

Foolish Son-in-law Chapter 15-16

Chapter 15

The sun was shining and the breeze was beautiful.

A handsome man and a beautiful woman, with a protruding front and a back.

Looking at the youthful, lively and energetic Su Xiaoqiao in front of him, Ye Xing found himself vicariously living this life.

Reborn 1034 times, each time he was reborn, it took him a long time to integrate into life.

Many times, he had just integrated into life when he met with an accident and was reborn again.

The credit for substituting into this year so quickly had to be given to Su Xiaoqiao.

In her, Ye Xing felt that living was a joy.

“Ye Xing, hurry up, you’re going to be late.” Su Xiaoqiao looked at the time and turned around.

“Late is late, what are you afraid of, I’ll just tell my wife.” Ye Xing was still lazy.

Su Xiao Qiao gave him a look and found that at the moment, he didn’t have any foolishness on him at all.

It was too normal to be normal!

Su Xiaoqiao thought back carefully on how she had met him.

Scaring Xia Hong into pissing herself, scaring Wang Duojin into running away, this fool in the eyes of others had never suffered a loss.

He couldn’t be pretending to be stupid, could he!

Thinking of this, Su Xiaoqiao’s face suddenly turned red.

Just now, this guy, actually touched himself there.

As a woman, being touched by a small child was not the same as being touched by an adult.

“Ye Xing, come here.” Su Xiao Qiao beckoned towards him.

“Xiao Qiao, what’s wrong?” Ye Xing asked as he stepped forward.

“I asked you, in your heart, what am I?” She asked.

Ye Xing cocked his head and thought for a moment and said, “An ant.”

“In your eyes, I’m just an ant?” Su Xiaoqiao crossed her arms and was instantly furious.

“When I was at home, my sister didn’t take me out, I was at ants every day, and seeing you was as dear as seeing a swarm of ants.” Ye Xing said seriously.

Hearing this explanation, Su Xiaoqiao felt slightly better in her heart.

“And what am I in your heart?” Ye Xing asked rhetorically.

“Ye Xing, I don’t care if you are really stupid or not, but I can feel that you are genuinely good to me. I grew up in a single-parent family, my father died when I was very young, and my mother brought me up with much hardship. When I grew up, the friends I had around me, the women were jealous of my looks, the men approached me with an agenda, I couldn’t even find a genuine friend.” Speaking of this, Su Xiaoqiao sighed.

At least you’re still alive, what about me?

I don’t even know when the sky is falling.

“Xiao Qiao, if I die one day, will you be sad?” Ye Xing suddenly asked.

“How could I know if I haven’t experienced it, why don’t you die once for me to see.” Su Xiao Qiao joked cheekily.

You’ll know soon enough, Ye Xing thought darkly.

He looked up and suddenly noticed a car rushing in front of him.

The distance was already very close, but the other party not only did not brake, but also accelerated.

At the critical moment, Ye Xing lunged towards Su Xiao Qiao and pushed her out.

Bang!

The car knocked him off his feet.

“Ye Xing.”

Su Xiao Qiao’s hoarse shout came from his ears.

Before his consciousness disappeared, Ye Xing had only one thought in his mind: Thief God, f*ck you.

Just when he felt a little bit better about this life, the accident came again.

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I don't know how long it took.

Ye Xing woke up quietly.

His whole body hurt, as if it was not his own.

There was a hospital room at the entrance, and a nurse was busy around her.

"I wonder what kind of person I've been reborn into in this life."

Ye Xing tried to search for some memories from inside his mind, but when he thought about it, his head felt like it exploded, and the pain made him groan.

"Don't move, you've been hit badly." The little nurse said.

Before Ye Xing could reply, a figure hurriedly ran in outside the ward.

"You're finally awake, you scared me to death." Murong Xue ran to his side and said excitedly.

"You are, Murong Xue?" Ye Xing was stunned.

Murong Xue touched his forehead, there was no fever!

"Nurse, what's the situation?" She asked.

The Ye Xing in front of her made her feel a bit out of place.

"Sister, I'm fine."

Ye Xing finally responded that he was actually not dead.

"Your brother was hit on the head and his brain is a little bruised, the details need to be observed for a while." The nurse said.

"Sister nurse, she's my wife, I'm just used to calling her sister." Ye Xing explained.

"Sorry!" The nurse looked at the two of them with a strange gaze.

Murong Xue looked at Ye Xing and forgot about even being embarrassed.

At this moment, Ye Xing gave her the feeling that he was a lot more normal again.

Before, he would never take the initiative to explain to people.

“I’ll go find the doctor and ask him to come and take a look.” The nurse finished speaking and left the office.

“Ye Xing, how do you feel?” Murong Xue asked urgently.

“Sister, I feel much better.” Ye Xing smiled.

“What does much better mean?” In Murong’s gaze, there was expectation.

“It means

Ye Xing was about to tell her that his brain was better, but just as the words left his mouth, he held them back raw.

The two-year certain death spell had haunted him for generation after generation, and if he was lucky not to die this time, he might not be sure next time.

What if she fell in love with herself?

“Sister, my body doesn’t hurt that much anymore.” Ye Xing giggled.

Seeing him return to his goofy look, Murong Xue sighed.

But thinking about it, Ye Xing was already much more normal than before, she was already content, how could she dare to expect too much.

It was at this time that the phone rang.

“Grandma.” Murong Xue picked up the phone and shouted.

“Xue’er, how is the matter Grandma asked you to consider?” Old Mrs. Murong’s voice, rang out over there.

Murong Xue glanced at Ye Xing, covered the phone receiver and said, “I have some business matters to talk about, go out for a while.”

“Sister, you go ahead!” Ye Xing nodded his head.

Murong Xue walked out of the ward and came to the walkway, before saying, "Grandma, Ye Xing had an accident and is still lying in the hospital bed! Let's talk about the divorce later!"

"How is he?" Only then did Old Mrs Murong ask about Ye Xing's condition.

"He has woken up, and as of now, the situation is still stable."

"Xue'er, it's not that grandma is forcing you, the decision has to be made sooner or later, dragging it out is not an option. Lu Yuan is divorced, you know that, right?"

Hearing the word Lu Yuan, Murong Xue's body trembled.

Lu Yuan was Murong Xue's first love, before she decided to marry Ye Xing at first, she and Lu Yuan were talking and had a good feeling for each other.

Later, for the sake of the Murong family, she resolutely married Ye Xing. It is said that after Lu Yuan learned of this news, he immediately got married, accepted a rich young lady who chased after him, and from then on, the two became strangers.

Unexpectedly, Lu Yuan got divorced.

"Xue'er, I know your feelings with Lu Yuan, he must not be able to let you go, if you still love him in your heart"

"Grandma, Ye Xing is still lying on the hospital bed, take your time to think about the divorce!" Murong Xue finished and hung up the phone.

Standing by the window, tears came out of her eyes.

A tall, healthy, sunny man popped up inside Murong Xue's mind, the first man she had ever been attracted to.

She didn't even notice that around the corner, a small figure heard her words word for word.

Chapter 16

The door of the ward was pushed open with a creak.

Su Xiaoqiao poked her head out and saw that Ye Xing had woken up and walked in at that moment.

"What are you doing here?"

Ye Xing tried to sit up, but after moving a few times, he was unable to do so.

“Don’t you move.” Su Xiaoqiao hurriedly ran over and held him up.

Ye Xing had no choice but to give up and continue lying down.

“Ye Xing, thank you so much, if it wasn’t for you, I might have died

Su Xiao Qiao was a little touched.

Ye Xing pushed her out of the way in spite of her life, but he himself was hit.

At that moment, Su Xiaoqiao’s whole heart was broken, she didn’t think someone would be willing to die for her.

“No thanks, one is a bump, two are also a bump.”

What kind of logic is that!

Su Xiao Qiao couldn’t help but laugh.

She looked at Ye Xing and suddenly remembered what she heard Mr. Mu say on the walkway.

“Ye Xing, do you like General Mu?” Su Xiaoqiao asked.

“Like.” Ye Xing nodded her head like a chicken pecking rice.

“In case

“In case what?”

Su Xiaoqiao didn’t continue and changed her words, “Ye Xing, no matter what happens to you in the future, I will stand by your side.”

“Why?”

“Because you saved me!” Su Xiaoqiao laughed.

As they chatted idly, the door was pushed open and Murong Xue walked in.

Her eyes were red and her tears had just dried.

“Mr. Mu.” Su Xiao Qiao stood up, afraid that she might misunderstand, and hurriedly said, “My mother is in this hospital, she just finished her surgery, it was a success, I stopped by to see Ye Xing and thank him.”

“You have a heart.”

“Mr. Mu, you guys talk, I’ll go back to take care of my mum first, don’t worry, I won’t fall behind in my work.” Su Xiaoqiao assured.

“It’s alright, loved ones are important, you go ahead!” Murong Xue nodded her head.

After Su Xiaoqiao left, Murong Xue then sat down by the bed and asked, “Ye Xing, what do you think of Xiaoqiao’s people?”

“Little Qiao is very nice, as nice as her sister.” Ye Xing said back.

“Then do you like her?”

“Liked.”

“I’m talking about like sister, to please her as a wife kind of like.”

“Sister, a man can only have one wife, not two.”

“I’m talking about in case.”

“Sister, do you not want me anymore?” Ye Xing’s mouth flattened, getting into the act for a second.

“Sister is just joking, I saw you talking so happily with Xiao Qiao and teased you.” Murong Xue said in a hurry.

Ye Xing was not a fool, he immediately understood what she meant.

When she came in, her eyes were red, and now she was saying these words to herself, plus what Su Xiao Qiao had said just now.

Eighty percent, she wanted to divorce herself!

Ye Xing was not sad, for a fool like himself, Murong Xue could stay with him for a few years, there were already few women in the world.

If he wasn’t going to die at any moment, he would want to stay with her.

“Sister, if Xiao Qiao could be my wife like you, it wouldn’t be bad.” Ye Xing suddenly said.

“Do you like her a lot?” Murong Xue’s eyes lit up.

Ye Xing nodded his head.

“If you like her, I’ll ask her later.” Murong Xue smiled and said.

“Sister, I’m a bit sleepy.”

“Sister won’t bother you, sleep well!”

Murong Xue stroked his head and walked out of the ward.

Ye Xing stared blankly at the ceiling, and suddenly felt very hard in his heart.

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Late at night, the door of the ward was suddenly pushed open.

A woman with a pair of long legs and a black cloak walked in and came to the front of the ward.

A dim light was lit inside the ward and Ye Xing’s eyes opened abruptly.

“It’s me.” A familiar voice came.

Ye Xing sighed in relief and turned his head to look at the woman next to him.

Lin Wei stood there with a morose aura emanating from her body, like a dark goddess.

“It’s the middle of the night, you don’t need to sleep, I still have to sleep!” Ye Xing said without good humour.

“Or else, I’ll come to you during the day.” Lin Wei said, about to turn around and leave.

“Wait.”

If she came over during the day, her own identity would have to be exposed.

“What do you want to see me for?” Ye Xing asked.

“The person who hit you, I have already found out, do you want to know who it is?” Lin Wei asked.

“Do you still need to ask, it must be the Chen family.”

Ye Xing was a fool and rarely made enemies with people, the only ones he made enemies with were two people.

One was Chen Bowen, who attempted to put Murong Xue to shame and was beaten into a vegetable by him, the Chen family had only one son and would definitely not let him go.

The second one is Wang Duo Jin, who is so weak that he can pick up girls, but he doesn't have the guts to buy a murder.

Therefore, it could only be the Chen family.

"The Chen family does want to deal with you, but they haven't done it yet."

"If it's not the Chen family, then who is it?" Ye Xing looked at her in shock.

"The person who hit you with his car has met with Lu Yuan, and I'm not sure if Lu Yuan is the person behind it because there is no full proof."

"Who is Lu Yuan?"

"Murong Xue's first love. Back then Murong Xue married you to save Murong Group and they broke up. I've checked, Lu Yuan divorced his wife, and all signs point to him having the biggest motive."

Lin Wei took Lu Yuan's situation and told him in detail.

Ye Xing remembered the way Murong Xue's eyes were red in the afternoon, it seemed that she knew Lu Yuan was divorced and thought of getting back together with him.

"If he pursued Murong Xue in a dignified manner, I would still let go of him, but if he uses such dirty tricks, see if I don't get him killed."

In the mane of Ye Xing's eyes, there was a shining light and a murderous aura.

This kind of look was all too familiar to Lin Wei, it was the look of the Red Dragon.

Although reincarnated, his soul was still there.

"Do you want me to help you?" Lin Wei asked.

"It's a small matter, I can handle it myself."

"Lin Wei, I am no longer a Red Dragon, you don't need to help me anymore, I can take care of my own matters in the future." Ye Xing said.

Although he was no longer the Red Dragon of old, it was more than enough to get a Lu Yuan killed without any pressure.

"I didn't come here on purpose, I happen to have a mission in Guangnan. There have been many single cases of missing young girls in Guangnan recently, alarming the Dragon Soul, the chief sent me down to investigate, and I happened to track down Huai Jiang." Lin Wei said as she – while taking a stack of information out from her body.

“Huaijiang is your territory, if you find

“Lin Wei, I repeat, I am no longer Red Dragon, I am Ye Xing.”

“In this life, I don’t want to do anything, I just want to keep it simple, say it’s okay to mingle, anyway, I don’t want to do anything.”

He had had enough of the old days when he was making a living and death came out of nowhere.

In this life, he just wanted to be a salted fish waiting to die.

Lin Wei gave him a look and put away the information in her hand.

“I firmly believe that the spirit of Red Dragon is still alive, if you have any news of the missing girl, you can contact me.”

Throwing down these words, Lin Wei took off her long legs and left in a gallant manner.

Looking at her back, Ye Xing sighed.

What nice long legs, I wonder which turtle bastard has been cheap.