

Foolish Son-in-law Chapter 17-18

Chapter 17

After staying in hospital for a few days, Ye Xing was discharged.

He was also lucky that although he had a bad bump, he did not suffer much injury.

It was also his good sense that the moment he was hit, he knew how to minimise the damage he had suffered.

For the first few days, Murong Xue was with him almost all day, but after a few days, she was only around in the morning and not even available in the afternoon.

Originally, he thought she was busy with work, but only later did Ye Xing learn from Su Xiaoqiao's mouth that Murong Xue was not at the office in the afternoon either.

It was highly likely that she had gone to see her first love.

The thought of this made Ye Xiong uncomfortable in his heart.

In the past few days, he had been thinking about it for a long time and was a bit bored with acting crazy and foolish.

This morning, Murong Xue came over early in the morning to help him pack up his things and prepare for his discharge from the hospital.

"How come I haven't seen you come over in the afternoon these few days?" Ye Xing asked casually.

"The company is busy, I'm not available in the afternoon." Murong Xue said back.

"Why did I hear that you weren't at the company, where did you go?"

Murong Xue paused and her gaze fell on him.

"Who did you hear that from, Su Xiaoqiao?"

Murong Xue was a little unhappy, a subordinate, too gossipy, right?

"Went to see Lu Yuan, right?" Ye Xing's voice was not salty.

Murong Xue looked at him as if she was looking at a monster, and there was an incredible look in her gaze.

This feeling was like, seeing an animal that could talk.

At this moment, how did he look like a fool?

“This car accident didn’t kill me, instead, it knocked my brain well.” Ye Xing pointed at his own brain and said indifferently, “Now it’s not stupid here.”

“Really, that’s great.”

Murong Xue was very excited and held his hand, her eyes moistened.

The heavens have eyes!

“Let’s go to the Civil Affairs Bureau!” Ye Xing suddenly said.

“Why?” Murong Xue asked in confusion.

“Don’t you want to divorce me and then get with Lu Yuan? It just so happens that I still find myself liking Yang Xiaoqiao more, the youthfulness in her attracts me, and if we divorce, we both win.” Ye Xing continued.

Murong Xue’s tears, which came out of her eyes, instantly flowed down to her chin.

She was happy that Ye Xing was suddenly not stupid anymore, but this sudden change had taken her by surprise.

So desperate, so determined, that she was not prepared for a single moment!

She even felt that the Ye Xing in front of her was even worse than the silly Ye Xing of old.

Looking at her, Ye Xing was a little heartbroken.

Murong Xue had married him, a foolish man, for three years for the sake of the family and had taken care of him very well.

He had inherited the former’s memories and had deep feelings for her.

But the deeper his feelings were, the more he could not afford to wrong her.

The car accident had made him think clearly about many things.

He himself was a man who could die at any moment.

One could not be too selfish, it was better to have a long pain than a short one.

“Ye Xing, do you really want to divorce me?” Murong Xue stared at him with a gleaming gaze.

“That’s right.” Ye Xiong nodded his head.

“Let’s go!” Murong Xue turned around and left the ward with big strides.

On the way to the Civil Affairs Bureau, both of them did not speak, and the atmosphere was very dull.

Murong Xue had never dreamed that Ye Xing would not be stupid anymore, and even more so, he had just turned back to normal and had to divorce himself.

“Actually, you had stopped being stupid a long time ago, hadn’t you?” She suddenly asked.

“Just remembered?”

“How silly of me, you acted differently after you fell down from the third floor last time and came to your senses, I just didn’t think that you were obviously already normal, why did you continue to pretend to be crazy and stupid?” Murong Xue asked.

Rebutting her father, beating up Chen Bowen, scaring Xia Hong into pissing herself, helping Su Xiao Qiao with the video, each of these things were not something a fool could do.

The Lord himself should have thought of it long ago, he just had a preconception and didn’t think much about it.

“Because I wanted to find out who pushed me down from the third floor of the mall, so I’ve been pretending to be crazy and stupid.”

“You found out?”

“Found out that it was the same person who directed someone to hit me with a car.”

“Who is it.”

“It won’t do you any good to know too much.”

“I want to know why you want to divorce me, is it really for Su Xiaoqiao?” Murong Xue remained reluctant.

Whether it was her looks, education, status or wealth, she was confident that none of them would lose to Su Xiaoqiao.

She just couldn’t understand why Ye Xing would choose to divorce herself.

“As I said earlier, this is a win-win situation, to make you and Lu Yuan whole.” Ye Xing continued.

One couldn't tell him that he was cursed by fate and could die at any time!

She would be widowed sooner or later if she stayed with herself!

“Since you like it, then let's leave!”

Murong Xue stopped talking, her heart already hurting so much that she couldn't breathe.

The two of them went home first and took out their account books.

Because they were joining the family, Ye Xing's household register was relocated to Murong's family, so there was no need to go to Ye's family to get it.

After getting the hukou book, the two drove to the civil administration, and when they got there, they found that the civil administration bureau was not open.

Only then did the two remember that it was a weekend and the Civil Affairs Bureau was not working.

“Go back and come back on Monday.” Ye Xing said indifferently.

Looking at his desperate look, Murong Xue was heartbroken.

On the way back, it was raining heavily.

Murong Xue's villa did not have an underground car park, there was only a parking house.

“It's raining, just wait!” Ye Xing said.

As if she had not heard, Murong Xue took big steps into the rain, letting the rain fall on her body and instantly soaking her whole body.

Looking at her like that, Ye Xing slammed his fist on the frame of the car.

What a fucked up fate!

After returning home, Murong Xue locked herself inside her room.

Ye Xing took out meat and vegetables from the fridge and cooked a dinner himself.

When he knocked on the door, Murong Xue did not respond.

At eight o'clock in the evening, Ye Xing went to knock on the door again.

"Xue'er, come out to eat, angry is angry, but you can't skip dinner!"

After shouting for a few minutes in a row, there was no response.

"If you don't come out again, I'm going to smash the door."

Still no response.

This silly girl wouldn't be able to think of anything!

Ye Xing took a step back and flew up and kicked the door directly.

Bang!

He was bounced out.

"This broken body, it's useless."

In another life, with this kick, the door would have to collapse.

Ye Xing climbed up, rushed over, and rammed hard on the door.

After a dozen of slams in a row, the door was finally broken open.

In the room, Murong Xue was lying on the bed, covered with the quilt, shivering.

Reaching up to her forehead, she touched it, and it was hot as hell.

The pajamas on her body were all soaked through.

"Idiot, sleeping before your hair is dry."

Murong Xue was physically and mentally exhausted, and she had gotten wet when she came back, so she didn't change her clothes for a long time between returning to her room, and when she changed her clothes, she went to bed before her hair was dry.

Ye Xing stripped her clean in three strokes.

"Don't touch me." Murong Xue resisted in a daze.

Looking at the scenery in front of him, Ye Xing sucked in a breath of cold air.

Throwing away the bad thoughts in her mind, she then ran to the wardrobe and helped her take out a new set of pajamas to change into.

She dried her hair with a hairdryer, then took out the fever-reducing medicine from the medicine chest and gave it to her.

Throughout the night, Ye Xing watched over her, not daring to sleep. When her fever subsided in the middle of the night, her clothes were wet again.

Ye Xing helped her change her clothes once more and was relieved to see her fever subsided and she fell into a deep sleep.

“A wounded woman is really terrible, with zero intelligence!”

At four or five in the morning, Ye Xing was so tired that she couldn't stand it anymore, and only then did she fall asleep on the dressing table.

Chapter 18

Early the next morning, Ye Xing woke up surreptitiously.

He stretched his back and then, the whole person jumped up.

Murong Xue was sitting by the bed, looking straight at him with eyes like Sadako.

“Honey, people scare people to death, do you know that.” Ye Xing patted his chest.

The fool's identity was exposed, and there was no point in pretending.

What is the essence of pretending to be a pig and eating a tiger, is that people think you are a pig, but in fact you are a tiger, this information difference is the cool point ah!

Now Murong Xue knows that he is not a pig, what's the point of pretending.

“Last night, my clothes were changed by you?” Murong Xue asked with a grim face.

“It was me who changed them, last night you had a fever and your pajamas were all wet, so how could I not change them.” Ye Xing did not deny it.

“Just change your pajamas, why did you even change my underwear?” Murong Xue gritted her teeth.

“The underwear is also wet.”

“No changing even if it's wet, you didn't go through my consent.”

“Come on, you're burning up to almost forty degrees, if you don't deal with it you'll burn yourself silly, I'm just fine here and you're turning silly, this is trying to play identity switch, huh?”

"Anyway, you're just not allowed to switch without my consent." Murong Xue cocked up her small mouth.

Ye Xing still wanted to retort, but thought better of it.

Those who argued with madmen were fools, those who argued with fools were madmen, those who argued with women were mad and foolish.

The fact that she had gone to bed last night without even drying her hair was a clear proof of that.

"Okay, I was wrong!" Ye Xing wimped out and looked down and asked, "Tell me, what do you want to do?"

"My body hasn't been seen by a man, you've seen it and you want to be irresponsible?"

"I'm negative."

"Then still divorce or not?"

Ye Xing didn't dare to reply.

He was really afraid that if he spat out the word leave from his mouth, Murong Xue would jump straight down from the third floor window.

Murong Xue suddenly took out her mobile phone, raised it in front of him and said, "Ye Xing, listen to me clearly."

Dialing out a phone number, soon the call came through.

"Grandma, I've made it clear in Khao Hu, I won't divorce Ye Xing, not for the rest of my life."

Without waiting for Old Mrs. Murong to reply, she hung up the phone straight away.

Then, he dialed another number and soon the call went through.

"Xue'er, you're finally willing to call me." On the other side of the phone, an excited voice came out.

"Lu Yuan, once again, I'm already married, it's impossible between us, I hope you won't disturb my life again in the future."

After dialing two times in a row, Murong Xue then put the phone on the table.

"Did you hear everything clearly?" She asked.

“Heard it clearly. Ye Xing nodded his head.”

“Then are you still going to divorce me?” Murong Xue continued to ask.

“No more divorce.” Ye Xing wimped out.

After hearing a satisfactory reply, Murong Xue then stood up, smiling like a flower.

“To tell you the truth, the reason why I didn’t go to the hospital to see you the other afternoon was because I was talking about a new artist. This artist was very promising and was not available in the morning, only in the afternoon, and we talked for three days in a row before we came to terms. It wasn’t what you think, that I went to meet with Lu Yuan.” Only then did Murong Xue explain.

“I misunderstood you.” Ye Xing’s brain was dizzy.

“Where does a big man in the hall get so jealous?”

Murong Xue said while walking into the bathroom to change her clothes.

Ye Xing wasn’t stupid anymore, he couldn’t change his clothes in front of him in the future!

Ye Xing sighed and walked to the window and looked at the world outside.

Where was the promised divorce?

What about the promised desperation?

A woman’s tears are really poison, the determination she had made yesterday had collapsed in an instant.

How could this be done in the future?

“Ye Xing, do you know how to cook breakfast?” Murong Xue asked.

In this world, there was almost nothing that Ye Xing could not do.

Having been reborn 1304 times, having experienced several dynasties, three streams and nine religions, from the officialdom down to the countryside well of the little people, what occupation had he not done?

“Will.”

Ye Xing went downstairs, walked into the kitchen, and in a few moments, the sound of knives cutting rang out.

Murong Xue finished washing up and stood at the kitchen door, looking at Ye Xing inside, stunned.

Ye Xing was cutting carrots, the knife was so fast that she couldn't see it, and the cuts were almost exactly the same size.

This was a skill that could not have been honed in more than ten years.

How did he do it?

Juice, fried eggs, steak and risotto.

Soon, two Western-style breakfasts appeared on the table, fragrant and steaming.

Murong Xue drank a glass of juice and took a bite of the burger, and her mouth was suddenly full of aroma.

In her entire life, she had simply never eaten anything so delicious.

As she ate, she looked at the man in front of her, and as she watched, her eyes moistened again.

A feeling of bitterness coming to an end was born.

Not to mention anything else, just this cooking skill alone, he was better than more than ninety percent of men in this world.

"What, is it not delicious?" Ye Xing asked curiously.

After all, being a chef was something he had done in the last, I don't know how many lifetimes, now it was all based on experience and his hand, it was hard to say if it was good or not.

"It was delicious, it made my eyes tear up." Murong Xue pulled out a tissue and wiped her eyes.

It's over, it's over, love it love it.

Sure enough, a man like me is like that glowing firebug in the darkness, reborn in whatever lifetime is so shiny.

One meal and she's excited like this. If other skills are discovered later, won't she be in love.

How could this be done?

“Where did you learn this cooking skill?” Murong Xue asked.

“I used to be at home and had nothing to do, so I watched cooking programmes all day.” Ye Xing explained casually.

“You can cook so well just by watching TV?” Murong Xue was a little incredulous.

“That’s what a genius is like.” Ye Xing put on a high-minded look.

“Stinky.” Murong Xue scolded.

Ye Xing was about to eat his breakfast when a familiar voice suddenly came from outside.

“Wow, what smells so good?”

A young girl rushed in from outside, breezy and wearing a school skirt, who was it if not Jiang Ruobing?

Jiang Ruobing was Murong Xue’s cousin, who went to university in Huaijiang.

She usually lives at school and only comes back on weekends, staying at Murong Xue’s house.

The burger in Ye Xing’s hand was just about to be stuffed into his mouth when his hand suddenly became empty.

Jiang Ruobing had already snatched it up, put it in her mouth and took a strong bite.

“It’s so delicious, even better than Kendra’s burger, cousin, when did you become such a good cook?”

Jiang Ruobing’s face was filled with an intoxicated expression, shaking her head with the look of having eaten a delicious meal on earth.

Ye Xing’s face went black!

She had snatched her own burger before she had even started eating it.

Even if she had snatched it, she should have at least said something!

Did she really think she was a fool?

“Ruo Bing, that burger belongs to your cousin’s husband, do you still have any manners?” Murong Xue hastily chided.

“Cousin brother-in-law, sorry, you don’t mind do you?” Jiang Ruobing made a face at Ye Xing.

“Don’t mind, eat up!” Ye Xing smiled skinily.

Looking at that smile of his, Murong Xue secretly screamed that it was not good.

“Be good, I’ll give you a lollipop to eat later.”

Jiang Ruobing pulled out a chair and sat down.

But she didn’t know that she sat down on the floor with her buttocks.

He was on all fours, on his back, and his skirt was turned up.

Don’t be rude, don’t be rude.

Ye Xing glanced at it and hurriedly looked away.