

Foolish Son

Chapter 39

Two fainted and one fell to the ground moaning and failing to get up.

Whoops!

The two tied and gagged young girls whimpered.

Luo Xiaoyun rushed over and untied their ropes and tore off the transparent tape sealed over their mouths.

“Xiaoyun, do you know that masked man just now, wow, he’s so handsome.” Xiaoyu squealed in a flamboyant manner.

“Simply cool to the core, oh my god, I want to be his girlfriend.” Another girl clenched her pink fist.

“What masked man.” Luo Xiaoyun looked at the two girls with a puzzled expression.

“It’s the man who saved us just now, he comes and goes like the wind. Hands up and feet down, brush up .....

Xiao Yu set up her stance and moved in a huo-huo manner.

Luo Xiaoyun was speechless.

This Xiao Yu, although good looking. But there was some boyishness in her.

For example, usually girls love to read some romance novels, but she reads martial arts novels.

She also admired herself for being a police officer, and pulled herself out for dinner from time to time.

“Xiaoyu, did you see his flying stick just now? It was like shooting a movie when he accurately shot down the gun in the kidnapper’s hand.”

“More than that. Look at his move, the splitting hand, instantly rendering the kidnapper defenseless.”

The two women chattered and discussed.

Things are different, people are different, and this friend of Xiao Yu’s seemed to be a nervous character too.

“Alright, you all stop, what a time it is.” Luo Xiaoyun was also speechless.

Normal women who had been kidnapped, after coming back from the dead, shouldn’t they be crying and in tears, in shock?

They were so excited that they looked like they were on drugs.

After picking up the ropes tying them up and tying the three kidnappers to prevent them from escaping, Luo Xiaoyun then dialed the phone.

Half an hour later, three police cars roared up and pulled up outside the junkyard.

A group of heavily armed police officers rushed out of the cars, led by a man in his thirties, and rushed in.

“Team Ren.”

Luo Xiaoyun greeted him, greeting.

The man in front of him was the first lieutenant of the police force, Luo Xiaoyun’s direct superior.

Standing at around one meter eight, he was very tough and lean looking.

“Xiaoyun, you’ve made a big achievement now!” Ren Fei stepped forward and laughed.

“Captain, it wasn’t me who took the credit. It was a mysterious masked man who knocked the kidnappers down.” Luo Xiaoyun said.

“What kind of masked man?” Ren Fei asked curiously.

“Dressed in grey and with short hair.” Luo Xiaoyun waved at Xiaoyun and said, “Come here, you two, the captain wants to ask you something!”

“Go back and ask again!”

Team Ren beckoned, and several officers came over and escorted the gangster to the car.

“Xiao Yun, no matter who caught the man, you’ll get the credit for this.”

Ren Fei knew very well how important these three kidnappers were.

Recently, the police had been arriving one after another at cases of missing young girls, but the kidnappers were very cunning, spreading rumours from time to time, and various false information had made the police flounder several times. This morning was no different. I thought I was going to catch them, but I ended up falling for it.

The capture of the three kidnappers was tantamount to finding a breakthrough in the big case, which was significant.

“Thank you, Captain, I will continue to work hard.” Luo Xiaoyun stood at attention and saluted.

She hadn’t been praised in a long time, and her heart burst with joy.

“Go back!”

“My car is still over there and a friend is waiting for me.” Luo Xiaoyun said.

“Your friend wouldn’t be the masked expert, would he?” Ren Fei laughed.

“He’s a bit lacking in intelligence, it’s impossible ..... that it shouldn’t be him.” Luo Xiao said.

“Okay, then we’ll go back first.”

Ren Fei took everyone away and the police car roared away.

Luo Xiaoyun walked out of the junkyard and swept his gaze over the surrounding area.

This was not near the city. It was not close to the main road and there were not many vehicles coming and going.

Apart from this row of a few junk yards, there were no buildings.

Why was the masked man here?

She took a big step towards the motorbike and soon got there.

Next to the motorbike, Ye Xing was lying on the ground in boredom, holding a weed in his mouth and blowing bubbles with his saliva.

“Sister Xiao Yun, you’re finally back. I was bored to death.” Seeing her return, Ye Xing hurriedly stood up.

Luo Xiaoyun’s gaze fell on him.

Grey clothes, short hair, exactly the same as the masked expert Xiao Yu had spoken of, dressed exactly the same.

It was still there, what happened at the Murong family villa, that assassin was seriously injured by the expert, and Ye Xing happened to be there.

How could there be such a coincidence in this world.

Hoo!

Luo Xiaoyun suddenly made his move, sweeping his right foot out, kicking directly at his opponent’s head.

The distance was close, the kick was quick, and he was caught unawares.

Unless a master. Otherwise, it was impossible to dodge.

“Sister Xiaoyun, if a girl is so violent, be careful not to get married.”

Ye Xing smiled cheekily and his body slightly crouched down. Instantly dodged the attack.

At this moment, he also knew that he couldn’t fool the other party.

“It really is you.” Luo Xiaoyun was furious.

She was angry at the other party for playing dumb and fooling herself.

She was even angrier at the other party for taking advantage of her.

On the way here, her small waist had been touched by this guy who didn’t know how many times, and her breasts had been touched without any care.

Luo Xiaoyun was so angry that her lungs were about to burst.

Hoo hoo!

Kick. Sweeping, kicking!

The big long legs were like the autumn wind sweeping the falling leaves and kept attacking towards Ye Xing.

“Hey hey, I helped you and even saved you, and you still do it to me you, it’s too unkind!”

Although he was reborn, his physical body was not as good as before, but it was still more than enough to deal with a level like Luo Xiaoyun.

After blocking, under the continuous attacks, Ye Xing’s hands and feet were still painfully beaten.

“That’s enough, if you don’t stop, I won’t be polite.” Ye Xing said sharply.

“Succubus, I am not finished with you.”

Just after the words were said, Ye Xing was impartial. He grabbed her kicking ankle, took a few steps back and pulled hard.

Under Luo Xiaoyun’s firm lead, her legs suddenly opened up and straddled the ground with a zigzag.

The body was flexible enough, but the trousers were not enough.

Tear!

The sound of his trousers cracking rang out as his crotch split open.

Luo Xiaoyun’s entire body stood up and kicked out again.

“Huh. Red.” Ye Xing traced a glance.

Luo Xiaoyun only got halfway through this kick before he dared not continue, any more kicks would be exposed.

If the foot couldn’t work, it could be the hand.

Hoo hoo!

Luo Xiaoyun’s slender pink fist carried the sound of wind.

“Last warning, if you do it again, I won’t be polite.”

Being attacked for so long, Ye Xing had never fought back, did she really think she was a sick cat?

“Want me to stop, no way.”

Luo Xiaoyun had completely lost her mind, not only did she not stop, her attack was even more severe.

Ye Xing suddenly bent over and instantly pounced on her, wrapping his arms around her waist and throwing it with force.

In fighting, this move had a term, called the waist-hugging slam.

It was not very useful in actual combat, and was mainly used for training now, but this would keep the opponent from being hurt.

Luo Xiaoyun was thrown to the ground with her whole body, lying on the ground, and before she could react, she was already sitting on Ye Xing's waist.

"I'll kill you." Luo Xiaoyun was ashamed and angry.

## Chapter 40

Ye Xing was unsteady for a moment and was almost wrenched free; this body still didn't work.

In a rush, he laid his whole body on her back so that he could control her from all sides.

"Let go of me." Luo Xiaoyun roared.

"No let go, unless you promise me to stop." Ye Xing held her in a death grip.

By the road, a being motorbike stopped.

The two men wailed and shouted.

"Wow, a wild fight in broad daylight, that's too exciting!"

"It's not a wild fight. This is road warfare."

"Young people nowadays are so open, we're too old to keep up with the trend."

The two men stood around and watched. They hated that there was a fruit shop nearby and bought a piece of watermelon to eat while they watched.

Luo Xiaoyun's face instantly turned red, the two men now looked like that.

"Let go of me." She blushed hotly.

"No let go."

"Don't you mind being ashamed?" Luo Xiaoyun scolded.

Ye Xing looked up and noticed that there were several more motorbikes beside him and several people were watching.

He then looked at his own potential posture. It really didn't seem to look too good.

"I'm warning you in advance, do it again and I'll beat your ass."

After some warning, Ye Xing then jumped up and left her far away.

Luo Xiaoyun patted the mud and grass clippings on her body and gave him a fierce glare before walking over to the motorbike.

"Ye Xing, this isn't over."

She started the car and whizzed away.

"Hey, hey, what's the matter with you leaving me here?" Ye Xing shouted.

Unfortunately, Luo Xiaoyun had long since run far away.

How could Luo Xiaoyun take him back without getting him killed and forgetting about it.

“This violent bitch, whoever marries her in the future, how unlucky should they be.”

Looking at her back, Ye Xing couldn't help but curse.

Everyone knows that I'm not stupid, I can't pretend to be stupid in the future.

Ye Xing sighed and walked to the side of the road.

“Hey, can one of you give me a ride back to the city, I'll give you money.” Ye Xing said towards the melon eating audience.

“How much do you pay?” A motorcyclist asked.

This was a suburban area and there were many rural people who used motorbikes to give rides.

“One hundred.”

Ye Xing pulled out a hundred yuan bill from his body.

“I'll do it.”

“I'll give you a ride.”

“Get in my car.”

A group of drivers grabbed it up.

After all. The normal fare to the city was only about thirty yuan.

In the end, Ye Xing took a ride from a young lad because there were many young people talking.

“Brother, where to?” The driver asked.

“To the ..... downtown hospital.” Ye Xing said.

By the time he returned it was probably already off work, and by then Su Xiaoqiao would surely have gone to see his mother and go and play with her.

“Okay!”

The driver increased the throttle and rode off.

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City Central Hospital.

Third floor, ward.

“Mom, I'm here.”

Su Xiaoqiao was off work, as usual. came to the hospital.

She was carrying a bag in her hand, the very meal she had called for.

“Xiao Qiao, why haven’t you seen your boyfriend?” He Juan asked.

“Mom, Ye Xing is not my boyfriend.” Su Xiaoqiao explained.

“Mom is even called, and you still say it’s not, you child.” He Juan laughed, thinking it was her daughter’s thin skin.

“Mom, he’s really not my boyfriend, he’s just a colleague of mine. Just messing around with you.”

“Marriage is a big deal, it can’t be used for jokes... OK, you’re not young anymore, mum agrees.”

Su Xiaoqiao didn’t know how to explain for a while. In the end, she simply stopped trying to explain.

Since she had to rush over, Su Xiaoqiao hadn’t eaten yet either!

She asked a friend who worked as a waitress in catering to prepare a nutritious meal and pack it up for her mother immediately in the afternoon.

“Xiao Qiao, there are some things that mum still has to remind you of.” He Juan suddenly said.

“Mum, go ahead.”

When He Juan saw that all the patients next to her were not paying attention, she came over to her mouth and whispered, “You have just graduated and are still young, so you must take good safety measures. Do you hear me?”

“What safety measures?” Su Xiaoqiao froze for a moment, and suddenly her face turned red as she said urgently, “Mom. I’ve already said that Ye Xing isn’t my boyfriend, your daughter is still a yellow girl!”

“All adults. I understand.” He Juan threw over an understanding expression.

Su Xiaoqiao was simply speechless, finally understanding what it was like to be dumb and unable to say anything.

The two were eating when suddenly a figure walked in from outside.

“Xiao Qiao, I just guessed you were here.” Ye Xing smiled as he walked in, carrying fruit in his hand.

“What brings you here?” Little Qiao asked curiously.

“To see your mother!” Ye Xing laughed.

“Now look at you, what else is there to say.” He Juan laughed.

Ordinary friends had just come once, why should they come a second time.

Xiao Qiao was speechless, she knew it was useless to say anything else.

The two of them stayed inside for half an hour before leaving the ward.

“Ye Xing, thank you, you have a heart.” Su Xiao Qiao said gratefully.

“Xiao Qiao. I lied to you earlier, I apologise again.” Ye Xing said.

"I forgive you this time, but next time, don't allow it." Su Xiaoqiao grunted.

"Absolutely not."

As the two were talking, Ye Xing's mobile phone rang, he took it out and saw that it was Murong Xue's call.

"Ye Xing. Where are you?" Murong Xue asked.

"I'm at the hospital, checking on Su Xiaoqiao's mother." Ye Xing said back.

There was a silence on the other side of the phone, Murong Xue asked again, "Did you have a conflict with Xiao Yun, I just called her and she was very angry, saying that she threw you into the deep forest."

"Don't mention that bestie of yours, a whole mother tiger." Ye Xing was also speechless.

"When are you coming back?"

"I don't know yet, let's see how it goes!"

"Alright, watch the distance."

A disappointed voice came from the other side of the phone, and then hung up the phone.

"Mr. Mu's phone?" Su Xiaoqiao asked weakly.

"Yes." Ye Xing nodded.

"She didn't say anything, did she?" She asked again.

"Nothing!" Ye Xing changed her tone and asked, "Have you eaten yet?"

"Not yet."

"Let's go eat together, let's go!"

Su Xiaoqiao was still hesitating, and Ye Xing was already walking ahead.

"What are you still standing there for, let's go!"

Forget it, it's just a meal, let's talk to him clearly when we eat later.

Thinking of this, Su Xiao Qiao looked away and followed in stride.

"What do you like to eat?" Ye Xing asked.

"Whatever!"

"How can you be casual!"

Seeing her listless look, Ye Xington stood still and said seriously, "Su Xiaoqiao, I'm here to assure you that I simply want to be friends with you and have a happy meal, no ulterior motives, understand?"

He was afraid that Su Xiaoqiao would think that he had ulterior motives for her and would reluctantly join him, which would be meaningless.



Su Xiaoqiao felt that she seemed to be overthinking.

She had known Ye Xing for a long time and had never seen him think ill of herself.

Perhaps, he really only thought of himself as a friend.

Between men and women, there might not be no real friends!

“Is it that you can satisfy me with whatever I want to eat?” She asked.

“Of course, as long as it’s what you want to eat, I’ll satisfy you.” Ye Xing smiled and nodded.