#### Foolish Son 151-152

### Chapter 151

Just now, when Cheng Yuandong was chatting with his friend, he learnt that Song Yuan's son Song Qiao had been ruined, kicked in the heel of his life and turned into an invalid.

This Song Qiao, whom he knew, had also pursued Cheng Yulin at first, but Cheng Yulin felt that he was of bad character and did not say yes to him.

As Cheng Lilin's background was not simple, this Song Qiao simply did not dare to hit on her again.

He had also heard that after Song Qiao had been dethroned, Song Yuan could not help the other party at all.

Unexpectedly, it would be the young man in front of him.

"You've come to find me. What is the matter?" Cheng Yuandong asked.

Cheng Yulin also walked over, looking at him as an unexpected guest with a wary face, wanting to see who he was that was so arrogant.

"Boss Cheng. I heard that you invested in a movie called 'Dragon City Agent' didn't you?" Ye Xing asked.

"That's right."

This was a film that Cheng Yuan Dong had been quite optimistic about recently and had invested big money.

"I'm the female lead in this drama, do you have any comments?" Cheng Yulin said with her head held high.

"It's like this, my girlfriend originally had a role in this movie, Song Qiao used this as a threat to try to submarine rules her, but I was scrapped. Song Yuan couldn't help me. He wanted to block her so that she could no longer hang around in Tianhai." Ye Xing told the story briefly, before continuing, "My girlfriend has a dream of being a star, and I support her. But I don't want her to be treated unfairly in any way here."

"And then what," Cheng Yuan Dong continued to ask.

"It depends on whether you eat soft or hard."

"What do you mean?"

"If you eat soft, you transfer this film out, and I'll give you double what you invest in me. It's equivalent to making twice as much money without you having to take any risks. Cheng Yuandong, you know very well the current market of films, a film not to mention making double the money, it is not even possible to say whether it will make money or not."

"Eating hard words means that I will use other means to get you to cooperate, there is no guarantee that there are no violent means."

Ye Xing finished, his gaze smiling at the other party.

"Are you threatening me?" Cheng Yuandong's face was a little ugly.

With his status today, there were really not many people in the entire Tianhai who could threaten him.

"You are really right, I am threatening you."

After Ye Xing finished speaking, he slapped the table.

A loud bang could be heard!

The solid wood coffee table in front of him collapsed under this slap, and the fruit plate fell to the ground, spilling fruits all over.

Cheng Yuandong sucked in a breath of cold air and his face turned pale.

To collapse a table with a single palm, how much strength did it take!

"Boss Cheng, sorry. This coffee table of yours is too old, it's time to replace it." Ye Xing laughed.

Cheng Yuandong pondered for a moment and soon understood that he could not confront this fellow.

It was not a fierce dragon but a river, the other party had power and authority, and a military background behind him, definitely not something he could resist.

"Okay, I promise you, but I have a condition, my daughter must star as the female lead of this drama, she is very optimistic about this script." Cheng Yuandong said.

"No problem, my girlfriend just wants to do a movie anyway. Get over it, she can't afford to support the role of the female lead."

Seeing that the other party agreed, Ye Xing stood up and said, "Since we agreed, let's have the lawyer come and draw up the contract!"

"You won't ask about this drama, how much money I've invested?" Cheng Yuandong asked.

"Money, to me, is just a string of numbers, hurry up, I'm in a hurry."

Cheng Yuandong immediately called and soon the lawyer arrived, in front of them. Drafting the contract.

"Mr. Ye, the money invested by Cheng Dong in this drama is a total of six hundred and thirty million dollars, according to your request, you need to pay one hundred and twenty million dollars."

The lawyer said while handing him the contract to look at.

Ye Xing did not even look at the contract and signed his name directly on it.

Cheng Yuandong didn't have the guts to screw him.

"By the way, who is the producer of this film, I want to change the director ....."

Cheng's father and daughter looked at his earthy appearance. Sighed.

Lu Yuan met such a guy, it was only his bad luck.

.....

"Let go, let go of me."

"Let me die and forget about it, I won't live."

"I can't even be a man, what's the point of living?"

Tianhai Foreign Capital Hospital, senior vip room, after Song Qiao came to his senses, he made a lot of noise, almost going crazy.

For a man who valued women more than life, it was a shock to lose his life.

Song Yuan, who was in his fifties, stood in front of the hospital bed, watching his son's descent into madness. His hair, which was already white, seemed to have grown a few shades whiter.

Next to him, a noble woman in her fifties was crying and sobbing. She kept begging the doctor to save her son.

It was Song Qiao's mother, He.

"Sorry, he's just too badly injured, there's really nothing we can do."

The attending doctor shook his head. Walking out of the ward.

"Qiao'er, don't worry, I have already ordered that woman to be banned, it's impossible for her to hang out in ten entertainment circles in the future." Song Yuan said comfortingly.

"Is that all, I'm not willing, I'm really not willing." Song Qiao yelled.

"The other party's background is not simple, that's all I can do." Song Qiao sighed.

The other party had a military background, he couldn't shake the other party at all.

Just then, suddenly the door of the ward was pushed open and a familiar figure walked in.

The person who came was a very famous producer in the circle and an old friend of Song Yuan's, Su Qin.

The two had been friends for over twenty years.

"Old Su, you're here, have a heart." Song Yuan said.

Su Qin carried a fruit basket in her hand and put it on the table, hesitating for a long time before saying, "Old Song. There's something that I need to tell you."

"What is it?"

Seeing the gloomy look on the other party's face, Song Yuan instantly had a bad feeling.

"We've known each other for so long, I won't beat around the bush, just now Cheng Yuan Dong called and transferred the investment, our new investor for the film now is called Ye Xing, the one who injured Qiao'er."

Song Yuan's face. It was so ugly that it couldn't be more ugly, it became pig liver coloured.

"The other party now wants to change the director, or else they will withdraw their capital. Old Song, I've had a hard time getting investment, I hope you can understand." Su Qin glanced at Song Yuan

before continuing, "Just now Cheng Yuandong said that the other party bought out the investment for twice the price. People spend more than a billion, they don't intend to make any money at all, they just want their girlfriends to live through the movie. With all due respect, your son has now hit the iron plate ...... no, it's a steel plate."

Lu Yuan's entire body went limp in his seat.

Song Qiao, who was making a lot of noise on one side, also stopped making noise and collapsed on the hospital bed as if he was stupid.

Rich, powerful, and able to fight.

If they could take revenge like this, they would be damned if they could.

.....

When Ye Xing returned to his residence, it was already ten o'clock at night.

The two women were sitting on the sofa, neither of them talking much, and when they saw him come in, they stood up in a hurry.

"How did it go?" Xiao Di asked urgently, seemingly even more nervous than Su Xiao Qiao.

"Nonsense, what can't I do if I step in."

Ye Xing walked over to the sofa and sat down on his butt.

"How did you do that?" Su Xiaoqiao asked curiously.

## Chapter 152

"It's not that easy, just buy the whole film crew out."

"I've already had the director changed, Song Yuan was removed and the new director is still unknown."

The two women looked at him dumbfounded, especially Xiao Di, whose mouth could have stuffed an egg.

"Buying out the investors, how much would that cost?"

"It's not worth a few bucks, a billion or so." Ye Xing said indifferently.

Su Xiaoqiao: "....."

Xiao Di: "....."

Su Xiaoqiao had long known that Ye Xing was rich, otherwise, he would not have spent several millions to promote himself. However, what she never expected was that Ye Xing was so rich though. More than a billion. All could be taken out casually.

"My god, Su Xiaoqiao, you're not brain-dead?" Xiao Di exclaimed up in shock.

"What for?"

"With a boyfriend like that, there's no point in shooting a movie. Being a fart star, marrying into a rich family and becoming a young grandmother, doesn't that smell good?" Xiao Di looked at Ye Xing with a gaze that could no longer be described as adoration, running over and hugging his thighs, excitedly saying, "Landlord, let's be friends!"

"Hey hey, in broad daylight. Don't mess around will you." Ye Xing hastily retracted his leg.

Without familiarity, she realised that this little flute, was quite a tease.

"Landlord, why don't you give me a role, it doesn't need to be too good, just show your face." Xiao Di continued.

Ye Xing glanced at Su Xiaoqiao.

"If it doesn't affect it, you can give her a role, I won't be so bored when I'm filming in the future." Su Xiaogiao said.

"Alright, I'll talk to the producer's side."

He was the investor, such a thing was really too small.

Anyway, he didn't expect the drama to make money.

"I'm going to take a shower, you guys take your time and talk."

Xiao Di ran off to the bathroom.

Right then, in the middle of the living room, only Su Xiao Qiao and Ye Xing were left.

Since coming here, Ye Xing had never had the chance to spend time alone with her.

"Here, it seems like there are only two rooms, right?" Ye Xing suddenly asked.

Su Xiao Qiao nodded, and her face instantly blushed.

Three people, two rooms, that meant that there had to be two people sleeping in one room.

"Then where will I sleep tonight?" Ye Xing asked, looking at her with a smile.

It was fine if she didn't ask, once she asked Su Xiaoqiao's face. It got even redder.

"You sleep in my room, I'll sleep with Xiao Di." Su Xiaoqiao said with a red face.

"No, Xiao Di's bed is so small, how can I let you sleep with her, how uncomfortable would that be." Speaking of this, Ye Xing supported his chin and thought about it for a long time before saying, "Forget it, I'll sleep on the sofa tonight, it's fine if I settle for one night."

Su Xiaoqiao had thought that he had said he would sleep with her, but suddenly he made a detour and knew at once that he was playing a trick on her. She was a little upset.

"Ignore you, I'm going to take a shower."

With that, she walked back to her room.

There were two rooms and a hall, one was an en-suite, which was Su Xiaoqiao's, and there was a common bathroom.

"This little ninny, thin-skinned."

Ye Xing lay on the sofa hair and started to struggle, should he eat Su Xiao Qiao up tonight or not?

Su Xiao Qiao's heart for him, he knew very well, as long as he was willing, she would definitely not refuse.

But. Su Xiaoqiao was not the kind of woman out there who might casually play around, and once he broke through with her, he would have to be accountable to her.

Should he sleep, or should he not sleep?

This was a problem.

Just as Ye Xing was in a dilemma, footsteps came from behind him, while a body scent came.

Xiao Di had already taken a shower, still smelling of shower gel, and walked over to sit next to him.

She was wearing a short nightgown. Exposing her white, slender limbs, with water trails still faintly visible between her hair, that languid look made people look foolish.

"This woman, she must have done it on purpose." Ye Xingxin said.

"Where's Xiao Qiao?" Xiao Di asked.

"Gone to take a bath."

"Why aren't you guys together?"

Ye Xing's face darkened, this woman was too open.

"Xiao Qiao and I haven't developed to any extent yet." Ye Xing said.

"Which step?"

Ye Xing: "....."

This little demon, it seems that she really wants to exercise the art of seduction on herself.

Alas, being handsome was no help, women were lining up to come forward.

In order not to make a mistake, Ye Xing hurriedly stood up and said, "I'm going to take a shower first."

"Do you want me to rub your back?"

Ye Xing stumbled for a moment and almost didn't fall to the ground.

After taking a shower. When they came out of the bathroom, the two women were already sitting on the sofa chatting, not knowing what intimate things they were talking about, and the two women were very close to each other.

After seeing Ye Xing come out. Both of them stopped talking.

Su Xiaoqiao's face was so red that it was almost a red Fuji apple, and she lowered her head, not quite daring to look at him.

Judging from the two women's attitude, Ye Xing could guess. They were talking about something just now.

"It's late, I'll go to bed first, a moment of spring is worth a thousand gold, you guys should hurry up and sleep too!"

Xiao Di said and ran into her room with a cheeky smile.

"I'll go back to my room first."

Like a frightened rabbit, Su Xiaoqiao trotted back to her room.

Between going back to her room, she did not unlock it and could not hear the sound of unlocking it.

Ye Xing sat dumbly on the sofa, not knowing what to do.

Until now, he hadn't even thought it through.

If Su Xiaoqiao was an ordinary friend, like Xiao Di, he would definitely fuck first if he had the chance.

But Su Xiaoqiao was different.

Between the two, a deep friendship had formed, and if Murong Xue wasn't in between, it would definitely have become a boyfriend and girlfriend.

Today's society. A man could not marry two wives, and he simply could not guarantee anything to Su Xiaoqiao.

After thinking about it, Ye Xing finally wimped out and decided to sleep on the sofa for the night.

It was better to continue with this above-friends, before-lovers relationship, which was quite good.

After reciting a few sentences of Buddhist sutra in his mouth to quieten his mind, Ye Xing fell asleep on the sofa.

Midnight. Ye Xing was drifting off to sleep when he suddenly noticed someone approaching him from behind.

He shuddered and sprang up, instantly grabbing the other party and throwing him off with an over-the-shoulder slam.

Ah!

A familiar scream came out.

It was Xiao Di's voice.

In an emergency, Ye Xing took an arrow step, before the other party landed in between, he grabbed the other party by the waist and threw her directly onto the sofa.

"Do you want to die, if I slow down half a step, half of your life will be lost."

Quietly approaching an expert without greeting was no different from approaching a poisonous snake.

Xiao Di was so frightened that her face turned blue, gasping for breath, and only half recovered.

"I was thirsty and went out of the living room to find no drink, not knowing you were on the sofa." She said with a red face.

"Why didn't you turn on the light?"

"I forgot."

How could such an excuse, which even she herself did not believe, fool Ye Xing.

Ye Xing looked at her with a blazing gaze, a harsh gaze that made Xiao Di not dare to look him in the eye.

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Ye Xing looked at Xiao Di, who bowed her head, not daring to look him in the eye.

Neither of them spoke for a long time, and a peculiar atmosphere filled the air.

Ye Xing was not a fool, how could he not know what Xiao Di was thinking.

For a man as handsome, rich, powerful and capable of fighting as him, there were few women who did not like it.

Even if. Being a lover for one night was not the wrong choice.

Xiao Di knew very well in her heart that if she wanted to make a man remember her. What method would be best to use.

"Xiao Qiao is inside the room." Ye Xing suddenly said.

"Go to my room." Xiao Di instinctively said back.

After saying that, she knew that she had taken too much initiative and was instantly very humiliated.

The next moment, she gritted her teeth, raised her head to meet his gaze, and said, "Don't you worry. After tonight, I will never say anything to Xiao Qiao, and I can pretend that it never happened between us."

Men were not like women, and to be honest, a beautiful young actress like Xiao Di, who took the initiative to give herself away, not many men could carry it off.

Unfortunately, it was Ye Xing she met.

"Alright, don't test me, I'm very dedicated to Xiao Qiao." Ye Xing said while patting her head, "It's late at night, go back to sleep!"

"Testing?

I don't want to test you, I'm playing for real, okay?

However, the other party had already made their attitude clear by saying this.

She was delivering, but he didn't want it. At least, he said this, gave her a step down.

"Su Xiaoqiao, Su Xiaoqiao, what kind of luck did you have. Meeting such a good man."

Xiao Di secretly sighed in her heart, turned around awkwardly and went back to her room.

Just as she went back to her room, Ye Xing looked down at his bottom and laughed bitterly, "Let you pretend to be a pussy, let you be noble, you can't be suffocated."

There was no talk all night.

Early the next morning, Ye Xing woke up, the sky was just slightly light.

He recited the scriptures for half an hour. Only then did he walk inside the kitchen to see what was there.

There was quite a lot of food in the fridge and he made a nutritious breakfast before he walked inside Xiao Qiao's room and pushed the door in.

On the bed, Xiao Qiao was sleeping heavily, her lazy look was particularly grounded.

At the moment she didn't look like a star at all, more like an ordinary girl next door.

"Lazybones. Get up and have breakfast."

Ye Xing walked over and pinched her nose and laughed.

Su Xiaoqiao opened her eyes slyly and just looked at him with drowsy eyes, just like a cute little cat.

"Ye Xing, do you not like me?" Suddenly, she said quietly.

She had left the door open last night. Waiting inside the room until one or two o'clock, hoping he would come in.

As a result, he slept on the sofa by himself and didn't come over all night.

It had caused her, all night, to wander about, and she hadn't fallen asleep in a daze until after three o'clock.

She had never tried it before, losing sleep because of a man.

Ye Xing held her hand, ruffled her hair and sighed, "I can't give you a promise. And how can I possess you, that would be a very selfish act, I can't do that."

Although Su Xiaoqiao had long known such an answer. But it was still quite hard for her to feel when these words came out of his mouth.

"Ye Xing, let me be your lover!" Su Xiaoqiao suddenly said.

"Silly girl. What's nonsense?"

"I'm not talking nonsense." Su Xiaoqiao shook her head and continued, "I thought about it last night. You are the only man I have ever loved in my life, I don't ask for you to marry me, as long as you spend more time with me when you have time, I will be satisfied."

When she said this, crystal tears instantly welled up inside Su Xiaoqiao's eyes.

"Okay, I'll find more time to accompany you in the future." Ye Xing laughed.

Su Xiaoqiao sat up and reached out to wrap her arms around him, putting her head still in his arms.

"Let's eat breakfast first, will you take me to play later?" Ye Xing asked.

"Okay, but you have to give me a kiss." Su Xiaoqiao laughed.

Ye Xing touched her face like a dragonfly before walking out of the room.

It didn't take long. Both women finished washing up and came in front of the dining table.

"It looks so delicious!"

Xiao Di rubbed her little hands together and started to eat the egg congee, quickly devouring the bowl of congee.

Looking at her, it seemed that she had already forgotten all about last night.

Only, the occasional gaze she drifted over. It could mean that she was still thinking about what happened last night.

"Ye Xing, where do you want to go to play later, I'll accompany you." After eating breakfast, Su Xiaoqiao asked.

"Don't you have to go to work?"

"I'll take off work to accompany you!"

"Fine, then you can just keep me company for a bit today." Ye Xing laughed.

"What about me?" Xiao Di asked.

"You don't want to go and be a light bulb, do you?" Ye Xing asked.

"Single dogs don't have human rights, forget it." Xiao Di had no choice.

After breakfast, Ye Xing was about to go play with Su Xiaoqiao when suddenly the phone rang.

The phone was Black Tiger calling.

"Boss, what are you doing?" Just after picking up the phone, Black Tiger asked.

"Nothing, what's wrong with you?"

"Boss, you have time to come to the military district, I'm really pissed off."

Even through the phone, Ye Xing could still feel Black Tiger's anger.

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"Black Tiger, what's the situation?" Ye Xing asked immediately.

"That bastard knows about your existence, yesterday I brought my soldiers to help you, and I got a lecture from him, and I'm going to be locked up in the small black house later." Black Tiger excitedly told what happened before continuing, "It's nothing for me to be locked up in the small black house, the key is that he scolded you again."

"Does he know I'm a Red Dragon yet?"

"Not vet."

"Okay, I'll go find him later."

After hanging up the phone, Ye Xing was a bit stifled.

This Dragon Slayer, I must teach him a lesson when I have the chance.

It was too insensitive.

With him stuck, in the future, he would have to borrow people from the army to act tough. It's all a problem.

"What's wrong, is something wrong?" Su Xiaoqiao asked.

"A little thing, nothing."

Ye Xing did not want to let this matter affect the mood of the two of them playing, that would let Su Xiao Qiao down.

"Ye Xing. Let's go watch a movie later, okay? A new film was recently released, it's quite hot, I want to go see it."

"What kind of film?"

"A romance."

How many men like to watch romance movies?

Unless the word action is added, men really don't like to watch it.

"Don't you like to watch it?"

"Like it, of course I like it."

Ye Xing didn't want to spoil her fun, so he just wanted to keep her company.

After breakfast, the two of them headed down towards the busiest part of the city. The Vanke shopping district.

There was a very large shopping centre there, and on the top floor was the cinema.

When they went out, Su Xiaoqiao didn't wear a mask, after all, there were too many celebrities in Tianhai, and she was a small internet celebrity, she didn't have that much attention yet.

When she went to the mall, suddenly, there was a huge crowd gathered in front of her, all holding up their mobile phones and snapping away.

"Cheng Lilin, it's Cheng Lilin."

"She's helping the mall with the endorsement shoot!"

Su Xiaoqiao instantly transformed into a little fan girl, hurriedly pulling Ye Xing and running over.

Then, she also took out her phone and kept taking pictures.

"Ye Xing, you're good at taking pictures, take a few for me." Su Xiaoqiao said urgently.

"Come on, she is a female star, not a male star, do you have to chase so much?" Ye Xing was also speechless.

Cheng Yulin was pretty and hot, but how could Su Xiao Qiao say that she was also in the circle, so how come she felt the same as someone outside the circle.

"What you mean is that you want me to chase after male stars?" Su Xiaoqiao cocked her small mouth.

"Of course not, I'm your male god."

A few pictures were taken. None of them could be seen, they were all blocked.

There were too many people, and she was short, so she couldn't squeeze in anyhow.

"In a while, you'll be shooting with her, just let her be in the same picture with you then."

"How can she possibly film with me?" Su Xiaoqiao's eyes widened.

"In your new drama, the female lead is Cheng Yulin, don't you know?"

"I didn't really know."

"Let's go, don't squeeze, be careful of sneak peeks ....."

Before he could finish his words, Ye Xing found a hand stretched out under Su Xiaoqiao's skirt.

His face instantly changed. He struck out with lightning and instantly grabbed the hand of the man in glasses and snatched the phone.

When he opened it, his face turned green.

Slap!

A slap ruthlessly slapped the man's face, then flew up and knocked him to the ground.

"Doing nothing but this kind of thing, are you ashamed of yourself?"

"F\*ck you."

He didn't even get this angry when he slapped other women, Su Xiaoqiao that was the little cutie in his own heart.

"Hit someone, hit someone!"

The man with glasses shouted up, instantly attracting the attention of many people.

A few security guards. Immediately, they walked over.

Cheng Yulin was a silk actress, and every time she did an endorsement, there were at least twenty to thirty security guards to maintain order.

"What's going on?" The security guard in the lead asked.

"Stealing fear."

Ye Xing handed over the mobile phone in his hand.

The security chief took the phone, flipped through it, and his eyes fell on the man with glasses.

"The phone isn't mine, it's his." The man with glasses bit back, pointing at Ye Xing and shouted, "The phone is his, he was caught taking pictures secretly by me. Bite back, security guards, you guys arrest him."

"Security guards, do you guys see my boyfriend, like that kind of person?" Su Xiaoqiao asked.

Ye Xing was tall, handsome and well groomed, Su Xiao Qiao was petite and pretty; and the man with glasses had a trivial face, from the appearance, there was a great possibility that the man with glasses was the snapper. However, without evidence, they did not dare to guarantee it.

"You three come with us to the security room and find out." The security guard in charge said.

"We are going to watch a movie later. No time to accompany you guys." Ye Xing immediately refused.

People like him simply didn't have time to fool around with him.

"Sorry, without evidence, we can't guarantee it. I'll trouble you to take a trip." The security captain said firmly.

"How long have you been a security guard?"

"Does it matter to you?"

Seeing Ye Xing's arrogant attitude, the security captain was also unhappy.

Tang Biao was Cheng Yulin's bodyguard and not a security guard of the mall, his status and position. It was definitely not something that the security guards here could relative.

He was already polite enough to speak to Ye Xing, which knew that the other party did not give him face at all.

"His spirit is depressed and his eyes are dazed, this is a symptom of jerking off too much; his gaze is flickering and he keeps thinking of ways to get out of it, this is a sign of lack of confidence. How can you be a bodyguard if you don't even have this kind of eye for reading people?" Ye Xing said angrily.

"What I want is evidence, not vision." Tang Biao's gaze changed instantly and he said angrily, "This gentleman, please leave here, I am Miss Cheng's bodyguard, not a police officer, it is not my duty to catch the surreptitious filmmaker."

"Why should I leave?"

"Because your presence may threaten Miss Cheng."

Ye Xing had tried his best to talk to him with peaceful means, but he didn't expect this guy, such as some, to be insensitive.

"My words don't hit home. You should always listen to Cheng Yulin's words!" After Ye Xing finished speaking, his hand was raised and he beckoned towards Cheng Yulin who was receiving all the attention on the stage.

"Cheng Yulin, come down for a moment."

The shock over here, Cheng Yulin had seen it long ago, and also saw Ye Xing.

The other party had made too much of an impression on him, and she could see it at a glance.

The people around them, their eyes immediately fell on Ye Xing.

This guy. Using this kind of attitude to order Cheng Yulin, not sick in the head, right?

What shocked the onlooking fans even more was that Cheng Yulin actually obeyed his command and took small steps, coming down from the stage in a graceful manner.

She was so beautiful, with an even figure and exquisite features, she was simply sculpted by God.

She was wearing a long white dress for the shoot, which made her figure look exquisite.

Her figure, which was originally restrained, was completely unleashed under this dress.

As expected of a diva in the film industry, the most promising actress, this temperament was not something that ordinary stars could possess.

"What is it?"

Cheng Yulin asked as she walked up to the trio.

"Miss Cheng, it's like this ....."

Tang Biao told her what happened and told her once.

"Miss Cheng, do I look like a secret photographer to you?" Ye Xing asked indifferently.

"Give me the phone." Cheng Yulin commanded.

Tang Biao hurriedly handed the phone over.

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Cheng Yulin pressed it and accidentally turned the screen off.

"Sorry, I turned the screen off, what's the password?

Cheng Yu Lin looked at the man with glasses and asked with a smile.

Oh my god, she was smiling at me.

The glasses man's soul flew to the clouds in a flash and instinctively reported a series of numbers.

Cheng Yulin pressed it and the screen immediately turned on.

Several security guards instantly stepped in, subdued the man with glasses and pinned him to the ground.

Only then did the man with glasses realise that he had been trapped. If the phone was not his, how did he know the password?

"Miss Cheng is really ice-cold smart. The emotional intelligence is so high." Ye Xing couldn't help but sigh.

In the entertainment industry, looks and acting skills were the foundation, while it was one's emotional intelligence that determined the upper limit. How long can one be hot.

A silly and sweet person would not be able to make it in the entertainment industry.

"Even if one's emotional quotient is high, in front of power and money, it's nothing." Cheng Yulin said as if she was somewhat self-deprecating.

"Cheng Yulin, you are so beautiful." Su Xiaoqiao called out like a nymphomaniac.

Many actresses, from a distance, looked like immortals, but up close, they looked like ghosts.

Most of the actresses. They are jade with make-up on, but with pits and puddles off, they are impossible to look at.

But Cheng Yulin, her face seemed to be the same with or without make-up.

"Thanks, you're pretty too."

Cheng Yulin couldn't help but gaze at Su Xiaoqiao, and in her heart she envied him a little.

With such a man to love, great, she might not be worse than herself in the future.

"Ye Xing, I have a party tonight, would you like to come and sit down?" Cheng Yulin suddenly asked.

"My pleasure, but I'd like to bring a female companion, is that okay?"

"Sure."

"What kind of place?"

"A mobile phone."

Ye Xing handed over his mobile phone, and Cheng Yulin immediately dialed a phone number.

"Contact you when the time comes."

After saying that, Cheng Yulin then turned around, returned to the stage and continued filming the commercial.

As for the bodyguard, Tang Biao, he was a little dumbfounded, he had never seen that Miss Cheng had taken the initiative to call a man.

"The movie is about to start, let's go!" Ye Xing said as he looked at the time.

The two of them walked towards the lift.

"Ye Xing, how do you know Cheng Yulin?" Su Xiaoqiao asked curiously.

"It's not really knowing each other, it's just that I went to look for Cheng Yuandong last night. Meeting each other unintentionally." Ye Xing said back.

Su Xiao Qiao looked at the man beside her, and the more she looked, the more obsessed she became.

The longer you came into contact with him, the more you would realize that he was the brightest star that would shine wherever he went.

Everyone who comes into contact with him can't help but want to be friends with him.

From the high to the fiery stars, to the low to the city folk, they all want to be friends with him, this is perhaps the charm of his character!

"The way Cheng Yulin looks at you, she seems to have quite a fondness for you." She added.

"Jealous?" Ye Xing laughed cheekily.

There was no one inside the lift, so he couldn't help but scratch her nose. Said, "Don't worry, I'm not interested in her, no one can take your place in my heart."

"She's a big star and has a good family background, not something I can compete with."

Such a starlet and beautiful, what man wouldn't like that?

Even if she was a man, she would still like it.

It would be a lie not to worry.

"She's far worse than you."

"No. she's much better than me."

"There is one thing that she is definitely not better than you."

"What?"

Ye Xing moved his mouth to her ear and whispered, "You're a virgin, she's not."

Su Xiaoqiao's face instantly went red. It was red all the way to the base of her neck.

It's you and you don't cherish it, you left me alone in my room last night and spent the night thinking nonsense.

"How do you know she's not, what if she is too?"

"The showbiz water is so deep, not many are as clean as our Xiao Qiao a bit." Ye Xing laughed.

Soon, the two arrived at the cinema.

As it was morning, there were not many people inside the cinema.

The movie was a romance film.

It was the same as all doggy romance films. The first part was funny, the man and woman were deadly rivals, and then they gradually fell in love with each other, but because of their studies and families, they could not be together.

A very dogged plot, but because the male and female leads are online and interspersed with some novel little storylines, it doesn't look too bad.

It earned a lot of tears from the audience, with many girls crying in the back.

Even Su Xiaoqiao, with tears and sobs wasting three packs of tissues.

"Ye Xing, let's go home!" After watching the movie, Su Xiaoqiao said.

"Let's go back so soon. Aren't we going shopping?" Ye Xing asked.

"I want to go home?"

Apparently, Su Xiaoqiao was still immersed in the plot of the movie and hadn't come back to her senses.

"Okay!"

When he returned home, he had just closed the door. Su Xiaoqiao suddenly clasped his neck and looked at him intensely.

"Ye Xing, you want me, right?" She said.

What?

"Xiao Qiao, stop it."

"I'm afraid of losing you. If we can't be together in the future for various reasons, I'll regret it for the rest of my life."

"Giving my body to you, even if we can't be together in the future, I have at least had it and dedicated it."

Ye Xing was speechless.

He now finally understood why so many men, when they were in a relationship with, liked to go to the movies with their girlfriends.

The impact of a dogged romance film on a woman's heart was better than a thousand words from a man.

In the past, he thought that when watching a movie, it was best to pick a horror film, because when a girl is scared, she will burrow into a man's arms.

Now he realises that romance films, are the biggest killers.

Horror films can only destroy a girl's physical defences. A romance, on the other hand, can destroy a woman's mind's defences.

Attacking a man's heart!

"You've been brainwashed by the movie, be quiet first, I'm afraid you'll regret it."

"I definitely won't regret it."

"Then it will be at night, the atmosphere is not very good during the day." Ye Xing thought of an excuse.

He wanted to wait for Su Xiaoqiao to calm down, and himself to calm down and think about whether to take a pure love path in the future. Or the harem path.

Su Xiao Qiao was the first one, and once the first step was taken, next, there might be a second Su Xiao Qiao, a third Su Xiao Qiao.

After all, there were thousands of good girls in this world, and for a man as good as him, when peach blossom luck came, he couldn't stop it.

"Ye Xing, you sit here and help me pick out a dress."

Su Xiaoqiao finished and walked in, taking out a dozen dresses and dancing them in front of him.

"Is it good for me to wear a dress tonight?" She asked.

Tonight was Cheng Yulin's birthday party, and with Cheng Yulin's family status and connections, the people going must be uncomplicated people.

They were either big stars, famous directors or big names.

If she didn't dress better, when the time came, she was afraid of losing Ye Xing's face.

Ye Xing looked at them all and shook his head.

"None of them look good?" She asked.

"It's not not good looking, it's ordinary." Ye Xing said.

"All these clothes are so expensive, the cheapest ones are over ten thousand, and they're still ordinary."

If she hadn't become an actress, Su Xiaoqiao wouldn't have been able to put down such a heavy cost on such expensive clothes.

# Chapter 156

"In the midst of the mountains, all the purple and red are flowers, at that time, even if you become a very beautiful flower, it is useless, because other people's eyes, will not be on you at all, so you don't need to be a flower at all, just be a dog's tail."

Ye Xing walked into her room, opened her wardrobe, looked at it, and finally picked a set of jeans. With a white t-shirt and put it on the bed.

"This is the right set!"

"This set?"

Su Xiaoqiao looked at him speechlessly, "This set of clothes adds up to less than four hundred dollars, are you sure?"

"It's indeed still that close."

Ye Xing looked inside the wardrobe for a while. He found a duck tongue hat and took it out at once.

"With this hat, it would be perfect."

Su Xiaoqiao was speechless, she really couldn't understand Ye Xing's gaze anymore.

"Put it on and try it on." Ye Xing walked out.

Su Xiao Qiao was inside the room, changed into this outfit, and soon came out from inside the room and stood in front of him.

Ye Xing's eyes lit up at once.

This feeling, rubbed with the school girl. The girl next door, the youthful aura flowed out in an instant.

I have to say, Xiao Qiao's body was really first class, her temperament was also good, any clothes on her body could have a different kind of feeling.

This is the legendary clothes rack, right!

"Are you sure this will work?" Su Xiaoqiao was still a bit clueless.

It was Cheng Yulin's birthday party that she was going to, so would it be too humiliating to wear such shabby clothes.

"Clothes set off people, not people set off clothes. Wearing the most beautiful effect with the simplest clothes is the best way to reflect a woman's temperament."

"Trust me, there will be no problem."

In fact, what Ye Xing said above was all nonsense.

She stood beside herself, even if she wore a ten-dollar dress, no one would dare to underestimate her.

Even if one wore a pair of slippers and went to Cheng Yulin's birthday party, no one would dare to point out at her.

After a person reaches a certain height, even if he lets out a fart, it still smells good.

Drip!

The mobile phone rang.

He took it out and saw that someone was adding himself as a friend.

The avatar was none other than Cheng Yulin's, obviously, it was her personal micro signal.

Pass.

Soon, the other party sent over a location. It was at Feiyang International.

"9pm, 8th floor lobby, waiting for your presence."

It was followed by this line of text.

Ye Xing sent an ok gesture over.

In the blink of an eye, it was eight o'clock in the evening.

As the place was quite far away, the two of them had showered early and were ready to leave.

Xiao Di had gone somewhere today and was not at home.

After hailing a taxi on the street, the two of them headed towards the Feiyang International Hotel.

The Feiyang International Hotel was the most famous five-star hotel in Zhonghai and had almost become a star hotel.

Many celebrities, holding parties, would choose to have them here.

The guards in the entrance were very strict and it was impossible to get in.

Ye Xing called Cheng Yulin and the other party told him to wait for a moment.

It didn't take long. A bouncer came down and led the two of them in.

They also crossed the guard twice in the middle of the journey before entering the hotel.

"Two of you, here are your invitations, go up to the eighth floor and just give them to the security guard at the entrance."

The security guard who led them in, handed over two invitation cards.

Ye Xing took the invitations and walked into the lift.

After entering the lift, Su Xiaoqiao couldn't help but pull on Ye Xing's, her hand trembling slightly.

"Are you nervous?"

"A little."

It was Su Xiaoqiao's first time to attend such a big occasion, and she was indeed nervous in her heart.

"You're not even nervous when you're around me. A party has what also nervous."

"How can that be certain, we are friends, we know our roots, but the people inside, I am not even familiar with."

"Usually do as you should, I don't want you to live like you did in front of Song Qiao in front of others, okay?"

With his status today. Only others saw him being nervous, where he saw others being nervous.

Su Xiaogiao nodded.

The door of the lift opened and there was a hall in front of them.

At this moment, above the hall, it was already decorated in gold and glancing over, there were many familiar faces, all of which had been seen on television.

"Veteran actor Su Jianming, meteoric stars Zhou Yuhan and Cai Kun, famous director Li Jian ....."

Looking at these familiar characters, Su Xiaoqiao couldn't help but get nervous again, her palms all sweaty.

"Look at you, you're nervous again. I'm the big man here." Ye Xing couldn't help but say.

He was really afraid that Su Xiaoqiao would go in later and become humble again.

A person, the more humble you showed, the taller the other person would act. Not being humble was the way to go.

"Both of you, please show your invitation letters." The security guard at the door said.

Ye Xing took out the two invitations from his body and handed them over.

"The two of you please enter."

After checking that the invitations were okay, the security guard let the two walk in.

Just after entering. Ye Xing saw a familiar figure making the rounds, it was none other than Tang Biao, the security guard who had a bit of conflict with him and that Cheng Yulin this afternoon.

Tang Biao's gaze also fell on him, took a look and left.

"Come here for a moment." Ye Xing shouted at him.

Tang Biao walked over and asked indifferently, "Is there something wrong?"

Although the guy in front of him was fortunate enough to be invited by Cheng Yulin, he couldn't buy him at all.

This was because, he did not rely on Ye Xing for food at all.

Looking at this guy's attitude, Ye Xing was uncomfortable in his heart, with that look, as if he thought that being Cheng Yulin's bodyguard was a bully.

"Looking at you, it's a little bit not too pleasant." Ye Xing said unhappily.

"Then what?" Tang Biao asked.

"Beat you up. ....."

Ye Xing suddenly flew up and kicked him out.

Tang Biao did not expect that he would suddenly strike, and before he could react. He was kicked out and crashed on top of a table, spilling liquor all over him.

The clash here immediately attracted the attention of some people around.

Although Tang Biao was a bodyguard, he was a soldier by birth and had a very hot temper.

At this moment, when he was kicked away by Ye Xing, he could not hold back, and he made a carp kick. He jumped up from the ground, rushed towards Ye Xing and threw a cannon punch.

Ye Xing stood still and waited until his opponent's fist was about to hit his face, then he kicked out.

A fist is not as long as a foot.

Tang Biao's fist was about to hit Ye Xing's nose, but when it was less than a centimetre away, he received another kick in the stomach and was kicked away again.

With this kick, Ye Xing exerted himself so hard that he couldn't get up for a long time.

"Ye Xing, forget it, don't bother with a bodyguard."

Su Xiaoqiao did not expect Ye Xing to be so ruthless and said with some worry.

"A dog but carry on, who is qualified for me to be bothered with her." The corner of Ye Xing's mouth rose slightly as he laughed, "Remember what I told you, I won't let anyone dare to hit you again?"

"You're trying to ....."

"To establish authority, if you don't beat up a dog, how will people know that your boyfriend is so bully?" Ye Xing laughed.

Chapter 157

Cheng Yulin hurried over.

"Miss Cheng, he just came in and hit me, I didn't say anything." Tang Biao said in a hurry.

It was that kick just now, he already knew that the other party was an expert and he couldn't beat them.

"Ye Xing, what's going on?" Cheng Yulin's gaze fell on Ye Xing.

"Miss Cheng, I'm really sorry, I had a bit of conflict with your dog, I couldn't suppress my spleen for a moment and beat it up, I'm really sorry, I apologize to you."

Ye Xing folded his hands. Apologising to her reverently.

It was common to be angry as a bodyguard, and Cheng Yulin did not want to pursue it.

Besides, she couldn't afford to pursue it.

"Tang Biao, you go down first!" She commanded.

"Yes. Miss."

Although Tang Biao was very reluctant in his heart, he had no choice but to go down.

The people around them, their gazes looking over, were all speculating on Ye Xing's identity.

Just now, Ye Xing had made a move and had already attracted the attention of a portion of the people.

"Mr. Ye, please come inside." Cheng Yulin shouted.

"Okay, Miss Cheng."

The two of them walked towards the middle stage. Just as they arrived there, Cheng Yuandong immediately greeted them.

"Mr. Ye, welcome Radiance."

"You're welcome, Old Cheng, it's been a long time."

Both of them were playing official, they had only met once, or just last night, and for those who didn't know, they would have thought that they had a deep friendship!

"Yu Lin, this is a gift from me to you."

Suddenly, a young man came over and delivered a beautiful box in his hand.

"Wow, Duan Chenghong." Su Xiaoqiao covered her mouth.

Duan Chenghong was a very famous and promising actor who was known for his hard work in the circle.

"Thanks."

Cheng Yulin politely took it.

Ye Xing suddenly slapped his head and said, "Look at me, I forgot even such an important thing, I actually forgot to buy a gift for Miss Cheng."

"It's alright, just come." Cheng Yulin laughed.

"How can this be, today is a great day for you."

Ye Xing knocked his head, for a moment he didn't know what to give.

"Miss Cheng, can you name a wish and I'll see if I can help you make it come true."

Ye Xing had wanted to send money, but it was too vulgar. It made him look like a profiteer.

Besides, he had already given the other party a lot of money, so there was no point in giving it away again.

"Seriously?"

"I also have to be able to accomplish it, otherwise I won't agree if you want the moon in the sky." Ye Xing laughed.

"I really have a wish, it's very simple, and it's easy to accomplish as long as Mr. Ye is willing."

"You say."

"I can't say it now, I'll tell you later."

Cheng Yulin sold a concern, and it just so happened that another customer came over.

"You two take your time and stroll around a bit, especially Miss Su, there are many people in the circle here. Getting to know more will be very helpful to your future development."

After throwing down these words, Cheng Yulin then left with a graceful step.

Tonight, Cheng Yulin was wearing a low-cut purple evening dress, with her back exposed to a large area of snow-white skin, looking like a noble royal princess.

I don't know how many men, looking at her figure, were mesmerised.

"You really promised her, in case she makes any excessive demands on you?" Su Xiaoqiao asked.

"I've just said that I can't make excessive demands." Ye Xing laughed.

The two strolled around inside, as they were too fresh-faced and no one knew them.

However, Cheng Yuandong and Cheng Yulin were so polite to them again, so everyone didn't dare to underestimate them.

Especially. Ye Xing had just come in and made a move, a very fierce look, which made them somewhat afraid to offend in their hearts.

Su Xiaoqiao naturally wouldn't take the initiative to go up, that would be too degrading.

At ten o'clock, the people had come.

At this time, Cheng Yulin and Cheng Yuan Dong, stood on the stage.

"Friends, all directors. Producers, bosses ...... It's an honour for you all to take time out of your busy schedules to come to my little daughter's twenty-sixth birthday party today, and here, I show my gratitude to you." Cheng Yuan Dong bowed.

Next, he said some more words before it was Cheng Yulin's turn to speak.

A tiger's father has no daughter, Cheng Yulin not only had a high emotional quotient, she was also extremely eloquent, and when she finished, the following rang out in applause.

"Next, there's a little dance party. Those who like it can go and dance."

The music started, the hall lights dimmed, and a beam of light, shone down to the middle of the stage. A stage was formed there.

In the world of film and television, the European and American style was more popular, and at almost every party, there was this flow. Giving people the chance to mingle.

The handsome men and women around them invited their favourite people, stepped onto the dance floor together and started dancing to the music.

As the lead actress of tonight's birthday party, Cheng Yulin naturally became the target of many men, many of whom wanted to have a chance to dance with her.

Unfortunately, many people invited her, but she refused.

"Xiao Qiao, do you know how to dance?" Ye Xing asked.

"I know a little, not too familiar."

"Come, I'll teach you."

Ye Xing was about to pull her onto the dance floor when Cheng Yulin suddenly appeared beside him.

"Mr. Ye, remember you just said to send me a wish?" Cheng Yulin looked at him with a smile and said, "Do you appreciate the honour of dancing with me?"

"Of course you can, but I have promised my girlfriend. The first dance is with her." Ye Xing smiled.

"No problem, my first dance is just what I want to dedicate to my father too."

True to her name, Cheng Yulin was super responsive and said this so that she wouldn't run out of steps to take.

"Little Qiao, let's go, let's go dancing."

The two of them entered the dance floor and slowly danced.

At first Xiao Qiao wasn't quite used to it, but with his guidance into it. She slowly got into the swing of things and stretched out.

The only thing she was a little uncomfortable with was her own plain clothes, which were so out of place.

"It would have been better if I had come in an evening gown, this outfit is too weird to dance in." Su Xiaoqiao said.

"Just have fun, why do you care so much? Let's come over in a pair of shorts and forks, and no one dares to say anything about us." Ye Xing said.

Puff!

Su Xiaoqiao couldn't help but laugh, suddenly feeling that he had a point.

With money and status, even a fart smelled good.

This was the reality.

"When you dance with Cheng Yulin later, don't be too intimate." She was a little jealous.

"Then I'll reject her later, I don't want you to be jealous." Ye Xing laughed.

"How humiliating for people that way." Su Xiaoqiao felt that she was too strict in her control and added, "Just keep your distance."

"Don't worry, I'm not interested in her, only in you." Ye Xing pressed his mouth to her ear and whispered.

Feeling his hot breath, Su Xiaoqiao felt her body go a little soft.

She suddenly remembered what he had said back in the afternoon and her face suddenly flushed, all the way to the base of her neck.

Tonight, something wasn't really going to happen!

After about ten minutes of dancing, the dance left off.

Just as the music stopped, Cheng Yulin came over again, stretched out her own jade onion-like white tender little hand and smiled, "Mr. Ye, please."

The generosity was unbearable, and Ye Xing had no choice but to extend his hand and accept the invitation.

### Chapter 158

The moment Ye Xing reached out his hand, Su Xiaoqiao's expression dimmed, obviously a little unhappy.

The two of them stepped onto the dance floor and swayed gently to the music.

Cheng Yulin was worthy of being a jade star, her features were exquisite to the extreme.

A v-neck evening gown was worn on her with great propriety, revealing a small half of her breasts' jade skin, not too revealing, yet able to arouse men's hormones.

Due to her training in the force, Cheng Yulin has a very healthy complexion, unlike other actresses. Although her complexion was white, there was little shine.

Ye Xing gently rested one hand on her waist and the other on her shoulder, very gentlemanly. There was not the slightest overacting.

"Mr. Ye is a good dancer!" Cheng Yulin smiled.

For a man who had been reborn more than a thousand times, there was really nothing Ye Xing could not do.

"It's just a matter of attaching myself to the elegant, a crude person like me can only learn in order to fit in with you high society." Ye Xing laughed.

"I don't think Mr. Ye is a coarse person at all."

"You haven't tried it, so how do you know I'm not a coarse person." Ye Xing blurted out.

"Tried?"

Cheng Yulin was a little less obvious with this wording of his.

"Oh, hometown words, I mean. How do you know I'm not a rough guy if you haven't gotten to know me in depth." Ye Xing explained.

However, after explaining, he found that the more he explained, the more he could make people think wrong.

"Then only if I have the chance to get to know in depth." Cheng Yulin laughed.

"If you don't mind being my friend, there are plenty of opportunities for us to get to know each other better in the future." Ye Xing laughed.

"It's an honour for me to be your friend."

The two talked for a moment, and Ye Xing twisted his head to look at Su Xiaoqiao and found that she had been standing there, staring at him.

That look made Ye Xing stressed out.

As she was too pretty, several men wanted to ask her to dance, but she refused.

"Your girlfriend seems to be jealous."

"If you truly love a man, you will definitely be jealous, it's just a matter of how much."

A woman like Su Xiaoqiao, who had never been in love before and was full of only him as a man, made it especially obvious.

"That's true." Cheng Yulin hesitated for a moment and said, "Mr. Ye, there's something I don't know if I should say."

"Just treat me as a friend, if you're so formal, I'll be formal too."

"I think that your girlfriend is not quite suitable for the entertainment industry."

"What makes you say that?"

"The two men who invited her to dance just now, one is a famous producer. One was a famous director, and she refused without even thinking about it. With a character like hers, it's okay to do one or two plays for fun, but it's hard to catch fire. Although there are many women in the entertainment industry who are so clean that they can't even do one dance, there is not a single one."

Cheng Yulin said honestly that Su Xiaoqiao had actually offended two people with this invisible approach.

"I would have disagreed with her becoming a star, but she has had a dream of being a star since she was a child, and since she likes it, I have to help her fulfill her dream. If you like someone, you have to give everything for her. Shouldn't a man be like that?" Ye Xing laughed.

"Mr. Ye is such a gentleman, I envy your girlfriend to have a boyfriend like you."

The two chatted idly and soon a song time passed.

Although it was just a casual conversation, in both of their hearts, they had already left a good impression on each other.

"What a wonderful night, thank you Mr. Ye."

Before parting ways, Cheng Yulin smiled.

"Let's call each other by our first names from now on, you call me Ye Xing and I'll call you Yu Lin, how about that?"

The raw name calling could never bring the two of them truly close.

"No problem. That's exactly what I was going to say."

"I have one last wish, can you take a picture with Xiao Qiao, she's a big fan of yours."

"Of course it's no problem."

The two walked over towards Su Xiaoqiao.

"Xiao Qiao, come over here and take a picture with Yu Lin." Ye Xing shouted.

Su Xiao Qiao walked over and went to Ye Xing's side.

"Why don't the three of us take a picture together?" Cheng Yu Lin asked.

"Two people take a few pictures and three people take a few pictures."

Ye Xing originally stood in the middle, with Su Xiao Qiao on his left. On the right was Cheng Yulin.

However, during the photo shoot, he moved a step away and walked to the left side, allowing Su Xiao Qiao to stand in the middle, with him standing next to Su Xiao Qiao.

It must be unknown that it was this small gesture that made the two women feel so much better about him.

Especially Su Xiao Qiao, she was originally under pressure to stand next to Cheng Yulin, but with this move, Ye Xing was clearly making it clear that she was Ye Xing's girlfriend.

Cheng Yulin called a friend to come over. She took Su Xiaoqiao's phone and took a few pictures.

Then, Ye Xing took a few more pictures for the two of them alone.

"Miss Cheng, thank you." Xiao Qiao said.

"Call me Yu Lin from now on, we're considered friends."

Cheng Yulin left a friendly smile. Only then did she turn around and leave.

"How about that, now you are satisfied!" Ye Xing laughed.

"I used to think she was quite high and mighty, but after getting in touch with her, I realised that it wasn't like that at all." Su Xiaoqiao said.

"That's because. We deserve to be her friends."

"By the way, what were you two talking about for so long just now?"

Su Xiaoqiao had been watching them and was curious as she saw that they hadn't stopped talking since the dance.

"She said that I was handsome and nice, and that she guite liked me."

"I knew she had her eye on you." Su Xiaoqiao sighed.

"Teasing you."

Looking at her jealous look, Ye Xing couldn't help but laugh dumbly.

"We've only met three times, she doesn't know me at all, she doesn't even dare to guarantee whether I'm a bad guy or not, so how could she like you."

"For a man like you, I think it's quite normal for her to like you."

To be honest, Su Xiaoqiao had never seen a man as good as him before.

Handsome, rich, powerful. He knew martial arts, had good character, and could do anything.

The more a woman got to know him better, the more she would fall in love with him.

"Thanks for the praise, but we're all talking about you."

"Talking about me?"

"Yeah, Cheng Yulin said that she seemed a bit jealous to see you. There's a lot of pressure."

What's stressful about her, I'm the one who's stressed, Su Xiaoqiao said darkly.

"What else did you guys say?"

"She also said that you were too direct when you just turned down the invitation to dance from two big names in the film industry, and those two looked a bit embarrassed when they left. So she said that your kind of personality doesn't mix well in the entertainment industry." Ye Xing said honestly.

She said this and Ye Xing quite agreed with her.

"I can't accept being so close to a strange man, so close." Su Xiaoqiao shook her head.

The thought of the other party's hands, which would be on her waist and on her shoulders, made her hands uncomfortable.

"Xiao Qiao, don't be a star, okay, I'll steal an electric car to support you."

Ye Xing looked at her and said seriously.

Chapter 159

If it was before, Su Xiaoqiao would not have agreed.

But before coming to Tianhai, she had run into many walls and met many men with ulterior motives.

In this line of work, it was too difficult to get to the top without subterfuge by your own ability.

Cheng Yulin was right, with her character, it was too difficult to become famous.

"Ye Xing, I don't want people to think I'm a vase." She said.

"You can do business, open a company, be a female boss, there are so many areas to show your abilities. It doesn't have to be a star."

"You let me think about it!" Su Xiaoqiao nodded her head.

In the blink of an eye, the party came to an end.

Just as the two were about to leave, two figures suddenly walked in from outside.

The two men were tall and walked with wind. The aura was extraordinary.

A man and a woman.

The man was about 5'8" and the woman was nearly 5'7".

"May I ask the two ....."

"Police, here to see someone."

The two men walked into the hall, their eyes searching through the crowd and soon locked on Ye Xing.

They walked over with large strides and walked directly in front of Ye Xing.

"Ye Xing, I am Dragon Soul member Du Feng, please come back with us. This is a warrant for your arrest."

The man in the lead, Du Feng, pulled out a paper document from his body and presented it in front of him

Ye Xing looked at it and could tell at a glance that it was genuine, it had a signature on it and it was an instrument from the military district.

Generally speaking, the promulgation of such a paperwork was for military personnel, and it was a treatment only for military personnel of very high status.

For ordinary soldiers, there is no such treatment at all, just send someone to bring it back directly.

The signature below was inscribed, and it was the signature of the head of the Dragon Group, Bei Ye.

Ye Xing thought a little and had already guessed the matter to a certain extent.

His own identity, most likely, had been exposed.

At this moment, the phone rang, it was Lin Wei's call.

He walked to the side to pick up the phone.

"Ye Xing, you've been exposed, Black Tiger revealed your identity on impulse." Lin Wei said.

"I know, Dragon Soul's people are already here." Ye Xing said.

As expected, people with short tempers could not be relied on, it had only been a short time before Black Tiger had revealed his identity.

In Luo Wei's place, he definitely would not.

"Don't worry, you can just come back, the chief is thinking of you. It will be fine."

"I'll take care of it, that's all."

After hanging up the phone, Ye Xing walked up to the two.

The people around them, their eyes looked over, obviously all attracted by the situation over here.

The female Dragon Soul member pulled out handcuffs from her body and prepared to handcuff Ye Xing.

Ye Xing stared at her coldly and said, "Bei Ye may not even dare to handcuff me here, where did you get the guts?"

"Yu Feng, give me the handcuffs." That Du Feng took out the handcuffs before continuing, "Chilong, the arrest warrant has all come down, according to the procedure is. You must be handcuffed, please cooperate."

"I haven't seen you guys before, new here?"

"We were summoned in by Dragon Slayer."

When he said the word Dragon Slayer, Du Feng's chest visibly lifted, showing his reverence for the name.

"Handcuff me, right, fine, you do it."

Ye Xing took the initiative to hold out his hands and let him take the cuffs.

The man decisively put the handcuffs on, not hesitating at all.

"Ye Xing, what's going on?" Su Xiaoqiao said urgently.

"It's alright, you go back first, I'll be back soon." Ye Xing reassured her.

After the two of them led. Ye Xing walked out of the hall.

"What's going on here?"

"This person seems to be a soldier and has broken the military rules."

"It usually takes a very serious situation to issue an arrest warrant, this guy is afraid that he won't be able to turn around for the rest of his life."

"Even the most powerful can't resist the state."

There were all kinds of whispering voices around her, voices that made Su Xiaoqiao's heart sink all the way down.

Cheng Yulin walked up to her and asked, "Xiao Qiao, what's going on with Ye Xing?"

"I don't know either."

"He wouldn't have broken a military order, would he. Arresting someone in the middle of the night?"

"I don't even know he's a soldier, let alone if he's broken military orders."

As the two were talking, Cheng Yulin's phone rang, it was none other than Ye Xing's call.

"Cheng Yulin, take care of Xiao Qiao for me, let her stay at Cheng's house tonight, please, I'll be back tomorrow." On the other side of the phone, Ye Xing said.

"I don't worry, I will ensure her safety." Cheng Yulin nodded her head.

Tianhai City was not big, the entertainment circle was small, and if there was any wind or movement. Many people would know about it.

The matter of Ye Xing being arrested today would definitely reach Song Yuan's ears.

As the tree fell and the rats scattered, Ye Xing was afraid that Song Yuan would report the recovery of Xiao Qiao and worry about her safety. This was normal.

"Adding flowers to the brocade can never resist sending charcoal in the snow."

Throwing down these words, Ye Xing hung up his phone.

In front of the hotel, there was a Land Rover parked. There were two people inside.

After escorting Ye Xing into the car, the Land Rover headed north.

Thirty minutes later, the car drove into the military area of the army in the north.

Tianhai was a very important place in China, a place with a dense concentration of economic and cultural talents, and it was necessary to set up a military zone here.

After passing three barriers along the way, the Land Rover stopped in front of a small three-storey house.

A man and a woman, two members of Dragon Soul, escorted Ye Xing out of the car and into the small ocean building.

Two guards stood at the entrance of the small ocean building, stopping the two.

The two guards, with their iron blood and standing like mountains, were the two people Ye Xing was familiar with.

The two guards beside the chief were known as South Qiang and North Hai.

Hou Qiang, Luo Zhonghai, no less powerful than the members of Dragon Soul, was the personal guard of the head of the Dragon Group, Bei Ye.

"You two go back first. Just leave the people to me." Hou Qiang instructed.

Du Feng nodded, pulled out the keys to the handcuffs from his body, and handed them over.

"Luo Qiang, wait a moment." Ye Xing interrupted with a voice and said, "Let him go up, how he handcuffed me, I'll let him uncuff me again."

Hou Qiang gave him a strange look, as he sensed a familiar feeling from Ye Xing.

Luo Zhonghai from the side country did the same.

"Let's go up together!"

The five of them went upstairs. Just after they reached the first floor, Luo Qiang and Hou Zhonghai, immediately stood next to an old man with an appearance of around forty-five years old.

The old man was sitting by the coffee table, his body sitting straight.

Although his appearance only looked to be around forty-five years old, Ye Xing knew that his real age was already over fifty years old.

This man, was none other than the leader of China's Dragon Group, the divine General Beiguan, who had achieved a great deal of success in battle.

He was known as the God of War of the Northern Pass!

Bei Ye raised his head and his eyes were like knives as they fell on Ye Xing.

The eyes were like cold swords, like fierce beasts.

An ordinary person being stared at would not even be able to stand still.

Which knew that Ye Xing acted as if he didn't feel anything and sat down on the solid wood sofa next to him with one butt.

"Old Chief, at such an old age you still don't want to step down, you really want to move up!" Ye Xing laughed.

"Unbridled!" Du Feng was furious and shouted, "Are there people who talk to the chief like that?"

Beino stared at Ye Xing with a gleaming gaze, as if he wanted to see through him.

Underneath the different body, there was a familiar feeling.

Only one person had said this to him just now.

Could it be that he was really Red Dragon?

Chapter 160

"Get him uncuffed." Kitano commanded.

"Yes."

Hou Qiang went up and was about to unlock the handcuffs.

Ye Xing retracted his hand and said, "Just now I said that whoever is handcuffed, has to help me uncuff him."

"Whoever is handcuffed, help him loose." Beino ordered.

Du Feng's face was a little ugly, but he still walked over and personally uncuffed Ye Xing.

"You guys go down first." Kitano ordered.

"Yes."

The four men retreated at the same time.

"What's going on, tell me."

Kitano asked as he poured him tea.

Until now, he still had some disbelief that this guy could be the one.

Two years ago. A new recruit broke into the army like a god from heaven.

He was first in all the major army competitions and had an undefeated record.

In just less than half a year, he had entered the Dragon Group.

After entering the Dragon Group. His miracles were not over yet, within less than a month, he took the initiative to challenge and pull down the leader of the Dragon Group, becoming the leader of the group himself and becoming the most arrogant person.

And yet, it wasn't over.

Amongst the Dragon Group, he continued to challenge. He eventually became the captain of the Dragon Soul.

In about a year's time, he accomplished things that many people would not dare to imagine.

After that, he had a 100 per cent completion rate on missions, no matter how tough the task was, when it fell into his hands, he was able to complete it.

In just two years, he became the most powerful and mysterious soldier king in China.

However, at a time when he was at the height of his powers, he suddenly disappeared and no one knew his whereabouts.

There were rumours that he was blown to pieces by a bomb and his bones were left intact.

Kitano sent many people to find out where he was, but none of them found him. That's why he was so shocked when he found out from Black Tiger that he wasn't dead, and immediately invited him back, the way he was still able to make an arrest.

"There was an accident, the body was burned and plastic surgery was done." Ye Xing said.

"Take off your clothes."

There was a huge scar on Red Dragon's back, it was left over from when he was on a mission and anyone familiar with it knew it.

"No need to look, the scar has been fixed too. There's none left." Ye Xing continued.

"Do you think I look like an idiot who can't even tell if someone has had a facelift or not?" Kitano stared at him with a gleaming gaze and continued, "Your body doesn't have any signs of plastic surgery at all, except for your personality, you don't have any resemblance to Chilong."

"No more pretending, I'm showing my cards." Ye Xing shrugged his shoulders and said, "Have you heard of borrowing a corpse to return a soul, I am borrowing a corpse to return a soul. Before this person's soul died, now it's Red Dragon's soul?"

"You're talking to a soldier about feudal superstition?"

"If you don't believe me, you can test me all you want, ask me anything and see if I can answer."

"When did we first meet?"

"The King of Soldiers competition."

"What colour shoes was I wearing that day?"

"Camouflage army boots."

"Who's that to my right?"

"No one."

"Our first meeting. What did I say?"

"Something like: boy, good for you, arrogant enough."

Next, Kitano asked many questions in succession, some so tricky that if it weren't for Red Dragon himself, he wouldn't have been able to answer back.

If he didn't possess Akira's memories, he couldn't have answered in such detail.

"Tell me, which country sent you here as a spy, I have heard of a foreign technology called memory implantation, I didn't believe it before. Now I believe it."

Kitano stood up and looked at him very seriously.

Ye Xing almost vomited blood, daring to say that he still didn't believe it even though he had said it for half a day.

Not only did he not believe it, but he also called himself a spy, he really got into big trouble.

"Chief, if I were a traitor, would I be foolish enough to reveal my identity?"

"If I were a traitor. With what I knew, I would have told everyone else a long time ago."

"I never wanted to continue to return to the army, so what's the use of me being this traitor?"

In his anxiety, Ye Xing said a whole lot in a row.

"I don't care what you are trying to do, but, you can't get rid of the suspicion, can you?" Kitano continued.

"What exactly do you need to believe that I am Red Dragon, you don't believe in plastic surgery, you don't believe in borrowing a body to return a soul, is memory implantation more reliable than borrowing a body to return a soul? Come on, the borrowed corpse is our Chinese national treasure. And

memory implantation is a foreign thing, aren't you pandering to foreigners like this?" Ye Xing said sharply.

"Nonsense, what national essence, you are feudal superstition." Kitano said angrily.

"I've said everything that needs to be said. What do you want, just say it!"

Ye Xing didn't bother to explain, it was useless to explain any further anyway, he could think what he liked.

"You stay here first. Wait until I find out the truth." After saying this, Beino immediately shouted downwards, "Someone, press him down and wait to be sentenced."

Immediately, the two guards, Hou Qiang and Luo Zhonghai, came up from downstairs, one left and one right, pinning Ye Xing down.

"Beino, it doesn't matter if you believe me or not, but if you want to keep me here, no way."

Su Xiaoqiao was still at Tianhai's, and with himself captured, what if she was in danger.

He was definitely not going to fold his arms and give up.

"Take it."

Hou Qiang and Luo Zhonghai, one left and one right, came towards him.

The two men's hands had just touched Ye Xing when Ye Xing's body shook and a drum of elasticity bounced them out.

Inner strength powerhouse!

The two men's faces changed slightly. Once again, they grabbed towards Ye Xing.

As the Chief's guards, both of them were extremely strong, definitely not inferior to the members of Dragon Soul.

Unfortunately, they had met Ye Xing.

Ye Xing's left and right fists were blasted together, and the four fists collided directly.

Ye Xing's body did not move at all, while Hou Qiang and Luo Zhonghai, both of them were directly shaken out, retreating seven or eight meters in a row. Only then did they stop.

"Don't force me to do it again, or else blame me for not being polite." Ye Xing said angrily.

"You are no match for him, all of you should back off!"

At this moment, Kitano could already see that the two men were in no way Ye Xing's opponent.

"Chief ....."

"Go down, if he wants to hurt me, you guys can't help much." Kitano waved his hand.

Only then did both of the two guards leave and wait downstairs.

Only then did Ye Xing's gaze fall on Bei Ye and asked, "Chief, do you want to make a move?"

"What do you think?"

Bei Ye suddenly bounced his entire body off the sofa.

A very terrifying aura emanated from the entire person.

His clothes bulged and it was like there was some kind of airflow leaking out from his body.

This situation, which Ye Xing was all too familiar with, was exactly the manifestation of a great internal energy.

Hoo!

Beino struck out with a fist, a tiger's fist, coming at him head on.

Ye Xing didn't let go, he also struck out with a punch!

Poof!

Their fists collided and they both retreated at the same time.

Only, Kitano only retreated two steps, while Ye Xing retreated five or six steps in a row.

"Although you have entered the Inner Strength realm, unfortunately, you are still too weak." Kitano said.

"Haven't you heard of the saying that fists fear the young and the strong."

Ye Xing gathered his whole body's internal energy into his fist and once again swung out a fist.

If he couldn't even beat an old man of fifty or sixty, how could he still go out to mix and act tough.