

Foolish Son-in-law Chapter 3

Chapter 3

Just when everyone thought that this slap would land hard on Murong Xue's face, a hand reached out and grabbed his arm.

The crowd looked over along the arm, and when they saw Ye Xing's face, they were immediately stunned.

What a face it was!

At this moment, his face was filled with a murderous aura, and his eyes jutted out in a murderous manner.

No one had expected that this fool had such a violent side.

"You are the sister's father, I won't hit you, or you will end up worse than him, believe it or not?"

Ye Xing pointed at Chen Bowen on the ground and said coldly.

Saying foolish words, but with the aura of a killing god.

Murong Xue turned around and looked at her husband, who had been married for three years, and hardly recognized him.

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

He was clearly a man of the highest order.

He stood in front of himself, immovable as a mountain, as if a thousand armies and horses could not hurt him half a cent.

"Silly Ye Xing, what do you want?"

Being glared at by his gaze, Murong Bei instinctively withdrew a few steps.

"Murong Bei, if a man hooked your wife in front of you, what would you do." Ye Xing asked drily.

"Ye Xing, you are unbridled."

"He just seduced my wife in front of me, do you think he should be beaten?" Ye Xing pointed at Chen Bowen and said.

When this statement was made, there was an uproar.

Everyone looked at Chen Bowen with a look of contempt in their eyes.

Seducing someone's wife in public, what a nasty thing to do.

"My sister did not"

Chen Bowen's mouth was extremely badly injured and he spat out his teeth incoherently.

"I dare to swear on my reputation that my husband definitely did not tell a lie." Murong Xue echoed.

As the famous and beautiful president of Huaijiang City, Murong Xue's reputation was high and her word was sacred, and most of the people believed her when her words came out.

"I've long heard that the eldest son of the Chen family is a flirt and has raised bad habits abroad, I never thought it would be so shameless."

"Seducing other people's wives and learning this as a doctor?"

"Clothed beast."

"Scum."

All sorts of invective came, and Chen Bowen suddenly became the target of a thousand accusations.

"This matter will not be counted like this."

Chen Bowen climbed up and walked away in disgrace.

A farce, and that was the end of it.

The people around, looking at Ye Xing, had completely changed their gaze.

Murong Bei looked at Ye Xing and was suspicious in his heart.

Murong Xue looked at this man of hers, with tears inside her eyes.

Not tears of aggression, but tears of excitement.

Her own man, wasn't he stupid?

In her excitement, she pulled her man out as soon as she could and went to the back garden to find a deserted place.

She had to ask what had happened to her man.

When she came to the garden, Ye Xing spat a mouthful of spit onto the ground and rubbed it with her foot.

“Ye Xing, how many times have I told you, you can’t spit anywhere.” Murong Xue got angry.

“Sister, you said you can’t spit in public, you didn’t say you can’t spit when no one is around.” Ye Xing said stupidly.

Murong Xue’s excitement just now was instantly thrown away to the clouds.

It seemed that he was only a little better once in a while, not all the time.

“Ye Xing, let me ask you, why did you hit Chen Bowen just now?”

A look of expectation appeared in Murong Ruyin’s gaze.

How she wanted to hear from his mouth: sister, I am well.

“Sister, I don’t know, I was very angry when he said those words.”

“Why were you angry?”

“He seduced my sister, and you’re my wife, sister.”

“But, you weren’t like this before.”

Murong Xue’s eyes were like a pool of autumn water, and the two beads of her eyes were shining like stars.

Ye Xing was tempted to tell him that he was better and not an idiot.

But what if she fell in love with herself and she suddenly died.

Could she take such a big blow?

“Sister, after I was pushed down from the third floor, I felt different from before.” Ye Xing said back.

“Didn’t you fall down accidentally?” Murong Xue’s face changed drastically.

Three days ago, Ye Xing had fallen down from the third floor at the shopping mall and was admitted to hospital at that time, but fortunately she was fine later.

How could she know that it was then that the previous Ye Xing had died and now it was another Ye Xing's soul occupying the body.

Only, this soul also inherited the memories of the former one.

"Sister, I remember that I seem to have been pushed by someone."

"Do you recognise what that person looked like?"

"No, but I remember him saying something."

"What did he say?"

"He said: fool, it's a relief for you to die."

Murong Xue frowned, in the past, she might not have believed it, but now she did.

Ye Xing was not the same as before.

"Sister, I feel different from before after waking up."

If he still acted like a fool, Ye Xing himself wouldn't believe it and could only find such an excuse.

"You are really a foolish person, I didn't expect to be blessed by the disaster." Murong Xue stroked his head excitedly.

Although he still looked silly, he was much better than before.

Maybe he would get better in the future!

"Sister, you're touching me so comfortably." Ye Xing grinned.

"Sister will touch you every day from now on."

Next, Murong Xue side-stepped, asked all kinds of questions and tried all kinds of things, and finally came up with a result: Ye Xing was a little better, but just not as stupid as before, his intelligence was still missing, at best, the intelligence of a seven or eight year old child.

"Ye Xing, from now on, no more hitting, understand?" Murong Xue seriously admonished.

The way Ye Xing hit someone just now had scared her, just like a devil.

“Sister, I know.” Ye Xing nodded his head.

When the two of them went back, the banquet had already started.

At the Murong family table, there were already six people sitting.

Old Mrs. Murong was sitting on the chief, and beside her sat Murong Bei and his wife Yang Mei.

Yang Mei was Murong Lan’s birth mother. Murong Xue’s birth mother died when Murong Xue was born, and Yang Mei was the wife Murong Bei married after him, a stepmother.

Murong Lan married a matchmaker, who speaks Chinese, and is sitting beside him at the moment.

Apart from these five people, there is also a couple in their forties sitting, the parents of Jiang Ruobing, Murong Xue’s cousin, Jiang An and Su Huiru.

Jiang An and Su Huiru are from the provincial capital, Jiang An is a senior official in a government unit, while Su Huiru is a senior executive in a foreign trade company.

Jiang Ruobing, who was usually lawless in the Murong family and bullied Ye Xing in every way, was now as well behaved as a cat.

“People are all here, let’s eat!” Old Mrs Murong said.

“Let’s eat.”

Ye Xing reached over, grabbed a chicken leg over and gnawed on it.

“Ye Xing, use chopsticks.” Murong reminded.

“Using chopsticks is not as comfortable as eating with your hands.”

Ye Xing ate without looking like a spectator, his mouth full of oil.

Since he was pretending to be a fool, he should pretend to be more thorough.

“Xue’er.” Old Mrs Murong hinted.

“Ye Xing, how many times have I told you to use chopsticks to eat.” Murong Xue ordered.

