.”

“No problem, go ahead!”

The two women changed their clothes and happily went out to buy food.

When they left, Ye Xing's aura suddenly dimmed as he asked, "Black Tiger, something happened to Mountain Eagle, did it?"

When he said this, Black Tiger's eyes bawled tears, his tear ducts shallower than a girl's.

"After you disappeared, Mountain Eagle left the army without permission in order to find you, met the Hell's Angels and was killed by Basil."

"Basil the son of a b\*tch, if I meet him next time, I will break his neck."

Black Tiger cried and cursed at the same time, that look was unspeakably weird.

Only at this moment, Ye Xing could not laugh at all.

Chapter 149

"Black Tiger, don't worry, Mountain Eagle is one of my men, I will help him get this revenge." Ye Xing said resoundingly.

"Boss, do you still have your strength after your facelift?" Black Tiger asked a little worried.

"Nonsense, of course it's there."

"Boss, you have the chance to go to the army and beat a guy up."

"Who?"

"Dragon Slayer."

"Who's Dragon Slayer?"

"The new leader of the Dragon Soul Squad, he parachuted down after you died and became our captain ....."

"What did you say his code name was to be?" Ye Xing was a little bit bubbling with fire.

His code name was Red Dragon and the other side was called Dragon Slayer, what did this mean?

Still think of not looking at himself anymore.

"Boss. I'm also angry, everyone is also angry, that guy is too arrogant." Speaking of this, Black Tiger was also furious. Continuing, he said, "This bastard actually said that we as soldiers can't dwell on the past, that Red Dragon is dead, and that we should recognise reality. He also said that if we don't obey, defeat him and he'll change his code name immediately."

"Lin Wei is no match for him either?" Ye Xing asked.

"Never fought, but it shouldn't be a match for him. That grandson may be arrogant, but he is really strong." Black Tiger said.

"Even the strongest person should have character, how can I say that I am also his senior. I will find some time and teach him how to behave."

The more Ye Xing got, the more he became angry.

His name was Red Dragon, and the other party was called Dragon Slayer.

Slaughter your sister's dragon!

"Where is he now?" Ye Xing continued to ask.

"Coincidentally, he is at the Tianhai base this time."

"Once I take care of the matter at hand, I'll go and meet him."

The two of them chatted idly for an hour or so before Su Xiaoqiao and Xiao Di returned, both of them carrying dishes in their hands.

When they first came in, Xiao Di's face was a little unhappy, but on the contrary, Su Xiao Qiao's was nothing.

Ye Xing looked at Xiao Di and realised that this little girl was also the prettier she looked.

Her features were delicate, her eyebrows were like the moon, her face was like a peach blossom, her small mouth was very small, especially her big eyes, which seemed to speak.

Her figure was similar to Su Xiao Qiao's, however, she was a little more voluptuous than Xiao Qiao.

However, she lacks Xiao Qiao's innate temperament and is not as recognisable as Xiao Qiao.

If we were to describe her in terms of a drama, Xiao Qiao's looks could support the number one female lead. She was at most number two or three.

"Xiao Di, what's wrong, does your face look so ugly?" Ye Xing asked.

"That son of a b\*tch Song Yuan's changed Xiao Qiao's supporting actress colour, Lu Cheng just called to say so." Xiao Di said.

"Forget it, I just guessed it, it's nothing." Su Xiaoqiao said.

After all, Song Qiao had been ruined by Ye Xing and could not be a man, Song Yuan was Song Qiao's father and a big director, how could he not take revenge for this.

The police couldn't even help Ye Xing. But in terms of using people, he had the qualifications, after all, he was a director and had a pivotal position in Tianhai and even in China.

"Lu Yuan called just now and said that director Song was preparing to block Xiao Qiao from the whole network, so that Xiao Qiao could prepare and would have to terminate her contract. This bastard, who thought he was so nice, didn't expect to see true love in times of trouble, saw that Xiao Qiao didn't have a chance to catch fire and immediately kicked off with a leg. He also wanted Xiao Qiao to pay for the breach of contract." Xiao Di continued.

As soon as Ye Xing heard this, he instantly understood.

In the open ground, Song Yuan couldn't avenge his son and couldn't help himself, but secretly gave Xiao Qiao small shoes to wear.

Not to mention a small newcomer, even if it was a big star, if Song Yuan wanted to block it, it would be easy.

In order not to offend Song Yuan, who would dare to ask Xiao Qiao to do a movie? Who would still dare to promote her?

“Xiao Di, take a break.” Ye Xing walked into the kitchen and instructed, “Xiao Qiao, you stay and help me.”

Xiao Di left the kitchen with good sense and closed the door behind her, giving them space to be alone together.

“It doesn’t hurt in your heart, does it?” Ye Xing looked at Su Xiaoqiao and asked.

“No!”

Su Xiaoqiao shook her head and laughed, “After this time, I kind of see through this circle, leaving early might be a good choice.”

“Are you willing to do that?”

Su Xiaoqiao was silent, obviously she was not willing.

How hard it was to give up your dream!

Ye Xing knew her, Su Xiao Qiao had dreamed of acting since she was a child. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have just graduated and been scouted by Murong Xue to shoot douyin and become a web star.

Now. She had finally made it to the top, had more and more fans, and was moving towards her dream.

At this time, someone suddenly told her: you will never be a star in your life.

How could she be willing to do that.

“If everyone’s dreams came true. Then it wouldn’t be called a dream.” Su Xiaoqiao forced a smile.

Ye Xing sighed.

“What are you sighing for?”

“I suddenly feel sad?” Ye Xing shook his head and sighed as he continued, “I found out that you didn’t take my words to heart at all.”

“No, how could I not take your words to heart, I remember all your words!”

As if she was afraid that he would misunderstand, Su Xiaoqiao hurriedly explained.

She didn’t want her beloved man to misunderstand her.

“I just said that from tomorrow onwards, no one in Tianhai can bully you, did you hear it in your heart?”

“I can even mobilise people from the army, even the police can do nothing to me, a mere Song Yuan, a Lu Cheng, you think I won’t be able to set things right?”

“You don’t even take my words to heart.”



Ye Xing shook his head and sighed, with a very sad look.

“No, I .....

Su Xiaoqiao didn't know how to explain anymore and looked at him.

She suddenly noticed that a light smile flickered inside his mouth.

“Good for you Ye Xing. Dare to molest me.”

The pink fist landed on Ye Xing's shoulder, wanting to hit but somewhat reluctant to do so.

That shy and angry look of hers was incomparably moving, like a water lotus flower, not winning the cool breeze of shyness.

Ye Xing really hated to hold her in his arms and heart her fiercely.

“Don't worry, as long as you're not asking me to do something like picking the moon and fishing for it. I can still do the other things.”

“Come over and help, after dinner, I'll look for them.”

Hearing him say that, Su Xiaoqiao walked over to him to help wash the vegetables.

She suddenly felt that this was a great feeling.

Doing it together with the man you loved, cooking delicious food inside the kitchen, wasn't this the goal that women had been pursuing all their lives?

Su Xiaoqiao looked at his busy back while picking the vegetables, and as she watched, she became obsessed.

“Hey hey, what are you doing?”

Ye Xing looked at her, speechless.

“I'm not doing anything!”

Su Xiaoqiao looked down and was ashamed to the point of shame.

She actually threw the picked vegetables into the bin, the bad ones, and put them inside the basket.

Ye Xing was dumbfounded and laughed silently without saying anything.

An atmosphere called 'love' permeated inside the kitchen.

.....

“My goodness, this dish is cooked too well!”

“This meat, fatty but not greasy; this fish, just the right level of heat, too tender; and crab, aubergine, oh my God, all too delicious.”

Xiao Di gobbled it up, looking as if she hadn't eaten for hundreds of years.

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“Xiao Di, slow down and be careful with the fat.” Su Xiaoqiao reminded her.

Being a star, one paid great attention to meals, after all, body shape was very important.

“No matter, anyway, today, I’ll admit to gaining three pounds.”

On the other side, Black Tiger also took a big bite of food and soon winded up like a wreck.

It was a good thing that Ye Xing had cooked enough dishes, otherwise, it wouldn’t be enough for him to eat alone.

“Eat more if you like.” Ye Xing laughed.

“Xiao Qiao, let me have Ye Xing as my boyfriend, okay?” Xiao Di suddenly said.

Su Xiaoqiao froze for a moment. Only then did she shyly say, “Xiao Di, what are you talking nonsense?”

“Your boyfriend is too good, jealous and hating.”

“Xiao Qiao, let her have it for one night. I’ll come back to you after one night.” Ye Xing smiled and joked.

“Sure, one night is worth it to me.” Xiao Di thundered to death.

As expected of someone who was in the entertainment industry, after getting acquainted, he spoke with abandon.

Black Tiger kept eating, he didn’t know anything about these love affairs, or didn’t want to bother with them.

“Boss, I’ve eaten enough. Got to go back.” Black Tiger said as he wiped his mouth and stood up.

The army had its rules, and although Black Tiger’s status was high, he had to avoid suspicion.

“Alright, you go, all I’ll be free to meet that guy.” Ye Xing said.

“Boss, I’ll wait for you.”

Black Tiger said, turned around and left.

The meal was a happy one.

After finishing the meal, Ye Xing picked up the list that Su Xiaoqiao had written and took a look at it.

On it were all big names who were very prominent in the film and television industry.

Among them, there was Lu Cheng, the current boss of the company, and Song Yuan, the director with whom she had conflicts.

“Who is the producer of this drama?” Ye Xing asked.

“Ma Ke.”

“And the investors?”

“There are three investors, the biggest investor is Far East Group, the owner is Cheng Yuan Dong.”

“Understood, wait for my news!”

Ye Xing picked up the list and left.

After leaving, Ye Xing went straight towards the Imperial Villa Dragon Mountain.

The Imperial Villa Dragon Hill was the most luxurious villa in the Zhongyang District of Tianhai, and all the people inside were the richest people in Tianhai, and also had a lot of status.

The villas here cost tens of millions of dollars, and they were still priced to sell.

At half past seven in the evening, Ye Xing arrived here.

There was a lifetime of rebirth, and Ye Xing had been a star. Although it was like a shooting star that crossed the sky and soon perished.

But, there were quite a few fans!

Cheng Yuan Dong he knew and knew where he lived.

The security guards at the gate were strict, but how could they possibly stop Ye Xing.

Easily climbing over the fence, he entered the district and before long, he arrived at a building king villa in the middle.

At this moment, the lights were already on inside the villa.

Ye Xing walked over and rang the doorbell.

A moment later, a servant came out and looked at him suspiciously. Asking, “May I ask who you are looking for?”

“I have an appointment with Boss Chen.”

Ye Xing finished speaking and before the servant could react, he had already walked in.

“This guest, wait for a moment, I need to go in first for a briefing.” The servant tried to stop.

Unfortunately, how could it be stopped, Ye Xiong had already strided up to the first floor.

On the first floor, a clear and crisp voice came out.

“Aunt Fen, who is it?”

At the entrance of the staircase, a shapely young woman stood there.

Around one meter seven tall, wearing a snow-white dress, her features were exquisite to the extreme.

The pavilion was elegant. The figure was even, simply finely carved out by God.

Even Su Xiaoqiao, in terms of appearance alone, was still a little inferior to her.

Cheng Yulin?

It was only then that Ye Xing suddenly remembered that the big star Cheng Yulin seemed to be Cheng Yuan Dong's daughter.

She was a top-tier actress in China, and her films were all huge hits.

She was very good at picking scripts and would not shoot a bad script even if she was offered a lot of money. That's why many people in the circle say that she is a guaranteed box office star.

"Miss, he barged in and said he wanted to see the master, I couldn't even stop him." Sister Fen said urgently.

"Who are you, how dare you trespass, stand still." Cheng Yulin shouted.

Ye Xing acted as if he hadn't heard it and continued to walk upstairs.

Whew!

A kick as fast as lightning came towards Ye Xing's head.

After drinking in vain, Cheng Yulin decisively characterized him as a dangerous person.

Huh!

Ye Xing was a little surprised.

This woman, I didn't expect that she could still do martial arts.

During the movie, when I saw her doing quite a few difficult moves, I thought that she had hired a body double. I didn't expect her to know some martial arts.

However, to this extent, it was okay to deal with two small punks, against him. Mantis blocking the car.

Ye Xing's left hand lightly grabbed and instantly grabbed her foot in mid-air, making her unable to move.

Cheng Yulin was shocked, she didn't expect the other party to be so powerful. He caught her sweeping leg with such precision in mid-air.

Right in the middle of her shock, Ye Xing gently brought her up and Cheng Yulin straddled the ground in a zigzag.

This flexibility, not bad!

Unfortunately, he had no interest at all in women from the entertainment industry.

Ye Xing walked into the living room and looked around.

Suddenly, there was a whirring sound from behind.

Cheng Yulin was behind him, kicking out seven or eight kicks in a row.

Ye Xing didn't even turn his head back, his back was like growing eyes, defending continuously.

"Don't do it again, or don't blame me for not being polite." Ye Xing warned.

“I’ll see how you can be ungracious.”

Cheng Yulin’s arrogance came up and her attacks became even more violent!

Ye Xing suddenly turned around and crashed out with a bow step.

Cheng Yulin’s body flew straight out as if she had been hit by a car.

Her face changed greatly, just when she thought she had to be injured. Suddenly her body landed on the sofa, which was a relief.

She knew that her opponent had been merciful, otherwise she would have been injured.

“You are no match for me, you three-legged cat, I have something to see your father, let him come out to see me.” Ye Xing said indifferently.

“Who are you and why do you want to see me?”

A thick and pale voice came from upstairs.

On the third floor, an old man of about fifty years old came down from upstairs. His body carried the aura of a superior person.

With a short head of spotted white hair and glasses, he was very hale and hearty.

This man was none other than Lower Cheng Yuan Dong, the tycoon of Tian Hai City, the little known big shot behind the scene.

I don’t know how many actresses have thrown themselves at him in order to get to the top.

“It doesn’t matter who I am, I came here this time to talk to you about a business deal.” Ye Xing said.

“I don’t even know what you are, how can I talk business with you?” Cheng Yuandong snorted coldly.

If he hadn’t seen that his opponent’s martial arts skills were not weak and his aura was extraordinary, he would have been furious long ago, so how could he waste his words and talk nonsense with him.

“My surname is Ye, and my single name is the word Xing.”

“The person who beat Song Qiao into a cripple and Song Yuan didn’t even dare to let out a single fart is me.”

Ye Xing said as he sat down on the sand and crossed his legs.

It was as if this was his home and he wasn’t a guest.

Money, he had plenty of it.

Martial arts, he was strong as hell.

Power, he had the troops to back him up.

He really couldn’t think of anything he couldn’t convince Cheng Yuandong of.

The anger on Cheng Yuan Dong’s face disappeared and was replaced by a gloomy look.

This circle was actually very small, and he had heard about Song Qiao's abolition.