

Foolish Son 161-162

Chapter 161

Bang!

The two men's fists, once again, collided.

Ye Xing's body withdrew five or six steps once again, and his right fist was a little numb.

He didn't expect that Bei Ye was an internal energy expert, or a Dacheng realm, more powerful than he had imagined!

Amongst the people he had met, it was estimated that only Murong Xue's birth mother was more powerful than him.

It was a good thing that his own flesh was much stronger after the medicinal soak, plus he had recovered well from his youth.

If the fight goes on, it is not certain who will lose and who will win!

"Chief, I respect you as a former leader and have not gone all out. If you insist on still wanting me to stay, then don't blame me for not being polite."

When it really comes to fighting, the stronger one may not necessarily win, when it comes to life and death struggle. There are too many variables.

"I'll see what qualifications you have to say such big words."

Kitano's arms opened, his clothes bulged once again, and inside the sealed living room, it was as if the wind suddenly blew.

Since the other party was so nonchalant, Ye Xing naturally did not have to be polite with him either, he took a dagger out from his body and scurried out like a fierce wolf.

Bang Bang Bang!

Brush brush brush brush!

The two of them fought in the middle of the hall. In a few moments, the whole hall was in chaos.

The two guards, Hou Qiang and Luo Zhonghai, ran up and saw the situation and tried to fight.

"Stop, go down."

"Chief ....."

"Go down, that's an order." Beiye roared.

As the God of War of China, Bei Ye had an undefeated war record, he didn't want to appear even a little bit wretched in front of Ye Xing himself.

Even a draw would have an impact on his reputation.

In Ye Xing's lifetime, the ceiling was even higher than in his previous life due to the poorly awakened memory fragments.

Due to his strong physical body rising up and entering the Inner Strength realm, his strength had surpassed that of Red Dragon in his previous life.

His strong reflexes and agile movements allowed him to always protect himself well from injury in the force of Kitano's stormy attacks.

Although powerful, a strong inner qi fighter has a weakness in that his breath gets weaker and weaker as the battle progresses.

Once a drum is in full swing, it will fail again and again.

Sure enough, after ten minutes, Kitano's attack. It began to weaken.

"Running out of breath, right!"

Ye Xing held his dagger horizontally and was about to rush out and start an active attack.

"Hold on." Bei Ye suddenly stopped him and said, "No more fighting, if we keep fighting, people will think that I am bullying the youngsters!"

Ye Xing was speechless.

It was not certain who was bullying whom!

"No more fighting is it, then I'll leave." Ye Xing put the dagger away.

"Did I tell you to leave, do you have any organizational discipline?" Beino rolled his eyes and said, "I believe you are him now."

Ye Xing instantly laughed and said, "Chief, you believed it a long time ago didn't you, and you still had to fight me."

"Memories can be implanted. But instinctive reactions can't be implanted, your attack and defense style is very similar to Red Dragon's."

After a few layers of face tests, although Kitano couldn't believe it, he had to believe it too.

He really couldn't believe that there were two people in this world that were so similar.

"Thank you for your trust, Chief, then please, can I go now?" Ye Xing asked with a smile.

"Just can't wait to leave, is it so hard to stay here?"

"I don't mean that."

Ye Xing simply sat down and said, "It's also late to react, so I'll just sleep here for the night, I have to teach Tu Long a lesson tomorrow."

"What are you teaching him a lesson for?"

“My name is Red Dragon. His name is Tu Long, aren’t you obviously slapping me in the face? Besides, Black Tiger took his troops out to help me, and he’s not slapping me in the face by locking him up, how can I say that I’m also his senior. If you don’t respect me, sooner or later you won’t respect you either.”

“You don’t have to play this game, he’s decent, which way you don’t have any decency.”

“I don’t care, I’m going to teach him a lesson anyway. Also, you must release Black Tiger to me, or I’m not finished with you.”

“Threaten me?”

Ye Xington then smiled along and said, “No, I know the chief is a sensible person, you also value Black Tiger don’t you, don’t chill your heart.”

He walked over and came behind him. Hammered gently for him.

“Chief, how is Aunt Xue now, I haven’t seen her for a long time, I miss her quite a bit.” Ye Xing laughed.

Aunt Xue Bei Ye’s wife. It was a very powerful woman with a very high status.

Don’t look at Bei Ye as the head of the Dragon Group, he was quite powerful, he didn’t dare to let out a fart in front of his wife. This is a wife who is strict.

“You still say that, you don’t know to come back to see when you are free, she always says that I have lost you, she hasn’t given me a good face for months.” Kitano grunted coldly.

“Where’s the Little North girl, is she married yet?”

Xiao Bei’s real name was Bei Fang, when she was born, because Bei Ye was out on a mission and came back in a hurry, when filling out the name on her birth certificate, she couldn’t think of any good name for a while, it just happened that he was on a mission in the north, so she came up with a northern name. As a result, Aunt Snow said the name was not girly at all and ended up adding a straw name, North Fang.

“Who dares to take that wild girl, your Aunt Xue is worried all day now, this is twenty-eight in sight.” Speaking of which. Kitano’s eyes lit up and stared at him.

“Hey hey, I have a wife, don’t hit on me.”

Ye Xing was startled and said in a hurry.

This Kitano was definitely the most violent chick he had ever seen.

Luo Xiaoyun, Zhao Qiangwei, were very manly among the women he had seen. But this Bei Fang was even more violent, or ultra-violent.

Whoever married her would be out of luck.

“Don’t you want me to let Black Tiger out, no problem, find a boyfriend for Xiao Bei and I’ll promise you.” Kitano said.

“Other women are definitely no problem, but Xiao Bei has that personality, I’m afraid ordinary men can’t subdue it!”

“If you can’t, you can find someone who can.”

“Fine, I promise you, come on!”

Ye Xing had no choice but to agree for the time being and introduce a few men to Xiao Bei when the time came, as for whether they were suitable or not, that was none of his business.

“It’s late, go and rest first, come and see me in the morning.” Kitano instructed.

“And find you for what?”

“Come when you’re told, what’s the point of all that nonsense, come on people.”

Hou Qiang and Luo Zhonghai immediately came up from below.

The two looked at the living room in its ruined state and were secretly shocked.

Not a single piece of furniture here was in good condition, so it was evident how fierce a battle had been fought here just now.

The two men’s eyes fell on Ye Xing, secretly shocked.

There was no one other than the former Red Dragon who could have a battle with Northfield.

“Hou Qiang, you take Ye Xing to find a place to rest, Luo Zhonghai, have someone clean up the place tomorrow”

The two guards nodded their heads, then Hou Qiang took Ye Xing and walked out of the small foreign building.

On the way, Hou Qiang’s phone rang.

“Chief, yes, yes.” Hou Qiang finished speaking and hung up the phone.

“Does the chief have any more orders?” Ye Xing asked.

“No, let’s go!”

## Chapter 162

After turning down a few paths, a small house appeared in front of us.

Inside the military district, there are many such small houses built for some important people to rest.

Normally, if there are no important people, it is usually empty.

It was already one o’clock in the middle of the night, and the lights of this small house were all dark at the moment, so there should be no one living in it.

When he reached the door, Hou Qiang dug into the pocket of his clothes and let out a sigh.

“What’s wrong?”

"I forgot my keys, I left them in the dormitory." Hou Qiang said.

"You are a guard, you would forget even that?" Ye Xing was also speechless.

Those who could be the chief's guards. Whether it was strength or care, they were all second to none, and even a small detail would be punished.

"You go back and get it. I'll wait here!" Ye Xing said helplessly.

Hou Qiang looked up for a moment and said, "You'd better climb up, I'll go back and come back to order some time."

Ye Xing thought about it and went too, the first floor here was not high anyway, so it was easy to go up.

At that moment, he walked to the sewer, grabbed the pipe and climbed up easily.

Halfway up the climb. With a light stomp, he landed on the balcony.

None of the houses inside the military area had security grilles, so it was easy to get in.

Watching him enter through the balcony, a light smile appeared on the corner of Hou Qiang's mouth before he turned around and left.

After going up to the first floor, Ye Xing came to the living room and turned the lights on.

There were two rooms inside, one facing south and one facing north.

Of course it was the room facing south that was comfortable to live in.

Ye Xing pushed open the door of the room, turned on the light and walked in.

Then, his whole body froze.

At this moment, there was a woman lying on the bed of the room.

She was dressed to sleep and was sleeping deeply when she was woken up by the light.

She was uncovered because of the heat, and it was nothing to be uncovered; the worst thing was that women in general did not sleep in their underwear.

And the pyjamas were thin!

The scene was quite fragrant, but when Ye Xing's gaze fell on the other party's face, his face suddenly changed.

"Little North?"

Bei Fang had just woken up and suddenly found a man barging in and looking stupidly at his body.

If it was an ordinary woman, she would definitely bring the quilt over. Covering the body.

But Bei Fang was not an ordinary woman, he was the daughter of Bei Ye, the most terrifying female Tyrannosaurus in the military district.

"Succubus, go to hell."

She drew her gun from low on the bed and pointed it at Ye Xing.

Ye Xing was startled, even though his body was powerful, it could not possibly stop the bullets.

At this moment, it was too late to escape!

At the moment of a thousand eventualities, his whole body lunged over and pinned Xiao Bei's hand down, knocking the gun out of her hand.

"Xiao Bei, it's me." Ye Xing said urgently.

Bei Fang's right hand went from under the pillow. Another saber was drawn and stabbed viciously at his back.

Holy sh\*t, this b\*tch is too sick!

Not only was there a gun under the pillow, there was also a saber, how insecure was she?

At a moment of truth, Ye Xing grabbed his opponent's wrist like lightning and used his grappling hand to twist his wrist.

Bei Fang did not expect her to be so strong, so she let out a stifled cry and dropped her sabre.

In case this woman used any more tricks, Ye Xing backhanded her and pinned her to the bed, sitting her whole body on her back.

"Don't be honest again. Don't blame me for not being polite." Ye Xing warned.

"You lecherous thief, you're going to kill you." Bei Fang yelled.

"Even if I were a lecher, I wouldn't leer at you, a manwhore, you don't even look at what you are."

"I'll kill you."

Like a female leopard, Bei Fang stormed up and kept struggling and resisting.

Only unfortunately, no matter how much she struggled. It was useless to resist, Ye Xing was pressing down on her like a huge mountain, making her unable to move.

"Struggle, curse, I'll see how much strength you can have." Ye Xing simply did not want to explain.

It was useless to explain this woman with words, she had to be conquered with violence.

"Now, can you listen to my explanation?" He asked me.

"You let go of me first."

Bei Fang finally understood the gap between the two of them, the other party was far above him.

Only then did Ye Xing realise that he was sitting on her waist at the moment, and his posture was indeed quite awkward.

He hurriedly jumped up, picked up the sabre and gun and threw them outside the doorway.

Beifang hurriedly climbed up. Pulling the covers over her body to shield herself, she stared at him glaringly and asked, "Who are you and why are you breaking into my room?"

"If I say that it was your father who pitched me. Specially arranged for me to stay here, would you believe me?" Ye Xing asked.

"What do you say?"

"Well, I don't believe it either." Ye Xing shrugged his shoulders and explained, "But that's the truth."

Ye Xing suddenly wondered a little. Bei Fang was not Bei Ye's own child anymore.

What kind of person would pit their daughter like this.

"Who are you?" Bei Fang continued to ask.

"I am ....."

For a moment, Ye Xing didn't know how to explain.

Just now, he had spent half a day trying to explain to Bei Fang.

Now, if he explained to her again, when he explained it so that she believed him, he wouldn't even want to sleep tonight.

"You'd better go ask the chief, nothing I can say will help."

Ye Xing left the room and immediately jumped down from the first floor.

He didn't dare to continue sleeping here, it was possible that Bei Fang would get up in the middle of the night and dismantle him in pieces.

Never underestimate a woman's hateful heart.

The third night did not go to the party, Ye Xing had no choice but to return to the small foreign building just now.

At this time, Beino was no longer there and there was no one inside the small house building.

He searched a bit to see if he could find a bed, but he didn't know that this small house was for guests and there was no bed at all.

Luckily there was a sofa on the third floor where he could rest for a moment.

Lying on the sofa. Ye Xing took out his mobile phone and there were several missed calls, three from Su Xiaoqiao and one from Murong Xue.

He called Murong Xue's number first.

Before coming to Tianhai, he told Murong Xue that he was coming over for business.

Of course, he did not dare to say that he had come to Tianhai to look for Su Xiaoqiao, otherwise she would definitely be sad.

It was hard to coax her out. Ye Xing called Su Xiao Qiao again to report a safe journey, before lying down on the bed and drifting off to sleep.

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Early the next morning, Ye Xing woke up early.

He recited the Three Worlds of Cause and Effect Sutra inside his room for half an hour before stretching his back and coming down from upstairs.

Outside came the loud sound of running, along with the shouts of Huo Huo Ha Ha, as the troops began their training.

Just after coming downstairs, he caught a glimpse of Bei Fang standing inside the living room, seemingly waiting for a long time.

Ye Xing's spirit instantly collapsed, fearing that this girl would suddenly draw her gun.

"Dad already told me." Bei Fang looked at him and said.

"Talked clearly?"

"Spoken clearly."

"Do you believe it?"

"No."

"It's alright, slowly you'll believe it, your father didn't believe it at first either, but in the end he still did." Ye Xing laughed.

"Do you really like me?" She suddenly asked.

"What did you say?" Ye Xing didn't respond for a long time.

"My father said that you've had a crush on me for a long time, and that you're a promising newcomer who is relatively decent. Take last night as an accident, I don't blame you. From today onwards, you're my boyfriend, Bei Fang." Bei Fang said with her head held high.

There was no trace of shyness in her look, as if she was looking for a man just to partner up for life.

"What else did your father say?"

"Just that your name is Ye Xing and you're a promising recruit, no more."

Ye Xing: "....."

Nima, the chief is too pitiful!

Chapter 163

A man has a crush on a woman and breaks into her boudoir in the middle of the night.

This is a military area, which soldier is so daring, are you tired of living?



If there is a father, there must be a daughter.

When Beino said this, Beifang actually believed it.

No, this pit was not something one could jump into.

“Little North, it’s not like that at all, your father is lying to you.” Ye Xing said.

“What?”

“I didn’t even know you lived in there, your dad’s guard brought me there and then said he forgot the key and told me to climb up the water pipe.”

“Think about it. If I liked you, how could I be so violent with you.”

It was the kind of thing that anyone with a brain could come up with, and I really didn’t know how she could believe Kitano’s bullsh\*t.

People say. Big boobs don’t have brains, and she doesn’t have big boobs!

“Bastard, I’ll go and settle the score with her.” Bei Fang was furious.

Originally, she thought the other party liked her and acted so arrogant, but she didn’t expect otherwise, which was embarrassing.

“Forget it, he’s doing it for your own good, you’re looking for him like this. He’ll be sad, pity the world.” Ye Xing hurriedly stopped her.

In case she really looked for her father to settle the score, it was possible that Bei Ye would not release Black Tiger if he was not happy.

One more thing was better than less.

As the two of them were talking, Bei Ye came from afar.

“Little North, let’s pretend that nothing has happened, how about that?” Ye Xing asked in a hurry.

“Fine!” Bei Fang said helplessly.

The two of them greeted him.

“Good morning, Chief.” Ye Xing greeted with a smile.

“Good morning!”

Beifang came over and said as if nothing had happened, “Ye Xing, don’t you want to find Dragon Slayer, go to the ring.”

“There’s a ring match today?”

Ye Xing’s eyes lit up, he was worried that he didn’t have a chance to challenge Tu Long, and now the opportunity had come.

The ring tournament was a place in the military district where soldiers were given the freedom to boogie and go up to show their strength.

Back when Red Dragon was in the army, he was the absolute king of the ring.

In the ring, there was no ranking or type of soldier, only strength or weakness.

When they went there, the ring match had already started and several hundred soldiers were surrounding a ring.

At this moment, there were already two people competing in the ring, and you were fighting back and forth with great intensity.

“Just go and have some fun. Don’t pass.” Kitano instructed.

“Chief, aren’t you going over there?”

“I won’t go over, I’ll go over all to kiss ass.”

Kitano finished speaking and turned to leave.

Ye Xing took a look and found a camera in the distance, pointing at the ring, daring the chief to go and watch the camera.

“Xiao Bei, do you want to go and have some fun?” Ye Xing asked.

“You can call me by my first name, Bei Fang, I’m not used to being called Xiao Bei.”

“Okay.” Ye Xing nodded.

I wonder how she would feel after knowing that she was a Red Dragon.

The two walked over towards the ring and found a seat.

Bei Fang’s coming over immediately caught the attention of those soldiers.

Inside the army. There were already few female soldiers, and even fewer like Bei Fang who were still good looking.

Beifang was not from this barracks and had come over for fun like Ye Xing, so these soldiers did not know her.

Ignoring her personality, she was still quite nice.

Isn’t there a saying that even a sow turns into a phoenix when you come back from being a soldier?

Bang!

In the ring, a soldier knocked that one soldier down and roared his horn up.

“Who else is coming up.”

He slapped his chest and screamed.

“Wei Xiong is too good, his strength is progressing at a divine rate!”

“I heard that someone from the Dragon Spirit pointed him out and then he progressed at a divine pace.”

“Is it hard to say that it was Red Dragon who gave him the instruction?”

“You’re from Mars. It’s long past the time of Red Dragon, now the captain of Dragon Soul is called Tu Long.”

The people below the field discussed, their voices full of admiration.

“Do you guys think that Red Dragon is powerful or Dragon Slayer is powerful?”

“Nonsense, of course Dragon Slayer is powerful, if he wasn’t more powerful than Dragon Slayer, how could the chief let him be named like that.”

Ye Xing listened on the side. His face started to darken.

Nima, if I don’t let the king’s aura out today, you guys still don’t know who is powerful!

“Who else?” The soldier on the stage bellowed.

The people below looked at each other, and no one dared to go up.

“I’ll go up and have some fun.” Ye Xing said.

He had wanted to wait for them earlier and make his own finale appearance, but now he could no longer hold back the anger in his heart.

He stepped out from the crowd and walked towards the ring, gently leaping up.

All the soldiers around him, their eyes instantly fell on him.

“Third Company, Wei Xiong, please enlighten me.”

The soldier in the ring arched his hand.

“I won’t say the name, you don’t have the qualifications yet.” Ye Xing’s gaze fell on him. Asked, “I heard just now down there that you have learnt from someone from Dragon Soul?”

“That’s right.”

“Who?”

“I won’t say who it is, you don’t have the qualification yet.”

After Wei Xiong finished speaking, he himself laughed out loud first.

Just now, Ye Xing had pretended to be a pussy in front of him. As a result, in less than two words, he had pretended back, a feeling that was twice as good.

The soldiers below the field also laughed out loud. They were amused by Wei Xiong.

“In that case, then let’s do it, no more nonsense.” Ye Xing said indifferently.

“You are new here, let you fight.” Wei Xiong said proudly.

Whoosh!

Ye Xing struck.

Before Wei Xiong could react, his opponent swept him off the ground with a sweeping leg move, causing him to fall hard.

He tried to get up and found himself with a foot on his back, like a mountain pressing down on his back for a moment, making him unable to move.

“Is this the level taught by Dragon Soul, it’s too unbearable!” Ye Xing laughed coldly.

Wei Xiong tried to get up, but he struggled desperately and couldn’t even stand up.

Ye Xing flew up and kicked him off the stage.

The people below the stage all looked dumbfounded, and the roaring laughter from earlier, came to an abrupt end.

“Who else is coming up?” Ye Xing swept his gaze down below. Asked.

The people below the arena looked at each other with blank faces, no one dared to come up.

Wei Xiong was considered very powerful, and he could not even carry a single move, so one could imagine how powerful the other party was.

“I was just on the stage, and I heard many people admire Tu Long and regard him as their idol, here. I would like to say a word to you all .....” Ye Xing paused for a moment and swept his gaze down to the crowd below the stage before he said word for word, “Tu, dragon, is, dog.”

Wow!

A big wave of Xuan Yuan was immediately set off under the arena.

This feeling was like, at a star’s concert, scolding that star on the spot.

Dragon Slayer had now become the new King of Soldiers, the new faith, and Ye Xing’s words were like stirring up a hornet’s nest.

“What kind of a thing are you.”

“Just by you, you dare to insult Tu Long.”

“Kid, just wait, soon you will die a horrible death.”

All sorts of curses rang out from below, but curses aside, not a single soldier dared to rush up.

“It’s useless to rely on your mouth, come up and beat me if you don’t like it!” Ye Xing raised his middle finger provocatively towards the field and continued, “One against one is not much fun, you all come up together, no limit on the number of people, as long as one of you can stay in this ring for ten seconds, it’s considered that I lose.”

The words just now were already arrogant, and now these words were even more arrogant to the extreme.

A group of soldiers could not hold back at once, and stood up one after another, rushing up to the ring.

A soldier can be killed, not humiliated.

Two soldiers had just climbed into the ring when Ye Xing appeared in front of them and kicked him out with two kicks.

Then, four more climbed up.

They all ended up the same as the previous ones, they all stayed for less than two seconds and were knocked out by Ye Xing again.

Next, a group of soldiers surged up like a tidal wave.

The result. None of them could last for five seconds, let alone ten seconds, and a large number of them fell off the stage in an instant.

It was still Ye Xing's mercy, otherwise none of these guys would have been able to get up.

"I'll start from now on. I'm laying down a heavy hand, whoever dares to come up, it won't be as simple as a bruised nose."

Just as he finished speaking, a soldier happened to climb up.

Ye Xing slammed his shoulder out, using dark energy.

He didn't throw a punch for fear that if he punched, the other party would lose half of his life.

Bang!

The soldier was like being hit by a speeding car and kept flying out for more than ten metres. Only then did he fall to the ground, foaming at the mouth, unable to get up for a long time.

Only then did the surrounding soldiers realise that he hadn't used all his strength at all just now.

He was crazy, but this guy was really strong!

"Let's shout together: Dragon Slayer is a dog."

"Dragonslayer is a pig."

"Tu Long is worse than a pig and a dog."

On the floor, although everyone was angry in their hearts, no one discussed it anymore.

Because the anger could not be vented, the other side was too strong.

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Monitoring centre.

Two figures stood in front of the computer, watching the scene in the ring from all corners of the computer.

One of them, was none other than the head of the Dragon Group, Kitano.

The other was a man who was about one meter eight tall, his body standing straight and standing like a mountain.

The man was around thirty years old, with a face as sharp as a knife and an extraordinary aura.

This man was none other than the new captain of the Dragon Soul, Tu Long.

“Is he the Red Dragon?” Tu Long asked.

“Not in appearance, the personality is similar, not sure.” Bei Ye said.

“Chief, I heard that you have fought with him, what is his strength?”

“Strength is not below that of the Red Dragon.”

“That’s interesting, otherwise it would be too uninteresting.” Tu Long finished speaking. He walked out of the camera room.

Looking at his back, Kitano couldn’t help but smile.

The duel between the former Captain of Dragon Soul and the current Captain of Dragon Soul, the two supreme soldier kings, he was so looking forward to it.

At this moment, above the ring, Ye Xing was lying there sleeping.

He knew that Dragon Slayer would definitely come.

A soldier could be killed, not humiliated, as the captain of Dragon Soul, the symbol of spirit, being provoked by himself like this, if he didn’t come out again, how could he mix in the army in the future.

“Dragonslayer is coming.”

“This guy is dead.”

“Tu Long. Down with him.”

A voice that shook the heavens rang out.

Amidst the crowd, Tu Long walked out and walked up to the ring step by step.

Ye Xing slowly stood up and looked at his opponent.

The other party was also sizing him up, and the two were a few metres apart, looking at each other head-on.

“Here I am.”

Tu Long said indifferently, shying away from ink.

Worthy to be the captain of Dragon Soul, this is a bit of a push!

“The dog is here, bark twice to hear it.” Ye Xing laughed.

Tu Long’s eyebrows immediately furrowed as he angrily said, “You respect you as a senior, but your attitude now. There is no semblance of a senior.”

“Do you still have me as a senior in your eyes?” It was fine if I didn’t mention this, but when I did, Ye Xing’s heart was on fire. “My name is Red Dragon, your name is Dragon Slayer, what do you mean by that, are you deliberately slapping my face?”

“The Dragon Slayer’s I had long ago, and did not get up later.”

“You had not heard the name of Dragonslayer before you came, and since you are here, in order to appear respectful to your senior. Why didn’t you change it?”

“I asked you to change your name to another name, not Ye Xing, are you willing?” Dragonslayer asked rhetorically.

“In that case, then there is no more talk, in that case, let’s cut the crap and see the real deal underhand!”

This one was a battle involving reputation, no more words would be useful.

“That is exactly what I intend to do.”

Tu Long’s eyes mimicked and his fists clenched tightly.

Ye Xing likewise, his eyes mimicked, his gaze locked on his opponent dead.

The Dragon Group of China, was a gathering place for the most powerful special forces. And the Dragon Soul was the best of the special forces, and to be the captain of the Dragon Soul, no matter the strength. IQ, are all over the top.

Dragon Slayer, definitely not simple.

Teng!

Both of them struck out at the same time, rushing towards each other.

Both of their clothes bulged out at the same time. It moved without wind.

This indicated that both of them had entered the internal energy realm.

Bang! The two men’s fists collided!

Ye Xing only felt his fists tingling a little, and his chest carried a drum of stuffy air.

Sure enough, any captain who could be a Dragon Soul was not a simple person.

However, the other side would not take it well either.

With just one move, the two stopped, their eyes staring at each other, their eyes rolling.

Between a split second, several thoughts jumped inside Ye Xing’s mind.

Although it was only one move, he had already measured out that the strength of the two sides was between the two.

It would not be easy to defeat the other side, unless he could find the other side's weakness.

Using his own strengths to strike at his opponent's weaknesses.

What did one have that the other could not compare to?

Inside Ye Xing's mind, he kept turning and finally had a flash of light.

He was now the most powerful. It was the memory of being reborn more than a thousand times.

Not only was he once the King of Soldiers, he was also the King of Medicine.

Thinking of this, he attacked once again.

Bang, bang, bang, bang!

Continuous sounds came from the astral wind, and the two men were hit by punches to varying degrees on their bodies.

The fight lasted for ten minutes, but there was still no winner.

The crowd on the ground could see that it was too difficult to tell the winner unless it was a fight to the death.

"It seems. Our strengths are just between evenly matched, it's not easy for anyone to win against anyone." Tu Long said.

"Is that so? Not necessarily!" Ye Xing laughed wryly.

The next moment, he continued to strike and attacked fiercely.

Tu Long was facing the battle, when his face suddenly changed drastically.

"What's going on, what is this?"

He suddenly found that his body was a little numb and his movements were slow.

"It's too late to find out now."

Ye Xing appeared in front of him in an instant and stomped out with a kick, kicking Tu Long out of the ring and dropping him to the ground.

The situation on the field metamorphosed so quickly that the group of onlookers hadn't even reacted before Tu Long lost.

"What's going on here?" The Butcher was still baffled until now.

His body had now recovered, but had lost.

"You are too ignorant of the human body structure, just now I struck out, seemingly without any method and aimlessly, but every punch landed on your body acupuncture points, these points formed a line of qi and blood, you were fine on the surface, but in fact the line of blood was already blocked."



“You’re still a bit young to be the captain of Dragon Soul, and compared to Red Dragon, you’re even less worthy.”

Ye Xing jumped down from the stage, patted his clothes, and raised his head.

All that was left behind was an ugly looking Tu Long, and a baffled soldier.

“Are you really Red Dragon?” Beifang asked as she caught up from behind.

She still hadn’t recovered from the shock she had just felt.

What kind of person was Dragon Slayer?

That was the captain of the Dragon Soul!

The strongest Special Forces King in China, although Ye Xing was also strong, she he had never thought that Ye Xing could actually defeat him.

Just now, from Ye Xing’s mouth, he heard him call himself Red Dragon.

Moreover, he was also doing justice to the name of Red Dragon by striking this time.

Also, he kept calling himself Xiao Bei, so skillfully, and in the past, Red Dragon also called him that.

“Just ask your father.” Ye Xing laughed.

Chapter 165

Halfway there, Hou Qiang appeared in front of him and said, “Ye Xing, the chief wants to see you.”

“Let’s go!”

On the first floor of another small foreign building, Bei Ye was already waiting.

On the tea table, a pot of tea had already been brewed, and the tea was fragrant.

“Chief.”

“Dad.”

Ye Xing and Bei Fang walked over.

“Have a seat!”

The two of them sat down, and Bei Ye made a cup of tea for the two of them, before he smiled, “Well done, not only has your strength not fallen, but it has become more refined.”

“That’s for sure, how dare you come if you don’t improve.” Ye Xing laughed.

“Dad. Who is he?” Bei Fang couldn’t help but ask curiously.

“He’s Red Dragon.”

Although she had guessed it long ago, when Bei Fang heard it for herself, she was still a bit incredulous.

How was this possible?

“I had an accident and had a face-lift.” Ye Xing said.

The chief was not easy to fool. This Bei Fang, whose breasts were not forested and brainless, was still a little better to fool.

“Sure enough, you are him.”

Bei Fang glanced at him, a complicated look in his eyes.

“Little North, go out for a while, I’ll talk to Ye Xing.” Bei Ye instructed.

Bei Fang nodded, turned and walked out.

“Chief, what are the instructions?” Ye Xing asked.

“Do you want to come back?” Kitano asked.

Ye Xing had proven himself. He had also proved his strength, and Bei Ye loved the talent.

“The Dragon Soul already has the Dragon Slayer, and although he is a bit arrogant, his strength is not bad. If I stay, what will he do?”

If he didn’t know the art of healing himself, and if he didn’t do a slight trick, it would be hard to say who would lose and who would win if the fight went on.

“Of course, if there is anything the country needs from me, I will still come forward.”

A time to be a soldier, a lifetime to be a soldier.

Since he had chosen to be a soldier for a lifetime, he had the blood of a soldier in his bones.

When the country needed him, he would still be obliged to step up.

“I’m relieved that you can say that.” Kitano grinned broadly.

The two men drank tea for the next half hour, seemingly waiting for something.

Half an hour later, a tall figure came upstairs, none other than Black Tiger.

When he saw Ye Xing, Black Tiger was surprised and happy, and said sharply, “Boss, what a relief, I knew you would come and beat that bastard up.”

“Black Tiger, is there any more organizational discipline?” Ye Xing bellowed.

“Dragon Soul team member Black Tiger. Greetings, Chief.”

Only then did Black Tiger notice Bei Ye and hurriedly saluted.

“Black Tiger, you can send Ye Xing back to the city!” Beiye ordered.

“Yes, Chief.”

“Also, in future, in front of the army, especially Tu Long, don’t mention Ye Xing again, let alone mention Red Dragon’s name, do you hear me?”

Although Tu Long had lost in this battle, he was still the captain of Dragon Soul and was his direct superior.

“My subordinate obeys.” Black Tiger bellowed.

Leaving the villa, Black Tiger squealed again.

The matter of Dragon Slayer’s defeat by the mysterious man. Like a gust of wind, it spread throughout the entire military district in an instant.

“Boss, you don’t know how excited and relieved I was when I first came out and heard the news.”

Black Tiger seemed to have not yet responded from his excitement and spoke incessantly.

“Unfortunately, I wasn’t there.”

“Black Tiger, the chief was right just now, Tu Long is your direct superior, you have to listen to his orders from now on.” Ye Xing admonished.

“Don’t worry, I will take the mission. But in my heart I don’t obey him.”

Seeing him say this, Ye Xing sighed.

A character like Black Tiger, who loved to hate and was not afraid of the sky and the earth, it was too difficult to think that he would obey someone.

The two of them got into the car and headed back to the city.

The phone rang, it was Cheng Yulin calling.

“Ye Xing. Are you back yet?” On the other side of the phone, Cheng Yulin asked urgently.

“Just about to return, what’s wrong?”

“Song Yuan has sent a group of people over to take Xiao Qiao away, come over quickly, if you don’t come over, I won’t be able to hold on much longer.” Cheng Yulin said urgently.

“Within thirty minutes, I’ll hurry back, you stop them, don’t let anyone take Xiao Qiao away.”

After hanging up the phone, Ye Xing got down from the car and said, “Black Tiger. You take the passenger seat, I’ll drive.”

“Boss, is something wrong with sister-in-law?” Black Tiger asked as he got out of the car.

“In this world, there are always some people. They won’t die until they reach the Yellow River.”

Ye Xing’s face chilled as the jeep whistled away.

.....

Song family villa.

At this moment, outside the villa, there was a group of people gathered around, 20 to 30 people. At the head of the group was a man with a scar on his face.

The villa's gate was closed tightly, and the man at the head of the group came forward and kept tapping on it.

"Cheng Yuan Dong, be a good boy and hand over the man or don't blame me for being rude."

The scar-faced man at the head of the group bellowed as he rapped on the door.

Inside the villa, the people of the Song family were in a hurry.

"Yu Lin, how is it going?"

Seeing Cheng Yulin finish her phone call, Cheng Yuandong asked urgently.

"It got through, Ye Xing said he was on his way back and would be back within half an hour." Cheng Yulin said.

"Are you sure he can come back?" Cheng Yuandong was still a little worried.

"That's what he said, and I don't know if it's true or not." Cheng Yulin paused for a moment before continuing, "But I guess it's true, if Ye Xing really broke the military order, his mobile phone would have been surrendered long ago, so how could he still be able to call his mobile phone?"

"That makes sense." Cheng Yuandong nodded his head.

At that moment, another drinking sound came from outside the door.

"Cheng Yuandong. If you don't open the door, I'm going to break it down." Scarface shouted from below.

Cheng Yulin took a big step out of the balcony and looked down and said, "Ye Xing is already on his way back, leave if you have the sense to do so, or else you won't even know how to die."

"Who are you bluffing, bullying me for not knowing military law, aren't you? I'm a soldier." Scarface laughed out loud. Now he continued, "But no one who has been arrested by the military district is safe, Ye Xing is sure to eat jail time for the rest of his life."

"If you don't believe me, wait for another half an hour."

Cheng Yulin was originally quite confident, but after hearing him say that, she was a bit unsure again.

She had heard of people who had broken military rules, and none of those who had been arrested had indeed come out unscathed.

"Wait your sister, I've been waiting for half an hour, give me a smash."

After hearing the order, a group of punks got aggressive and started banging the door up.

"I've already called the police, they're coming soon." Cheng Yulin said urgently.

Which knew that after the other party heard her words, not only did they not stop, they kicked even harder.

A few minutes later, the gate collapsed with a bang and a group of people barged in aggressively.

The servants of the Cheng family turned pale with fear and dodged, no one dared to stop them.

Scarface, with a group of his men, stepped up the stairs and soon arrived at the first floor.

At this moment, on the first floor, the Cheng family's father and daughter were there, and Yang Xiaoqiao was not there.

"Get out of here right now, if you don't get out, don't blame me for being ungracious." Cheng Yulin said angrily.

Scarface ignored her and shouted, "Search for me, find that little b\*tch and bring her to Young Song, who said he wanted to see her get round with his own eyes."

A group of men, furious, were about to rush upstairs.

## Chapter 166

Cheng Yu Lin kicked a punk walking in front of her to the ground and stopped her at the stairway.

"Whoever dares to go up there, don't blame me for not being polite."

She had promised Ye Xing to protect Su Xiao Qiao, if Su Xiao Qiao was taken away and Ye Xing came back, how would she answer for it?

"Cheng Yulin, don't think that just because you're a big star, we don't dare to touch you." Scarface took a few steps forward and stared at her luscious figure, visually raping it fiercely before continuing, "You called the police and no one came after so long. Don't you have any numbers in your mind?"

Cheng Yuandong's heart lumped for a moment.

He had always wondered how Song Yuan had the guts to send someone to his house to arrest him.

He was also a high-profile figure in Tianhai City, and his status was not simple. Song Yuan was just a director, he was not that powerful.

It seemed that he had found some kind of backer.

"Who sent you here?" Cheng Yuandong asked.

"Don't ask who it is, you only need to know that it's someone you can't afford to mess with." Scarface's gaze fell on Cheng Yulin: "Ask you once more, will you walk away?"

"I'm telling you, there is a king's law in China ....."

"King your sister's law, give me a fight."

After hearing the order. A group of men surged up and started to move their hands and feet on Cheng Yulin.

Such a jade star, to them before, was a fairy in the sky, to be viewed from afar but not to be played with.

Now, she was living in front of them, so how could these men let go of such a good opportunity to mooch off her.

At once, countless salty hands grabbed at Cheng Yulin.

Although Cheng Yulin had learnt martial arts, it was only a trivial form of kung fu, which was more or less the same as filming a movie, but far worse in actual combat.

Seeing the countless hands coming towards her, her face suddenly became very ugly.

She was so angry that her lungs were about to burst, but there was nothing she could do.

“You rascals, stop it, I’ll fight you.”

In his anger, Cheng Yuandong copied a stool and rushed over.

“Old immortal, go to hell.”

Scarface flew up and kicked him over to the ground, unable to get up for a long time.

“Dad, are you alright, Dad .....

Cheng Yulin was so shocked that she screamed. Just between this distraction, his hand had been grabbed and pinned to the ground.

“Stop it.”

At this very moment, a figure appeared at the entrance of the stairs on the third floor.

Su Xiaoqiao was standing there, her face blue with fear, but she still said resolutely, “You guys let her go, I’ll go back with you.”

“Let go of her.” Scarface commanded.

Several punks let go of Cheng Yulin.

Suddenly, a hand as fast as lightning grabbed at Cheng Yulin’s chest.

Slap!

Cheng Yulin slapped her opponent’s face.

“A scratch for a slap. It’s worth it.”

The punk who had engaged in the chest attack laughed out loud.

The surrounding punks laughed along with him, and when they looked at Cheng Yulin, their eyes fell on her being grabbed across the chest.

Cheng Yulin’s face turned pale, and her eyes were on the verge of tears.

Although it was through her clothes and only touched a little, she still felt extremely disgusted.

“Originally, I thought there was something different about a star’s boobs, but I didn’t think it was similar to a lady in a red light district.”

The punk who had engaged in the breast attack continued to laugh.

There was another roar of laughter all around.

“Stop it, let’s all get down to business!” Scarface waved his big hand and pointed at Su Xiaoqiao, “Take her away.”

Two of his men, went upstairs and grabbed Su Xiaoqiao. One left and one right held her under duress as she went downstairs.

Su Xiaoqiao was so scared that her face turned blue, she dared not imagine what would happen to her if she was taken back.

Cheng Yulin’s eyes were bouncing around, she only had one thought inside her head at the moment: Ye Xing would be back soon, she had promised Ye Xing to protect Su Xiao Qiao, she absolutely could not let her be taken away.”

Her eyes fell to the tabletop, where there was a small knife in the fruit tray.

Slowly leaned over. Holding the fruit knife in her hand.

The next moment, she suddenly snapped the fruit knife around the neck of one of the punks.

“Stop, I’ll kill him if you dare to walk away again.”

Never having done anything like this before, her hands kept shaking and even her voice trembled.

Scarface froze for a moment and suddenly burst out laughing, as if he had seen the funniest thing of all.

“You’re so naive, if it was me you were ribbing, I reckon you’d have a bit of a chance, you coerced one of your men into threatening me?” Scarface laughed again and stopped halfway through. He said, “We’re punks, not cops.”

“Let her go, or I’ll kill him.” Cheng Yu Lin continued.

“Go ahead and kill her, do it. I’d like to see what it’s like for a jade star to kill someone.” Scarface laughed.

The punk being held under duress suddenly grabbed Cheng Yulin’s hand holding the knife and twisted it hard.

Cheng Yulin’s wrist hurt. It hurt so much that tears came out of her eyes.

“Yu Lin, don’t resist, you are no match for them, just tell Ye Xing when he comes back.” Su Xiaoqiao said.

“Take away.”

A group of punks went upstairs and took Su Xiao Qiao with them, and set off.

.....

Ten minutes later, a car appeared in front of the villa.

Ye Xing and Black Tiger got down from the car, saw the collapsed gate at the entrance and frowned.

After all, he was a step too late.

He ran upstairs quickly, only to see Cheng Yuan Dong's father and daughter sitting on the sofa, gloomily sad.

Cheng Yuan Dong was smearing his daughter's right hand with medicinal wine, painfully causing tears to flow from her eyes.

"Yu Lin."

"Ye Xing."

Seeing Ye Xing, Cheng Yulin was instantly surprised and happy, and stood up in a hurry.

"I'm sorry, I couldn't stop them. Little Qiao was taken away."

"How long has it been gone?"

"Not long, about five minutes."

"Which way did it go?"

"I don't know, Ye Xing you go and save Xiao Qiao before it's too late." Cheng Yulin said urgently.

"Boss, we just saw a line of convoy on the road with a few vans, could it be that group of people?" Black Tiger asked.

"Most likely, let's go." Ye Xing said urgently.

"Wait a minute. I want to go with you."

"You're injured."

"It's fine, I'm going to run an errand."

A hateful look appeared on Cheng Yulin's face.

The group of three got into the car, and after they got in, Black Tiger immediately dialed a phone number.

When he came back just now, he came face to face with the kidnap convoy, and although it was only a face-to-face, with his amazing memory, he still remembered a license plate number.

"Xiao Wang, it's me, Black Tiger, track down a car for me immediately ....."

After hanging up the phone, Black Tiger said, "It's on Dongshan Avenue."

East Mountain Avenue?

Ye Xing turned his head and asked Cheng Yulin, "Where is the Song family?"

"Sanyuanli."

"Looks like they are going to the Song family."



Ye Xing increased the throttle and the car roared away.

Twenty minutes later, the jeep arrived at the entrance of a neighborhood and saw those convoys driving ahead from afar.

Finally, it had caught up.

The security guard of the district stood up and was about to register, but he didn't know that Ye Xing stepped on the accelerator and directly crashed through the car pole and rushed in.

In front of a villa, Scarface had just parked when suddenly a car pu rushed past and stopped directly in front of him.

## Chapter 167

Ye Xing and Black Tiger got down from the car and before the surrounding punks could react, they were all knocked to the ground.

The strength of the two men against these people was simply crushing.

"Ye Xing."

Inside one of the cars, Su Xiaoqiao called out excitedly.

"Don't move, I'll kill her if you dare to come over."

A small punk pulled out a small knife and put it on Su Xiao Qiao's neck.

Ye Xing walked over, pulled open the car door with a big stride, stared at the punk and said, "If she loses a single hair on her head, I will make cut you into pieces."

The little named punk seemed to be stared at by a poisonous snake and his face turned blue. His hands kept trembling.

"It's not worth fighting for your life to get a bite to eat."

"Let her go. I'll let you go and not hurt you."

Under the strong pressure, the young punk finally couldn't take it anymore, pulled open the car door, threw down the knife and fled.

"Ye Xing, don't let him get away."

Cheng Yulin got down from the car and walked up to Ye Xing. Her face turned red as she said, "I want you to help me cut a man with one hand."

The reason why she came along was because of the chest attack earlier.

"Ye Xing, just now, Yu Lin was ..... attacked by a breast in order to protect me." Su Xiaoqiao said guiltily.

Ye Xing finally understood why Cheng Yucheng's face was so ugly.

How aggravating it must be for a jade star, high up in the world, like a phoenix, to be attacked by a punk with a fair and square breast.

Whoosh!

Ye Xing pulled his dagger out of his military boots, turned around and walked out.

“Black Tiger’s, cut off the hands of all the punks, all of them.”

“Yes, Boss!”

The two men struck at the same time, and instantly there were screams of misery, and in an instant, a dozen broken palms fell to the ground.

Those who were lucky could escape, those who were unlucky, just admitted their bad luck.

“Ye Xing, that’s him.”

Cheng Yulin pointed at a running punk in the distance and called out.

That punk was the same punk who had just attacked her with an open and honest breast.

“Black Tiger, grab him over, don’t get him killed.” Ye Xing commanded.

“Yes, Boss.”

Black Tiger ran up.

Don’t look at his big size. The way he moved slowly, once he ran, he was like a mad bull.

In less than ten minutes, Black Tiger had caught the punk.

“Big brother, spare my life, big brother spare my life, I won’t dare to do it again.”

The punk knelt on the ground, desperately begging for mercy, tears and nose sobs streaming down his face.

“Let you touch, let you touch, I’ve never even touched, let you touch. F\*ck you.”

Ye Xing punched and kicked the punk, and immediately beat the punk to a pulp.

Suddenly, he noticed that the atmosphere was a bit strange, and when he looked up, he found two women looking at him strangely.

Su Xiaoqiao wanted to say something, but on the contrary, Cheng Yulin’s face was scarlet and somewhat shy, but she was still calm.

Only then did he remember that what he had just said was very problematic.

What do you mean you hadn’t touched it, that was too evocative a statement.

“I’m sorry. I was too angry just now.” Ye Xing smiled awkwardly, pointed at the punk and asked, “Yu Lin, what do you say, how to punish?”

“Cut off your hand.” Cheng Yu Lin said angrily.

Ye Xing slapped his palm on the punk’s head, and as his internal energy reached him, the punk’s body fell limply to the ground, completely dead.

“Chopping off his hand is too cheap, only the dead won’t talk.” Ye Xing coldly snorted.

The two women did not expect Ye Xing to hit so hard. But felt that this kind of person was not enough to die.

Cheng Yulin, in particular, was not afraid of not being scared, but rather relieved.

Having been attacked by a dead man’s chest, she was not so uncomfortable in her heart.

On the other side, Scarface was slowly moving around, preparing to escape.

Chirp!

A flying knife flew over and stuck in his neck.

Scarface’s body fell limply to the ground.

The one who was the leader was not worthy of death.

“Black Tiger you take Xiao Qiao and Yu Lin back first, there are still some things to do.” Ye Xing instructed.

“Yes, Boss.”

Black Tiger nodded his head. He took the two girls and left.

The two daughters knew that he was going to do something and it was inconvenient for them to be there.

After they left, Ye Xing then walked into the villa and came to the first floor.

First floor. The Song family, father and son, looked at him with a shocked face.

.....

Today, there were several major events throughout Tianhai that were extremely widely circulated in the circle.

The first one was that Song Qiao, the son of a well-known director, had become a vegetable. And Song Yuan also announced that he was leaving the entertainment industry and would no longer be filming.

The second one was about the underground world.

The most famous underground powerhouse in Tianhai, Master Qiao Bajie, suddenly died a violent death, and all the societies he founded collapsed, with those who died fleeing.

There is no evidence of who did it, but almost everyone knows that it was because of Song Yuan’s son, Song Qiao.

Master Qiao Bajie was uprooted because he supported Song Qiao and offended the wrong people.

As night fell, Ye Xing took a car and returned to the Cheng family.

Su Xiaoqiao and Cheng Yulin were already standing at the door waiting.

“Boss, are you done?” Black Tiger asked as he stepped forward.

“I’m done.”

“I’m going back to the army too, let’s talk again when we have time.”

Black Tiger had been here all day guarding the two women and it was time to go back.

“Good, let’s get together again when we have the chance later.”

After Black Tiger left. Only then did Ye Xing walk in front of the two women and said, “The troubles are all solved, from now on, no one will dare to touch you.”

“Ye Xing, thank you.” Cheng Yulin said.

“It’s only right that I thank you, if it wasn’t for your help, Xiao Qiao would have been taken away long ago.” Ye Xing’s gaze fell on her hand and asked, “Is your hand alright?”

“It’s fine. Minor problem.”

“Let me help you heal it.”

Enter the house and go up to the first floor.

Cheng Yulin stretched out her hand, and Ye Xing held her hand in his heart, exerting his internal energy and infusing it in.

For an expert in internal energy, it was still relatively easy to treat the injury, just use internal energy and destroy the bruises and blood in the sprained area.

After a few minutes of massage, Cheng Yulin only felt a burst of heat and numbness in the sprained area, and after ten minutes, her wrist was obviously very much better, almost painless.

“Rub some more medicinal wine, and it should be fine tomorrow.” Ye Xing put down her hand and said.

“Ye Xing, I didn’t expect you to know how to heal, you’re really good.” Cheng Yulin said.

“He can do a lot of things, especially cooking, that’s more than a five-star chef.” Su Xiaoqiao laughed.

“Really, I must try it when I have time.” Cheng Yulin looked at Ye Xing, her eyes shining.

“There will be a chance later, let’s go first.”

Ye Xing stood up and left with Su Xiao Qiao.

Walking out of Cheng’s house, it was already ten o’clock, Su Xiao Qiao looked at Ye Xing, wanting to say something.

“Is there something you want to say?” Ye Xing looked at her and asked.

“It’s a bit late, Xiao Di has already gone to bed, should we find a place to stay and not disturb her?”

When she said this, Su Xiaoqiao’s voice was like a mosquito, raising her head and not daring to look at him, her face was red to the base of her neck.

Was this her intention to go out and get a room?

A simple sentence made the hormones inside Ye Xing's body, run straight up.

Chapter 168

"Master, go to the Pearl Hotel."

After stopping a taxi on the street and getting in, Ye Xing immediately said.

A few moments later, the two arrived at the Pearl Hotel and checked in.

Luckily, it was not the weekend and there were still rooms available.

The whole time Su Xiaoqiao kept her head down and didn't speak, her heart pounding.

After entering the room, she became even more nervous and blushed even more.

Although she had said that she had been mentally prepared for a long time, this moment had actually arrived. She was still incredibly nervous.

"Shall I wash first or you?" Ye Xing asked.

"I'll go first!"

Su Xiaoqiao hurriedly ran into the bathroom.

Ye Xing whistled and went to the bed to lie down, humming a little tune under his breath.

"It's a good day, the heart wants what it wants. Today is a good day ....."

Inside the bathroom, Su Xiaoqiao listened, even more embarrassed.

Several times she had been interrupted at critical times, this time she shouldn't be so unlucky, right?

Ye Xing was fantasizing when suddenly his phone rang, the ringtone of a video call.

He took a look at the phone and almost threw it away.

It was clearly a video call from Murong Ruyin.

"It's over, how can this be done?"

The ringing kept ringing. Ye Xing didn't dare to answer it in the end, answering her call at such a time would simply be looking for death.

It wasn't the first time he didn't answer the phone anyway.

Just tell her later that she was busy.

Ye Xing moved the phone to vibrate and put it aside.

The video call rang for a round, and when no one answered, it finally stopped.

Buzzing, the phone rang and a message came.

When he opened it, it was a picture.

On it was a picture of Ye Xing with Cheng Yulin at the mall.

“Good for you, going to pick up a big star, actually tricked me into going to Kyoto.”

Murong Xue’s voice came through, very angry in her voice.

Sure enough, it was still exposed.

Ye Xing looked at the photo, it was exactly the scene on it where Cheng Yulin was talking to him and the two stood together.

On the photo, there was no Su Xiaoqiao in sight.

His mind kept spinning, not thinking of what words to use to round up the lie.

At this moment, Su Xiaoqiao, wrapped in a bath towel, ran out from inside the bathroom and got under the blanket.

“Bad egg, it’s your turn to wash.” She whispered.

Ye Xing mechanically walked into the bathroom and took a shower while thinking of countermeasures.

Thinking and thinking. He still couldn’t think of a way to deal with it.

Buzz!

The phone rang again.

He brought it over to see that there was no text on it, only a sad and tearful emoji.

Although it was just a simple expression, Ye Xing looked at it and was still very uncomfortable in his heart.

Coming out from inside the bathroom, he wrapped a bath towel around him and walked over to the bed and got into it.

Su Xiaoqiao turned her back to him, not daring to look at him, her heart pounding.

She thought he would make a move, but after waiting for a long time, he didn’t make a move.

She couldn’t resist turning around and peeking at him. He was found fidgeting with his phone.

“Xiao Qiao, are you really not sorry?” Ye Xing put the phone down and looked at her as he asked, seriously saying, “I can’t give you anything.”

It was fine if he didn’t say it, because Su Xiao Qiao already knew the outcome, but when he did so once, Su Xiao Qiao felt her heart hurt like being pricked by needles.

For a long time, she still shook her head, “I don’t regret it, as long as you have me in your heart.”

When she said these words, her eyes turned red.

Ye Xing turned around and wrapped his arms around her, saying, "Let me think about it again."

"Think about what?" Su Xiaoqiao asked strangely.

"I'm a bit tired, go to sleep!"

"Sleep?"

Su Xiaoqiao looked at him. He wasn't kidding!

It was already like this now, and he was letting himself sleep?

He couldn't really be sick in some way, right?

"I just think that liking you is enough, it doesn't necessarily have to be something, right?" Ye Xing laughed.

Su Xiaoqiao had never heard of a man who could still hold back when he reached this point, he was the first one.

How did she know that Ye Xing had been reborn more than a thousand times. The willpower had been so strong that no one could compare.

He had a stigma in his heart and always felt sorry for Murong Xue for doing so.

If he really wanted Su Xiaoqiao and could not give her a name, he would also be sorry to Su Xiaoqiao.

In a word: he is not a qualified slag.

Su Xiao Qiao was a little tired, and she naturally did not have any desire as a woman, and an unexplored one at that.

In his embrace, she quickly fell asleep.

Only after she fell asleep did Ye Xing then quietly get up, put on his clothes and walk out of the room.

Walking out of the main road, only then did he take out his mobile phone. He dialed it out.

The phone beeped for a long time, before the other side picked up.

"Wife, I was busy just now, I couldn't answer your call."

Ye Xing smiled. Pretending as if nothing had happened.

"Where are you now?" Murong Xue asked.

"In Tianhai, I was originally in Kyoto, I just finished being busy there, and something suddenly happened on Su Xiaoqiao's side. A director's son tried to sneak up on her, and as a friend, I had to come over to help her. Now the problems are all solved."

Telling one lie to be rounded off with another lie, instead of doing so, it was better to say it out loud and openly.

After all, Murong Xue also knew that her relationship with Su Xiaoqiao was not simple, a bit of an emotional foundation, and it was impossible for her to see it through to the end.

“Sleeping, right?”

“Sleep what ..... wife what are you thinking, am I that kind of person?” Ye Xing said in a hurry.

“I can’t touch now, don’t you have a reason to go outside and fiddle with flowers.” Murong Xue hummed.

“Wife, I swear to God, if I ever snapped with Su Xiaoqiao, heaven will strike me and I will not be allowed to die.”

Ye Xing rationalized and said loudly.

Luckily, he had not broken through the last layer of defense with Su Xiao Qiao, otherwise. He might not have spoken with such righteousness.

“What nonsense, spit and say it again.”

Murong Xue paid the most attention to these vows and such, and when she saw him make such a poisonous vow, she quickly drank him down.

“Wife, why is it late, why are you still awake?” Ye Xing asked.

“I can’t sleep without you.”

“Don’t worry, I’ve sent someone nearby to protect you. It will be fine.”

Before leaving, Ye Xing had instructed the Black Angel to keep watch near the villa in the middle of the night to protect her, so there would definitely be no problem.

“When are you coming back?”

“Things have been settled over here, I’ll fly back tomorrow.”

“Come back soon, I’m not used to it without you around.”

“Okay, baby, love you.”

Hanging up the phone, Ye Xing sighed in relief, this feeling was even more tiring to him than a life and death struggle.

Alas, from now on it was better to pretend more and think less about women!

When he returned to his room, Ye Xing did not dare to go to the bed to sleep, fortunately there was still a sofa inside the room.

He then slept on the sofa for the night.

The next day, Ye Xing woke up early and meditated on the scriptures for half an hour.

Su Xiaoqiao woke up, wrapped up in the blanket and ran into the bathroom to get her clothes and change.

“Are you hungry, let’s go and have breakfast!”

Ye Xing acted as if last night had never happened.



"I'm hungry, let's go!" Su Xiaoqiao laughed.

Instead of feeling sad, she felt that Ye Xing had become more reliable.

Chapter 169

The two of them had just walked out of the hotel when Ye Xing's phone suddenly rang.

But it was Cheng Yulin's phone.

"Good morning, Big Star Cheng!" As soon as the phone was connected, Ye Xing smiled and said.

"Good morning, have you had breakfast yet?" Cheng Yulin asked.

"Not yet, is there a treat?"

"Yes, come over."

After hanging up the phone, Cheng Yulin sent a location over, the very same hotel where she held her birthday party.

Half an hour later, the two of them arrived at the hotel and Cheng Yulin was already waiting, she was the only one in the large private room.

The table. Some of Tianhai City's most famous dim sum had already been ordered.

Today, Cheng Yulin was dressed rather plainly, wearing a pair of jeans underneath and a white t-shirt on top. Her hair was casually floating behind her.

She was wearing a duck-tongue hat and sunglasses, so if you didn't look closely, you wouldn't recognise her at all.

Just as the two entered, Lord Cheng Yulin took off her hat and glasses, revealing her stunningly beautiful face.

"Cheng Da Xing Xing ....."

"Don't call me so uncomfortable, just call me Yu Lin directly." Cheng Yulin was a little uncomfortable, interrupting him and saying.

"What's the happy occasion today, why are you thinking of inviting me for morning tea?" Ye Xing laughed.

"I want to pay homage to my master."

"Worship a teacher?"

"That's right. I want you to teach me martial arts." She asked straightforwardly.

Ye Xing glanced at her, only to see her gaze shining at herself with a smile at the corner of her mouth.

Worshipping a master was a lie, taking the opportunity to get closer to herself was the real thing.

Alas, I really am that glowing firebug in the darkness, I will shine anywhere.

It's just a pity that I'm a dedicated man, I can't even bear to f\*ck Su Xiaoqiao, how could I give a chance to you.

"I'm leaving Tianhai today, I don't have time." Ye Xing said.

"Aren't you local to Tianhai?" Cheng Yulin asked urgently.

"No, I'm from Huaijiang, I just came over to visit Xiao Qiao this time."

"In that case,..... in fact, the two places are not far, it is fine to teach once a month ..... I can give you ....."

Cheng Yulin was about to say that she would give him a salary, but suddenly remembered that a man like him already had more money than he could count.

He didn't lack money, so the only thing that attracted him to himself was his looks, and unfortunately, he didn't seem to be attracted to his looks at all either.

"If I have the chance in the future, I will come and play more often." Ye Xing said.

Cheng Yulin had never felt frustration in her heart before, she had never tried it before, she had taken the initiative to show her affection to a man and was rejected.

If it was another man, she wanted to ask him to be her master. She must have been so happy.

A meal and idle chatter!

In the course of the small talk, Cheng Yulin once again refreshed her perception of him.

This man knew astronomy from above and geography from below, and was so knowledgeable that there was almost nothing he didn't know.

Even when it came to matters in the film and television industry, he was very insightful.

He was definitely not the kind of man with courage and no strategy, let alone a thug, and this was the first time Cheng Yulin had seen such an outstanding man.

Cheng Yulin found that she was becoming more and more attracted to this man. She had never tried it before and had become so interested in a man.

"I've booked a flight for noon, it's late, I'll leave first." Ye Xing looked at his phone and stood up.

"Shall I walk you to the airport?"

"No need, you're such a big star, if people find out, I won't even be able to board the plane." Ye Xing smiled and pointed at Xiao Qiao, "If it's on your side, can you send Xiao Qiao back?"

"Of course you can."

"In the future, Little Qiao will trouble you to take care of her more, in the entertainment industry, she is new. There are still a lot of things she doesn't know."

"Don't worry, we're friends now."

After exchanging words, Ye Xing then walked up to Su Xiao Qiao and gave her a hug before turning around to leave.

Looking at his back as he left, Su Xiao Qiao's heart was instantly very lost.

On the way back, Su Xiao Qiao kept looking out of the window and did not speak.

"It's just a temporary separation from your boyfriend. No need to be sad, there are plenty of opportunities to meet in the future." Cheng Yulin laughed.

"He's not my boyfriend." Su Xiaoqiao said quietly.

"Ah, don't lie to me."

"Really, he's not my boyfriend, he's someone else's boyfriend."

Su Xiaoqiao felt a little hard in her heart, there were some things she couldn't say without spilling the beans, so she couldn't help but tell the whole story of her relationship with him, one by one.

"If he has a girlfriend, why is he still like this with you, will he be too philandering?"

Cheng Yulin originally had quite a good feeling about Ye Xing, after hearing Su Xiaoqiao's words. There was some disappointment.

"He's not a slag, because he doesn't want my body."

What is a scum man?

The one who cheats on his feelings and his body is the one who is a slag.

But. Whether in terms of feelings or in terms of body, Ye Xing did not cheat him.

"You slept together last night and nothing happened?" Cheng Yulin was a bit incredulous.

"It's not like it was the first time. He said that he wouldn't touch me if he couldn't give me commitment and happiness." Su Xiaoqiao said.

The disappointment in Cheng Yulin's heart disappeared again, in that case, this man, really wasn't a slag.

"He is really a good man, it's a pity that I can't have it, sometimes I really wish he was a scum and share his love with me a little, then I wouldn't feel so bad. Even if I were to be his lover, I would be willing, it's just a pity .....,," Su Xiaoqiao sighed and didn't continue.

Cheng Yulin also did not know what to say, admiring this man more and more.

"Su Xiaoqiao, have you ever thought about taking the initiative to fight for your own happiness?" Cheng Yulin asked.

"How to fight for it. He only has one woman in his heart, Murong Xue."

"Not necessarily, if he didn't have you in his heart, how could he come alone and make a big fuss and kill in the Heavenly Sea."

"If he didn't have you in his heart, he would be so angry that he would move even the military district."

“The way he looked at you, he was in love. A discerning eye can see it at a glance.”

Cheng Yulin had always thought that Ye Xing was Su Xiao Qiao’s boyfriend, because he had always done the boyfriend thing.

Now that she heard Su Xiao Qiao say that, she was surprised.

“So what if I like it.” Su Xiao Qiao sighed.

“If you like it, go for it, a man chasing a woman is separated by a mountain, a woman chasing a man is separated by a veil, as long as you take the initiative, you still have a good chance?”

“Really?”

“What am I lying to you for, I can tell you, there is only one man this good in the world, if you miss out, it’s gone for life.”

Hearing her say that, Su Xiao Qiao’s heart suddenly surged.

She was right, if she didn’t fight for it, she would never get him in her life.

“Yu Lin, can I trouble you to take me to the airport?” Su Xiaoqiao asked.

Being said by Cheng Yulin, her heart was firm again.

“No problem, I’ll help you go and chase him back.”

Cheng Yulin’s car turned the corner in front of her and drove towards the airport.

## Chapter 170

There was a bit of traffic jam on the road, and by the time Cheng Yulin and Su Xiaoqiao reached the airport car park, it was already an hour later.

“Xiao Qiao, I can’t get out of the car, you can go in by yourself! Be brave enough to pursue your own happiness.” Cheng Yulin said.

Cheng Yulin was a jade star, or a very hot kind, once she was recognised, she would definitely get into a lot of trouble.

“Yu Lin, thank you so much, I’ll go in first.”

“Go ahead!”

Su Xiaoqiao trotted inside and searched inside the hall.

After searching for a long time she couldn’t find it and took out her mobile phone to dial the phone. Suddenly, she found a woman following Ye Xing in the distance, and the two of them were chatting happily with each other.

The woman was around twenty-four or twenty-five years old, quite pretty and exuded a bookish aura.

Her looks were inferior to her own though. But there was an aura about her that she did not have.

Beep!

The phone picked up and went through.

“Ye Xing, are you on the plane yet?”

“No, it’s still about ten minutes away.”

“Oh, what are you doing?”

“I ran into a friend unintentionally and was chatting!”

“Oh, have a good trip then, 88.”

Su Xiaoqiao had wanted to go over, but once she thought of going over. It might bring trouble to Ye Xing, so she held back from going over there at that moment.

She just looked at him from afar until he entered the security check, and only then did she turn around and leave.

.....

Ye Xing hung up the phone and said to the woman next to him, “Haitang, let me help you.”

When he came to the airport, Ye Xing did not expect to meet Haitang either.

It was also a real coincidence that Haitang came over to attend a well-known academic forum and the two happened to take the same flight back.

“Thanks.”

Haitang did not refuse and handed her the travel.

After passing through the security check, it would be half an hour before boarding the plane, and the two waited inside the marquee.

Haitang was a very educated and refined woman, she was like a wise man, intelligent, introverted and did not like to be in the limelight, spending time with her would be very comfortable and not stressful at all.

The two of them were chatting when suddenly an old man fell to the ground in the marquee in front of them, covering his chest and muffling a painful cry.

The people around them were all startled and gathered around. But they were all helpless.

“Please give way.” Ye Xing squeezed through the crowd and walked over.

“Are you a doctor?”

A young man beside the old man asked anxiously.

“Yes.”

Ye Xing took a pulse, then probed his breathing and looked at his pupils.

Then he put his palm on the old man's chest and gently pressed it up, infusing internal Qi into it while doing so.

"Doctor, what's wrong with my father?" The young man asked urgently.

"Acute myocardial infarction, the situation isn't too serious."

After a few moments of pressure, the old man felt the pain in his heart slowly disappear, and his breathing slowly returned to normal.

"Dad. Are you alright!" The young man asked.

"I'm fine, thanks to the doctor."

"It's just a handful, go back and pay attention to it, it's best to go into hospital for a thorough check-up" Ye Xing said.

"Thank you, doctor." The young man thanked him profusely.

Only then did Ye Xing return to his seat.

"I didn't expect you to know how to do medicine." Haitang was very surprised.

"Learned it for a while." Ye Xing smiled.

Having been reborn more than a thousand times, he did not know how awesome the medical skills he had accumulated were, otherwise, he would not have defeated the Desolate God of Medicine in his last previous life.

"By the way, the double leg paralysis, can you cure it?" Haitang asked.

"What's the reason?"

"When my grandfather was young, he was wounded in the leg by a bullet, back then because of the poor conditions. It fell into disrepair and one leg atrophied." Haitang looked at him expectantly, "Grandpa was very good to me and my sister, Ye Xing, if you can help me cure my grandpa, my sister will be very happy and won't even lift a shoulder with you in the future."

Speaking of Zhao Qiangwei, Ye Xing couldn't help but get a headache.

This woman, it was as if he and she were enemies for several lifetimes. Except for the first time we met, every time we met after that, there was a story.

The two of them had actually slept in the same bed, overnight.

"No problem, when we get back, I'll go take a look." Ye Xing nodded.

Since Haitang had said it all, he definitely had to help with this favor.

.....

More than two hours later, the plane landed at the international airport in the provincial city.

Just after getting off the plane, a car was already parked at the roadside.

The two of them got into the car and Haitang said, "Uncle Fu, let's go to grandpa's house first."

"Good, Second Miss is really filial, she has only just returned. You've only just returned and you're already thinking of going to see the old master." The driver, Uncle Fu, laughed.

"I met a friend on the way who knows some medical skills, I'll take him to help grandpa look at his leg."

Uncle Fu glanced at Ye Xing and saw that he was ridiculously young. Some didn't quite dare to believe it.

The car drove towards the suburbs and kept driving for more than an hour before it arrived.

Although it was a provincial city, this was a provincial city not along. It was still the countryside.

"It's called the town of Nanzhuang, near the Pearl River, and it wasn't developed here because it's so far from the city centre. Grandpa and Grandma didn't like living in the city and always stayed here, saying they didn't like the atmosphere in the city. But our family understood that it wasn't that he didn't want to go into the city, but his legs ..... he was afraid of people looking at him differently."

Haitang pointed to the surroundings and introduced himself while talking about his grandfather.

Not long after, the car entered a village and came to the entrance of a small five-storey house.

Although it was in the countryside, this small house, which was the most luxurious inside the house village, had a great environment and location.

"Grandpa, Grandma." After getting off the car. Haitang shouted towards the inside.

A few moments later, an old woman in her sixties came out.

"Haitang, why are you here? You didn't even call, come in." The old woman hurriedly welcomed her inside. Suddenly seeing Ye Xing beside her, she said with a smile at once, "Brought your boyfriend back, not bad looking!"

"Grandma, he's not my boyfriend. It's a friend of mine who studies medicine, and I brought him over to look at grandpa's feet."

"He's a doctor?"

The granny didn't quite believe it as she looked at Ye Xing, after all, he looked and was too young.

Nowadays, there are some professions where the older you are, the more money you make, just like doctors and lawyers, people don't even believe it until they are thirty years old.

"Grandma, I am studying Chinese medicine, I know a little bit." Ye Xing laughed.

Although he was very sure that he could help the other party to get her leg fixed, however, he couldn't say his words too full.

The most explosive power was to pretend in a low profile.

"Where's grandpa?"

"In the backyard!"

The two walked into the backyard, where a rattan chair was placed, and an old man was lying there, holding a book in his hand and looking at it.

Although the old man was almost seventy years old, he still looked, in good spirits, as if he was only fifty or sixty years old.

“Grandpa.” Haitang shouted sweetly.

“Haitang is here.” Grandpa glanced back at her and asked, “Did you come alone, where’s Rose?”

“Sister didn’t come over, I brought a friend over to help you look at your leg.” Haitang laughed.

“It’s an old problem, it’s been looked at for decades, it’s long since gone numb, what’s there to see.”

Over the years, his son, daughter-in-law and two granddaughters had asked many people to help him with his treatment, but all failed to get it right.

He also knew that this leg of his was completely incurable.

“Grandpa, let me have a look, it’s a chance anyway.”

Ye Xing said and squatted down.