

Foolish Son 171-172

Chapter 171

Next, he pulled the old man's trousers up and took a look.

Due to the long period of paralysis, the right leg had atrophied so much that only skin and bones were left.

The whole leg, was not even half as thick as the left leg.

Ye Xing took out a row of silver needles from his body.

He had carried the silver needles with him since he had helped save Blood Rose last time.

Next, he pulled out the silver needles one by one and stabbed down the old man's leg like lightning.

"Haitang, this friend of yours is good, this acupuncture technique is very good, much more skillful than those doctors your parents hired." Grandpa laughed.

He had never eaten pork. He had seen a pig run!

He didn't know how many people had stabbed this leg, and having seen more, he could gradually tell some of the highs and lows.

In a few moments, the old man's leg was stabbed with silver needles. Connected into a dragon like meridian.

"Grandpa, you try it, can't you move?" Ye Xing instructed.

Grandpa tried it and his right leg still did not respond.

"Young man, don't waste your mind, I can't cure this leg." Grandpa smiled.

He had long since let go of everything and didn't hold any hope at all.

"It doesn't make sense!"

Ye Xing stood up and thought for a moment with his chin propped up. He drew out a few more silver needles and stabbed them towards the old man's head.

After sticking eight silver needles in his head in a row, Ye Xing continued, "Grandpa, try again."

"Young man, don't waste ..... it in vain."

Before the words were finished, grandpa looked at his leg and could hardly believe his eyes.

"Grandpa, your leg can move." Haitang was instantly very excited.

"Really, it can move, my leg can move." Grandpa's voice trembled with excitement.

The leg that hadn't responded for decades could suddenly move, this feeling was no different from a pie falling from the sky.

"Ye Xing, can grandpa's leg be cured?" Haitang asked excitedly.

Grandpa's eyes were firmly fixed on Ye Xing's mouth, really afraid that he would say out of his mouth that he couldn't, that it was just a flashback just now or something like that.

"Of course I can, it's just a small problem. I was wondering just now how his leg couldn't move, that's because his leg has been out of control for so long that his brain has gradually lost its dominant response to the leg, so he used silver needles to stimulate the brain's divine disease, and it responded."

"Really?"

"You're not lying to me, are you?"

The grandfather and granddaughter spoke out at the same time, still looking a bit unconvinced.

"Healers are parents, how could I lie to people. It's just that. Grandpa's leg has been paralyzed for too long, the recovery time is rather long, if he wants to stand up, it will take half a month, and to walk it will probably take a month later." Ye Xing said.

"Haitang, did you hear that, grandpa's leg can be cured." Grandpa excitedly held his granddaughter's hand.

"I've said it all, grandpa you will definitely be able to stand up." Haitang was also very happy in her heart.

"Haitang, wait for Ye ....."

"Ye Xing."

"After Doctor Ye Xing has cured my leg, you must reward him heavily, don't be stingy." Grandpa exclaimed.

"No need grandpa." Ye Xing said.

"Yes, it's a must. As long as you cure my leg, I'm telling you, money, it's not a problem."

Puff!

Next to him, Haitang couldn't help but laugh.

"Haitang, what are you laughing at?" Grandpa asked, somewhat puzzled.

"Grandpa, he has a few times more money than Dad, do you think he will look at this small amount of money of yours?" Haitang laughed.

Grandpa looked at Ye Xing incredulously, his eyes widened.

"So it's a rich second generation, little old me is really embarrassed." He said awkwardly.

"Money is something outside the body, just enough."

Ye Xing squatted down and continued, "Grandpa. I will first use my luck to help you clear your blood clots and meridians, then I will apply needles continuously for a few days and take some herbs, and you should get better. Don't worry, I promise you, I will make you stand up."

Ye Xing twisted the needle and began to spin it up, stimulating the other party's meridians.

The next moment. He had a thought in his mind.

Why didn't he try to use his internal qi to force through his meridians?

In the past, when he was reborn, Ye Xing had not cultivated internal energy since he only had two years to live each time he was reborn.

This time, by chance, he found that he had entered the internal energy realm and had internal qi among his body.

Although he was still not sure if this internal qi was the true qi of internal energy, it was definitely useful.

Ye Xing began to condense his internal qi on top of the silver needles and then injected it in.

A moment later, a trace of black liquid flowed out from the silver needles, emitting a fishy smell.

Next, Ye Xing came one by one, and in a few moments, the ground was covered with black whirling blood.

That right leg, which was originally a little black. It began to redden and was not as stiff as before.

Grandpa touched the leg and found that the skin had elasticity, and he was thrilled again.

"This is the end of the day. A few more passes and it should be fine." Ye Xing stood up and wiped his sweat. "I originally thought it would take me a month to stand up, but now it seems that it should be even faster."

I didn't expect the addition of internal qi and acupuncture. So powerful.

In that case, one's medical skills would go to the next level.

"Let me help you wipe your sweat."

Haitang drew out a tissue and wiped the sweat on his forehead.

Ye Xing glanced at hers, only to see her eyes ducking, but not stopping, as if she was an ordinary friend.

This woman, what a delicate mind.

Doing things with principle and proportion, if it were any other woman, being looked at by him like this, she would probably blush, but she didn't at all.

"Haitang, let's eat here tonight!" Grandpa asked.

"I don't have a problem with it, I'm just afraid that Ye Xing isn't available." Haitang's eyes fell on Ye Xing.

"Then I'll try Granny's cooking." Ye Xing smiled.

The two of them walked out of the small house and headed outside.

This was the countryside, and there were many trees planted on both sides.

A pathway stretched all the way to the river.

"Ye Xing. Thank you." Haitang said.

“You don’t have to thank me, it’s just a hand up.” Ye Xing smiled.

As Haitang looked at him, inside her mind suddenly recalled the scene where he confronted her sister and had a conflict.

This man, she used to think that he had a domineering personality, but now it seemed that it was not so.

“Will it affect you if you have to stay here for the next few days?” Haitang asked.

“I’ll give Xue’er a call later. Just talk to her about it, the healer’s heart, it won’t be a problem.”

Ye Xing dialed Murong Xue’s number in front of her.

“Ye Xing, are you back yet?” The call had just been answered when the other side asked.

“Haitang, you talk to her!” Ye Xing handed the phone over.

Haitang took the phone and said, “Xue’er, this is Haitang, Ye Xing helped my grandfather to cure his illness, my grandfather’s leg ..... borrowed him from you for a few days, no problem, right?”

“Of course it’s no problem, I couldn’t be happier that he can help you.” Murong Xue smiled.

“Thank you, after a few days, I promise to return it to you intact.” Haitang smiled.

The two chatted idly for a few moments before Murong Xue hung up the phone.

From the phone call, it could be heard that Murong Xue still had quite a lot of trust in Haitang.

A woman like Haitang was a very trustworthy woman, both in terms of the first feeling she gave and the feeling she got after contact.

“I’m so envious of Xue’er.”

“Envious of her for what?”

“I envy her for finding a man as good as you, I’m not as lucky and almost got cheated on.” Haitang laughed awkwardly.

“By the way, is that guy still pestering you?”

“How dare she, my sister would get him killed.”

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Indeed, with a personality like Haitang’s, if that slag still dared to pester Haitang, getting him killed was a real possibility.

The two of them walked all the way to the riverside and stayed in the river for a few moments, almost to the time when the sun was going down, before they went back.

Ye Xing found that it was quite comfortable to stay with Haitang.

This woman was smart, wise and knew what she should and should not say.

Her presence did not make one feel under any pressure.

Suddenly. Inside his mind, the promise he made with Haitang before appeared.

Haitang said that as long as he would marry her sister, if he couldn't bring Rose to justice. She would be her lover.

Such a woman must be good as a lover, a very good choice for a lover.

When they returned, Grandma had already made dinner and the two were waiting.

"Little Ye, do you have a girlfriend?" Grandpa asked as they ate.

"Grandpa, Ye Xing is already married."

Guessing what grandpa was going to say. Haitang hurriedly said.

"Married at such a young age." There was a hint of disappointment in Grandpa's voice.

"It's good to be early." Ye Xing smiled and picked up the dish and took a bite. "Grandma, this rice tastes really good."

"Then eat some more." Grandma laughed.

After finishing the meal, Uncle Fu sent the two back to the city and dropped Ye Xing off at the entrance of a hotel.

"Ye Xing, when are you going to Grandpa's place tomorrow?" Haitang asked as she got out of the car.

"After breakfast!"

"How about I have breakfast with you tomorrow and then go over there?"

"No problem."

"Then I'll come and see you tomorrow morning at eight."

"Okay, by the way, don't tell your sister that in I'm in the provincial city, I can't stand her character."

When he thought of Qiang Wei, Ye Xing had a bit of a headache.

"No problem, see you tomorrow."

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Back home, Haitang just went up to the first floor and found her sister playing with her phone on the sofa.

"Sis, the sun is out in the west today, you're actually at home."

In the old days, 10pm was the time when her nightlife was out and she wasn't usually home.

"Didn't you say the flight was at noon, why are you back so late?" Rose asked.

"Went to see Grandpa, so I'm back late."

“Why didn’t you come with me when you went to see grandpa?”

“Wasn’t it because I was afraid you wouldn’t be available?”

“Grandpa called me just now.”

“Ah .....

Haitang’s eyes rolled for a moment as she walked behind her. Gently rubbing her shoulder, she laughed, “Good sister, I didn’t mean to lie to you, Ye Xing he didn’t let me say anything for fear that you would find him and I promised him that’s why I didn’t say anything.”

“Grandpa’s leg can really be cured?”

“Yes, when Ye Xing gave him acupuncture, grandpa’s leg could even move.”

“This guy, I didn’t expect such a high level of medical skill, grandpa’s leg was not fixed even after hiring hundreds of doctors.” Rose was very surprised.

“Yeah, I didn’t expect it either. He’s really good at healing.” Haitang sat down beside her before continuing, “When we were at the airport, there was an old man who suddenly had a myocardial infarction and he cured it easily. If it wasn’t for this incident, I wouldn’t have thought he was so good at healing.”

“Haitang, I can warn you, make sure you stay away from that scum.”

“Sister, Ye Xing, he’s not considered scum, right!”

“Climbing into my mother’s bed, I don’t know how many times he took advantage of me, and he still says he’s not a slag?”

Thinking about this matter, Qiang Wei was angry in her heart and said with a huff, “I think he must have done it on purpose last time. He was so bad at drinking the first time and put down in a few glasses, so he can be that good at drinking the second time?”

“Sis, it’s better if you don’t mention it, but when you do, it’s really yea.” Haitang nodded her head.

The first time Ye Xing drank in the provincial city, he was so drunk that he was extremely bad at drinking.

The second time. At the bar in Huaijiang, not only did he dry up three guys, he even dry up a female boozier like his sister, that’s a horrible increase in his drinking capacity!

“So, I dare to conclude that he definitely pretended to be drunk that night. I was definitely touched from head to toe by him. If I wasn’t still a yellow girl with my membranes still in place, he would probably have violated me.” Rose broke into a cursing fit.

“Sister, don’t be so disgusting, okay?” Haitang was a little embarrassed to hear that.

“He’s just a slag, a wolf in human skin. Be careful yourself, don’t be fooled by his appearance.” Rose warned very seriously.

“Don’t worry, sister, I will definitely keep a distance between me and him.” Rose nodded.

“Which hotel is he staying in?”

“He’s at ..... Sister. I can’t say.”

Given Sis’s character, she might run over there and make a scene.

“It’s okay not to say, let me come with you next year.”

“Sis. I beg you, stop it, okay?” Haitang was really afraid of her demonic sister and said urgently, “If you go over there, what if you offend him and he doesn’t treat grandpa, how will that be?”

“I’ll just go over and not say anything, okay?”

“I’ll have to ask Ye Xing.”

“If I don’t go, I won’t go, you think I love going.”

Rose grunted, bounced off the sofa and ran into her room.

A few moments later, she had changed into a bouncy outfit and came out.

“Sis, you’ve been to the bar again, can you drink less?”

“If you don’t go to get high when you’re young, you can’t even get high when you want to in your old age?”

Throwing down these words, Qiang Wei left in a breeze.

Looking at her back. Haitang sighed.

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Ye Xing had just finished taking a shower and came out from inside the bathroom when the WeChat voice rang.

He originally thought it was Murong Xue’s, but who knew it was Qiang Wei’s.

“Come out and get high no, there are many beautiful women, all styles.”

Inside the phone, this message popped up.

He was about to reply when another message rang. But it was from Haitang.

“Ye Xing, grandpa called sister, he knows you are in the provincial city, she wants to go with us to see grandpa tomorrow, is it convenient, if not I will push it.”

Reading two text messages, Ye Xing was also speechless.

How could their personalities be so different when they came from the same mother’s womb.

One was hot, the other was as quiet as water.

One liked to go clubbing and get drunk, while the other was positive and attended various positive energy meetings.

The only thing that was the same was that both were big beauties.

“No problem.” Ye Xing returned to Haitang.

“Not going, no luck, we’ll go see your grandfather together tomorrow.” He got back to Haitang again.

“Thank you.” Haitang returned.

“You’re welcome.”

As he was returning to WeChat, another WeChat popped up, but it was from Su Xiaoqiao.

“Have you arrived home yet?”

Ye Xing was about to reply when the video phone rang, it looked like Murong Xue’s.

A man, replying to four beautiful big beauties at the same time, ugh, it’s so hard for me.

Sure enough, being handsome just can’t be helped, when peach blossom luck comes, you can’t stop it.

“Hey, wife.”

Ye Xing connected to the video and brightly videoed up with Murong Xue. b

## Chapter 173

Eight o’clock the next morning.

A car pulled up in front of the hotel.

Ye Xing pulled open the car door and both sisters were inside.

The one driving the car was sister Chance.

“That, can you let me drive?” Ye Xing asked.

This Qiangwei, Ye Xing was a bit relieved, it felt like she was a random time bomb that would explode.

One unhappy moment and driving the car into the river might be possible.

“What, afraid to ride in my car?” Qiang Wei coldly snorted and said, “Don’t worry, our sisters’ lives are worth more than yours.”

“I just think that it’s better to let men do the hard work.” Ye Xing laughed.

“Fine, then you can drive!”

Qiang Wei pulled open the car door and got out, walked to the back of the car and sat down.

Ye Xing did not sit on it immediately. It was because the leather seats were still hot.

“I don’t have hemorrhoids, don’t worry about it.” Qiang Wei said without good grace.

Ye Xing laughed and did not reply.



After more contact, he had gradually understood this woman. I'm afraid that the reason she did this was to get her own attention!

Last night, she was showing it by sending a message over and asking herself if she was going out to get high.

If she hated herself, how could she possibly main ask herself out.

The three of them first found a place to have breakfast.

After breakfast, Ye Xing then found a big pharmacy and picked up a dozen doses of Chinese medicine before driving the car towards the suburbs.

Because of Qiang Wei's several provocations. Ye Xing laughed it off, and Qiang Wei was a bit dumbfounded by her inability to find an opponent.

It didn't take long for the three of them to arrive at Grandpa's house.

"Grandpa, we're here."

"Grandma, we're here."

The two women got out of the car and walked into the small house at the same time.

Grandma stepped out and welcomed them in.

"Where is Grandpa?" Ye Xing asked.

"Inside the courtyard, he's been excited all night and hasn't slept." Grandma laughed.

"When he gets really well and can walk, he won't feel any better." Ye Xing laughed.

A person who had been paralyzed for decades and suddenly could walk, this feeling was no different from a person who was too poor to open a pot and suddenly won five million dollars, it was strange that he could fall asleep.

When the three of them walked into the backyard, Grandpa was lying on a wicker chair, humming a Peking opera ditty with his eyes closed, in a relaxed manner.

"Grandpa, we've come to see you." Qiangwei said as she stepped forward.

"Yo, Qiangwei is here, and so is Haitang." Grandpa sat up.

"Grandpa. How's the leg feeling?" Ye Xing asked as he stepped forward.

"You see for yourself."

Grandpa wiggled his leg gently and smiled, "Look guys."

"Grandpa, your leg can really move yeah."

Although she had heard about it long ago, Rose was still shocked to see it with her own eyes.

"Grandpa, I'll help you with some more acupuncture."

Ye Xing took out the set of silver needles from his body and once again helped grandpa apply the needles.

The silver needles landed precisely on the major acupuncture points and meridians on the leg, and within a few moments, the leg was pricked with silver needles.

Then, he manipulated them one by one, using various techniques of acupuncture.

Even for those who did not know anything about medicine. When they saw this flowing operation, they knew that he was a master TCM practitioner.

A few moments later, all kinds of black blood flowed out of the silver needles, only that the colour was not as light as yesterday.

It took a full hour of operation before the black blood flowed cleanly.

Only then did Ye Xing stop and pick up some Chinese herbs that he had just picked up from the table.

“Grandma, these herbs three and a half bowls of water boiled into half a bowl of water, no need to reboil, after a while, you should be able to walk.” Ye Xiong said.

Grandpa and Grandma gave another round of thanks.

“You’re welcome, it’s just a hand up.” Ye Xing laughed.

The two of them went up to the first floor. There was a study on the first floor, which held a very a shelf with many antique playthings on it.

“Grandpa, you still like collecting antiques?” Ye Xing asked.

“It’s just a hobby, and I don’t know if it’s really real or not.” Grandpa said.

Ye Xiong looked at the antique shelf, where there was a whitened photo with none other than Grandpa on it.

Below it was written the name Zhao Jingu, and it seemed that this name. It was his.

“This is a photo taken when I was young, it’s still black and white, handsome then, right!” Zhao Jingu laughed.

“Handsome, really handsome.”

Just a bit worse than me, Ye Xing said secretly.

Next, Ye Xing was next to the shelf, circling around.

“You don’t even know how to identify treasures, do you?” Rose couldn’t help but ask when she saw that he looked like he had a good sense of style.

“I know a little.” Ye Xing returned modestly.

“You know a little bit of this, so I’m afraid you’re at the master level!” Haitang couldn’t help but laugh.

At first, he also said that he knew a little bit of medicine, and as a result, this little bit of medicine had cured his grandfather's leg that had been paralyzed for decades.

A disease that dozens of famous doctors couldn't cure. Let him cure it.

She guessed correctly that Ye Xing's level of treasure appreciation was really at the master level.

He had been reborn for over a thousand years, when he was first reborn. It was still the Ming Dynasty, and some of the so-called antiques were still made as he watched out with his own eyes.

How some antiques were identified, he knew better than anyone else.

"Fake it. I really don't believe you know everything." Rose was still a little unconvinced.

How could you be able to fight, know medicine, know astronomy and geography, and even know how to appraise treasures?

Some people don't necessarily do well even if they devote their whole life to studying one subject.

Was it possible for him to be this good?

Ye Xing laughed and did not retort, just watching from the shelf.

Unfortunately, Zhao Jingu was always a layman, the shelves were full of all imitations, and although they all looked quite ancient, none of them were good.

"Little Ye, how about these things, these are all plucked back by themselves, and some are left behind by folks' families, there are a lot of good things."

Zhao Jingu walked over with his walking stick and pointed at the things on the shelves and laughed.

"Grandpa. Antiques are a state of mind, I don't think it matters if something is real or fake, just look at it and like it yourself."

"Some people like something so much that they think it's real and love it, but then they know it's a fake and smash it in the blink of an eye. That's not liking, that's climbing. I don't think there's much point."

Ye Xing had seen too many people who had lost their families because of gambling on antiques.

There was also gambling on stones, it was also the same thing, everything was poor and one cut was rich, how many people's fate was between one cut.

"Little Ye, it's really good that you have such a state of mind at a young age." Zhao Jingu gave him a thumbs up.

"You're not young to have this state of mind, he has more money than he can spend, he can buy everything back with money, of course he finds it meaningless."

Rose couldn't help but open up her dislike again.

"You can't say that, in fact, money is good enough, why do you need so much?"

"You don't want it, give it to me!"

“You are not my wife, why should I give it to you.” Ye Xing asked rhetorically.

“Well, you’re all right, everyone has their own ideas.”

Seeing this, Haitang hurriedly came over and acted as a peacemaker, fearing that if they didn’t get along at the drop of a hat, they would get into another fight.

The two were chatting when suddenly a middle-aged man’s voice came from outside, “Old Zhao, are you home?”

“Hey, an old friend of mine is coming over, he’s a connoisseur of antiques.” Zhao Jingu laughed heatedly and shouted, “Old Liu, come up here!”

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A few moments later, a man in his fifties came up from downstairs.

The man was thin and thievish-looking, with eyes as small as green beans, which kept turning.

He was carrying a box in his hand, and when he came up, his eyes darted over the crowd.

“Yo, the two millennials are back, the older they get the more beautiful they are!” The man glanced at the sisters and laughed, “What a beautiful woman, she’s getting prettier and prettier.”

“Uncle Liu.”

“Uncle Liu, you’re here.”

Rose and Begonia greeted at the same time.

“And this is?” The man’s gaze fell on Ye Xing.

“Uncle Liu, this is Ye Xing. A friend of ours.” Haitang said.

“That’s a handsome looker, and those eyebrows are not simple characters at first glance.” The man gave Ye Xing a glance and praised him before continuing to ask, “Haitang. This is your boyfriend, right?”

“No.”

“Then it’s Chance’s.”

“No, he’s here to help my dad with his leg.”

“So he’s a doctor, not bad.” The man gave some casual praise.

The whole time, Ye Xing was watching this green bean-eye act.

There was a saying in ancient physiognomy: those with thieves’ eyebrows and rat eyes were mostly traitors, and with small bean eyes, they were especially scary.

This guy’s mouth looked like it was greased, so he was afraid that he had screwed Zhao Jingu for a lot of money.

“Ye Xing. This is Liu Qiang from the city’s appraisal bureau, he’s a big deal, he’s opened three antique shops in the city, he’s a connoisseur in the antique world, now I don’t know how many people have asked him to appraise their cultural relics, a big shot!” Zhao Jingu pointed at Liu Qiang and introduced him before pointing at Ye Xing and said, “Old Liu, don’t look at him as such a young man, he can cure my leg, I will be able to walk in less than half a month.”

“Really?” Liu Qiang looked at Ye Xing with disbelief.

Zhao Jingu gently moved his leg, “See, it can move, in some time, I will be able to go and sit in your shop.”

“What a congratulations, people can’t look like people!” Liu Qiang laughed.

“Old Liu, what goodies have you brought over today?” Zhao Jingu asked.

“Today’s is something good, wait.”

Liu Qiang gently placed the box on the ground and opened it, filling it with straw and a slightly yellowed ceramic bowl lying at the bottom of the box.

“An antique bowl from the Qing Dynasty, this is a good thing, I recovered it from a village house in Shanxi, take a look.”

Liu Qiang said as he handed the bowl over.

Zhao Jingu gently took the antique bowl over and looked at it.

“Talking about this thing. What a fate, that family actually used it to feed their dog, if it wasn’t for my sharp eyes, this thing would have been buried.” Liu Qiang laughed.

“It looks pretty good.” Zhao Jingu flipped it around and looked at it before asking, “How much did this come for?”

“I paid fifty thousand dollars for it, we are both old friends, so you can count some of the travel expenses for me, fifty-one thousand will do.” Liu Qiang said.

“It’s not expensive, I’ll take it.” Zhao Jingu was decisive and immediately agreed to take it.

He took out his mobile phone from his body and was about to transfer the money.

“We’re all so familiar with each other, take your time transferring this money! Your family is here. I’ll leave you guys alone and go first.”

Liu Qiang laughed lopsidedly, picked the case up and was ready to leave.

“Wait a minute.” Ye Xing suddenly shouted.

“Is there anything else?” Liu Qiang asked.

“Uncle Liu, many of these antiques of Grandpa’s are yours, right?” Ye Xing pointed to the shelves.

“Yes there are quite a few, acquaintances, I always have to bargain for old friends when there are good things!” Liu Qiang laughed.

“You’ve been a tough old friend!” Ye Xing laughed coldly.

“What does Doctor Ye mean by that?”

Feeling Ye Xing’s gaze on him, Liu Qiang withdrew a few steps, somewhat vain.

“Ye Xing, Old Liu is rather busy, so don’t disturb him,” Zhao Jingu said.

“Grandpa, he .....

“Didn’t you just say. Playing with antiques is all about mindset?”

Ye Xing looked at Zhao Jingu and saw that there was a deeper meaning in his gaze, so he stood to the side and said nothing more.

“Old Zhao, I’ll go first.”

Liu Qiang chuckled, before turning around and leaving.

After he left, Zhao Jingu’s gaze then fell on Ye Xing and asked, “You can also see that this bowl is a fake, right?”

“It couldn’t be more fake. The imitation workmanship couldn’t be worse, it’s a fake from a small workshop.” Ye Xing said back.

“What, a fake?” Qiang Wei almost jumped up and said urgently, “Grandpa, you know it’s a fake and you still accept it?”

Zhao did not respond to his granddaughter today, his gaze fell on Ye Xing and asked, “Then help me see, how many authentic pieces are on this shelf?”

“Grandpa, do you want to hear the truth or not?”

“But there is no harm in saying so.”

“All of them are fakes.”

At these words, Rose and Begonia beside her were all startled.

Although they didn’t know how much grandpa had spent on these antiques, they knew that the prices were high. Hundreds of thousands of dollars a piece.

For their Zhao family, they didn’t care about this amount of money, but it wasn’t nice to be pitched!

“Ye Xing, don’t talk nonsense if you don’t understand. Grandpa has spent millions on these antiques.” Qiang Wei said.

Ye Xing walked over to the shelf, took a ceramic vase off it and held it in his hand. He said, “This one here is also worth some money, although it is also an imitation, it is a Qing Dynasty imitation of the Ming Dynasty, so it is an antique anyhow, the others are all modern fakes.”

“Then how do you say that these are all imitations?”

Instead of being sad, Zhao Jingu looked at him with a smile.

“There are different techniques used in imitation antique workshops in the South and the North, and these are all from the North, so if you look at the materials used, they should be from the same workshop. Buy workshop products also do not get a few more workshops, really drunk.” Ye Xing was also speechless.

“Grandpa, is it true what Ye Xing said, that all these are fake?” Qiang Wei was a bit disbelieving.

“Yes, all of them are fake, only the one in Ye Xing’s hand is worth something.” Zhao Jingu looked at Ye Xing with a smile. He continued, “Ye Xing, what do you think, how much is this ceramic worth?”

“If the market valuation, it should be around one hundred thousand, with a twenty percent upward fluctuation for normal transactions.”

Zhao Jingu laughed out loud and was very satisfied, “I really didn’t expect that you were great in medicine and this treasure appreciation ability was also so strong. I have several friends who play with antiques, all of whom are old pros, but they can’t tell if it’s genuine or not, but you can actually tell, and the valuation is so accurate.”

I don’t know how many years I’ve been alive.

Nowadays, these so-called antiques were all dishes fed to dogs in the countryside in ancient times.

“Know a little bit.” Ye Xing laughed.

“This slight understanding of yours is again at the master level.” Haitang couldn’t help but laugh

Not to mention anything else, just by the fact that Ye Xing had just turned around the shelf and saw that all the antiques were fakes, not many people could see that.

“Grandpa, you knew that Liu Qiang’s were fakes, why did you still buy from him, that’s not how you spend money!” Rose was a little angry.

## Chapter 175

“Chance, take it easy, listen to me.” Zhao Jingu narrated the story.

Only after Zhao Jingu’s explanation did the three of them understand.

It turned out that when he was young, Zhao Jingu had once engaged in tomb raiding, and he had made his fortune by digging up his first bucket of gold from tomb raiding.

“I had a friend, who was buried in a collapsed tomb in order to save me during a tomb raid.”

Speaking of this past incident, Zhao Jingu’s voice was full of sadness.

“Liu Qiang is the son of that friend of yours, right?” Ye Xing guessed.

“That’s right.”

Only then did the three of them understand why they knew that Liu Qiang had lied to him. Zhao Jingu was still willing to pay such a high price for his forgeries, so it was a disguise to help him.

“Grandpa, why don’t you repay him openly and honestly, aren’t you condoning him to cheat like this?” Haitang asked.

“You really think everyone in the antique world is a fool. As far as his level of taking imitations is concerned, don’t even try to cheat one of them.”

“Grandpa really has good intentions!” Ye Xing sighed.

“Another thing is that we are in this business, we are watched by many people and have offended many of them. When Liu Qiang’s father’s body was exhumed, there were already many people watching him, and I couldn’t help him openly for fear of being watched. I can only go and help him in disguise.” Zhao Jingu continued.

“It can also cover people’s ears and not let them know that grandpa is actually a big antique collector.” Ye Xing smiled faintly and changed the conversation, “Grandpa, I’m afraid you have quite a few real treasures in this house, right?”

“You are so clever, I like you more and more, come with me.”

With Ye Xing carrying him, Zhao Jingu went up to the third floor and stopped in front of a locked room, pulling out a key from his body.

“You two have been blessed by Ye Xing, if you hadn’t met a connoisseur, you both wouldn’t have had this blessing at all.”

After unlocking the door and pushing open the room, three tall shelves appeared in front of them, with countless antiques on them.

A fragrance unique to antiques came from them, an aroma that would excite those who knew about antiques to smell it.

Even if Ye Xing was already very light on anything, at this moment, his spirit still shook.

On the wooden shelves were vases, paintings and calligraphy, incense burners, small tripods, ancient jade, pottery and silver bowls. At a glance, it was a dazzling array of objects.

Although he hadn’t got it in his hands to appraise it yet, Ye Xing could almost tell with his naked eyes that all the antiques here should be genuine.

People outside thought that Zhao Gujin was an antique idiot, a bronze, but who knew to think that he was a king.

“You two stand still here, Ye Xing, come and take a look.” Zhao Jingu laughed.

“Grandpa, why should he be able to look and we can’t?” Qiang Wei was a little unhappy.

“Antiques have a spiritual nature, you guys can’t read them.” Zhao Jingu said.

“Grandpa is afraid that you guys are not careful with your hands. Break the antiques, these antiques can’t be bought with money.” Ye Xing said.

Next, he walked to the lower shelves and tasted them one by one.



“Western Zhou Chime, Long Letter Palace Lamp .....

“Xia Dynasty, White Jade Vase with Turned Heart and Lotus Seeds, Ancient Xiang Ruyi Covered Incense Burner .....

“Tang dynasty, bronze pot with eight treasures decoration, white porcelain phoenix-head vase, five-coloured floral oolong dish .....

On the wooden shelves, it was obvious that they were arranged according to dynasties, and every time he took out an antique, Ye Xing could quickly identify it.

Only some were unfamiliar to himself. Not knowing the origins, but one could probably guess.

The two sisters stood in the doorway, watching Ye Xing’s mouth utter a series of words they had never even heard before, and both of them looked baffled.

“Sister, why do I feel as if Ye Xing’s life has turned on?”

“It’s not a feeling, it’s simply open, I really doubt if he’s a reborn person in a novel.”

An average person spends their whole life. They would only be able to build something in one field.

Just like their grandfather, he was only a connoisseur in antiques and knew almost nothing in other fields.

He was good at business, martial arts, cooking, medicine, and now he could even appraise antiques.

And that was just what they knew, how many more skills they didn’t know was unknown.

He was only in his twenties, even if he had started learning from his mother’s womb, he couldn’t be this old and pushy!

“Awesome, awesome!”

Zhao Jingu laughed out loud. The more he listened, the happier he became, and walked over to discuss it with Ye Xing.

The two of them were very engaged with their eyebrows, sweeping the two sisters aside.

“Sister. Let’s go down!” Haitang said.

“Let’s go, it’s the same as listening to a wordless book.”

The two women couldn’t understand what they were hearing, and it wasn’t interesting at all.

Although these antiques were worth a lot of money. But with the value of their Zhao family in the provincial capital, they really didn’t put a batch of antiques to heart.

The two women sat downstairs for over an hour until it was time for lunch, and only then did they come from downstairs.

“Little Ye ah, he has that house locked all day, even I have never entered, if you had not come, he would have spared to open it!” Grandma laughed.

“A gentleman is good, you don’t know anything, what’s the point of showing it to you, don’t touch my treasure.”

“What treasure, it’s just some broken bowls and bottles, I don’t care to look at them!”

“You don’t know shit.”

The two old men began to dislike each other, but only with their mouths, not feeling any gunpowder.

It was happy dislike of the mouth.

“I feel that Grandpa is already someone else’s grandpa. We’re outsiders now.” Rose bristled.

When the sisters had been here before, Grandpa had treated them like treasures and circled around them.

Now, Grandpa didn’t even say a few words to her.

“Sister, resign yourself to fate, who made us not understand his treasures.” Haitang laughed.

The five of them were eating when suddenly a group of people walked in outside.

The visitors looked aggressive and did not look like good people at first glance.

At the head of the group was a man in a suit. A man wearing glasses.

Around thirty years old, his hair was combed so shiny that it could be used as a mirror.

“Zhao Bashi, you’ve made us look so hard!”

The oily-headed man said with a cold smile just as he entered.

“You’ve got the wrong person, there’s only Zhao Jingu here, not Zhao Bailiou.” Zhao Jingu said without moving a muscle.

“Don’t pretend, we’ve checked it out clearly, don’t think you can get away with it just because you’ve changed your name.”

The greasy-headed man walked over to the sofa and sat down, pulling out a cigarette from his body and preparing to light it.

“No smoking.” Zhao Haitang chided, she hated the smell of smoke.

Ta!

The lighter flicked up a flame and was about to light it.

Ye Xing grabbed a chopstick on the table and flung it out.

It hit the other party’s lighter impartially, and it fell to the ground.

“Get lost or don’t blame me for not being polite.” Ye Xing warned.

“Kid, do you know who I am, how dare you talk to me like that, are you tired of living?”

The oil-headed man was furious, stood up and barked, "Go on, show him some colour."

Immediately, two beaters came over, one left and one right, to pin Ye Xing down.

## Chapter 176

"No hands." Zhao Jingu stood up and drank, "If you don't leave, I'm going to call the police."

"Grandpa, sit down and eat, Ye Xing will take care of it." Qiang Wei didn't even look at those who came in with a straight face.

She knew best what kind of strength Ye Xing was, with him around, he could hold up against the sky falling down.

"This matter has nothing to do with Ye Xing ....."

"Grandpa, just sit down and watch the show."

Haitang stood up, walked to Zhao Jingu's side, and pressed him down. Laughing, she said.

Looking at the two women's appearance, Zhao Jingu looked at Ye Xing with a suspicious gaze.

This guy, could it be that he still knew martial arts?

The crowd was expecting it, so I couldn't even pretend!

Ye Xing had no choice. He had to stand up, walk over to the greasy-headed man and said, "Listen, I will only say my words once. I don't want to know who you are, nor do I want to know what kind of grudge you have with grandpa. From this moment onwards, you, including those around you, do not come within ten metres of Grandpa. Or else it won't be as simple as death, do you understand?"

Just as he finished speaking, Ye Xing slapped out his palm!

Dark energy was used!

Bang!

The man's body flew straight out, from the living room out of the hall door, then out of the courtyard door, and finally sat on his butt on the ground at the entrance.

All told, it flew out more than ten meters!

Next, Ye Xing's figure flashed, only to hear the sound of thumping coming from him.

Several of the oily-headed man's men were all slapped out, each one precisely passing through the two doors and falling to the ground outside, just like a stack of rogues.

Wow!

The group of men all spat white bubbles in their mouths, half unable to get up.

Ye Xing clapped his hands and returned to the table to find four people looking at him with bewildered faces.

Even Qiang Wei and Haitang were, both of them were equally very shocked.

The previous Ye Xing, although powerful, was only powerful, he was not yet able to slap a person more than ten metres away.

How did this guy's strength feel like he had scampered up like a plane ride.

"Ye Xing, you're a sect master?" Zhao Jingu asked in shock.

Inner Strength powerhouses were indeed known as Zong Shi in some places.

"Sort of, I just broke through not long ago and have a little bit of internal energy." Ye Xing said in a low tone.

"Would it kill you not to pretend?" Qiang Wei couldn't help but spit out.

There was a little bit of money. As a result, he could be rich.

Knowing a little bit of medicine, results in curing paralysis easily.

Knowing a little bit of antiques resulted in being more powerful than grandpa.

Now it was a little bit of internal qi .....

She was all but powerless to spit.

Ye Xing smiled awkwardly, picked up his chopsticks and said, "Eat, eat."

Zhao Jingu looked at Ye Xing, and the more he looked at him, the more he liked him, and suddenly put his chopsticks on the table and asked, "Ye Xing, are you really married?"

"Got a girlfriend."

"Then it means you're not married!" Zhao Jingu instantly became excited and pointed at his two granddaughters, "The two of them, you choose one, I'll take you as my granddaughter-in-law."

He had never seen such an outstanding man before. He was also so young and handsome, so today, no matter what, he had to snatch him up even if he had to.

"Grandpa, what are you talking about?"

"Grandpa, Ye Xing even has a girlfriend."

The two sisters said at the same time, although their mouths said so, their eyes could not help but fall on Ye Xing, with expectation.

"Can I have both of them?" Ye Xing blurted out.

As soon as the words left his mouth, he knew something was wrong.

Sure enough, the two sisters were staring, looking angry.

"I'm just kidding haha. Don't be angry, you guys know that I love to joke around." Ye Xing snorted, before his gaze fell on Zhao Jingu and said, "Grandpa, Qiangwei and Haitang are both good girls, both excellent, but I have a girlfriend and have been talking for a long time."

“You should seriously consider Haitang. She is a high achiever, returned from studying abroad, beautiful, quiet and understanding, the best to be a wife ..... Qiangwei can not want, but Haitang you really have to consider.” Zhao Jingu said very seriously.

“Grandfather, what do you mean, I am not your granddaughter is not it?”

Seeing Zhao Jingu elevate his sister and belittle himself, Qiang Wei was instantly upset.

“Qiang Wei, Haitang is indeed a bit better than you. Don’t interrupt.” Zhao Jingu interrupted her before continuing, “Ye Xing, Haitang grew up knowing how to read and write, and there are many men chasing her. She doesn’t see any of them, but in the neighbourhood next door, I don’t know how many people have proposed marriage to me.”

“Grandpa, you don’t have to say anymore.” Haitang was a little embarrassed by his words.

“Grandpa. In matters of feelings, you can’t force them.” Ye Xing hurriedly said.

If he had known that there would be such consequences afterwards, he would not have pretended to be a pussy, just call those people out and beat them up, don’t let Zhao Jingu see it.

There were risks in pretending, one must be cautious in pretending.

Zhao Jingu suddenly pulled out a green ancient jade from his body and held it in his hand.

“Take a look at this.”

He was a little reluctant and handed it over.

Ye Xing took the ancient jade and looked at it, seeing that the texture was extremely pure and it was all emerald green inside.

“This is a good thing.”

Ye Xing held the ancient jade and suddenly his mind moved.

He was shocked to find that there seemed to be something in the ancient jade, cool and seeping into his palm.

It was as if there was something within the ancient jade that resonated with the internal Qi inside his body.

“Grandpa. Where did this summer jade come from?” He could already tell that the jade came from the Xia Dynasty.

That was not the key, the key was the airflow on the jade that could resonate with his body.

Heaven and earth have spiritual qi that is hidden in everything!

Such a phrase suddenly appeared in his mind.

It was the very words that appeared in his mind, from time to time, as if they were a mantra engraved in his soul.

“This is a treasure I got in an ancient tomb and had it tested. It has a spiritual nature.” Zhao Jingu pointed to his face and said, “Look at me like this, I’m already seventy years old, doesn’t it look as if I’m only sixty, just because I’ve been wearing this jade on my body all the time.”

“So miraculous?”

“This jade can also nourish your face?”

The sisters’ eyes fell on the jade, all shocked beyond belief.

They too found their grandfather’s youthfulness somewhat surprising; an ordinary person who was paralysed and walked around less should age quickly.

However, Zhao Jingu was clearly different.

“This jade can give off an aura that is beneficial to one’s body, grandpa’s words are true.” Ye Xing nodded his head.

This was also the reason why internal energy experts were younger than their usual peers.

It was rumoured that some people who had achieved great internal energy could even return to their old age!

“How about this, this is good stuff, right?” Zhao Jingu asked.

“It is indeed good stuff.”

Compared to that, Ye Xing wished to know where he got this thing more than anything else.

“As long as you marry Haitang, this jade will be yours.” Zhao Jingu said resoundingly.

“Grandpa, can you stop saying that?”

Even if Haitang had a good heart, she could not help but feel her cheeks flush.

She couldn’t help but glance at Ye Xing from the corner of her eyes.

Ye Xing also glanced at Haitang, and their eyes met each other.

Haitang hurriedly withdrew her eyes, not daring to look at him, and raised her head.

“My sister, is no worse than Murong Xue, think about it!” Qiang Wei said in an unsalty manner.

## Chapter 177

“Grandpa, this jade is your amulet, how could I, a young man, want your jade.” Ye Xing immediately excused himself and continued, “But I’m curious, can you tell me where you got this jade from?”

This jade carried air currents on it that could resonate with his own body within, so it might have some origin with him, so he was curious to know the source.

“I got this jade from a large grassland in Outer Mongolia, there is a mountain there, called Hul Aye Mountain.”

Ye Xing made a secret note of the name, perhaps he might have the chance to go there in the future.

“Hey, what about your words I just said!” Rose reiterated once more.

Just now she asked Ye Xing. Khao did not consider Begonia.

“Qiang Wei, you know how much Xue’er has given for me, how can I abandon her!” Ye Xing said.

“Sister, why do you and grandpa love to mess around with each other. If you guys keep going on like this, we won’t even be able to be friends anymore.” Haitang couldn’t help but say.

Hearing her say it so seriously, Zhao Jingu and Qiang Wei didn’t say anything else.

After lunch, Zhao Jingu dragged Ye Xing to go antique tasting again, and it was not until the afternoon that the three of them left.

Before leaving, Ye Xing urged Zhao Jingu not to forget to boil the medicine!

When they returned to the hotel, it was already dinner time.

“You guys should go back first. See you tomorrow.” Ye Xing said after getting out of the car.

“Let’s have a meal together!” Rose said.

“Yeah, it’s dinner time anyway, let’s have a meal on the way!” Haitang also said.

“Alright, let’s have a meal together then!”

Zhao Jingu was not around, there was no pressure for him to eat with the two women, they were too embarrassed to force themselves to choose another one!

The three of them entered the hotel, found a private room and sat down.

Qiang Wei began to order, and a few moments later, a table of dishes was on the table.

As the three of them were eating, Qiang Wei’s phone rang.

“I’m going out to take a call.” Qiang Wei stood up and walked out.

Only Ye Xing and Haitang were left inside the box!

“Don’t take Grandpa and Sister’s words to heart, they are afraid that I won’t be able to get married, and they don’t even look at what condition I am in.”

Haitang coldly snorted arrogantly and raised her high head.

Unfortunately, the hint of a bitter smile did not escape Ye Xing’s gaze.

She was indeed on good terms, but how many men were worthy of her.

It was easy to find a priceless treasure, but hard to find a man who was in love.

How hard it was to find a man you liked!

Alas!

If only we could have a harem!

How wonderful it would be to have a harem of women with different styles and personalities!

“You’re right, a woman like you. I don’t know how many men are competing for them, so how can you not get married. I’m sure you’ll be able to find a man you like.” Ye Xing said.

The two of them chatted idly and respected each other, this feeling was completely different from when Qiang Wei was there.

.....

On the other side.

Haitang walked out of the box and went to the stairway, where a young man was waiting.

“Sister Qiangwei.”

Seeing Qiangwei coming over, the young man immediately handed over a bottle of red wine in his hand.

“Is it spiked yet?” Rose asked.

“It’s spiked, guarantee that you won’t wake up within two glasses, and you won’t wake up until you’ve slept for ten or eight hours.” The man patted his chest and assured.

“You can’t tell from the bottle, can you?” Rose held up the red wine. Look at the mouth there are no pin holes.

“Don’t worry good, the craftsmanship is first class, you absolutely can’t see it.” After the man finished, he asked with some curiosity, “Sister Qiangwei, this stuff is usually wanted by men, what do you want this stuff for as a woman, you wouldn’t fancy that woman and couldn’t tame it, come to this set, right?”

Everyone within this circle knew that the eldest miss of the Zhao family did not like men, which was why the young man asked such a question.

“Mind your own business, get lost. Wait for my call later.” Rose scolded, before turning around to leave.

“Wait a minute, you don’t want the antidote?”

Only then did Qiang Wei remember that he had forgotten to take the antidote.

Taking the antidote from the man’s hand, she then turned to leave.

Looking at her shapely back, the young man sighed and muttered, “Such a beautiful woman is actually curved, what a waste.”

Rose took the red wine. Walking into the box, she put it on the table.

“Sis, what’s taking so long to make a phone call, there’s not someone asking you to go clubbing again, is there?” Haitang asked.

“No more picking up today, quit.” Rose said as she called out, “Waiter, come here.”

Soon, a waiter came over and asked, “Miss, what’s your order.”

“Sober up the red wine a bit.”



“Yes.”

The waiter brought the open wine measure with the red wine bottle and woke it up.

“Sister, where did this red wine come from?” Haitang asked.

“A gift from a friend. It’s an authentic 82-year-old Lafite, it’s hard to get, drink two more glasses later.” Rose said.

The three of them chatted as they ate and soon ten minutes had passed.

Rose stood up. Picking up the red wine, she poured three glasses, one for Ye Xing and one for Haitang.

“It’s rare, I didn’t expect Qiangwei to pour wine for me.”

Ye Xing felt like the sun had risen from the west.

“You dislike me less. You’ll find more good in me.”

The three of them clinked their glasses and drank in one go.

After just a few moments of drinking, Haitang felt a little dizzy and went to the sofa and sat down, and soon passed out.

Ye Xing had just stood up when he felt his body go limp and fell to the floor as well.

“First step of the plan, success.” Rose snapped her fingers.

Next, she immediately pulled out the phone and dialed out.

In a moment, the young man from earlier appeared in the box.

“Crap, Sister Rose, you wouldn’t even spare your own sister, would you!” The man said.

“If you talk nonsense again, I’ll get you killed.” Rose scolded, before saying, “You carry him, I’ll carry my sister and go up to room 88.”

“Sister Rose. What are you trying to do, don’t make a big deal out of it.” The young man was a little worried.

“Cut the crap and do more work.”

The two men carried one on their backs upstairs and finally carried the two to their room and put them on the bed.

“Tired old lady.”

After putting down Haitang, Qiang Wei panted heavily.

The young man looked at the fainted Haitang, her cheeks were scarlet and indescribably delicate. He couldn’t help but gulp his saliva.

“What are you looking at, get the hell out of here.” Rose scolded.

“Sister Qiangwei take your time.”

The young man chuckled, before turning around and leaving.

He knew very well what kind of goods he was, women of this class were not something he could get his hands on, and it would be nice to make some money from them.

After he left, Qiang Wei walked over and locked the door behind her before she walked over to Ye Xing, kicked him and scolded, "Aren't you very proud of yourself, but you are still obediently at my mercy."

Being kicked by her, Ye Xing did not move a muscle, and looked like he was sleeping heavily.

"When I take pictures of you and send them to Murong Xue, see how you can still marry her."

"By then the rice will be cooked, and I'll see if you still give my sister her name."

## Chapter 178

Rose said as she moved them up and lined them up together and covered them with the quilt.

Then she clicked a few pictures.

"No, that doesn't seem convincing enough."

After thinking for a moment, Rose walked over and took off Begonia's coat, revealing a large piece of her white, clear, jade-like neck.

Then she walked over and took off Ye Xing's top again, before putting the quilt over them.

Both of them each showed their necks, so that it looked as if they had no clothes on.

Rose started to get ready for the photo shoot.

"Why don't you take your trousers off too. It's more convincing."

A sudden voice came out of nowhere, startling Rose.

She almost jumped up in her entire body and looked at Ye Xing who sat up as if she had seen a ghost.

"Aren't you ..... you ..... drinking red wine?"

"That's right. I drank it." Ye Xing laughed.

"Then how come you didn't faint?"

"I'm a doctor, if I can't even handle this bit of masked sweat, how can I still get along."

Ye Xing stood up with a smile and walked towards her, staring at him with a gleaming gaze.

"What do you want, don't come any closer."

Rose backed up repeatedly and soon found herself backed up against the wall, with no way out.

"Haven't you always wanted to film something for Cher to see. Shoot us both."

Ye Xing smiled as he walked over and pressed her against the wall, his body pressed up against the point.

“You’re warned, don’t mess around or I won’t be polite.” Rose said sharply.

“So what if you’re not polite, can you beat me?” Ye Xing laughed.

In her anxiety, Rose threw a knee.

Which knew that just halfway through the kick, it was caught by Ye Xing’s leg, making her unable to move.

“Do you know why I have always rejected Begonia, it’s because .....” Ye Xing looked at her with intense affection and said seriously, “It’s because I like you, not Begonia.”

Qiang Wei’s body trembled as she looked into his eyes.

Could it be that what this guy liked, was really himself?

Ye Xing’s mouth gently moved forward, and their faces got closer and closer, almost pressing together.

Already, they could feel each other’s breath.

“Close your eyes and enjoy this moment!”

Ye Xing’s voice seemed to have a magical power, as gentle as water.

Qiang Wei’s heart pounded and she instinctively closed her eyes.

She hadn’t thought at all that the script was not going at all as she had imagined.

Wasn’t it supposed to be him and his sister, how come it was suddenly him and herself.

What to do, what to do?

At this moment, she had completely lost the ability to think. Her mind was blank and she could only close her eyes.

Just as she waited, the other party’s face didn’t stick over for a long time, instead, she heard the sound of a harrumphing laugh.

“Zhao Qiangwei ah, Zhao Qiangwei, so you’re not bent at all anymore, congratulations, become a real woman.”

Ye Xing stepped back and looked at her with a smile on his face, smiling with mockery at the corners of his mouth.

It was only then that Rose reacted to the fact that she had been caught and instantly blushed very badly. Her face looked like it was overflowing with blood.

“Bastard, I’ll kill you.”

Her whole body pounced over, but unfortunately before she could pounce past Ye Xing, she was subdued by Ye Xing and pressed to the bed.

Just by her, she also wanted to make a move on herself.

Ye Xing snatched her phone over and looked at it, and found that the screen was locked.

“What’s the password?” He asked.

Just now Qiang Wei had taken quite a few pictures, he had to delete them, otherwise this woman would be in trouble if she sent them to Murong Xue.

“Don’t say.”

“Don’t say I’ll smash it.”

“If you smash it, you smash it .....

Bang!

The phone was directly smashed to the ground by Ye Xing, splitting in pieces.

The strike was very decisive and not at all ambiguous.

“The surname Ye. You .....

“You asked for it, if I didn’t treat you as a friend, it would have been more than just smashing the phone, I would have broken you.”

Ye Xing snorted coldly, let go of his hand, and pushed her onto the bed.

At this moment, he felt a fire running through his heart.

Whether it was the begonia in a daze, or the rose now. Both were extremely tempting to him.

Both women were stunningly beautiful bodies with different styles, each with their own characteristics.

He was afraid that if he stayed any longer, he would not be able to resist making a mistake.

With a light stomp, he stomped that phone to smithereens again, before Ye Xing pushed the room open and left with big steps.

Qiang Wei sat dumbly on the bed, seemingly still unable to react from what had just happened.

Just now, he had actually almost done that to himself.

However, he had actually put the brakes on midway.

“That bastard.” She cursed out loud.

Back in his room, Ye Xing rushed into the bathroom and took a cold shower, which suppressed the impulse.

He went back to the bed and laid down. Inside his mind, he couldn’t help but think of the scene just now again.

“I should have known that I had eaten this bitch just now, let’s see if she dares to be arrogant in the future.”

In that situation just now, Rose had obviously fallen, as long as she was willing. She could very well be his own woman now.

Unfortunately, he gave up!

Alas!

Pretend more, don't push early, and be a good man.

Ye Xing took out his mobile phone. Called Murong Xue and chatted for a while, before going to bed early.

.....

Early the next morning, Ye Xing's phone rang and it was Haitang calling him.

The three of them were having breakfast together inside the hotel.

"Strange, what happened to me last night, I felt like I was drunk during dinner. But I only had one glass of wine, how could I be drunk?"

Haitang was puzzled, not thinking at all in terms of being drugged.

Ye Xing glanced at Qiang Wei, only to see her eating her breakfast with her head down, as if nothing had happened.

"I guess it's because you're a poor drinker, I'm all right." Ye Xing laughed.

Haitang didn't think much of it, and after the three of them finished their breakfast, they went on to help Zhao Gujin with his leg.

"You guys go ahead, I won't go."

After what happened last night fell through, she was also molested by Ye Xing. Qiang Wei really did not have the face to hang around Ye Xing.

At this moment, Ye Xing, who kept smiling and looking at her, made her stay like a mannequin.

What a way to steal a chicken.

For the next two days, Ye Xing, accompanied by Haitang, went to Zhao Jingu's home to help him with acupuncture and blood.

After the fifth day, all the meridians in Zhao Jingu's leg were the same, and all that was left was to slowly recover.

Ye Xing left a batch of Chinese herbs behind. He told him that if he took them slowly, he would get better.

After giving some instructions, Ye Xing then left.

In the provincial city, he had stayed for five days, counting the time he spent in Shangtianhai City, he had not seen Murong Xue for a long time.

This afternoon, Haitang sent him to the high-speed railway station to catch a train.

In Haitang's gaze, Ye Xing saw the reluctance, but there was no way, one man could not marry two women, and it was impossible for a woman as good as them to go and be his lover, so even if there was affection between the two of them, they could only put it in their hearts.

It was already late afternoon when they took the high speed train back to the station.

Murong Xue drove to pick him up at the entrance of the high speed train station, the two had not seen each other for almost ten days.

"Wife, long time no see, did you miss me?" Ye Xing smiled after getting on the car.

Chapter 179

"What's the use of me thinking about you, you don't think about me." Murong Xue hummed.

"I don't miss you, I think about you day and night, I can't wait to fly back to your side." Ye Xing laughed.

"If you really wanted to, you would have wandered until now, do the math, how many days has it been?"

"I stayed in the provincial city to help Zhao Jingu with his illness, but it was all with your consent, and now you're relying on me." Ye Xing had a bitter face. Pretending to be aggrieved, he continued, "You don't know how much I miss you, I want to come back every day. Originally Zhao Jingu had to be treated for more than a week, and I came back in five days."

"What about his leg, will it be alright?" Murong Xue asked urgently.

"It should be fine, I left the medicine for him, it's just a slower recovery."

"Why didn't you leave it for two more days, it's not just these two days. What if his leg doesn't heal?"

Looking at her anxiously, Ye Xing couldn't help but secretly laugh, but he dared not show it and said, "That's all you blame me for coming back late, two more days later, you dumped me what to do."

"I was just joking, why do you take it seriously."

Murong Xue started the car, the two had a chat.

"You didn't make a mistake this time out, did you?"

Murong Xue finally managed to ask the question she cared about.

"Do you want me to raise my left hand and swear, or do you want me to swear with my right hand?" Ye Xing asked with a smile.

"Not joking with you, I'm serious." Murong Xue said, sighed and said quietly, "If you really make a mistake, I'll accept it, who let this body of mine become like this."

She could accept it?

Ye Xing was instantly secretly happy, didn't that mean he could have some stories with Su Xiao Qiao in the future.

Nope!

There was a pit.

Ye Xing glanced at Murong Xue and saw a cunning flicker in her gaze.

At that moment, he understood, so she was setting herself up.

Women, ah, were all cunning creatures.

“Wife. Don’t worry, if I can’t touch you, then I’ll be an old virgin for the rest of my life.” Ye Xing grabbed her right hand and said softly, “Liking someone is on a spiritual level, it’s divine intercourse, as long as we can be together it’s enough, it doesn’t matter if we can fap.”

Although I didn’t know if he was telling the truth or not, at least it sounded comfortable.

At that moment, suddenly her phone rang.

Pressing the answer button. Luo Xiaoyun’s voice rang out from inside the car.

“Xue’er, where are we going for dinner tonight?” Luo Xiaoyun asked.

“Ye Xing is back, we are planning to go out for dinner, why don’t you come along?” Murong Xue asked.

“Sure, where?”

Murong Xue had just wanted to casually talk about it, but she didn’t know that Luo Xiaoyun had immediately agreed.

This BFF, couldn’t she hear that she was being polite?

“We haven’t thought about it yet, Ye Xing, what place do you want to go for dinner?” Murong Xue asked.

“Whatever!”

Next. After a twenty-minute long discussion, the two women finally decided to go for western food.

A new western restaurant had opened nearby and it was quite authentic.

When they got there, the two of them had just been seated for a few moments when Luo Xiaoyun arrived in a breezy hurry.

She was wearing a loose fitting dress, but she still couldn’t stop her hot body.

“Luo Xiaoyun. Get a boyfriend, so you don’t have to be a light bulb next time you come over for dinner.” Ye Xing said.

“Ye Xing, don’t talk nonsense, what light bulb?”

Murong Xue hurriedly shouted at him, this guy was talking too much without looking at the occasion, how embarrassing for Luo Xiaoyun to hear that!

“How much time can we disturb you guys with a meal, don’t be so stingy, okay.” Luo Xiaoyun gave Ye Xing a blank look.

“I’m just kidding, don’t take it seriously, I’m actually concerned about your lifelong matters. I’m afraid you won’t be able to get married.” Ye Xing laughed.

“With my condition I won’t be able to get married, you’d better take care of yourself!” Speaking to this point, Luo Xiaoyun’s words changed. Said: “Good for you, running to Tianhai to pick up girls and getting involved with a jade star. How’s the taste of an actress?”

“By the way Ye Xing, I forgot to ask you, how did you and Cheng Yulin meet?”

“How would I know a big star like that, she is a new generation female jade star, how could a mere mortal like me know her?”

The photo Murong Xue sent over that day, which Ye Xing had studied, only showed the two standing together and not communicating.

“What was that photo about?” Murong Xue continued to ask.

“A matter of angle, or unintentionally in the same frame.”

In order not to let Murong Xue worry too much, he decided it was better not to admit it, to save her from worrying too much.

One Yang Xiaoqiao already made her feel insecure, and another Cheng Yulin. She wouldn’t even be able to sleep properly.

“Really, so what’s this about?”

Luo Xiaoyun picked up his phone, the screen was facing him, and on it was the very picture of him and Cheng Yulin in the same frame.

Not only were they in the same frame, there was an exchange throughout.

This woman, where did she get the photo?

“Ye Xing. No lying.” Murong Xue said seriously.

Ye Xing took a look at the photo and knew there was no way to lie low, so he said, “Yes, I do know her because she knows Xiao Qiao. But only know each other, we have spoken less than ten words combined, not much friendship at all.”

“Then why did you lie to me just now?”

“I was just afraid that you would misunderstand, the other party is a jade star, so good, I was afraid that you would think wrong.” Ye Xing explained.

“The clearer you are, if you don’t have a ghost inside you, why would you lie to me.” Murong Xue hummed.

“I really don’t know her well .....

Before Ye Xing could finish his words, WeChat rang.



Luo Xiaoyun had sharp eyes and glanced at his phone and found that Cheng Yulin's name was written on it.

"Cheng Lilin's WeChat." Luo Xiaoyun said in a hurry.

"What are you talking nonsense about?" Ye Xing hurriedly took the phone over and put it under the table.

"Bring it." Murong Xue stretched out her hand.

"Wife, don't listen to Xiaoyun's nonsense, how could I have Cheng Yulin's WeChat."

Ye Xing said while tapping on Cheng Yulin's dialog box under the table and started to blindly delete it up.

"Bring it." Murong Xue said again.

After deleting it, Ye Xing handed the phone over and said with a straight face, "Why don't you believe it!"

Murong Xue took the phone and looked at it, asking, "Where is the WeChat just now?"

"The one just now was the sound of an advertisement, where's the weibo." After saying that, Ye Xing looked at Luo Xiao with an irritated face and scolded, "Don't always provoke the feelings between us as a couple, I won't invite you to dinner next time."

"Don't think I don't know that you just deleted WeChat with your hand under the table." Luo Xiaoyun said.

"Who deleted it, if I say no, no." Ye Xing resoundingly said.

Murong Xue looked at her phone for a moment and could not find any evidence, so she had to give up.

She handed the phone over and suddenly the phone rang, it was an unfamiliar phone number.

Picked up and pressed the speakerphone button.

"Ye Xing, I'm Cheng Yulin, why did you delete my WeChat?"

Cheng Yulin's voice came from the other side of the phone.

The two women's eyes, at the same time, fell on Ye Xing.

## Chapter 180

Pretend, I'll see how you can still pretend.

Sly, let's see how you can still be sly.

Such thoughts were revealed in the gazes of both women.

In a flash, countless thoughts flashed through Ye Xing's mind.

In the end, all the thoughts converged into one idiom: die to the end.

“Who are you, did you call the wrong number?” Ye Xing said without changing his face.

There was a silence on the other side of the phone, and Cheng Yulin seemed to understand instantly.

“Sorry, I have the wrong number.” After saying that, the phone hung up.

Sure enough, making friends with a woman with high emotional intelligence was just comfortable.

“What a world. Cheating is pretending to be a big star, and Cheng Yulin, why don’t you say you are Guan Xiaotong?” Ye Xing couldn’t help but curse.

The two women shared a similar glance, both from within each other’s gaze. Seeing the same thought.

This guy was too good at sophistry!

The two women were not fools, so how could they believe his bullshit.

“You said she called the wrong number, how could the other party know your name?” Luo Xiaoyun asked.

“Liars nowadays have a lot of tricks, not to mention knowing names, they even know how old you are, where you live, and even what your three circumferences are.”

Ye Xing said, while looking at the circumference of her three circumferences which was the most interesting to men. Mentally, he was guessing at the figures.

“Where are your eyes looking at?”

Luo Xiaoyun’s face instantly darkened and said to Murong Xue, “Xue’er, do you still care whether or not he spies on your bestie’s boobs in public.”

“Which of your eyes saw me staring at your boobs, not to mention that you are wearing clothes, even if you are naked, I won’t look, I am very dedicated to my wife.” Ye Xing looked like a decent gentleman.

“Why didn’t I realize before that you are so shameless?” Luo Xiaoyun couldn’t help but curse.

To deal with a woman like you, is it possible not to be shameless?

You’ve come over here to be a light bulb, ruining the two of us’ world, and you’re even making things difficult for me.

It’s good that I didn’t beat you up.

“Each other, a little weaker than you.” Ye Xing arched his hand.

“You .....

“Will you guys stop arguing, as soon as you meet.” Murong Xue even stopped it.

She was really afraid that if the two of them continued to argue, it would evolve into the same relationship between Ye Xing and Qiang Wei again.

Soon, the western food came up, beef steak, pasta, fruit salad, and caviar.

Ye Xing was about to eat when suddenly there was a pain under his foot and someone was kicking himself.

Such a small action, naturally, would not be done by Murong Xue.

Ye Xing glanced at Luo Xiaoyun and saw her lowering her head to cut the beef steak. A look like nothing was happening.

I endure.

Immediately, another kick came and kicked him on the calf, which hurt even more than just now!

Uncle can tolerate it, but sister-in-law can't!

He quietly put two silver needles on his foot.

Luo Xiaoyun was so proud of herself that she felt that Ye Xing was justified and didn't dare to retort, so she kicked again right then and there!

The next moment, she jumped up in pain as a whole, and her thigh hit the table, causing her to wince in pain, and the whole table was almost overturned.

"What's wrong, Xiao Yun?" Murong Xue said urgently.

Luo Xiaoyun was in so much pain that tears were coming out of her eyes. Looking at her white and slender thighs, they turned red and finally black as fast as the naked eye could see.

"There was something crawling on my leg just now, I thought it was a rat."

Luo Xiaoyun didn't dare to complain, after all, she was in the wrong.

"Let me see."

Murong Xue took a look at her thigh and found that it was blackened, it seemed to have hit it pretty hard.

"Ye Xing, go buy a medicinal wine and come over." Murong Xue hastily ordered.

"It's just a bump, does it hurt so much, you've become a policeman and you're still so fragile."

Ye Xing skimmed his lips and reluctantly stood to come.

"I'm fine. There's no need to buy it." Luo Xiaoyun stretched her legs under the table, tears welling up in her eyes.

"Xiaoyun, it's all banged up and black ....."

"I'm a cop, I'm not that fragile." Luo Xiaoyun snorted coldly, her character was stubborn.

Ye Xing sighed, stood up, walked to sit next to her and said, "Let me take a look."

"No need."

"Stick your leg out." Ye Xing bellowed angrily.

His voice was heavy. It was completely devoid of the playfulness from earlier, and his voice had a tone that was not to be denied.

Luo Xiaoyun actually involuntarily stretched her legs out.

As it was summer, Luo Xiaoyun was dressed in cool, short trousers.

Women who often worked out had good physical qualities, and with Luo Xiaoyun being a police girl, these legs didn't know how many men they would charm.

What beautiful legs, I don't know which son of a b\*tch will be cheap in the future.

He threw away his bad thoughts, put his hand on her thigh and touched it.

"What are you doing?" Feeling the touch on her thigh, Luo Xiaoyun was instantly anxious.

"Don't move, do you hear me?" Ye Xing drank.

Murong Xue saw him touching Luo Xiaoyun's thigh. She was also a little upset, but seeing that Ye Xing's face was serious all the time, she could not say anything.

After touching a few times and having a little bit of hand addiction. Only then did Ye Xing secretly transport his internal qi into his palm, which penetrated through the skin and into the bruise.

The reason why the bruises were painful was because of the bruises produced. Soft tissue injuries, as long as the bruised blood was allowed to dissipate, it would be fine.

Luo Xiaoyun only felt a burst of heat on the injured part of her leg, and the pain slowly disappeared.

It was good to be a doctor, to be able to mooch openly and honestly.

After healing, Ye Xing touched it twice more, before standing up.

"Try it, does it still hurt?"

Luo Xiaoyun had actually stopped hurting just now, and she even understood that he had ended up touching twice to earn himself a bargain.

But what could be done about it, one could only eat the dumb loss.

"It doesn't hurt anymore." Luo Xiaoyun said back without good grace.

She didn't even bother to say thank you, it was a big loss after being touched for so long.

Murong Xue took a look at the bruise, and sure enough, the bruises were all gone, restored as normal. She could not help but secretly admire.

"Ye Xing, I didn't think you were so good at healing, why didn't I hear you say that before." Murong Xue sighed.

She found that the more she got along, the more powerful this man was, the more he could manifest.

"Your husband is powerful in many ways, you will know later." Ye Xing laughed heatedly.

Looking at his look, Murong Xue knew that he was thinking wrongly again and that there were words in his words.

Luo Xiaoyun was not a fool. How could she not hear it and not bear to hear it anymore.

"I'm full, I'll leave first." She stood up.

"You're full so soon?" Murong Xue asked.

"I ate too much dog food, it's hard to hold up my stomach." Throwing down these words, she left with her long legs.

Was it the stomach that was hard to bear, or the heart that was hard to bear!

Ye Xing wanted to flirt a lot, but he didn't dare to say this, because after saying it, there might be serious consequences.

The fact that Luo Xiaoyun was interested in him was just his guess, God knows if it was true.

What if it was just him making a fool of himself?

After dinner, the two of them went to the shopping mall for a while before going home.

At night, when the two of them were lying in bed, Ye Xing put his hand on top of Murong Xue's small belly.

Now that he had a not-so-weak Yuan Qi, he was able to detect it!

Sure enough, inside Murong Xue's small abdomen, he detected an icy cold aura.

"Damn it, Shangguan Lan, that b\*tch."

Ye Xing lay dishevelled on the bed, angry and helpless.

Outside, there were flowers all over the mountains, each one so delicate that he couldn't even touch them himself.

How can I live if I can't even touch the flowers at home?

Will I die of suffocation in this life?

Chapter 181

"Honey, do you want me to help you in other ways ....." Murong Xue felt a little guilty.

As a wife, she still felt very guilty for not being able to fulfill her duties as a wife.

"Wife, didn't I tell you that our love is spiritual and above everything else." Ye Xing said.

"Thank you husband, let's have a platonic change of love." Murong Xue was touched.

Fuck Pat Latour!

"Baby, I will definitely find a way to cure you." Ye Xing patted her shoulder and said comfortingly.

Since he knew that he could not do it, Ye Xing gradually found that his desire was not as strong. At that moment, he hugged her and fell asleep.

The next morning, Ye Xing woke up early and went to his study to recite the scriptures.

Reciting the Sutra of the Three Worlds of Cause and Effect for half an hour every day had become his faith.

This lifetime. Although he had unblocked the memory fragments, he still did not dare to guarantee that he would not die.

The Buddhist sutra had become his spiritual faith.

After reciting the sutra, Ye Xing closed his eyes and let himself enter that chaotic space again to see if the second memory fragment had opened.

He had a premonition that after unsealing the second memory fragment, it was highly likely that he would be able to heal Murong Xue's sealed body. Then he would be able to live a sexually blessed life.

Unfortunately, the second memory fragment remained grey and unopened.

In desperation, Ye Xing had no choice but to come out of the Chaos Space.

He opened his eyes and prepared to go downstairs to cook breakfast, and found that Murong Xue had also gotten up and was making breakfast.

"Let me do the breakfast from now on, that's what a wife should do." Murong Xue laughed.

Ye Xing wrapped his arms around her from behind and gave her a kiss on the cheek before he went upstairs to pack the clothes used for the gym.

At this moment, WeChat rang and someone added himself as a friend.

He looked at it and found that it was Cheng Yulin who was adding him.

Being a thief, Ye Xing locked the door behind him before agreeing to the friend request and then changed his name to the other party.

Immediately, the video call rang.

When he picked up, it was a gym, and Cheng Yulin, who was wearing tight gym clothes, was looking at the screen with a sweaty face.

"What happened yesterday, why did you delete me?" Cheng Yulin asked.

Growing up, she had never been deleted from WeChat before, and her heart was hurting.

"Ugh, don't mention it. The withdrawal of lies went too far."

In order not to let her misunderstand, Ye Xing helplessly told her what happened yesterday.

"It's just friends, it's not like you did anything unseemly, why are you so scared?" Cheng Yulin couldn't help but laugh.

"I just don't want her to misunderstand, you know how much a jade star like you can kill a man, I just don't want her to think wildly?" Ye Xing explained.

"Do I have a killing effect on men? Why do I feel that it doesn't have any killing power on you at all." Cheng Yulin laughed.

"There must be, I just kept resisting and I almost suffocated my internal injuries." Ye Xing laughed.

"You are so handsome, rich, and have such a sweet mouth. You must have attracted too many pretty girls and your girlfriend is not at ease with you." Otherwise, Cheng Yulin really could not think of why Ye Xing would not dare to admit that he was friends with her.

"I haven't messed with any girls, I'm pure!"

"This I really believe, Su Xiaoqiao loves you so much, you actually all ..... have not violated her, which means you are quite reliable as a man."

When she said this, Cheng Yulin was quite serious.

"Xiao Qiao is a good girl, I don't want to break her heart." Ye Xing sighed.

Talking about Su Xiao Qiao, his heart was a little empty again.

Although now, he was surrounded by so many beautiful girls. Many of them had good feelings, but the only one he felt ashamed of was Su Xiao Qiao.

Su Xiaoqiao loved him so wholeheartedly and against all odds, but he could not give her any assurance.

"If you don't want to break her heart, why can't you accept her?"

"I already have Xue'er."

"She said she didn't mind not having a name ....."

"I do mind."

Ye Xing interrupted her and said seriously, "I think that if you can't give a woman a commitment, you shouldn't have a relationship with her. You know very well. Once a woman has had intimate contact with a man, it is very difficult to forget again, especially in a case like Su Xiaoqiao's."

"You still don't understand women very well, once a woman likes a man, she will do whatever she can. Even if they know that there is no result, they are still willing to fly to the flame. There's a saying I believe you've heard before: it's no longer about the longevity of the world, it's only about what you once had, I think you should still accept her." Cheng Yulin said.

"A husband can't have two wives, you know that too."

"Who says you can't, there are plenty of foreign men with two wives, with your financial resources, you can totally buy an island and live there. Or emigrate to a country in the world where polygamy is legal and build a palace of your own. Even in China, as long as you don't register your marriage, I don't think it's a big deal to be with a few women. As long as you are willing to do so, no one cares."

“Cheng Yulin, you are teaching me to be a slag, if I turn out to be bad in the future. You’ll have to be responsible.” Ye Xing couldn’t help but laugh and scold.

“A man who goes out of his way to pursue a few women in order to get a woman’s body is called a slag. Your kind is the kind of woman who takes the initiative to fall in love with you, that’s not called a slag, that’s your own personal charm.” Speaking here, Cheng Yulin sighed before continuing, “I really envy Su Xiaoqiao, she met a man she can pursue regardless, she’s so lucky.”

“What’s wrong with Xiao Qiao?” Hearing this from Cheng Yulin, Ye Xing felt that something was not right.

“Su Xiao Qiao broke her contract with the company, she broke it unilaterally and compensated for the sky-high breach of contract. There was also a portion of the money she didn’t have enough, I lent it to her. To put it simply, she now has nothing left, and all her previous efforts have been wasted.”

“Why is she so stupid?” Ye Xing said sharply.

“Ye Xing, she has given so much for you, if you don’t accept her again. You are really the scum.”

“Where is she now?”

“She has been back to Huaijiang for a few days, hasn’t she looked for you?”

“Cheng Yulin, thank you.”

Ye Xing hung up the phone and immediately dialed Su Xiaoqiao’s number, and soon, the call was answered.

“Ye Xing, good morning .....

“Xiao Qiao, where are you now?”

“At home in Tianhai. Just woke up and am getting ready to get up .....

“Where are you?” Ye Xing repeated the question.

“Yu Lin told you, she’s really nosy, tell her not to say anything.”

“I need to know where you are, now, right now, send the location over.”

After saying that, Ye Xing immediately hung up the phone.

Soon, Su Xiaoqiao sent a location over.

Ye Xing picked up his car keys, left the room with big steps and went downstairs.

He walked into the kitchen and gave Murong Xue a hug from behind.

“Wife, I’m sorry ....., I have to go out for a while for something urgent, I won’t eat breakfast.” Ye Xing said guiltily.

“If you have an emergency, go ahead, what’s sorry, be careful.”

Murong Xue thought he went to do something big and admonished.



After giving her a kiss on the cheek, Ye Xing then left with a big stride.

Half an hour later, Ye Xing was at the door of a hotel room and rang the doorbell.

The doorway opened and Su Xiaoqiao stood inside, looking at her intensely.

Ye Xing walked in, kicked his foot back to close the door behind him, picked her up in one hand, took three steps and put her on the bed.

## Chapter 182

An hour later.

Ye Xing sighed as he looked at the clothes scattered on the bed in his room and the splash of bright red on the bed sheets.

It was finally time to be a slag.

Su Xiaoqiao snuggled into his arms, a happy smile on her face.

“Are you hungry?” Ye Xing asked.

“Mmmmmm.”

Su Xiao Qiao nodded her head like a chicken pecking at rice.

“Then let’s go down and have breakfast!”

“Don’t want to go, you brought it back to me, can’t walk.”

Ye Xing couldn’t help but laugh dumbly.

“What are you laughing at, it’s all your fault.”

Su Xiaoqiao’s face was full of shyness and she curled up her small mouth and said, “I’m warning you. You have to be responsible for me.”

“I will definitely be responsible for you.” Ye Xing nodded his head.

It was enough for two people to truly love each other, what did they care about the world’s eyes.

Big deal, just like what Cheng Yulin said. Buy an uninhabited island and build a palace to live in.

“I want you to marry me.” Su Xiaoqiao said.

“Ah!” Ye Xing was startled.

Didn’t we agree that we didn’t care about the name, just be together?

This couldn’t be a set up, could it?

In Ye Xing's mind, instinctively jumped to the dogged drama inside the drama, some scheming girl in order to get the male lead. They try to get into bed with the male lead, and then the female lead finds out and is heartbroken, and in the end they don't get together.

Puff!

Su Xiaoqiao couldn't help but laugh and said, "Look at you, I'm just scaring you, what's with the nervousness."

"I wasn't nervous then, I just didn't react." Ye Xing secretly sighed with relief and said, "Go out and get you something to eat."

Looking at his back as he left, Su Xiaoqiao looked at the bright red smear on the bed sheet and secretly sighed, a little lost in thought.

One blood, finally, was gone.

However, the next moment a flower-like smile appeared on her face.

She felt that a woman's first time should be given to the one she loved.

Then, marriage should be to the man who loves her.

Idly, she took her phone at the moment and found that Cheng Yulin had sent herself a message.

Cheng Yulin: Did Ye Xing look for you?

Su Xiaoqiao: Yes. He just went out to buy me breakfast.

Cheng Yulin: It's so late and you haven't had breakfast yet, you're not doing anything to make a man, are you? (snickers)

Su Xiaoqiao hesitates: Yu Lin, I've lost my first blood.

Cheng Yulin: Congratulations, a lover is a lover at last.

Su Xiaoqiao: Today Ye Xing was very proactive as soon as he came, unlike the old him, he feels as if he has figured out something.

Cheng Yulin: (snickering emoji)

.....

Ten minutes later, Ye Xing came back, typing two breakfasts.

"Little Qiao, come and have breakfast."

"Bring it over to me."

"No eating in bed's allowed."

"I'm sore."

Ye Xing cried and laughed. Who let himself do that.

He went over at once, picked her up, carried her to the table and sat down.

The two of them leaned together to eat.

“Little Qiao, why are you so stupid.” Ye Xing sighed and said, “Even if you wanted to leave the entertainment industry, you shouldn’t have used such a violent method to terminate your contract.”

Cheng Yulin said that she had nothing after her termination of contract and had borrowed money from Cheng Yulin.

In fact, a more gentle method could have been used. The two sides negotiated.

Although Ye Xing didn’t care about this small amount of money, this kind of style of doing things was a problem, and he was afraid that she would suffer in the future like this.

“I didn’t terminate my contract!” Su Xiaoqiao said.

“You didn’t terminate your contract?”

Ye Xing stared at him with wide eyes, dumbfounded.

“I did want to terminate my contract, but not now, it was so hard to get a chance to shoot a drama. I want to finish filming this drama before I see it, and as you know, I’ve always had a dream of acting in my life.” Su Xiaoqiao said.

Ye Xing instantly understood, he had been pitted by Cheng Yulin!

This woman, she was really too cunning!

However, Ye Xing was not angry, instead he was a little bit crying and laughing.

“What’s wrong with you?” Su Xiaoqiao asked strangely when she saw that expression on his face.

“Nothing, eat more, tonic.” Ye Xing said.

The next whole day, Ye Xing stayed here with Su Xiao Qiao.

After chatting, he realised that Su Xiao Qiao had come over this time because she wanted to confess her love to him. Unexpectedly, before he could start confessing, he was banged by Ye Xing.

In the evening, Ye Xing’s phone rang. It was Blood Rose calling.

“Are you back already?” Blood Rose asked.

“Yes, what happened?”

“Two people have come over and want to defect to your discipline, when have you come back to take a look?”

“At eight o’clock in the evening, have them come to the villa.”

After hanging up the phone, Ye Xing spoke to Su Xiao Qiao and accompanied her to finish her dinner before leaving the room.

Su Xiaoqiao had just changed from a girl to a woman, her body had not yet recovered, and she still had to stay here for a few days.

The two of them had just sublimated their relationship and it was just like glue, she didn't want to go back so soon either.

Leaving the hotel. Back in her classic car.

The vintage car had been crashed last time when he was trying to save Blood Rose, but he had found Xu Guanglong again and had him get it rebuilt.

It was at this time that the phone rang, and when he picked it up, it was Cheng Yulin's.

The call came early. It came late, but only after he had left the room. Clearly Cheng Yulin had gotten the information from Su Xiaoqiao.

"Big Star, you've tricked me so much!"

As soon as the call was connected, Ye Xing laughed and scolded.

"Haven't you ever heard of a lie of good intentions?" On the other side of the phone, Cheng Yulin giggled and said, "Shouldn't you thank me for that?"

"Thank you for what, for conditioning me from an innocent little virgin to a slag?"

"Do you understand why so many women like slags, it's because slags can give women a roaring romance. I think now Su Xiaoqiao is quite happy, not to say in the future, at least she doesn't regret it now." Cheng Yulin said.

"Okay okay, I thank you."

When he said the word thank you, Ye Xing aggravated his tone, brainstorming the words that were missing next to the word for words.

"You're disgusting."

Cheng Yulin had been in the entertainment industry for a long time, and had been exposed to more things than Su Xiaoqiao, and heard it out at once.

The more educated a person was, the more rogue the words they uttered, referred to as cultural rogues.

"How am I disgusting, thanks to you too?"

Ye Xing of course would not admit it, looking innocent.

"Treat Xiao Qiao well, don't make her sad, even if you really can't marry her, you should still give her a good memory."

Cheng Yulin was very serious when she said this, after all, she was the one who was behind the reason why Su Xiao Qiao was so reckless.

She didn't want Su Xiaoqiao to end up without a good end.

It was also because Ye Xing was a man worth giving, otherwise she wouldn't have encouraged Su Xiao Qiao so much.

"Don't worry, I will treat her well." Ye Xing nodded and also said seriously, "Cheng Yulin, thank you for helping us to pierce this veil, in the future, if you need anything from me, just say, I will help you if I can."

With these words, he was a guarantee of sorts.

"Then I'll thank you in advance." Cheng Yulin laughed harshly.

With Ye Xing's strength and status today, Cheng Yulin knew very well how heavy this promise was.

It was tantamount to giving her, and her family, a talisman.

"By the way, there is something else that I have to remind you of."

"Go ahead."

"The new drama will start shooting soon, so always remember to use contraception."

Cheng Yulin smiled cheekily before hanging up the phone.

Chapter 183

"You don't even need to tell me that." The corner of Ye Xing's mouth twitched.

He didn't expect Cheng Yulin, such a big star, to actually talk to herself about such a personal issue, wasn't she embarrassed?

What big star, she was clearly a female rogue.

At half past seven, Ye Xing returned to the villa, Blood Rose, Black Angel and Xiao Qi were all inside the villa.

Before coming back, Ye Xing had informed them and had a short meeting at the villa for about an hour, by the way, to see the development inside the ten days he was not there.

"Rose, your injuries are almost healed, right?" Ye Xing asked.

"Recovered well. Thanks to Little Seven." Rose said.

"It's Sister Rose's good health that made her recover so quickly." Xiao Qi laughed.

"Recovery is good, let's have a small meeting and talk about the recent situation first." Ye Xing's gaze first fell on Black Angel. Asked, "Old Black, I ordered you to take in all the underground forces in Huaijiang, how is it all done?"

"It has been done, now there are more than a thousand peripheral people belonging to our Dragon Palace, these people do nothing but secretly maintain the peace and stability of Huaijiang, as soon as the foreign forces step in, I believe they can hardly escape our ears."

“The data from the police side. The missing girl cases on our side have gone to zero, so I guess the people behind the clowns, knowing that our city is not to be messed with, have given up on us as a target.” Blood Rose said.

“We can’t be careless, it could just be the calm before the storm.”

After Ye Xing finished reminding, his gaze then fell on Xiao Qi and asked, “Xiao Qi, I asked you to find my medicine, how is the search going?”

During this period of time, Ye Xing had asked Xiao Qi to collect valuable medicinal herbs, the higher the vintage the better, because Ye Xing knew that if his own internal qi wanted to be strong, he was very dependent on medicinal herbs.

“Don’t mention it, they’re all fake.” Xiao Qi couldn’t help but curse and said, “After they met me, they all thought I was a little kid and easy to fool, but as a result, they met a dozen of them who said they had precious herbs, all of them were fakes.”

The water in the herbal medicine business was very deep, Ye Xing had known this for a long time.

“Keep looking, as long as the year is enough, the price can be negotiated.”

Next, after arranging some work. Ye Xiong let Black Angel and Little Seven leave, leaving Blood Rose behind.

“What is the identity of the person coming, is he reliable?” Ye Xing asked.

“Both are silver medal assassins, on the same level as me, a man and a woman, the man is called Scorpion and the woman is called Empress, both from Hells Angels. As for whether they are reliable or not, I dare not say, after all, you know in our business, you can’t even trust your own parents completely.” Blood Rose said.

“Who used to be under them?”

“Scorpion was under Basil, and Queen was under q.”

Basil and q were both gold medal killers for the Hell’s Angels. Hell’s Angels had a total of four gold medal killers, and the weakest one, Qing Zhenzi, had already been killed by Ye Xing.

“Tell them to come meet me on the ground floor.”

Blood Rose took out her mobile phone from her body and dialed it out.

The two of them waited downstairs.

Ten minutes later, two figures walked in from outside.

A man and a woman, the man was European and the woman was a Koryo, neither of whom were from China.

Both carried an icy murderous aura, and at a glance they knew they were killers who had killed countless people.

“Scorpion, Empress, he is the Dragon King I told you about, and Qing Zhenzi was killed by him.” Blood Rose said.

The two people’s eyes fell on Ye Xing at the same time, a strange look appearing in their gazes. It seemed that they did not expect that the rumored Dragon King of the Dragon Palace would this be such an old man.

After killing Qing Zhenzi, the rumour that Black Angel and Blood Rose had let out to the outside was that the one who killed him was the Dragon Palace Dragon King.

Although the name was unfamiliar, the one who could kill Qing Zhenzi and Joker was certainly not a simple person.

“I am Scorpion, I have heard of your name for a long time, we are here to join you. We hope to get your shelter.” Scorpion said in a familiar Chinese language.

“Have you been told about our situation by the Blood Rose, do we need to report again?” The Empress asked in Chinese as well.

The top assassins were very highly qualified and it was normal for them to know multiple languages.

“I have all your information, now there are some questions that I want to ask you.”

Ye Xing stood up and walked around them before continuing, “What have you come to join me for?”

Scorpion and Empress looked at each other for a moment, before Empress said, “We fell in love, which is against the rules in Hells Angels. And. We don’t want to live a life of being on edge all day, of being controlled.”

“We knew you were capable of protecting us, and that’s why we came over.” Scorpion said.

“I can protect you all, though. What can you guys do for me?” Ye Xing asked.

“We can help you with anything you ask us to do.” The Queen said.

“Could you guys be undercover agents sent by Basil to try to come and kill me?”

This remark was made. The atmosphere around them suddenly froze, and within everyone’s eyes, there was a terrifying killing aura.

“You don’t believe us?” The Queen asked.

“Basil hates my death now, he will definitely use all means to kill me, want me to believe you, you have to show proof?” Ye Xing continued to ask.

“How do you want us to prove it?” The Empress asked.

Ye Xing’s gaze fell on the Empress, she was around one meter seven and carried Goryeo blood.

She was quite pretty, with delicate features, as if she had had a facelift, no more so than the Blood Rose.

The assassins of the Hell’s Angels are all carefully selected and can be said to be one in a million.

The female assassins, in particular, are first-class in terms of their beauty, and if there is really no way to complete a mission, their bodies are their capital. This is something that male assassins cannot compare to. I don't know how many strong men had been assassinated when they went to the clouds with female assassins and didn't even know how they died.

"There's a rule for coming to me for asylum, the man works for me and the woman must sleep with me for one night."

Ye Xing swept his gaze around the Empress's proud figure, finally resting on the fullness of her breasts, and said, "You can stay as long as you stay with me for one night."

Scorpion and the Empress, both had ugly faces. Their eyes were gleaming as they tightened on Ye Xing.

On the contrary, it was Blood Rose, whose face was calm because she knew that Ye Xing did not have this rule at all.

He was afraid that there was some special reason for him to do so.

"Blood Rose, have you not told her about this?" Ye Xing looked at Blood Rose and asked.

"Sorry Dragon King, I didn't say anything, I'm sure the Queen will agree." Blood Rose said.

For the sake of assassinating a target, they could all sleep with each other, let alone ask for asylum.

Ye Xing was handsome and strong, a moment of spring with such a man would not be refused by the average female assassin.

"It's the same to say now." Ye Xing's gaze fell on the Empress and asked, "Tell us your decision!"

## Chapter 184

The Queen's face continued to change.

She glanced at Scorpion had, and the two gazed at each other.

Finally, the Empress gritted her teeth and said, "Fine, I agree to stay with you for one night."

"What about you?"

Ye Xing gazed, falling on Scorpion.

"I have no problem with it, I hope you keep your promise." Scorpion said.

Ye Xing suddenly laughed out loud.

The sudden smile made all three of them puzzled.

"Scorpion, you are a couple! The Empress wants to sleep with me for one night. You are actually indifferent, do you think that one would believe such nonsense as you guys being a couple?"

Which man. What man can accept his woman sleeping with another man?

Scorpion and Empress, both had a slightly ugly face.



The two's faces, however, quickly returned to normal.

"Our feelings have long since transcended the physical body, I just think of this as a mission, and don't feel anything." The Queen said.

"As long as we can be together. I don't care about anything else." Scorpion said.

"Do you guys really think I'm an idiot?"

Ye Xing suddenly drew out his dagger.

The moment he drew his dagger, both of them retreated at the same time and drew their guns quickly.

They were fast, but Ye Xing was even faster, and his right hand was ruthless.

A piece of silver light flashed and a dozen silver needles shot out.

The two men only felt a pain in their eyes, their vision filaments blurred in front of them, and another silver needle pierced their eyes, blinding them.

Bang, bang, bang, bang!

They fired their guns frantically, shooting up blindly.

Suddenly, they felt a pain in their chests, and their bodies fell out like defeated grass.

Bang!

The bodies hit the wall and fell down.

"You guys are too nervous, I only drew my dagger to test you, I didn't expect you to be exposed so quickly."

"Trying to infiltrate my men as undercover agents, you guys are still a bit young, learn again!"

Ye Xing snorted coldly and said to Blood Rose, "Take them away. Go and dispose of them."

"Dragon King, I'm sorry ....."

"There's nothing to be sorry about, go!"

Blood Rose nodded and went over to drag the scorpion and the queen out and dispose of them, saving them from dirtying the villa.

Half an hour later, Blood Rose then returned, her gaze looking at Ye Xing, her heart was incomparably admiring.

First, she directly said that she suspected the other party, and then said that she slept with the Empress. Testing whether the other party was really a couple, and then drawing the dagger.

Under his step by step drive, the two of them were getting less and less confident, which led them to strike at the same time when he drew his dagger.

This guy, his IQ was really not normal!

“Did you handle it?” Ye Xing asked.

“Dealt with.”

“That’s good.” Ye Xing nodded and said, “You don’t need to have psychological pressure, this has nothing to do with you, anyway, there are any strong people who want to join the Dragon Palace. As long as they are strong enough, you can let them all come, just leave the testing to me.”

“Yes, Dragon King.”

Ye Xing glanced at Blood Rose, not knowing why, he felt that after he came back this time. Blood Rose seemed to be much more respectful to himself.

No longer like the old one, where the two of them were planting peanuts inside the field kind of friends.

Could it be that he was being too serious?

“Recently, have you gone to see Uncle Lu?” Ye Xing asked.

“Busy lately, didn’t go.”

“Go more often, where work is done, spend more time with your parents.”

Ye Xing finished, patted her shoulder and made an intimate gesture, before turning around and leaving.

When he returned home. It was already almost nine o’clock.

The moment he stepped into the house, Ye Xing had a little bit of weakness in his heart, this was the mentality that all men who cheated had.

In case Murong Xue knew that something beyond friendship had happened between himself and Su Xiaoqiao. Then it would be a problem.

Standing in front of his home, Ye Xing checked to see if any woman’s hair had fallen on his body, emitting a woman’s scent or something.

Until he was sure that there was nothing wrong. Only then did he puff up his chest and walk in.

Murong Xue had already finished her shower and was currently lying on the sofa in her pajamas playing with her mobile phone.

Seeing Ye Xing come in, she looked up at him.

Not knowing if there was a ghost in his heart, Ye Xing felt as if this look had a deeper meaning.

His heart instantly collapsed.

“Is it a busy day, why didn’t you answer the phone after calling you several times?” Murong Xue asked.

“Just now I was over there under a meeting with them, I didn’t pay attention to it!”

Ye Xing took out his phone and looked at it, and sure enough, there were several missed calls from Murong Xue on it.

“I’m going to take a shower first.”

Although he was confident that he could hide it from Murong Xue, he was still a bit vain.

A woman's nose that was super nifty, the best way to do that was to soak the clothes.

"My phone is out of battery, give me your phone to play with." Murong Xue said.

Ah!

In case one is in the shower. Su Xiaojiao or Cheng Yulin suddenly sent a message over and she saw it, what should I do?

It was not possible to refuse, wouldn't that be more proof of one's weak heart?

Ye Xing walked up to the gel and handed the phone over before entering the bathroom.

In less than five minutes. Ye Xing came out from inside the bathroom, this was definitely the fastest time he had taken a shower since he was reborn.

The sadness of cheating men!

Ye Xing walked over, hugged her from behind and pressed his face into her hair.

At this moment, he felt quite guilty in his heart.

Murong Xue had married him when he was still a fool, and had suffered so much, and now, he had actually cheated on her.

If she knew, how sad she must be!

"Wife, it's been hard for you." Ye Xing whispered in his ear.

"What do I have to work hard for?"

"Marrying a fool of mine for three years, isn't that hard work?"

Murong Xue twisted her head to look at him, puzzled, "Why do I feel that you are strange tonight."

Before, Ye Xing had never said such love words to her before.

Ye Xing's scalp almost exploded.

Women were really sensitive, she was able to detect it even though she had not just said a simple love remark.

"What's weird, is there?" Ye Xing asked back calmly.

Murong Xue gave him a glance and did not notice anything wrong with him, before she twisted her head.

"Ye Xing, have you thought of a way to heal my body?" Murong Xue asked once more.

Her own body was now in this condition, and she was very worried in her heart.

She had been googling all day today and almost everyone felt that a marriage with love and no sex was very dangerous.

“Don’t worry, I can definitely think of a way to cure you.” Ye Xing assured.

“Hurry up, I know you won’t do anything wrong to me, but I’m insecure inside.” Murong Xue said quietly.

“I’ll go back to my room and study it a bit more.”

Ye Xing comforted her before returning inside the study.

Entering inside and locking the door behind him, he then called Su Xiaoqiao.

“Xiao Qiao, I have something to do tonight, so I won’t go over to accompany you.”

Ye Xing felt hard in his heart when he uttered these words.

How cold-blooded to take someone’s first blood during the day and leave her a little girl in an empty room at night!

“It’s alright, you’re busy, I just have my phone.” Su Xiaoqiao laughed.

That hint of disappointment, even through the phone Ye Xing could hear it.

Chapter 185

“Sleep early, I’ll come over to see you tomorrow.”

Hanging up the phone, Ye Xing closed his eyes once more and entered inside that strange space.

He wanted to see if the second memory fragment had opened yet, and to his disappointment, it still had not.

After studying for a few moments, he was still in vain, so he had no choice but to go back to his room and sleep.

Early the next morning, Ye Xing went to the hotel again to look for Su Xiaoqiao.

Su Xiaoqiao would not stay in Huaijiang for a long time, and during the time she was in Huaijiang, Ye Xing naturally had to accompany her.

As for Murong Xue. She was his wife, and the two of them saw each other all day long, so they had plenty of time to spend with her.

In the evening, Ye Xing had just come out of his room. He was about to return home when he suddenly found a group of policemen surrounding the entrance of a room in the corridor.

Among the group of policemen, a gallant figure was particularly eye-catching.

That arrogant body, which even the police uniform could not wrap, was particularly eye-catching.

Holy sh\*t.

Ye Xing immediately turned around and entered the room, and at the moment he turned around, he seemed to see Luo Xiaoyun’s gaze looking towards his side.

After entering the room. Ye Xing immediately locked the door behind him.

“Did you leave something behind?” Su Xiaoqiao asked strangely.

“It’s nothing, wait a few moments before going back.” Ye Xing’s heart thumped.

He was really careless, he didn’t expect to meet Luo Xiaoyun here, and looking at that look she seemed to be investigating a case.

Let’s hope she didn’t see herself!

Dududu!

The knock on the door was like a knock on Ye Xing’s heart, making his soul fall out.

“Who’s out there?” Su Xiaoqiao asked.

“It just so happens that I ran into an acquaintance, and I think I was seen.” Ye Xing said.

“Who?”

Su Xiaoqiao was instantly nervous.

Although the man was divorced and the woman was not married, and the two of them were open and honest, but how could Ye Xing say that in the eyes of outsiders, he was also Murong Xue’s husband.

“Luo Xiaoyun.”

“Murong Xue that bestie?” Su Xiaoqiao became even more nervous at once.

“Don’t you worry, I will handle it, it’s fine.” Ye Xing said.

He couldn’t think that Su Xiaoqiao would be stressed if she was with himself.

“I know you’re in there, come out!” Outside came Luo Xiaoyun’s voice, with anger in it, “If you don’t open the door, I’ll break the door and go in.”

It was a blessing not a curse, but a curse that could not be avoided.

There was no way to hide at this kind of time, after all, the other party was a police officer, it was too easy to open the door of a room.

Ye Xing walked over and opened the door by a crack, pretending to be surprised and asked, “Xiao Yun, how come it’s you?”

Luo Xiaoyun didn’t reply and wanted to push the door open.

Ye Xing blocked it dead, not allowing her to open it.

“Who’s in there?” She asked, staring at him.

“A buddy. No clothes on, aren’t you afraid of getting a needle’s eye when you go in there as a woman?”

“It’s okay, I’ve seen it a lot during pornography sweeps.” Luo Xiaoyun continued to push the door.

Ye Xing continued to block.

The two looked at each other with all eyes!

“Give an honest confession, confessions are strict, resistance is strict.” Luo Xiaoyun said.

Ye Xing knew there was no way to hide it, so he just had to walk out of the room, taking the door with him by the way.

He knew very well that it was too easy for Luo Xiaoyun to find out who was inside, when registering for the hotel, Su Xiaoqiao had used her own ID card to register.

“Su Xiaoqiao.” He said honestly.

Luo Xiaoyun immediately turned around, pulling out her phone as she walked.

Ye Xing hurriedly caught up and tried to snatch her phone away.

If she was allowed to call Murong Xue. Then it would be completely finished.

Luo Xiaoyun retracted her hand and put the phone inside her trouser pocket before saying, “Are you doing this to Xue’er? How much did she give for you and you actually cheated on her, wasting her trust in you so much?”

“Xiao Qiao came back to see her mother, so I came to see her, nothing happened between us.” Ye Xing said.

“A man and a woman, two people in a room, nothing happened in there, do you think I’m stupid?” Luo Xiaoyun asked.

Ye Xing wanted to continue to explain, but when he thought about it, any further explanation he gave was so pale and feeble.

The couple had a room. Nothing happened, even he himself didn’t believe it.

“Xiao Yun, I hope you don’t tell Xue’er, once you do, Xue’er and I will be finished.” Ye Xing pleaded.

He knew Murong Xue’s character very well, she absolutely could not tolerate betrayal, if she knew that he was with Su Xiaoqiao, breaking up was a certainty.

“If I knew this, why should I have done it in the first place.”

“Xiao Yun. How can you not tell Xue’er?”

“I’ve been good friends with her for over ten years, you’re asking me to cheat on her, it’s impossible.”

“I can give you money, lots of money, or I can teach you martial arts, anything you want me to do, as long as you don’t tell Xue’er, anything is negotiable.”

“Impossible.”

Luo Xiaoyun finished speaking and left in another big stride.

Ye Xing ran up again, stopped her and said, “Don’t tell her, let me tell her myself. I’m afraid she won’t be able to accept it for a while. Within three days, I will tell her, and if she can forgive me, fine, if she refuses to forgive me. I agree with her decision.”

“What about Su Xiaoqiao, can you promise not to see her from now on?”

How could that be!

Su Xiaoqiao had given so much for herself, if she abandoned her at this time. What’s the difference with a scum?

“Sorry, I can’t do it.”

“In that case, you want to marry two wives.” Luo Xiaoyun laughed coldly and said, “Ye Xing, I used to think that you were quite a good person and a trustworthy man, but now I realise that you are no different from the scum outside.”

“Luo Xiaoyun, this is my own matter, it has nothing to do with you, I hope you don’t interfere in my affairs.”

Three or four times he lowered his voice and almost gave his knees, which knew that this woman just refused to let himself go.

Ye Xing was also furious in his heart, how could he say that he had helped her too.

“Xue’er is my friend, so this matter is related to me.”

Luo Xiaoyun was tit-for-tat, not letting go at all.

Ye Xing gave a sudden push. Pressing her against the wall, her hands covered her body and stared at her face up close.

“What, you want to kill to silence me, come on!” Luo Xiaoyun held her head high.

She really didn’t believe that he dared to do anything to herself.

Ye Xing’s gaze was fierce as he stared at her, his eyes sternly threatening.

Which knew that Luo Xiaoyun was not afraid at all. She looked as if you dared to do anything to me.

Ye Xing looked down at his head and found that their chests, almost pressed together.

Because, Luo Xiaoyun’s figure was really too proud!

An evil thought suddenly arose in Ye Xing’s heart, if he circled Luo Xiaoyun, she would definitely not dare to tell Murong Xue.

Of course, this thought was only born in his heart, Ye Xing didn’t dare to think about it.

“What do you want, let go of me.” Luo Xiaoyun got a little nervous.

The two bodies were too close to each other.

Suddenly, Ye Xing’s lips pressed up, quickly pressing against her lips.

Luo Xiaoyun’s entire body was blinded, her brain was blank and she didn’t react at all.

Just as she was still in a state of bewilderment, Ye Xing quickly drew out his mobile phone and held it flat in mid-air, taking several pictures while doing so.

## Chapter 186

“What are you doing, psycho!”

“Blah blah blah!”

Luo Xiaoyun pushed him away fiercely and spat several times in quick succession.

She wiped her mouth with her clothes, as if her mouth smelled bad.

Bastard, big loss, I lost my first kiss just like that.

Ye Xing didn't have time to pay attention to her, nor did he have time to taste what he had just tasted, he immediately opened his own mobile phone and looked at it.

Several photos were clearly visible, and both of their faces were easily recognizable.

Especially Luo Xiaoyun's masked face, how could she look like she was very intoxicated?

“Luo Xiaoyun, if you dare to tell anyone about me. I'll send this photo to Xue'er and I'll see how you can explain.”

Ye Xing waved his phone, which really had a high definition photo on it.

“You are shameless and nasty. Bastard.” Luo Xiaoyun cursed and said angrily, “Xue'er will never believe you.”

“Then shall we bet on whether she believes it or not?”

Ye Xing smiled heatedly, it felt so good to raise his eyebrows.

Just now, he had begged her in a low voice to let him go, like a pitiful dog, but it turned out that hers didn't give any face at all.

Luo Xiaoyun pounced over to grab the phone, how could Ye Xing be snatched by her and reached back.

“Want to see. I'll just send it to you.” Ye Xing sent the photo over.

Soon, Luo Xiaoyun's phone rang.

She opened it and was so angry that she almost vomited blood.

That look of her own was too disgusting, as if she was intoxicated.

“Ye Xing, you bastard, return the old mother's first kiss over here.”

Luo Xiaoyun was furious and started to draw her gun the next moment.

Ye Xing was startled and hurriedly lunged over to snatch her gun from her, his hands operating it quickly.

A moment later, clattering, gun parts all fell to the ground, scattering all over the place.



“Take your time to pick it up, I’m leaving.”

Ye Xing said, fled and disappeared.

Luo Xiaoyun looked at the ground full of gun parts, so shocked that she even forgot her shame and anger.

Did this guy ever run a gun making factory, the speed of folding guns was too fast!

.....

When he returned home, Murong Xue was not at home.

He called and learned that Murong Xue was working overtime again.

It was not until nine o’clock that Murong Xue came home and lay down on the sofa.

Ye Xing was sizing her up from the second she came in to see what her reaction was.

Judging from the reaction, she should not know yet.

“Wife. Tired, are you?”

Ye Xing walked over and squeezed her shoulders.

“There’s a newcomer who signed up today who wants to cancel his contract, it’s annoying me to death.” Murong Xue couldn’t help but curse.

“Honey, why are you working so hard, it’s not like I don’t have money for you to spend, I can give you as much money as you want.” Ye Xing laughed.

“How can that be the same, a woman will be ruined without some of her own career.” Murong Xue said.

Murong Xue’s career is very strong, Ye Xing has long known that.

“Is that wife ..... still bothered by anything today?” Ye Xing asked tentatively.

“Just one artist is enough to bother me, how many more do you want?”

Murong Xue lay down on the sofa and said, “Honey, I’ve been sitting all day today, I’m so tired. I’ll take a shower first, and you can rub it for me later.”

“Okay!”

Murong Xue went back to her room to take a shower, and after she was done, she lay down on the bed in her pajamas.

Ye Xing sat next to her and started to press her.

Murong Xue felt very relaxed and actually fell asleep as she pressed.

Looking at her like that, Ye Xing sighed and set her in a good sleeping position and helped her cover up before turning around and walking out of the room.

Murong Xue had just slept for a few moments when the phone rang.

She picked it up and took a look. It was from her best friend, Luo Xiaoyun.

“Hey, Xiaoyun.”

“Xue’er, why do you sound so tired, aren’t you feeling well?” Luo Xiaoyun on the other side of the phone asked.

“I’m a bit overtired today, I just took a shower and went to sleep.”

“Sorry to wake you up, I didn’t expect you to go to bed so early.”

“There’s nothing to be embarrassed about, I was afraid that if I went to bed now, I’d wake up in the middle of the night and have more trouble sleeping.” Murong Xue stood up. Asked, “Why are you calling me all of a sudden, what’s the matter?”

“Has Ye Xing come back yet?”

“Back, it’s in the study!”

On the other side of the phone, Luo Xiaoyun hesitated for a long time and didn’t speak.

“Why are you stammering, it’s not like your style at all!” Murong Xue laughed.

“Xue’er, there’s something I’ve said, don’t blame me.” Hesitating for a moment, Luo Xiaoyun still spoke up and continued, “I saw Ye Xing at the hotel today, he was with Su Xiaoqiao.”

The smile on Murong Xue’s face froze in an instant. No words came out for a long time.

“Ye Xing asked me not to tell you, and he even threatened me with tricks so that I wouldn’t tell you. But I felt that we’ve been friends for so many years. If I don’t tell you, I feel so sorry for you, I’ve been holding it in all day today .....

Luo Xiaoyun was afraid that Ye Xing would retaliate by posting the photos and stated beforehand.

“Thank you. Little Yun.” Half a minute later, Murong Xue then said.

“Xue’er .....

“Alright, I’ll take care of it myself, that’s all.”

Murong Xue hung up the phone and sat in a daze on the bed in a daze.

Tears slid silently down her eyes and dripped onto the bed sheets.

It was only after a long time that she reached for her phone and sent out a message.

“Come here for a while.”

Ye Xing was in his room, his heart was all over the place, and the sudden arrival of a message kept his heart hanging.

Murong Xue had never spoken to him in this tone, and judging from this attitude of hers, it was likely that she already knew about it.

“Luo Xiaoyun, this bitch, I didn’t expect that this wouldn’t even threaten her.”

Ye Xing cursed and had no choice but to walk over.

Pushing open the door of the room. At a glance, Ye Xing saw Murong Xue who was sitting on the bed, dazed and lost in thought.

Since he was not stupid, he had not seen her show this kind of demeanour.

He wanted to make a joke or some excuse, but he found that his eloquence and acting skills were all useless.

He wordlessly walked over to Murong Xue and sat down next to her.

“Xiao Yun called me, is it true what she said?” Murong Xue looked up at him.

How she wished that the word not was coming out of his mouth.

Long time.

Only then did Ye Xing nod his head.

Murong Xue’s eyes burst into tears. In an instant, they gushed out of her eyes and instantly flowed down to her chin.

She had never thought that her tears would be so shallow.

“You chose her in the end, didn’t you?” She asked, choking back a sob.

Looking at her with that look, Ye Xing couldn’t tell how hard it was in his heart.

Of course not, in his heart, Murong Xue’s status was much heavier than Su Xiaogiao’s.

“I’m sorry, I didn’t hold it in.” For a long time, Ye Xing could only say these words. “In my heart, you are more important than her.”

The two fell into silence once again.

This oppressive atmosphere was something Ye Xing had never felt before.

For a moment, it was as if the two had become two strangers.

“Treat her well, move out tomorrow, it’s not appropriate for you to live here.”

“Xue’er .....

“Stop it, give me some respect will you?”

The tears kept sliding down like two streams.

Murong Xue twisted her head away, not wanting him to see her vulnerable appearance.

Chapter 187

Ye Xing’s heart felt like it had been stabbed by a needle, it was very painful.

He wanted to beg Murong Xue to forgive him, he wanted to explain, but he could not say it.

If he could manage to make a clean break with Su Xiaoqiao, there was still the possibility of begging Murong Xue for forgiveness, but he simply couldn't do it.

"I'm sorry, Xue'er."

Ye Xing stood up and walked out of the room.

He could not bear to face Murong Xue's tears, and was also afraid that he would be so embarrassed that tears would come out of his eyes.

Just as he walked out of the room, he heard Murong Xue's suppressed cries coming from her.

Walking to the villa, Ye Xing returned to the car and wanted to call Luo Xiaoyun. Scold her to death.

But thinking about it, would it be useful to scold her?

Luo Xiaoyun had done the right thing at all, she was closer to Murong Xue, so of course she had to side with Murong Xue.

He had already been a scum. Do you want others to set up a pagoda for you?

Ye Xing took out his phone and dialed out.

"Xiao Qiao, have you slept yet?"

"Not yet, why are you calling me, aren't you afraid that Xue'er will know?" Su Xiaoqiao asked.

"She knows."

"What, she knows?" On the other side of the phone Su Xiaoqiao was a little nervous and said urgently, "What should I do, what did she say?"

"I'll go to your place. Let's talk when we arrive."

Half an hour later, Ye Xing arrived at the hotel and came in the room.

Just after entering, Su Xiao Qiao hurriedly came over, her face full of anxiety and nervousness.

"Ye Xing, what did she say to General Mu?" She asked urgently.

"She told me to move out, it's over between us." Ye Xing said.

"I'm sorry, it's all my fault." Su Xiaoqiao said guiltily.

She knew very well that Murong Xue's position in Ye Xing's heart was definitely higher than her own, if she hadn't appeared, the relationship between him and Murong Xue wouldn't have developed into this way at all.

"How can I blame you, silly girl, it's late, go to sleep!" Ye Xing smiled and stroked her head.

A sleepless night.

All four of them, lost sleep because of it!

For the next two days, Ye Xing stayed here with Su Xiao Qiao, keeping her company.

Su Xiao Qiao could see that although his person was here, his heart was not here.

This morning, Cheng Yulin called and told her that the drama group had started acting and asked her to go back.

It just so happened that Ye Xing had gone out.

Su Xiaoqiao hesitated for a long time before she took out her mobile phone. Dialing a phone number.

"Mr. Mu, is it convenient, I want to see you." Su Xiao Qiao said weakly.

.....

An hour later, Hyland Cafe, inside the private box.

The two women sat opposite each other, neither speaking.

Su Xiao Qiao's heart was beating fast since she sat down, and it hadn't smoothed out.

For Murong Xue, Su Xiao Qiao had respect and gratitude in her heart, she could have achieved what she has now, without Murong Xue, she would not have been able to reach it.

"Just say what you have to say. I'm very busy." Murong Xue said indifferently.

No woman would have a good face when faced with a love rival who stole her man.

"Mr. Mu, I'm sorry."

"Cut the crap and be direct with what you have to say!"

"It's my fault, the one Ye Xing loves most in his heart is you."

"But he chose you, didn't he?" Murong Xue looked up at her and said indifferently, "Su Xiaoqiao, congratulations, you have won."

After saying that, she stood up and prepared to leave.

She didn't like people talking to her in a victorious manner, and this woman. It was still one that she had cultivated herself.

"Mr. Mu, if you are willing to go back to Ye Xing, I can leave him." Su Xiaoqiao followed and stood up, saying urgently.

"Are you willing to give up?" Murong Xue sneered.

"I am not willing to give up, but I don't want my beloved man to be unhappy, as long as you are willing to go back to him, I can stop seeing him."

Looking at this woman, Murong Xue did not speak for a long time.

If the other party was a woman with evil intentions. She could use all sorts of words to humiliate and strike the other party.

However, she knew Su Xiaoqiao's character and personality very well, she was not the kind of woman who would do anything to get a man.

That kind of woman would not be able to get Ye Xing's liking either.

"You are already his woman, he won't give you up, if I force you to break up, he won't be happy around me either."

"You can marry him, I don't want a name." Su Xiaoqiao suddenly said.

Murong Xue looked at her in shock, somewhat unable to believe that these words were coming out of her mouth.

What kind of words was she saying, did she want to be Ye Xing's lover?

"Su Xiao Qiao. You can be such a bitch, I can't do it."

Murong Xue snorted coldly and left with big steps.

Looking at her back, Su Xiao Qiao's complexion became more and more gloomy.

It was at this time. The phone rang, it was Ye Xing's.

"Xiao Qiao, where are you?"

"I went out to buy some specialties to bring back to Yu Lin." Su Xiaoqiao said.

"I can't get into the room. When will you be back?"

"Half an hour will be fine."

Half an hour later, Su Xiaoqiao returned to the hotel, carrying some specialties in her hands.

"Why didn't you tell me about the shopping, I'll accompany you." Ye Xing looked at her carrying a big bag and said heartily.

"You are so busy, how can I trouble you again."

Next, Ye Xing helped her carry her things to the car, and then took her to the provincial city to take the plane.

In the afternoon, the two arrived at the airport.

"You have a good shoot over there, call me more often, I'll fly over to see you as soon as I'm free." Ye Xing smiled.

"Ye Xing, get General Mu back, I can feel it, she loves you very much." Su Xiaoqiao said.

"Other women hold on to their boyfriends tightly, how are you the opposite, pushing them out?" Ye Xing laughed and scolded. Comforting her, he said, "You can shoot the movie without worrying, remember, you haven't wronged Xue'er, nor have you wronged anyone who doesn't want to, you are my woman."

"Mm!" She nodded her head.

After sending Su Xiao Qiao to the plane, Ye Xing's heart was empty.

With Xiao Qiao leaving and Murong Xue becoming a stranger again, he felt as if his world was missing a lot of things.

Suddenly. The phone rang.

He took it out and looked at it, it was Luo Xiaoyun's.

He hung up and didn't answer.

The phone rang again.

Hang up again.

A third time it rang.

This time, he answered.

"Ye Xing, you scum, you tortured Xue'er into this state, don't care, are you still a man?"

On the other side of the phone, Luo Xiaoyun cursed up, as if it was not Murong Xue that Ye Xing was sorry for, but her.

"How is she doing?" Ye Xing asked.

"She's soul-dead these days, she stays at home every day, she doesn't go to the company, she doesn't go to work, she doesn't care about anything, and she doesn't answer her phone. If this goes on, she'll get depressed. It's been a long time coming for Xue'er to make a name for herself and impress people, but how can she face her relatives and friends now?"

Luo Xiaoyun was scolding her head in a fierce manner!

"I told you to let her have a psychological acceptance process, but you didn't believe me and just told her. Aren't you her best friend, why don't you comfort her, aren't you a bully, why don't you go convince her?" Ye Xing angrily hung up the phone.

## Chapter 188

Next, Ye Xing tried to call Murong Xue, but he hung up before he could dial.

He really couldn't think of anything to say to her.

Perhaps some time apart and some quiet time would help each other calm down.

Suddenly, the phone rang.

He took it out and saw that it was Murong Xue's number.

"Is it convenient now?" Murong Xue asked.

The voice was not angry, nor was it sad, the tone was flat, the kind of disconnection and indifference that could be felt even through the phone.

It was strangely uncomfortable to listen to.

"I'm in the provincial capital. I just dropped Xiao Qiao off on the plane and am going to help Zhao Gujin take a look at his leg." Ye Xing finished and asked, "Is there anything wrong?"

"Our divorce agreement has been signed, but we never went to get the divorce certificate. What time is convenient for us to collect it?"

"Tomorrow morning!"

"Tomorrow morning then." Murong Xue hung up the phone.

Ye Xing parked the car at the side of the road for a long time before starting it and heading towards the suburbs.

Most of an hour later, he arrived at the village where Zhao Jingu was, and from afar, he saw Haitang supporting Zhao Jingu, walking slowly at the entrance of the village.

He greeted him at once.

"Ye Xing, what brings you here?" Haitang was very strange.

"I sent a friend on a flight to the provincial capital and stopped by for a visit. Grandpa, come, let me have a look at the leg."

"Ye Xing, thank you so much."

Zhao Jingu sat down on the stone bench next to him and pulled his trousers up, revealing the leg.

After the blood had been drained by Ye Xing with a needle, the bruising had subsided and the nerves had recovered, Zhao Jingu's leg had looked like it had grown more flesh and the blood was much better.

However, due to his age, he did not have as fast a metabolism as younger people, so his recovery was still slow.

However, it was already possible to walk gently on the foot.

"Ye Xing, how is my grandfather's leg?" Haitang asked.

"It's old, recovery isn't that fast, even after it recovers, it won't be as steady as the other leg, so you should be mentally prepared, grandpa. However, walking is no problem." Ye Xing gave him a precautionary shot, so that he would not be disappointed if his hopes were too high.

Although he was a miracle doctor and could cure diseases, he could not return to old age.

"I'm content to be able to walk, how dare I hope for too much more." Zhao Jingu laughed.

Next. The three of them went home and Ye Xing prescribed Zhao Jingu a few more herbal medicines.

"Ye Xing, are you anxious to go back, if not, how about staying here for the night tonight?" Haitang asked.

"Yes, people young people have a lot of topics to talk about, more exchanges."

Zhao Jingu said in a hurry, he couldn't wait for his granddaughter, and Ye Xing to rub off on something



“I have something to do tomorrow, next time!” Ye Xing said.

“I’ll see you out.”

Haitang accompanied him and walked out of the village to the entrance of the village.

She saw Ye Xing’s BYD at a glance.

“This is the god car, right?” Haitang asked with a smile.

“What god car. A broken car.” Ye Xing said.

“Sister said this car of yours must be at least ten million dollars.” A fiery look appeared in Haitang’s gaze as she asked, “Can I sit in it and feel it?”

“Whatever.”

Getting into the car, Haitang looked east and west, and the more she looked, the more she liked it.

“If you didn’t get in the car, who would have thought the car would be so luxurious, it’s really a low-key tycoon!”

“Do you want to feel it and take you home?”

Going back to Huaijiang would also take her through the city, so she wouldn’t have to take much of a detour to get back.

“My pleasure.”

Haitang took out her phone and called Zhao Jingu, telling him she was going back with Ye Xing’s car.

“Got it, grandpa, I have it in mind. That’s it, I’m hanging up.”

The voice on the other side of the phone was very small, but Ye Xing could still vaguely hear it, Zhao Jingu saying something about telling her to take her chances or something like that.

“Put your safety on, let’s get you stimulated.” Ye Xing laughed.

Haitang instantly strapped on the safety wear.

The next moment, the car made a beast-like roaring sound, like a fierce beast coming out of its cage.

Whoosh!

The car scurried straight out and turned the corner in front of it. It threw off a beautiful drift and whistled away.

At first Begonia found it quite exciting, but gradually she became frightened, holding on to her seat tightly, her face turning pale.

The car was too fast, she had never been in a car going so fast in her life.

“Ye Xing, slow down, slow down.”

Which knew that Ye Xing didn't hear at all, his mind was full of Murong Xue's figure and the little bits and pieces of time he spent with her.

"Ye Xing. I can't stand it."

Half a long time later, Haitang finally couldn't help but say again.

"Oh, then I'll drive a little slower."

Only then did Ye Xing slow the car down, from over two hundred kilometres per hour to just over a hundred.

Finally. It delivered her to the entrance of the Zhao family villa.

"The sea has arrived." Ye Xing reminded.

Haitang didn't get out of the car right away and asked instead, "Ye Xing, are you unhappy about something?"

When Ye Xing was driving just now, she clearly felt. He looked very unhappy, completely different from before.

"No!" Ye Xing smiled and waved his hand, "See you later."

"Bye."

Haitang got out of the car and waved at him.

The car started up and disappeared at the end of the street in an instant.

Haitang was a very sensitive woman and knew that he must have something on his mind, he just wasn't in a position to know it himself.

Thinking about it, she was a little cautiously stuffed.

At that moment, she beckoned out her mobile phone and sent a message over.

"Drive carefully and have a safe trip."

.....

Racing down the road, the usual three hour drive was a hard two hours back.

Back at the entrance of the villa, Ye Xing then suddenly remembered that this was no longer his home.

At this moment, it was already nine o'clock in the evening, and the lights on the first floor of the villa were on.

Ye Xing parked his car by the roadside and stayed in it to sit quietly.

It was eleven o'clock. The light in the living room on the first floor went out and the light in the room came on.

The room's light stayed on and was not even turned off at two o'clock.

Apparently, Murong Xue couldn't sleep.

In the past, Murong Xue had to be asleep by eleven o'clock because she knew that sleep was the biggest killer of a woman.

Dumbly looking at that familiar window, Ye Xing's eyes were a little moist.

He wanted to go up there. But was afraid that if he went up there, Murong Xue would be even more upset when she saw him.

It was not until three in the morning that the lights in the room were turned off.

Ye Xing did not go to the hotel to get a room, and spent the night inside the car.

The next morning at eight o'clock, the phone rang, it was Murong Xue sent a message.

"I'm going to the Civil Affairs Bureau, see you in half an hour."

"Okay, see you in one hour." Ye Xing returned the message.

From afar, he saw Murong Xue's car coming out from inside the villa, and he drove up to follow it.

Half an hour later, the two met at the Civil Affairs Bureau.

After not seeing each other for a few days, Murong Xue had obviously haggard a lot, her face was wearing light makeup, but she still couldn't hide the dark circles under her eyes.

"It's been a long wait." Murong Xue said indifferently.

"I've just arrived too." Ye Xing said back.

The two stood two metres apart, neither of them having any intention of walking in.

"Let's go in!"

A long time later, Murong Xue then said.

Chapter 189

"Have you brought everything?" Ye Xing asked.

All the information was on Murong Xue, including the agreement that proved that the two were divorced.

"Brought it."

"Show me the agreements."

Murong Xue took out the two agreements from inside her backpack and handed them to him.

Ye Xing took a look at them and suddenly tore the agreements into several pieces.

"What are you doing?" Murong Xue said urgently.

"If you still insist on leaving, we can go in and I will agree."

Ye Xing did this because he wanted to tell her that he did not want to divorce her.

Murong Xue's eyes were a little red, her nose was sour again, and she twisted her face away.

"Forgive me for being a woman with a mental cleanliness fetish."

After saying that, she turned around and walked into the Civil Affairs Bureau hall.

Ye Xing stood unmoving. Didn't follow her into the hall.

"What are you still standing there for, come in!" Murong Xue turned around and shouted.

At this moment, the phone rang.

Ye Xing took it out and saw that it was indeed the alarm clock.

He put the phone to his ear. He said, "Okay, I got it, come over right away."

After hanging up the phone, Ye Xing said seriously, "I have a very important thing to do now, next time!"

Without waiting for her reply, Ye Xing ran inside the car and whistled away.

Just as he drove onto the road, the phone rang.

"Ye Xing. You tore up the agreement and now you're backtracking, on purpose aren't you?" Murong Xue said angrily.

The agreement was gone, and the two were still nominally married now.

"Xue'er, I really have an urgent matter, let's do it in two days!"

"Ye Xing, you rascal." Murong Xue cursed out.

Ye Xing ignored her and hung up the phone, which was a relief.

It was impossible for him to divorce Murong Xue in this life, anyway, he would never come to the Civil Affairs Bureau again even if he died.

Hiding, this was what he had thought of all night last night!

After hanging up the phone, Murong Xue immediately called Luo Xiaoyun.

"Xiaoyun, I got screwed by this bastard Ye Xing, he tore up the signed divorce agreement and then backtracked."

Murong Xue angrily told what had happened.

"Xue'er, do you really want to divorce him?" Luo Xiaoyun asked.

Murong Xue was instantly silent.

Asking herself, did she really want to leave him in her heart?

He was the man she loved the most in her life and the most outstanding man she had ever seen, did she really want to give up?

“Xiao Yun, you don’t understand, there’s no going back.” Murong Xue said quietly.

“I understand your heart, I’m a woman too.” Luo Xiaoyun sighed and continued, “It won’t work this time. Then let’s do it next time!”

“What if he keeps avoiding and refuses to do the divorce papers with me?”

“Then leave him alone, just pretend you’re divorced, do whatever you want, get picked up by men if you want, have fun if you want, cheat if you want ..... wrong, have a boyfriend if you want, do whatever you want, it’s none of his business anymore.”

“Yes, that’s it, he thinks that hiding from me is not withdrawn?” Murong Xue cold hum.

After hanging up the phone, Murong Xue drove towards the police station. She had to talk to this bestie of hers about what to do with this scum.

.....

Ye Xing returned to the villa and started to soak in a hot and cold bath.

Since his last injury, he hadn’t calcined his body for a long time because of his wounds.

For the next few days, he hid in his room, soaking in a hot and cold bath.

As his physical body became stronger, he turned the poles of the hot and cold baths, turning them up more and more.

The hot water was adjusted to over seventy degrees, and as for the cold water, he soaked directly in ice, no longer ice water.

These days. Murong Xue had called him every day, and he had brushed them off as being busy with work.

Anyway, he was ready to bum out to the end and would not divorce her even if he was beaten to death.

“Ye Xing, don’t think you can’t do anything about you just because you’re hiding from me, even if I’m not divorced, I can still live my single life.”

Three or four times he let him off the hook, Murong Xue, even if she had a good temper, was angry when she called.

“Xue’er. Don’t get excited, I’ll follow you after I’m busy with the matter at hand.” Ye Xing’s voice was as gentle as ever.

A woman’s temper was like her aunt, normally, it would get better after a few days.

Although there would still be a stigma in her heart, when she calmed down, she would probably have other ideas.

Just after hanging up the phone, a figure walked in from outside, none other than the Black Angel.

“Dragon King, the peripheral members have recently found quite a few Europeans entering Huaijiang City.”

“Have you checked the identities yet?”

“Checked, these people are hanging out with a tour group from somewhere in Europe, coming over as tourists.”

“Traveling all the way to China. Not going to the capital, not going to the Great Wall, running to such a small place, who would believe it.” Ye Xing gave a cold snort. He said, “If I guessed correctly, the Hell’s Angels are going to strike, and this time they are sending either? It’s the Hand of God.”

The Hell’s Angels had a total of four gold medal killers, Basil.?, Finger of God and Qing Zhenzi.

Qingzhenzi had already been killed by him, so only the remaining three remained.

He knew Basil, and he could not come in person, so it had to be? and the Finger of God.

These two were both Europeans, and this time it was a European tour group that had come just in time to conceal their identities.

“That’s what Blood Rose said, and she also said that the other party is most likely to be God’s Finger.”

“That’s what I guessed, too? and Finger of God, the two are different styles of killers.”

? Suitable for close assassination, while the Finger of God is the most famous sniper in the world, every shot he fires, he takes a life, without missing a shot, that’s why. That’s why the name Finger of God was given.

“Dragon King, Blood Rose and I agree that you’d better not go out during this period of time, the tour group came under the name of tourism, I’ve seen their itinerary, they’ll stay for three days at most, as long as you don’t go out, we’ll set up a heavenly net inside the villa. The Hand of God will definitely have no way to snipe you.” The Black Angel said.

“Okay, I will stay inside the villa for three days, you continue to send people to check and keep a dead eye on that group of Europeans for me.”

Ye Xing said as he stood up and quickly changed his clothes.

“Dragon King, are you going out?” Black Angel asked.

“I’m going to pick up Xue’er, it’s too dangerous for her to be out there.”

If the Hells Angels’ target was really him, then the other party would definitely put their target on Murong Xue.

After all, she was his nominal wife, and at times like this, he had to bring her back to a safe place.

“Dragon King, it’s better to let me go out, maybe the Hand of God is already lurking somewhere aiming at you.” The Black Angel said.

“No need, I’ll go by myself.”

Ye Xing was just about to walk out of the villa when a figure stopped in front of him, it was none other than Blood Rose.

“Dragon King, you can’t go out, safety first, let me go get Murong Xue.”

“Don’t worry, even if I use the method of tying, I will tie her back.”

Blood Rose didn’t care whether he agreed or not, and left the villa in stride.

“Do you know where she is?” Ye Xing asked.

“Yes, the European tour group has just entered Huaijiang, our people have already found her, our people are not freeloaders.”

## Chapter 190

“You be careful, safety first, gold medal killers are no joke.” Ye Xing admonished.

It might be a little better to let Blood Rose go, after all, if she went by herself, Murong Xue might not be willing to come back with her.

Blood Rose drove her car and headed towards the China World Trade Center, she had just received a call from her men, Murong Xue and Luo Xiaoyun were shopping at the mall.

Twenty minutes later, Blood Rose arrived at the mall and went up to the third floor.

From a distance, she saw two tall figures, strolling through the mall. While walking, they were chatting about something.

Although she had never met Murong Xue before, Blood Rose was familiar with her, as she was a key figure for Ye Xing’s protection.

She took a big step up and suddenly noticed a tall European man walking out of the sloping ground. Again, he walked towards Murong Xue.

Her face changed greatly, although she had never seen the Finger of God, but from the other party’s aura, he was definitely not a simple person.

“Murong Xue, be careful.”

Blood Rose yelled as she rushed up, a few blades in her hands flung out and shot the European.

The European quickly dodged several flying blades. Quickly, he pulled out a black whistling pistol from his body and pointed it at Blood Rose!

Bang Bang Bang!

Several consecutive shots were fired at Blood Rose.

Blood Rose leapt several times and dodged into a clothing shop to avoid the bullets.

The sound of gunfire shook the whole mall and everyone was in a mess.

The Europeans ignored Blood Rose and walked towards Murong Xue with great strides.

Blood Rose was in a hurry and rushed out from inside the clothing shop, flinging a few more blades out.

Bang Bang!

The European fired, accurately knocking the flying blades away, and fired two more shots at Blood Rose.

Blood Rose dodged in a \$\$\$ curve, but still didn't dodge the bullets and was shot once in the thigh.

With such precise shooting, she really couldn't think of anyone else with such great shooting skills, except for God's Hand.

"Luo Xiaoyun, take Murong Xue to find Ye Xing, quick."

Not caring about the pain, Blood Rose pulled out two daggers from her leather boots and lunged out like a fierce beast.

As an assassin, she had never been afraid when facing death.

Bang Bang!

Two more shots were fired.

One shot hit Blood Rose on the shoulder and one was dodged.

Blood Rose didn't care about the pain. The blade in her hand clipped at her opponent's neck.

"Dare to make a move on me, without dying."

The European lightning grabbed Blood Rose's wrist and gave it a hard twist, the sound of a snap came from it.

Bloodrose's wrist fractured straight away.

The blade fell away and the European copied it in his hand and stabbed it viciously towards Blood Rose's abdomen.

"You think you can get away with this, no one who betrays the organisation has a good end."

"Bitch, go to hell!"

With a push from the European, Blood Rose's body fell limply to the ground.

She fell into a pool of blood, her body twitching as she slowly closed her eyes.

Ah!

There was a scream from all around and a scurry in all directions.

"Cher. Quickly go."

Luo Xiaoyun was so shocked that she hurriedly pulled Murong Xue and ran desperately.

With a glimpse just now, she could already see how powerful the other party was, this European, apart from Ye Xing, no one in the whole Huaijiang was his opponent.

The two followed the tide of people, running to the ground floor and surging out towards the outside.



Suddenly, bam, the glass fell overhead.

The European jumped down from the third floor and lent his hand on the first floor. He landed firmly on the ground and blocked the two women.

Luo Xiaoyun flew gun drawn and pointed at the other side.

A silhouette flashed in front of her, and before she could react, her body flew out as if she had been hit by a car.

Bang!

Her body fell straight to the ground and she couldn't get up for a long time.

"What are you ....."

Before Murong Xue could finish her sentence, she was hit hard in the head and passed out.

The European carried her on his back. Striding away from the crowd, he was out of sight in a few moments.

.....

An hour later, the villa hall.

Above the hall, several people were gathered around, Blood Rose's body in the middle, the blood from her body had stopped flowing.

The Black Angel's eyes glistened with tears and Seven whimpered.

The person who was alive and well earlier had turned into a dead corpse in the blink of an eye, and neither of them could touch such a fact.

Luo Xiaoyun stood to the side, not speaking and keeping her head down.

Ye Xing squatted beside Blood Rose and looked at her corpse. His face was deep and frightening.

He had promised to protect her well, but he had ended up letting her end up like this.

For a long time, he did not move.

An invisible murderous aura emanated from his body. The people around him did not dare to make a sound.

"Old Black, have someone bury her properly." Ye Xing commanded.

"Yes, Dragon King."

Black Three Ambassadors walked out and called two people in. Carry Blood Rose's corpse away.

"Wait a minute."

Ye Xing noticed that the clothes on her collar were a bit messy and a button was loose, so he helped her button it up at once.

“When you change your clothes, have the woman help her change.” Ye Xing instructed.

“Yes.”

The two men responded and carried the corpse out.

Ye Xing’s heart, was incomparably hard, and only after a long time did he ask, “Has there been any news from Xue’er?”

“Someone has been sent to look for her, but they haven’t found her yet.” Black Angel returned.

“The police side has also sent out police officers, searching all over the city, I believe they will find her soon.” Luo Xiaoyun said.

“Send everyone to look for him, even if you dig up the ground, you have to find him for me.” Ye Xing roared.

“Yes.” Black Angel nodded and walked out.

It was at this time that the phone rang.

“Dear Mr. Red Dragon, I have your woman, get to the rooftop of China World Trade Plaza within half an hour. Otherwise, your beautiful lady will be a dead man.” On the other side of the phone, came fluent English.

“I want to hear her voice and know that she is still alive.” Ye Xing returned in the same fluent English.

“You sir, want to hear from you.”

“Cher, is that you?” Ye Xing asked.

“It’s me, oooh .....

On the other side of the phone, came Murong Xue’s voice tinged with sobs.

“Don’t worry. It will be alright soon.”

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

The car had just driven out when the phone rang, it was Lin Wei’s.

“Ye Xing, I’m in Huaijiang, the Hells Angels are likely to send killers into Huaijiang.”

“I know, Lin Wei, I need your help .....

Half an hour later, Ye Xing arrived at the China World Trade Center, took the lift to the topmost floor and arrived on the most rooftop.

At this moment, two people were already waiting on the rooftop.

One of them was a tall European man, wearing a cloak, black glasses and yellow hair.

He had a pistol in his hand and was currently sitting on the ground.

Next to him, Mourvèdre, her hands and feet tied with rope, stood on the edge of the rooftop, less than a metre away from the edge.

“Finger of God, I’m here, things have nothing to do with her, don’t worry about her.” Ye Xing said.

“Release her, all right!”

The European stood up and suddenly kicked Murong Snow in the back.

Murong’s body was kicked straight out and crashed down the stairs.

“Ye Xing, help.” Murong Xue shouted in fright.

Ye Xing found a long rope in front of him scurrying towards the front, then he realised it was the rope tying Murong Xue and grabbed it quickly.

At the moment of a thousand eventualities, he grabbed the rope and Murong Xue’s body was suspended in mid-air.

“What’s the point of coming at me, what’s the point of laying hands on a woman.” Ye Xing clutched the rope tightly and shouted angrily.