

Foolish Son 41

Chapter 41

"I want to eat what it tasted like when I was a kid." Su Xiaoqiao said.

Ye Xing shook his head and said, "I'm not from Huaijiang and don't really know what you were like as a child."

"So you are not from Huaijiang, then where are you from?" Su Xiaoqiao asked curiously.

"I'm from the provincial city. When I was a child, I had a high fever once and my brain was burnt out, turning me into a fool.

Three years ago, the Murong family encountered an economic crisis and asked for help from my father, who made a request for Murong Xue to marry me.

The Murong family had no choice but to agree. Then I married Murong Xue and became a son-in-law at home."

Ye Xing told her about his situation and told her about it.

"Then how did you become better?" Su Xiaoqiao asked again.

"Half a month ago, I met a beggar"

Ye Xing told Murong Xue what he had made up to say to her. Once again, he said it to her.

"Really good people have good rewards, this is the result of your kind heart." Su Xiaoqiao nodded and asked curiously, "You just marry Murong Xue, why do you want to be a door-to-door son-in-law?"

"I was bullied and white-knuckled within the family, no one looked up to me. Xue'er didn't want me to be treated like rotten mud, so she proposed to dad that I should be the son-in-law at the door. There are three male members in my family, so dad agreed." Ye Xing said.

"So the rumours are true. Mr. Mu has sacrificed so much for you, you must treat her well." Su Xiaoqiao admonished.

"Yes, it's a pity", Ye Xing sighed, thinking again of the curse on himself.

"Pity about what?"

"The old Chinese doctor told me when he treated me that I couldn't break my body or I would become a fool again." Speaking here, Ye Xing changed his tone and laughed, "So, you can put a hundred hearts into it when you play with me in the future."

Su Xiaoqiao's face instantly turned red, all the way to the base of her neck.

"This is your personal matter, I'm not your who, you don't need to tell me."

After all, she was a girl who had just graduated and was still very shy about these things.

"When I go out, Cher is very relieved because she knows I won't play with my life."

“Enough about that, I’ll search the internet to find out what Huaijiang was like twenty years ago.”

Ye Xing took his phone out and googled it, and soon found it.

“Look, Xiao Qiao, does this shop smell like childhood?”

Su Xiaoqiao came over with her face, looked at it and nodded, “That’s right. It’s these, where are they?”

“Follow me.” Ye Xing snapped his fingers.

Using his phone, he called for a drop and the two of them headed towards the small shop.

The journey was long, and it took most of an hour of sitting before the car arrived.

When they found it, the two found that it was just a very small shop.

The shop was less than fifty square feet, with a dozen shabby tables and chairs sparsely placed inside, and the hygiene conditions were average. At this moment, five or six men and women dressed as factory employees were sitting inside, eating their dinner.

“Ye Xing, the hygiene here is a bit poor, are you used to it?” Su Xiaoqiao asked.

Ye Xing was a male son inside a big family. He was pampered and spoiled, used to eating mountains and mountains and seafood and western steak, she was afraid that he would not be used to these things.

Ye Xing saw her gaze fall on the dumplings inside the small shop and her eyes glowed, so she immediately said, “The hygiene here is quite good, it’s just that the tables and chairs are rather shabby, hurry up and go in, I’m starving.”

Su Xiaoqiao was instantly happy and hurriedly walked in.

Sitting down at an empty table, Ye Xing wiped the table with a paper cloth and said, “See. It’s very clean!”

“You’re so clever.” Su Xiaojiao laughed.

“Don’t you see that these small shops are not good, but the hygiene is not necessarily worse than that of a big hotel. The inside of the hotel is just shiny on the surface, how dirty the kitchen is inside, people don’t know.” Ye Xing turned his head to the boss and said, “Two local dumplings, two bowls of millet and shrimp noodles, plus two portions of Liucun noodles, no spice, please.”

“Okay, coming right up.”

The shopkeeper got busy. Soon everything was served.

It was almost seven o’clock in the evening, and if it wasn’t summer, the sun would have gone down by now.

Xiao Qiao was so hungry that she began to gobble it up.

Her family had been poor when she was a child, and she could have been happy all day with just a bowl of small shrimps and rice porridge.

Because it was cheap and unprofitable, almost no one in town made it anymore.

Reliving this feeling, the more she ate, the warmer her heart became.

“Ye Xing, thank you.”

Su Xiaoqiao looked up, but found that the other party was secretly filming herself with her mobile phone.

“Sending you a video.”

Ye Xing sent the secretly filmed video over.

Su Xiao Qiao opened her phone and looked at it. She was instantly stunned.

Next to a shabby little table, a super netizen with five million followers was eating ordinary dumplings and small shrimps and rice congee. Gobbling it down with a happy look on his face.

Whether it was the angle, the framing, or the grasp of the demeanour. It’s all just right.

That kind of out-of-water, naturally groomed taste is evident from inside the video.

If she was just an ordinary person, this video might be just average.

However, she was now a famous netizen, and this video could reflect something inside her heart.

Su Xiaoqiao looked in front of her, and only then did she realise that Ye Xing hadn’t even eaten a bite of what was in front of her, and had obviously been filming her filming, not knowing how many times.

“It looks good, and with the right music, it’s sure to be a hit.” Little Qiao said gratefully.

Only now did she know that the video of herself that had exploded into popularity back then was not taken by chance.

This guy, had top-notch aesthetics. Top-notch filming standards.

“Don’t worry about filming, hurry up and eat, or it won’t taste good if it gets cold.” Little Qiao laughed.

Ye Xing started to eat, and was just halfway through, when suddenly a trivial looking man walked over.

“Little Miss Qiao, it’s really you, I’m a fan of yours!”

The man was about one meter seven and his clothes were dirty. The chest was open and the shoulders were exposed.

The man was rather trivial-looking and looked a bit like a small-time gangster.

“Hello.”

Out of politeness, Su Xiaoqiao still responded.

“Miss Xiao Qiao, can I take a picture with you?”

Regardless of whether Su Xiaoqiao agreed or not, the punk leaned his face towards Su Xiaoqiao’s shoulder, while his phone was raised.

“What are you doing?”

Ye Xing kicked him out, sending him to the ground and said angrily, "Taking a picture without consent, do you have any quality?"

The punk stood up and took a look at Ye Xing, seeing that he was svelte looking and had an unarmed look, he was immediately arrogant.

"Kid, do you know what this place is? How dare you kick me, looking for death?"

"Ye Xing, don't be impulsive, it's just taking a picture, it's nothing, I'm willing." Su Xiaoqiao said in a hurry.

She was afraid that Ye Xing would have a conflict with someone and the fight would not end well.

"Xiao Qiao, you can't just take a picture with someone."

"What if he's a murderer, or he takes your photo to cheat people, and then either take the photo composite and post it to a pornographic website?"

"As a public figure, you must pay attention to your image, and resolutely not take photos of people you don't know and don't know the details of."

Ye Xing said very seriously.

Chapter 42

Ye Xing has experienced more than a thousand rebirths, what kind of people have he not seen, so although this is a bit condescending, it is also a means of self-protection.

I don't know how many stars, who originally had a bright future, were ruined in one go because they took a wrong step.

"Who are you to Little Joe, and who are you to decide for her?" The young punk asked angrily.

"I'm his boyfriend." Ye Xing drank.

"Boyfriend, right, let's see how I can get you killed."

The little punk said as he did so. While holding his mobile phone, he shot up at Ye Xing and Su Xiao Qiao.

Ye Xing walked over with big steps and kicked him in the hand. The phone flew up.

Catching the phone in mid-air, Ye Xing smashed the phone hard on the ground, splitting it in pieces.

"Son of a bitch, you pay for my phone." The young punk yelled.

"This is a lesson for your disrespect for other people's privacy, get lost or don't blame me for not being polite." Ye Xing said coldly.

"I'll fight with you." The little punk rushed over.

Just two steps out. Ye Xing flew a kick and kicked out, sending him tumbling to the ground, man over man.

“Kid, this isn’t over.”

The young punk climbed up, threw a harsh word and flew away.

“You two had better run, offending Meng Kun won’t end well.” The shopkeeper came over and said urgently.

“Oh, what is he?” Ye Xing asked indifferently.

“Meng Kun is one of the most famous punks in our town, he usually gathers a group of punks in the town to act as a bully, everyone in our town is afraid of him. He never pays for the food he eats in my shop, so I can’t do anything about it.” The shopkeeper kept his voice low as if he was afraid that people might hear him.

Xiao Qiao was startled and hurriedly took out a hundred yuan from his body and put it on the table.
Zongyou

“Thanks for the reminder boss, no need to look for it, Ye Xing. Let’s go.”

She said while pulling Ye Xing’s hand, her face turning.

She was born timid, and the thing she feared most in her life was the punks.

“I thought it was some kind of character, just a small punk.” Ye Xing sneered.

What was the difference between dealing with these guys and killing a chicken with a bull’s knife?

“We haven’t had enough yet, we’re not anxious.”

“What time is it, you are still thinking about eating, in case they come and you can’t leave.” Su Xiaoqiao was so anxious that she almost cried.

“Don’t you worry. I won’t lose a single hair, you’ve known me for so long, you can see that I’ve suffered losses.” Ye Xing laughed.

Su Xiaoqiao thought for a moment, from her impression, this guy really hadn’t suffered any losses.

“This time is different.”

“Nothing is different, don’t worry about it.”

Ye Xing ate slowly and methodically, it smelled so good.

Ten minutes later, five or six punks came in aggressively from outside.

The leader was none other than Meng Kun, who he had just beaten away.

“Kid, still here. You have guts.” Meng Kun sneered.

Ye Xing looked up and glanced at them.

“Six of them?”

Looking at these people coming in fiercely, Su Xiaoqiao’s face turned blue.

“Kid, scared!” Meng Kun sneered heatedly and stroked his arm, “Be good and pay for Laozi’s phone and let this little netizen play with me again. If you behave, I won’t beat you up badly.”

Ye Xing stood up and walked over with big strides.

“Ye Xing, don’t” Su Xiaoqiao screamed in terror.

The next moment, she was dumbfounded.

Ye Xing, who was lazy and looked like he had breathlessness one moment, instantly transformed into a fierce tiger and entered the crowd of six.

Bang, bang, bang!

Successive strikes, in less than ten seconds. Except for Meng Kun, all five punks fell to the ground, covering their stomachs and screaming.

Even one killer, Ye Xing, was able to kill them. Not to mention these few punks who had never even fought before.

Meng Kun looked at Ye Xing dumbly, so shocked that he forgot to run away.

Slap!

A slap landed hard on his face.

“Laozi waited here for half a day, and you brought these few people.”

“All of them are like limpets. Useless.”

“A waste of my time.”

Slap, slap, slap!

Several consecutive slaps were thrown over, swelling Meng Kun’s face.

Ye Xing waited here for half a day, expecting dozens of people to come over, and when the time came, he would kill in a big way, his kingly aura would be revealed, causing Su Xiao Qiao’s eyes to fall to the ground in shock.

Which knew that this guy had only brought six people over, this was a very unpleasant pretence!

Meng Kun was on the verge of tears, and only then did he realise what kind of character he was messing with.

Six people couldn’t even fight back, and they couldn’t last five seconds.

This guy was definitely a special forces soldier, or a very powerful kind.

“Brother Kun, didn’t you say it was just a weakling?” One of the punks crawled out the door, bitter gall water coming out.

“Let alone five men. Fifty of them might not even beat him.” Another punk said.

“How did I know he was so good.” Meng Kun’s face was so swollen that he couldn’t even speak clearly.

"I'll wait a bit longer, you go on and call for more people, the more the better, I haven't warmed up yet!" Ye Xing stretched his back.

Meng Kun: "....."

Shopkeeper: "....."

Su Xiaoqiao: "....." ㄗㄗㄗ

"Still standing around doing it, get lost." Ye Xing gave a furious roar.

The six punks fled with a roll and were gone in an instant.

Back to the seat. Ye Xing found Su Xiao Qiao looking at himself with a smile on her face and her eyes were full of stars.

"Don't look at me as skinny, I'm covered in muscles."

Ye Xing waved his white and tender arms.

Puff!

Su Xiaoqiao couldn't help but smile, her face like a peach blossom, not overwhelmingly delicate.

"I didn't expect you to be so capable of fighting, you really scared me to death just now." Su Xiaoqiao patted her small chest and asked, "By the way, how many of them can you fight alone?"

"Depending on what kind of person, some of them can't be beaten by one."

"Like how about these just now?"

"These weak chickens can't be described in terms of numbers, they're a scattering of sand, beat down ten or eight and all flee in a huff."

Su Xiaoqiao looked at him, the light in her eyes growing brighter and brighter, and then, suddenly, she sighed.

"What's wrong?" Ye Xing asked strangely.

"Ye Xing, you're so good, what if I fall in love with you one day?" She said.

Actually, there was no eventuality.

At this moment, she already knew that this man, had already taken a place in her heart.

It was just that she could still control it now, it wasn't irredeemable yet.

"But we agreed to be friends, the kind of friends above and love before." Ye Xing laughed.

Above friends, love not yet full.

Could this feeling really be maintained?

Su Xiaoqiao wasn't even confident in herself anymore.

In the blink of an eye, night fell.

Summer was so mischievous, one moment it was still bright and the next, the curtain fell.

The two of them left the small shop and walked along the town's side streets.

"Let's not take a taxi, can we just walk like this and call a taxi when we get tired?" Su Xiaoqiao asked.

Although this was a small town, it had the feel of walking along a country road.

Crops grew vigorously on both sides, swaying in the night wind.

The wind blew on her face, very cool and comfortable.

Su Xiaoqiao felt a little enchanted.

Enchanted in the night, in the wind, in the figure of the man.

Chapter 43

It was already nine o'clock in the evening when he returned home.

Ye Xing whistled and went upstairs, and with a glance, he saw Murong Xue sitting on the sofa, dazed.

In the past, whenever she came home, she almost always had her phone in hand, staring at the developments of her company's artists, tonight was a bit abnormal.

"Honey, you're a bit out of sorts!"

Ye Xing went up and touched her forehead, there was no fever!

"I haven't eaten yet." She said.

"No way, it's already the time!"

Ye Xing walked towards the kitchen. In three or two clicks, he cooked a bowl of fragrant pork ribs and rice.

"You can't earn enough money, your body is the capital of the revolution. Don't think that because you are young you neglect it."

Ye Xing put the rib noodles in front of her and smiled, "Eat!"

"Not hungry goo goo."

Just after the words were said, her stomach growled.

Murong XueTeng was so ashamed that she was ashamed of herself and slapped him on the shoulder and said angrily, "It's all your fault, you only cared about eating with other women. Leaving your own wife at home. You like Su Xiaoqiao so much, go marry her, we already have a divorce agreement anyway."

Ye Xing understood that the reason why Murong Xue did not eat was because she was jealous.

The two already had a divorce agreement, and from a legal point of view, they were already divorced.

But Ye Xing had never mentioned divorcing her and then remarrying.

He was no longer the foolish Ye Xing of old, but a man full of charm, and as a woman, it would be false not to think about it more in her heart.

"I forgot if you didn't say it." Ye Xing tapped his head, "Let's go tomorrow."

"You don't have to force it."

"No reluctance, I'm serious." Ye Xing gave her a look and laughed, "I'd better change my pretend target from now on, I won't find Su Xiaoqiao to play with, you're not happy every time I'm with her."

Although he was delighted and happy with Su Xiaoqiao, he knew very well in his heart that Murong Xue was his real wife.

"Switch over, would you be happy if I was with a man outside?" Murong Xue snorted coldly.

"Let's eat the noodles first. Let's go do the formalities tomorrow." Ye Xing pushed the noodles in front of her.

Only then did Murong Xue's anger subside a little and she took the noodles and devoured them.

The next morning, the two of them drove straight to the Civil Affairs Bureau.

As there was a clause in the original agreement, the two had to get a divorce before the transfer contract could take effect.

There were not many people at the Civil Affairs Bureau today, so the two of them quickly completed the divorce procedures and got their divorce certificates.

"Honey, let's go to that queue and get a divorce!" Ye Xing exclaimed.

Brush brush brush!

The whole crowd was looking at them.

Just divorced and immediately married again. This couple must be sick in the head!

"What are you looking at, we've never been divorced, can't we try it?" Ye Xing exclaimed.

"Do you treat the Civil Affairs Bureau like a playground, get lost!" A staff member stood up and broke into a scolding.

Murong Xue was groundless and immediately pulled Ye Xing and fled.

"Honey, what are you afraid of, this is their job. It's not like we broke the law." Ye Xing said.

"If you don't mind being ashamed, I still mind being ashamed!" Murong Xue's face was still on fire.

Luckily she didn't meet anyone she knew, otherwise she wouldn't have the face to see anyone.

She really admired his thick skin, even the most shameless things were so justified when he said them.

"Let's go back and come back in a couple of days." Murong Xue said.

The two of them got into the car. Back to the office.

“Honey, turn right.”

“What for?”

“I’m going to buy a car.”

Ye Xing didn’t have a car, it really wasn’t very convenient, so it was good to buy one.

“What kind of car do you want, a Bentley, a Porsche, or what?” She asked.

“Just drop me off in front of that 4?shop.” Ye Xing instructed.

Murong Xue took a look and was instantly speechless, there was actually a BYD 4?shop shop there.

“You bought this car. Are you ashamed of yourself!” Murong Xue cried and laughed.

“You don’t get it, it’s a god of pretence!” Ye Xing grinned cheekily.

Driving a Bentley to pretend is not as cool as driving a BYD to pretend.

Driving a Bentley. Everyone knows you are rich and dare not look down on you.

Driving a BYD, some people look down on you. Then they suddenly find out that you are richer than the person driving the Bentley.

Which is the best way to pretend?

“Do you like pretending so much?” Murong Xue was speechless.

Where did this guy’s thinking come from, was it from Mars?

“If you can’t sleep with women, if you can’t even pretend to be a pussy, how can you live this life?”

Murong Xue thought he was suffocating so much that he was like this, and suddenly whispered, “Ye Xing, did that divine doctor say if it was possible to use other methods to release you?”

When she said this, her face instantly flushed to the base of her neck.

It was too embarrassing for a woman to take the initiative to say this!

Looking at her extremely gorgeous appearance, Ye Xing almost couldn’t help but tell her that he could actually get close to women.

It was not that there was something wrong with his own body. Rather, he was cursed!

“The divine doctor said that it’s not okay to fix the original element.”

Throwing down these words, he got out of the car and bent over to leave.

“Welcome, sir, are you here to see the car?”

Just entering inside. A pretty lady selling cars greeted him and asked with a smile.

“I’ve come to eat.”

The little sister's face, which was still smiling, instantly froze.

"Sir, this is a car dealership, not a restaurant."

"Then you're asking if you're here to see a car, of course you're here to see a car at a 4?shop."

The little sister's face instantly reddened and for a moment she didn't know how to answer, standing awkwardly in place.

"I'm teasing you, smile for ten years less." Ye Xing collected his serious face and smiled.

"Sir, you are really humorous." The little sister sighed in relief, then asked again, "I wonder what model you need to see, sir?"

"I want the cheapest car you have here."

"The cheapest pride car we have here is the ?3, priced from 45,000 to 70,000, please"

"I said, I want the most convenient model, but I want to get my license plate right away."

"Sir, it's peak time for licensing, it's not that quick, it'll take a day or two."

"Get the license within an hour, I'll add one million, within two hours, add half a million, before noon, add two hundred thousand." Ye Xing said.

The little sister looked at him stupidly, dumbfounded!

This guy wouldn't have come out of a mental hospital, would he?

Buying a fifty thousand dollar car and spending one million to get a license?

"Can you do it?" Ye Xing asked.

"Sir, you're not kidding, right?" The little sister couldn't believe it.

"I can sign a contract." Ye Xing said.

"Wait a moment, I'll go ask the manager."

The little sister finished speaking and hurriedly ran in, almost falling down in her excitement.

A moment later, a thirty-something, obese looking man came out and walked towards Ye Xing with big steps.

"Hello sir, my surname is Zhu, I am the boss of this 4? shop, just now my salesman said"

"She's right, I can swipe my card to transfer the money first."

Ye Xing interrupted him to save him from wasting his time pretending with more nonsense.

Two years had flashed by, and besides, he didn't know when the unexpected would come, so of course, he was enjoying himself to the fullest.

"Sir, how about transferring a hundred thousand dollars first?" Manager Zhu asked.

Chapter 44

The two men came to the finance department and transferred 100,000 first.

After the money was successfully transferred, Manager Zhu then realised that the guy in front of him was definitely not from the madhouse, but a low-profile tycoon.

“The time is now 9:15 and 23 seconds in the morning, the clock starts.”

As soon as the word start fell, Manager Zhu’s obese body instantly blew by like a gust of wind.

If he hadn’t seen it for himself, Ye Xing really wouldn’t believe that a fat person could be so fast.

“Xiao He, go and print the voluntary contract immediately, according to what that gentleman just said. Hurry.”

“Xiao Yu, go and ask Mr. Ye for his ID card and prepare the sales contract right away, quick.”

“Xiaomei. Call the DMV right away and tell them to give us a quasi-time.”

“Hurry up, all act, time is money.”

Manager Zhu clapped his hands together and all the sales staff around him who had been given the task ran.

A million dollars!

How long would it take for a small shop like theirs to make a million.

The customers around them who were looking at the cars all looked over in shock, thinking that something big had happened. They almost wanted to run away.

The whole sales hall was in a mess.

Ye Xing lay on the sofa, crossed his legs and watched them surround him, that feeling was really cool.

It was great to pretend for a while, but it was great to pretend all the time!

“Manager Zhu, I’m a bit thirsty, pour me a glass of water.” Ye Xing shouted.

“Lili, go and pour a glass of water for Mr. Ye.” General Manager Zhu ordered.

“Mr. Zhu, wait for two minutes.”

“Drop all your work and go now.” Manager Zhu yelled.

Lili had no choice but to put down the work in her hands and went to pour a glass of water.

Ye Xing collapsed on the sofa and waited quietly.

I don’t know how long it took, but Manager Zhu came running over.

“Got it done, so fast?” He asked

“No, this is the contract we agreed on for the bet, and as you know, there is no proof by word of mouth.” Mr Zhu laughed.

“One million for one hour, five hundred thousand for two hours, and two hundred thousand before twelve noon.”

Ye Xing looked at the betting contract and felt that there was no problem, so he signed his word on it.

After signing. Mr. Zhu looked at it and felt that there was no more problem, then he handed him a car key from his body.

“Mr. Ye, all the formalities are done, here are your keys.” Chief Zhu smiled and said.

Ye Xing looked at the time and was dumbfounded!

Forty minutes.

Damn it, whoever said that the licensing couldn't be done in one day, I promise not to kill him.

“Mr. Ye, let's go see your car.” Mr Zhu said with a smile.

The two of them walked out of the hall and a car was already parked outside, Ye Xing took a look and was instantly happy.

He only saw that the license plate number ended in five eights.

“Mr. Ye. Although you gave us a million, this license plate isn't cheap. We didn't earn much from you either. Our small shop is based on a customer first attitude, and we would prefer to give Mr. Ye a friend.” Chief Zhu laughed.

Hahahaha!

Ye Xing couldn't help but laugh out loud.

A \$50,000 car with five 8's on it, this was like a walking god of pretence!

“Mr. Zhu, you are really too generous!”

Ye Xing laughed loudly and suddenly grabbed the contract from Mr. Zhu's hand and tore it cleanly.

General Manager Zhu's face instantly changed, incomparably ugly.

“Mr. Ye, how can you do this.” He almost cried.

He had recruited his own pocket for this license plate, just hoping that the customer would be satisfied and be friends with him. It turned out that he had torn up the contract.

What if he backtracked and didn't pay?

“Mr. Zhu, mobile phone collection.”

Ye Xing opened WeChat and tapped on payment.

He deliberately moved his phone a little forward to be able to let Mr. Zhu see the wallet numbers clearly.

Mr. Zhu took a glance at the wallet on his phone and was stunned.

One, two, three. Four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten

Oh my God, was that a ten-digit number or an eleven-digit number?

“Mr. Zhu, what are you doing?” Ye Xing asked as he put his phone away.

“Nothing.”

Mr. Zhu hastily took out his phone and opened the collection.

Ye Xing scanned it, entered the amount and transferred the money.

Mr. Zhu took a look. He was so happy that his eyes almost miked up.

Two million, the transferred account was not a million, it was a full two million!

“Goodbye, Mr. Zhu.”

Ye Xing patted him on the shoulder. Only then did he walk to his newly bought fifty thousand dollar BYD car and set off in the middle of Mr. Zhu’s adoring gaze.

“The world of the rich, I’ve never understood it in my life.”

Looking at the back of the car. Mr. Zhu sighed tersely.

Pretending to be cool for a moment, pretending to be cool all the time.

Ye Xing was quite cool just now, but after he drove the car, he was immediately unhappy.

Nima, this shitty car, even driving a moto car was faster than it.

When he increased the throttle, it was like the car would fall apart.

It was comfortable to play hard to get, but it was very uncomfortable to sit and drive.

No, I can’t compromise my comfort just to play hard to get.

More importantly, in case I need to race the car, even if I have the ability to go through the sky, there is no way to drive it like a plane!

Ye Xing made an immediate decision to modify the car.

He put a twelve-cylinder engine on this broken car, and when the time came, such a broken car would make a wild beast-like whistling sound on the road. It would be a walking pretentious weapon!

Modifying cars is illegal and few people dare to do it now.

Moreover, experts in car modification are rare, and some of them are so unseen that it is not easy to find them.

It’s just a pity that in this world, as long as it’s something that people can manage to do. There was almost nothing that Ye Xing could not do.

Otherwise, this more than a thousand rebirths for nothing.

Ye Xing boarded the plane? No. and talked to a person.

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When he returned to the company, Ye Xing parked his car in the car park.

Before he got down from the car's, a familiar voice came.

"Who owns this shitty car, if you don't have money, don't buy it, it's not good to take the bus to deliver?"

"I guess it's the company's security guard, besides the broken security guard, who would buy this kind of car, not too ashamed."

A BMW 5-series happened to be parked next to it and walked down two women, one of whom was none other than Xia Hong.

Xia Hong was wearing glasses and her head was slightly held up in arrogance.

She was followed by a woman called Lin Jing, a small netizen with millions of fans.

The two women had just gone out for lunch and returned to see the car and couldn't help but discuss it.

The car door pushed open and Ye Xing stepped down from inside.

Seeing him, the two women instantly turned slightly pale with fright, took big steps and walked towards the car park.

"Stand still." Ye Xing bellowed.

Instead of standing, the two women ran faster and Xia Hong was not careful and her high heels turned a little.

She couldn't care about the pain, took her shoes off and continued to run.

"Stop, if you go any further I'll get angry." Ye Xing yelled.

He didn't say anything, but once he did the two women ran even faster.

Finally, the two women arrived next to the lift and pressed the lift, until the lift doors closed, they were relieved.

Suddenly, the originally closed lift door opened again and a shady smiling face grew bigger and bigger in the doorway.

Ah!

The two women hugged up and screamed at the same time.

With that look, the uninformed would have thought they were in a horror movie!

"Come out." Ye Xing ordered.

The two women held on for dear life, their feet almost going soft.

“If you don’t come out, get you killed.”

Helplessly, the two women had to obediently come out from inside.

Chapter 45

“You guys are discriminating against my car.”

“No no.” The two women said in a rush.

“You guys said mine was a broken car.”

“You heard wrong, I just said your car was beautiful.” Xia Hong squeezed out a little smile.

Since she was scared out of her pee last time, Xia Hong already had a shadow in her heart every time she saw her.

“Your car is handsome, as handsome as your person.” Lin Jing smiled along.

“You guys are lying.”

“No no.”

“We all mean it.”

The two women clung together, cowering in a corner, shivering.

The Ye Xing in front of them looked like a bomb that would explode at any moment, demon like.

“Why are you all here?” A familiar voice came out.

A woman walked over behind her. It was Murong Xue’s secretary He Jing.

“Sister Jing, help!”

The two women ran over at the same time and came to her side. Hiding closely behind him.

“What are you two doing?” He Jing looked at them and asked strangely.

“Secretary He, have you finished eating?” Ye Xing asked with a smile.

“Yes, have you eaten yet?” He Jing said back.

“Just ate, ready to go back to the office for a rest.”

Ye Xing’s earlier fierce and fierce look, as if he was losing his mind at any moment, was gone. It was replaced with a perfectly normal smile.

The two women looked at him strangely.

“What are you two doing, Mr. Ye has no problem with his brain, he is a normal person, you don’t need to be afraid.” He Jing explained.

A normal person, not a god sick spirit?

The two women looked at Ye Xing at the same time.

“We were just having a casual chat just now.” Ye Xing laughed.

The two said and walked towards the lift, going further and further away.

Xia Hong and Lin Jing stood frozen in place, not knowing whether to be happy or sad.

“Sister Hong, he’s not a fool, so wouldn’t he do it on purpose?” Lin Jing said.

“This bastard, I’m not finished with him.”

Thinking about how scared her liver and guts had been just now, and how she had been scared to the point of pissing herself last time, Xia Hong became irritated and was about to rush up.

“Sister Hong, don’t get excited, he’s normal, we can’t fight even more.” Lin Jing said urgently.

Xia Hong paused, thinking about it. If he was normal, she would have no way to deal with him.

“I will definitely take revenge for this, just wait and see.” Xia Hong gnashed her teeth in hatred.

.....

In the afternoon, Ye Xing stayed inside Murong Xue’s office all day playing with his phone and didn’t go anywhere.

It was very strange for a person as mobile as him to sit down.

Could it be that he was chatting with Su Xiaoqiao?

Murong Xue instantly turned on the surveillance and tuned to Su Xiaoqiao’s office.

For easy management. Murong Xue had installed cameras in every office in the company.

But Su Xiaoqiao had been concentrating on her work and hadn’t returned any messages at all.

Who was this guy chatting with, so engrossed?

Murong Xue quietly leaned over and found that he was chatting with a guy called Storm.

“I’m chatting with a man, not a woman, don’t be jealous.” Ye Xing turned around and said.

“Huh, how come I haven’t seen this micro signal of yours?” Murong Xue asked strangely.

This micro signal was Ye Xing’s identity from his 131st rebirth, when he was rich beyond his wildest dreams.

“Isn’t it normal for a man to have several micro signals?”

“A man with multiple micro signals is not a good thing.” Murong Xue didn’t pay any more attention. Minding her own business, she went about her work.

As long as he wasn’t chatting with women and not doing anything illegal, she didn’t care.

In the blink of an eye, when it was time to leave work, the two left the office and went down to the car park.

“Wife. Look at my new book, is it handsome?” Ye Xing pointed at his fifty thousand dollar BYD.

“It looks so ugly, how much is this car?” Murong Xue asked.

“Fifty thousand.”

“Fifty thousand?” Murong Xue was dumbfounded.

He could spend millions and millions of dollars, yet he drove a fifty thousand dollar car, I really don't know what was inside his head.

Then, her eyes fell on the car's license plate.

“That's a nice license plate.” She nodded.

“Not bad, right?”

Ye Xing smiled cheekily and proudly said, “I spent two million on this license plate.”

Murong Xue: “.....”

“Wife, you go home first. I've got something to do and I'm going out.”

“Where to?”

“To pick up a friend at the high-speed railway station.”

“What friend?” Murong's brows furrowed.

From her impression, Ye Xing had no friends at all, as he had for the first twenty years. The circle could be said to be a blank.

“You wouldn't know them even if I told you.” Ye Xing said as he walked into his car.

“Ye Xing, you can't do anything illegal oh!” Murong walked over to the car window and admonished.

“Wife. Don't worry, I'm a good person.” Ye Xing finished speaking, before driving away.

Half an hour later, Ye Xing arrived at the entrance of the high-speed railway station, his eyes scanned the surroundings and soon saw an unkempt man.

Screen name Storm, real name Xu Guanglong, the top racing driver in China ten years ago.

Ten years ago, due to a head injury in an accident, he retired from racing and now works for a car company.

He is now working for a car company. He is one of the top car tuners in China. He is more familiar with cars than his own body.

Xu Guanglong was a friend of Ye Xing's from his life as a soldier king. At that time, he arrested a criminal and found out that the other party's car had been modified.

When he knew that the reason why Xu Guanglong helped the criminal to modify his car. That was because the criminal had captured his daughter and threatened her.

Then he let him go and also emptied all his information.

Xu Guanglong admired him in that life, like a regenerated parent.

The car turned in front and stopped in front of Storm.

“Get in!” Ye Xing rolled open the car window and shouted.

“You are?” Xu Guanglong’s gaze was tinged with wariness.

“Red Dragon told me to pick you up.” Ye Xing said.

Chatting with Xu Guanglong, Ye Xing used the identity of Red Dragon.

“I need to call him.” Xu Guanglong didn’t get into the car and asked as he stood next to it.

“Chilong asked you if you had listened to him in the past two years and stopped modifying the car and doing illegal things?” Ye Xing asked.

Xu Guanglong gave him a look and pulled open the car door to get in.

The whole time, he didn’t speak, his face expressionless.

This guy, so guarded!

I guess that incident had left a shadow in his heart.

Starting the car, Ye Xing walked towards the outskirts and entered a wooded area.

“Where do you want me to go?” Xu Guanglong immediately realised that something was wrong and immediately drank.

Ye Xing stopped the car, pulled open the door and stepped out.

Xu Guanglong got out of the car and looked around, and did not see Red Dragon.

“It’s not Red Dragon looking for you, it’s me looking for you.” Ye Xing said indifferently.

“Who the hell are you and how do you know about me?” Red Dragon stared at him with a gleaming gaze.

“A thousand years of reincarnation, no change of heart. Red Dragon, do you still remember this saying?” Ye Xing asked.

Xu Guanglong’s pupils opened wide, how could he not remember, this was what Red Dragon had said to him.

Back then, Red Dragon had saved his life and even helped him clear his name, giving him a chance to have a new life.

Back then, Red Dragon said that if he ever heard the code word, he would do something for him.

“What do you want me to do for you?” Xu Guanglong asked.

Ye Xing patted his car and said, “I want you to modify it into the fastest car in all of China, but there is one premise: you cannot change its appearance.”

Chapter 46

“Impossible.” Xu Guanglong immediately dismissed it, saying, “If the car is to be fast, wind resistance is one of the biggest factors, and the appearance of this car has already seriously affected the wind resistance.”

“It doesn’t have to be the fastest in all of China, you just need to help me put in twelve cylinders that don’t lose the speed of those luxury cars. By the way, help me change the interior to the highest class.”

“What are you modifying this car to use for?” Xu Guanglong asked.

“Pretending to be a man.”

Xu Guanglong: “.....”

“Simply put, from the outside, this car is a broken car, but when you sit inside, you will find it to be an emperor-like enjoyment. By the way, the engine system should be retained as it is now, and the rest is a twelve-cylinder engine system, that is, with two operating systems.” Ye Xing stated his requirements once again.

“I probably understand.” Xu Guanglong nodded his head. Asked, “Is it popular for rich people nowadays to pretend to be dark?”

Ye Xing couldn’t help but smile and asked, “When will it be ready?”

“Not quite sure, I guess a month or so!”

“It’s going to take so long!”

“What can I do, my studio is not over here, it will take a few days to drive this broken car back to my side and back again. There’s a new car to buy, an engine to change, people to find, I can’t get it all by myself.”

“Get a few more people and hold on tight, money is not a problem.”

Ye Xing took out his mobile phone, asked him for an account number and transferred 10 million dollars over.

“I will do it as soon as possible, don’t worry.” Xu Guanglong said.

This man had Red Dragon’s secret number, the relationship must not be simple with Red Dragon, out of gratitude, he all had to help this favor.

After receiving the money, Red Dragon drove the car, drove Ye Xing back to the city centre, and then drove away.

Ye Xing only had to take a drop back.

Back at home, Murong Xue was lying on the sofa playing with her mobile phone.

At this moment, she was only wearing a thin silky pajama top, which seemed to be vacuumed inside, and Ye Xing didn't even dare to look at it more.

"Wife, can you not hang around in the living room in your pajamas, so that I can easily break my fast." Ye Xing grimaced bitterly.

Wasn't this tempting people to commit crimes?

Pfft!

Murong Xue couldn't help but laugh.

Only then did she stand up, walk into the room and put on another jacket to cover up.

In case he really couldn't hold it in and break his fast, it would be a problem.

"Let's go and register first thing tomorrow morning!" Ye Xing said.

"Let's do it in a few days!" Murong Xue was still feeling humiliated by what happened at the Civil Affairs Bureau today.

Ye Xing walked next to her. He sat down and lay down on the sofa, gawking at her.

Murong Xue was really pretty.

Her features were exquisite, without a single flaw.

Her figure was exquisite, big where it should be big and small where it should be small.

What attracted Ye Xing the most was that she had a sensual beauty, a president-like temperament that many women could not hope for.

I wanted to roll with her so badly!

"What are you looking at?" Murong Xue met his gaze.

"I'm thinking about which turtle bastard you'll be cheap in case I meet with an accident one day."

"Blah blah blah, if you keep talking nonsense, I'll get angry." Murong Xue raged.

"Wife. You look even prettier when you're angry." Ye Xing smiled and said, "In life, there are many natural and man-made disasters, and no one can guarantee that an accident won't fall on their head one day. Honey, in case I'm not around that day, you have to take good care of yourself."

Murong put the phone down and stared at him, "Ye Xing, have you done something illegal?"

"No."

"Then is there something you are hiding from me?"

The Ye Xing today made her look very, very wrong.

"I have nothing to hide from you." Ye Xing shook her head.

"I'm warning you, if you dare to leave me, I'll I'll change my boyfriend every day and give you a hundred. A thousand green hats, so that you will be a green-haired ghost under the nine springs." Murong Xuezuozuo grunted.

"You are too cruel!" Ye Xing drew a breath of cold air backwards.

"If you can bear to leave me, why wouldn't I bear to." Murong Xue-right grunted.

"I won't even leave you from now on, alright!" Ye Xing walked over and wrapped his arms around her.

Murong Xue snuggled into his arms, a happy smile on her face.

"Honey, do you know, these days I often think I'm dreaming."

"Often I wake up startled in nightmares. I'm afraid to get up for fear that if I wake up, you'll change back to your old self."

"I often bite my own finger, telling myself it's true, it's real."

Murong Xue said quietly as she shrank wearily into his arms like a kitten.

"I want you to promise me that you will never leave me."

Ye Xing's throat caught, and his heart welled up again with resentment towards fate.

Every lifetime he had been like this, he had struggled countless times, resisted, but had failed to change the order.

He had abstained from sex. He had chanted Buddhism, escaped, and no matter what he tried to do, he could not escape the curse.

There was a lifetime. He locked himself in a house, not going anywhere, beware of the unexpected.

As a result, a blighted life came out of nowhere. It took his life alive.

"Wife, do you know where there is a more spiritual master in Huaijiang?" Ye Xing suddenly asked.

"What kind of guru?"

"The one who can read fortunes."

Regarding matters of fate, one had to find someone who could read fortunes to solve them.

Once, Ye Xing had met a monk who said he was cursed by fate, but his Buddhist teachings were not deep enough to lift it.

Unless, he could find someone with a more profound Buddhist teachings.

Over the years, every lifetime Ye Xing had searched, hoping to find someone who could help him lift the curse.

Unfortunately, every time, he had failed.

"If you say so, I really know a high priest." Murong Xue suddenly sat up and said seriously, "Back then, when Grandma forced me to marry you, I hesitated for a long time at first. I couldn't make up my mind, so I went to see a senior monk, and at that time he gave me a word of advice."

"What words?" Ye Xing asked urgently.

"He said that all things are karma and harmony."

"What does that mean?"

"I don't know, the other person told me to comprehend it myself. I went home and thought about it for a long time, thinking that maybe this is my destiny and marrying you is also fate, and finally looked away instead." Murong Xue said.

"He probably saw through the fact that you would have a day of recession." Ye Xing laughed.

"You don't even say that. Since I married you, although I lost my love life, my career has really flourished, my company is getting hotter and hotter, and I earn more and more money, I didn't expect that you are still not stupid now." Speaking of this, Murong Xue still seems to be like a dream.

"In that case, such a high monk is really a bit Taoist." Ye Xing nodded and asked again, "What place does this high monk live in?"

"Xiu Luo Temple."

"What kind of place is the Xiu Luo Temple?"

"Deep in the mountains, a very remote place, even if it takes a long time to trek through the mountains. I haven't climbed a mountain for a long time either, so it's just as well, let's go climbing together tomorrow." Murong Xue laughed.

Chapter 47

The next morning, the sky was grey and drizzly as the two drove away from Huaijiang.

After driving for two hours, a large mountain suddenly appeared in front of them, stretching for miles and miles.

"This mountain is called Wangtian Peak, and it is the largest mountain in Guangnan Province."

Parking the car at the foot of the mountain, the two began to hike up the mountain.

Murong Xue had long prepared hiking shoes and water, food and such, and was fully armed.

After climbing for two hours, only halfway up, Ye Xing started to gasp for breath.

This physical fitness, it really doesn't work!

"Let's hurry up, there are said to be wild animals on this mountain. It will be dangerous if we are too late." Murong Xue gritted her teeth and stood up.

For an office white-collar worker, climbing this high was already pretty good.

"Honey, why don't I carry you?" Ye Xing said.

“OK. Your body isn’t any better.”

The two of them walked for another two hours until 1pm, which was when they climbed to the top of the mountain.

“Here we are.” Murong Xue gasped for breath.

Ye Xing raised his eyes and saw a decrepit temple appearing in a mountain stream at the neck of the mountain.

Although they had already seen it, the two of them still climbed for most of an hour, which brought them to the front of the temple.

“It’s taken so long. I don’t even know if the senior monk is still there.” Murong Xue said.

“It’s still there, look.” Ye Xing pointed ahead.

He only saw a wooded path in front of him, which was swept clean, obviously someone was cleaning it every day.

The two of them walked up the stone path and soon arrived at the entrance of the monastery.

“Master, my daughter requests an audience.” Murong Xue shouted.

Halfway through the day, the door creaked open and a young boy, aged 14 or 15, appeared at the door, a bald young monk with a thin look.

“Sister Murong.” The young monk was a little surprised to see her.

“You are the Preceptor?”

“Sister Murong, it’s me.”

“Oh, you’ve grown so tall.” Murong Xue stroked his little bald head.

Preceptor withdrew two steps, put his palms together and said, “Sister, Master has said that you can’t enter the female sex.”

Pfft!

Murong Xue couldn’t help but laugh and obliterated her mouth, “You’re still a child, what do you know about female sex?”

The preceptor’s face turned a little red, lowering his head and not daring to look at her as he asked instead, “Master Murong, have you come to see Master?”

“I have something to ask Master Pudu for advice.” Murong Xue nodded her head.

“You wait a moment, I will go and inform.”

The preceptor closed the door behind him. Off he went to inform.

Ten minutes later, the door opened again and Preceptor was holding a basin of water with half a wad of water in it.

“Two monks, Master told you to see what is in this basin of water before considering enlightening you.”

The young monk said as he placed the basin of water on a stone table nearby.

“What’s the name of the game?” Ye Xing asked in confusion.

“Master Pudu only enlightens those who are destined to be enlightened, later on, you must tell the truth about what you see in the water, you must not hide anything, understand?”

Murong Xue said very seriously.

Ye Xing walked over to the water basin and bent down. Looked up in the water.

Inside was just some ordinary clear water.

I don’t know if it was because his mind was thinking, but Ye Xing suddenly saw in the water as if he had been reborn countless times and died countless times.

In each lifetime he sighed at the injustice of fate, resigned, resisted, and used every means to fight against death.

However, the curse was like a spell that penetrated into his bones and soul, from which he could not escape.

How many times, when he was in the midst of his ambition, death suddenly came upon him.

How many times he died in front of the woman he loved.

How many times he struggled. Reluctantly, the result has been death.

“Ah!”

Ye Xing suddenly looked up to the sky and roared.

Bang!

The water basin exploded with a bang, splitting in pieces and spilling water all over him.

“Ye Xing, what happened to you?” Murong Xue hurriedly ran over and held him up.

At this moment, Ye Xing’s face was white and he was gritting his teeth. His fists were clenched tightly and his emotions were like he was going to collapse at any moment.

“Ye Xing, don’t scare me, you must be calm.”

Under the tension, Murong Xue hugged him tightly and pressed her face to hers.

Like the warmth he felt, Ye Xing gradually calmed down.

“Master, the water basin has probably been used for too long, little monk go and fetch another basin over?” The preceptor said.

“No need, I have seen it all.” Ye Xing said.

“I trouble the monk to express what he saw in four words or less, and write it down on paper.”

The preceptor had already prepared the paper and ink. It was handed to him.

Ye Xing picked up the brush, thought for a moment, and brushed a large word on the paper.

Resist!

No matter what fate had in store for him, he would resist.

Not in this life. Then the next life, if not the next life, continue.

He could not believe that he would not be able to break free from the curse one day.

As long as he lived. He would resist to the end.

“Please wait a moment, Master Shih.”

The preceptor put the paper away, closed the door behind him and walked in.

“Husband, what did you just see in the water?” Mourning was in shock and said in a trembling voice, “You looked so frightening just now.”

“I just saw you being snatched away, can I not be angry?” Ye Xing laughed.

“Be serious, not joking with you.” Murong Xue said angrily.

“Just kidding, it’s nothing.”

The matter of infinite rebirth, naturally, could not be told to her, it was too ridiculous.

There was only one person that Ye Xing had told about what happened to himself, and that was Lin Wei.

After waiting for almost half an hour, the temple door opened and Preceptor came out from inside.

“Preceptor, is Pudu willing to see us?” Murong Xue asked urgently.

“Master Murong, Master doesn’t see guests. It’s not like you don’t know.”

Preceptor held two things in his hand, a small booklet and a small paper talisman.

“Master, this is something given to you by the Master, the talisman must not be taken away from your body; this is the Sutra of Three Worlds of Cause and Effect, recite it for at least half an hour every day.”

The preceptor said as he handed over the two items.

“Many thanks, Master.” Murong Xue hurriedly took the items over.

“Does Master Pudu have any other instructions?” Ye Xing asked.

“No more, it is getting late. The two masters should hurry and go down the mountain, there are beasts in the vicinity and there is fear of trouble after dark.”

The preceptor put his palms together, then closed the door and left.

“Peace talisman, three life time karma sutra, can this thing work?” Ye Xing had some doubts.

Not to mention the peace talisman, this Three Worlds of Karma Sutra alone could be bought casually online.

“Let’s quickly go down the mountain!”

The two turned back the way they came, halfway down Murong Xue was tired, the two rested for a moment and had something to eat.

Suddenly, Murong Xue shrieked and said urgently, “Ye Xing, look.”

Following her finger, he saw a rat weighing almost five catties foraging for food in the middle of the grass ten metres away.

That size, at a glance, one would have thought it was a wild cat!

“It’s been a long time since I’ve tasted wild food.”

Ye Xing laughed heatedly and drew out his dagger.

“Ye Xing, don’t.” Murong Xue hurriedly stopped him, “You just took the talisman, don’t kill it.”

In Murong Xue’s heart, it was very unbecoming to kill a living being near a Buddhist temple. G

Seeing that she was unhappy, Ye Xing had no choice but to take back his dagger and continue down the mountain.

After descending the mountain, it was already twilight and both of them had sore legs.

Driving back to the city, it was already nine o’clock in the evening.

After having a casual meal, the two of them went to bed.

Chapter 48

Early the next morning, Ye Xing was sleeping in a daze when he was suddenly shaken awake.

“Get up, it’s time.” Murong Xue shook his body.

“I set the alarm clock, it hasn’t gone off yet.” Ye Xing didn’t even bother to open his eyes.

“You have to get up half an hour earlier to recite the sutra later, forget it?”

“What sutra to recite, I’m not a monk.”

“Have you forgotten Master Pudu’s instructions, get up.”

Murong Xue lifted his blanket, and the next moment suddenly screamed, turning around in a hurry, her face flushed and hot and spicy.

“Didn’t you learn your physiology lesson well. It’s called **, it’s a normal reaction for men.”

Ye Xing snatched the quilt to cover it, saving her from being shy.

“Get up, I can get angry if you don’t get up.” Murong Xue stomped her foot.

“I’m so guilty of being cheap. Go find some master!”

Ye Xing climbed up helplessly and touched up the book of scriptures from the bed.

The thought of having to wake up half an hour earlier and recite the sutra all the time from now on gave him a headache.

“Spending half an hour running can still strengthen your body, what good is chanting scriptures?” He couldn’t help but spit it out.

“Who says it’s useless, it can make you meditate and your mind is like a clear mirror. The Buddha said, “There is no tree in the bodhi, and the mirror is not a platform. There is nothing in the beginning, where to stir up the dust but the dust. With your kind of character, all the more reason to chant the Buddha and recite sutras.” Murong Xue said.

Ye Xing’s eyes fell on her and he could not move his eyes.

Murong Xue wore a thin nightgown with two small mountains jutting out from the middle and two small stones on top of the mountains.

“Buddha said, “Emptiness is colour, colour is emptiness; emptiness is colour, colour is emptiness.” He immediately recited.

When Murong Xue looked down, her cheeks flew up in a haze and she hurriedly ran out.

“I’m going to have a cooked breakfast, remember to recite the sutra, if you don’t recite the sutra, you will cook all future breakfasts.”

Throwing down these words, Murong Xue trotted away, it was too humiliating.

“To know the cause of past lives, the recipient in this life is, to know the fruit of future lives, the author in this life is.”

“.....”

“Why is the cause of marrying a beautiful wife, in a previous life the Buddha had many ties.”

“.....”

“Why is the cause of a short life in this life? In a previous life, he slaughtered many lives.”

“.....”

Damn, every life of Laozi is so short-lived, I can’t be a big devil who did a lot of evil and killed a lot of people in my previous life, right?

Ye Xing recited it, originally finding it quite meaningless. But if half an hour of chanting every day could keep him alive, it was not a good thing.

With this in mind, he was relieved.

Half an hour later, Murong Xue came up and saw that he was still chanting the scriptures seriously, and then he nodded in satisfaction.

“Take this with you later.” Murong handed him the peace talisman that he had asked for yesterday, strung with a red string.

“It’s not sealed, it’ll get wet in a shower.”

“That’s true, let’s find a photo studio to pass the plastic when we go to work later.”

After breakfast, the two of them went downstairs. Seeing that there was only one car inside the car park downstairs, Murong Xue asked him strangely where the car had gone.

“It was uncomfortable to sit in, so I took it to be modified.” Ye Xing said.

“I told you to buy a good car, but you bought such a broken car and took it to be modified, I really don’t know what’s in your mind.” Murong Xue was also speechless.

Halfway there, the two of them found a photo studio and over-moulded the peace amulet to prevent it from leaking, before Murong Xue personally helped him hang the peace amulet around his neck.

“Other people wear gold and jade, or at least a silver chain, who wears a peace amulet!” Ye Xing looked bitter. He said, “How about putting it in your wallet?”

“No, just hang it around your neck, who will see it when you are wearing clothes, it will be fine after these two years.”

Murong Xue had always weighed this matter of two years, in her heart this was a brand.

Within two years, Ye Xing could have children with her as long as he didn’t break his fast.

She was really afraid that he would turn back into a fool again, and with the peace talisman, at least she was a little more secure in her heart.

It was at this time. Ye Xing’s phone rang, it was an unfamiliar number.

“Hello!” He picked up.

“It’s me.”

On the other side of the phone, came Lin Wei’s high and cold voice.

“I’ve thoroughly checked Lu Yuan, but I couldn’t find any evidence of his crime, he does things in a drip, he doesn’t seem to be an ordinary character.” Lin Wei barked.

“Even you can’t find out, this kid is dark enough!” Ye Xing was a little surprised.

He knew Lin Wei’s ability very well, as long as she wanted to investigate, there was nothing that she couldn’t find out.

This Lu Yuan definitely had problems, at least when it came to appropriating the Su family’s property, and Lin Wei actually couldn’t find out, so it could be seen how strict he was in doing things. It was really an uncomplicated opponent.

"I'm recently investigating the case of the missing young girl, I don't have time to look into too much detail, you take care of yourself, call me if you need to."

Luo Wei finished speaking. She hung up the phone in a hurry.

Another case of missing teenage girls, was this case still unsolved?

He had helped the Huaijiang police catch the kidnappers a few days ago, I wonder if there was any progress.

Just as he returned to the car, a van suddenly came whistling behind him. It stopped next to the two men's car.

The door opened and four men stepped down from it, one towards Murong Xue and three towards Ye Xing.

"What do you want?" Murong Xue's face changed greatly.

The opponents came in a raging manner, and at first glance, they were not good comers.

"Someone wants to see you, be good and follow us to the car if you are sensible, or else"

Before the leader man could finish his sentence, a foot flew over in front of him, and before he could react, he was already knocked to the ground.

Ye Xing opened his bow left and right, bang bang bang, several punches blasted out.

The other two men who grabbed themselves were also easily knocked to the ground.

The remaining man who was trying to grab Murong Xue was stunned and before he could react, Ye Xing's signature yin-raising kick had already struck.

The man covered his legs and rolled on the ground, instantly losing his fighting ability.

Murong was stunned. Looking at her husband, she barely recognised him.

The four brawny men had all fallen in less than ten seconds in front of him, was this still the husband she remembered?

"Wife, you get in the car first, I'll interrogate these few sons of b*tches, who is trying to arrest us."

Ye Xing said as he lifted up the man at the head of the group.

"Who sent you guys to arrest me."

"I don't know."

Slap, a slap was thrown hard on his face. It instantly swelled half of his face and made the corners of his mouth bleed.

"I won't tell, you have the guts to get me killed."

The big man at the head of the group was also bloody-minded and refused to say anything.

"Wife, you go back to the company first, I'll do some business first and go back later." Ye Xing instructed.

“Ye Xing

“Don’t worry about me, such a guy is no different from an ant in front of me.”

To give his wife confidence, Ye Xing clenched his fist and smashed it on the front of the van.

The front end of the van sunk in.

Hiss!

The pussy is too big!

A sharp pain came from his fist, causing Ye Xing’s face to turn green.

He had forgotten that he was not a Red Dragon, just an ordinary man!

“Wow, hubby you’re great.” Murong Xue exclaimed as she looked at the dent in the front of the car.

“Of course hubby’s is so great.” Ye Xing squeezed out a little smile.

“Bad hubby.” Murong Xue blushed instantly.

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She knew that Ye Xing could instantly knock down four big brawny men, so he must not be in danger, and her presence here would affect him instead, so she drove away in her car.

As soon as she left, Ye Xing rubbed his right hand with his left hand and kept jumping like a monkey.

That was an iron plate, not a human body, it would be hell if it didn’t hurt.

“Still laughing. Laugh again and I’ll kill you.”

A man next to him couldn’t hold back his laughter and welcomed a flying kick from Ye Xing.

“His right hand is ruined, let’s go together. Let’s get him.”

The man at the head of the group saw Ye Xing’s right hand swollen and thought he had a chance, so he immediately rushed over.

But before he could get halfway, the bottom of one foot flew over and kicked him directly in the face.

“Let you get me, let you get me.”

Ye Xing ran over. With a round of punches and kicks, he soon kicked the man in the lead to a bruised nose.

“Not to mention the loss of one hand, even if I lose two hands, killing you is just like playing around.” Ye Xing cursed.

This time, the four men were completely cowed.

“I’ll ask you once more, who sent you to arrest us.”

The man in charge turned his face to the side, his head held high, and refused to say anything.

“Alright, have some backbone, you’re afraid you haven’t seen my interrogation methods.”

Ye Xing hemmed and hawed, that smile made the head man’s heart shiver a little.

Pulling out his dagger from his body, Ye Xing walked over.

He had bought a dagger yesterday in order to climb the mountain, and was going to carry it all with him in the future.

After all, his current physical fitness was not as good as before, and his fists hurt even when he hit himself.

It was good to have a dagger for defence.

The man in charge had a hard look on his face, but he still didn’t bow his head.

“It’s against the law to kill someone, I don’t believe you dare to kill me in the street.” He said.

“I believe in Buddha, I don’t kill people.”

Ye Xing laughed heatedly. The next moment his hand rose and his knife fell.

Brush brush brush!

All of the man’s clothes were cut off, and instantly his body was naked, with only a short fork of trousers left.

“Old me is going to lay you down naked and send your picture to a hundred circles of friends.”

Ye Xing said as he was about to cut off every last pair of his shorts.

The man at the head of the group almost cried.

What kind of monster was this guy!

Huaijiang was only this big, if this photo got out, how could he still see people?

He wouldn’t even be able to hold up his head in front of his little brothers in the future.

He’s not following the rules!

“I said, it’s Lu Yuan, he’s the one who sent people to arrest you.” The man at the head of the group said sharply.

“Are you sure?” Ye Xing stared at him coldly.

“That’s right. It’s him.”

Ye Xing suddenly kicked over.

“Do you think Laozi is stupid that Lu Yuan would send you four trash over here.”

Lu Yuan had sent killers over in the first place and they were all killed by him, so he naturally knew his strength, so how could he send such four scum over to arrest people.

There was only one possibility for the master who sent these people over, and that was that he didn't know his strength yet.

Among the people he had offended, only one person was possible, Chen Guangnan, Chen Bowen's father.

Ye Xing said and was about to go and strip him naked.

"Wait a minute. I said, I said it all." The man in the lead said urgently, "It's Boss Chen, Boss Chen told me to come and arrest you."

"Take me to see him." Ye Xing suddenly said.

"Huh?"

"Take me to see him, didn't you hear me clearly?" Ye Xing said angrily.

The man in charge had no choice but to put on a pair of trouser forks and drive him there.

The car drove for a long time. Finally it stopped in front of a villa.

"This is the Chen family, Chen Guangnan is inside, he instructed me to arrest you and bring you here."

"I won't go in, if Chen Guangnan finds out I brought you here, he'll have to kill me."

The man at the head of the group said.

Ye Xing pushed open the car door and got out, and looked at the villa in front of him.

It was European style and quite luxurious.

There were two security guards standing at the entrance and good bodyguards patrolling inside.

This was a grand style. It didn't look like an ordinary family's villa at all.

"This Chen Guangnan's background is not simple, right?" Ye Xing asked.

"Chen Guangnan has a triad background, he used to come from a biased background by fishing and offended many people. That's why the villa has so many bodyguards."

"Not only are there many bodyguards inside the villa, he also follows a large number of bodyguards when he goes out, quite a big show."

"In that case. You are the bodyguard he raised?"

"I'm not raised by him, I'm just making a living, he won't use his own people to help him." The man at the head of the group said awkwardly.

"Go back and change your clothes!"

Ye Xing patted his shoulder before he got out of the car and walked towards the villa.

Just after taking two steps, he suddenly paused.

His eyes swept down within thirty meters to a car parked on the side of the road.

.....

“Report Captain, a young man has entered the Chen family villa, and he seems to have found us?”

Huaijiang Police Station, Criminal Investigation Captain Ren Fei received a call from his stakeout men.

“Did you get a photo?”

“Got it.”

“Pass it over and confirm the man’s identity immediately.” Ren Fei ordered.

Soon, the two officers on the stakeout took a photo of the intruder and sent it to the top of the projection.

“Ye Xing?” Luo Xiaoyun’s eyes widened.

“Little Yun. You know him?” Ren Fei asked curiously.

Since the last time Luo Xiaoyun was at the warehouse, she had been rewarded at the police station after assisting the mysterious masked man in capturing several kidnappers.

She took the opportunity to join the Serious Crime Unit and was given the qualification to investigate the case of the missing young girl.

“He’s Murong Xue’s husband, named Ye Xing.” Luo Xiaoyun said truthfully.

“Murong Xue, but the president of Wind and Snow Media. That’s a strong woman!” A police officer exclaimed, then added, “Didn’t I hear that she married a fool, but looking at this, it’s not foolish at all!”

“Mate, there’s something I’ve hidden.” Luo Xiaoyun paused for a moment before saying, “Actually, Ye Xing is the mysterious masked man.”

When this statement was made, the dozen or so police officers present all had shocked looks on their faces.

They all looked at each other, unable to believe their ears.

A fool had shaken his body and turned into a supreme master, this change of identity made it hard for them to turn around.

“Why didn’t you tell us earlier about such a big deal?” Ren Fei’s face instantly turned serious as he shouted, “Do you know that this will heavily affect the progress of our case?”

“I’m sorry Captain.” Luo Xiaoyun lowered her head and said weakly, “I only found out about it later too.”
☹

“So, the killer who was killed at Murong’s house was also crippled by him and then killed with a gun.” Ren Fei continued.

“I suppose so.” Luo Xiaoyun was a bit vain and whispered, “However, I don’t think Ye Xing he looks like a bad guy.”

“The problem is that I’m afraid he’ll spoil things for us.” Ren Fei thought for a moment and said, “Call her right away and tell him that we’re watching Chen Guangnan, so that he doesn’t make any rash moves. Right, tell him again that many of Chen Guangnan’s men are hiding guns around him, so if he still wants to live, tell him to back off quickly.”

“Yes, teammate.”

Luo Xiaoyun immediately took out his mobile phone, dialed the number and pressed the speakerphone.

.....

Ring ring ring!

The phone rang.

“Hello, that one?”

“Ye Xing, it’s me.” Luo Xiaoyun said.

“Huh, Sister Xiao Yun, the sun is rising from the west today, why did you think of calling me, you miss me?” Ye Xing laughed.

Because the speakerphone was pressed, Ye Xing’s words were heard by the entire police officers of the Major Crime Unit.

The people around them could not help but snicker.

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Luo Xiaoyun’s face instantly turned red as she angrily said, “Ye Xing, be serious, I am now speaking to you on behalf of the Huaijiang Police.”

For fear that he would not be able to spit ivory out of his dog’s mouth, he immediately revealed his identity.

Ren Fei coughed a little and answered, “Ye Xing, I am the captain of the Huaijiang Criminal Police Brigade, my name is Ren Fei.”

“Hello, Team Ren.”

“What are you doing at the Chen family villa?”

“Chen Guangnan sent people to arrest me and my wife, am I not here to settle the score with him?” Ye Xing laughed.

“I know you can fight, but even if you can fight, you can’t stop bullets, I can warn you, according to our investigation. The bodyguards around Chen Guangnan are most likely to have guns, for your safety, I suggest you leave immediately.” Ren Fei said.

“He has a gun and I have a gun, don’t believe me, ask Sister Xiao Yun. Fear the hell out of her.” Ye Xing finished speaking and hung up the phone straight away.

Ren Fei looked at Luo Xiaoyun in confusion, "Ye Xing has a gun? Doesn't he know that carrying a gun is against the law?"

"He shouldn't have a gun, although he likes to act tough in his work, but he shouldn't do things that break the law." Luo Xiaoyun said.

"When he said gun, he wouldn't be joking with Xiaoyun, right?" A police officer jacked in.

The other officers suddenly reacted and all roared with laughter.

Luo Xiaoyun froze for a moment and also understood, and was instantly furious, her face red. Her lungs were about to burst.

"What are you all doing, be serious." Ren Fei drank.

The next moment, he turned around and couldn't help but puff out a laugh as well.

"Luo Xiaoyun, Wang Qiang, Zhao Jin, go to the Chen family villa, don't let this guy make a mess."

Ren Fei said hastily leading his men out to the police.

This was a life at stake, he couldn't afford not to take it seriously.

.....

"Stand still, who are you looking for?"

At the entrance of the villa, two security guards blocked Ye Xing's way.

"I'm looking for Chen Guangnan." Ye Xing said indifferently.

"Who are you?"

"Inform them and tell Chen Guangnan that I, Ye Xing, am here."

The security guard immediately informed, and a moment later, two tall men wearing black suits and expressionless faces walked out from inside the villa.

With an icy aura emanating from their bodies, they were professional bodyguards at first glance.

"Follow me." One of the bodyguards said.

Ye Xing followed him inside, his gaze sweeping over the surroundings.

The Chen family villa was very large and there were quite a few bodyguards.

When he walked to the entrance of the villa, the two suddenly turned around and stopped his way.

On the first floor, on the balcony near the entrance, an old man of about sixty years old came out, wearing a robe.

Beside him stood a woman in her twenties, with a very beautiful appearance. A woman with a curvaceous body.

The woman looked somewhat familiar, and it was only after a long time that Ye Xing remembered that it seemed to be a female netizen, which he had brushed up on when he brushed up on Dou Yin.

“If there’s a way in heaven, you don’t want to leave, but there’s no door in hell, Ye Xing, you’re sending yourself to death!”

Chen Guangnan’s face crumbled up, his gaze glaring at the man in front of him with a murderous aura.

He only had one son, and he was still lying at home like a vegetable.

This was a revenge that he had wanted to take for a long time, but there were just some things that had been put off until now.

“There are many people who want to kill me. I’m just afraid that you don’t have the ability.” Ye Xing snorted coldly.

“Cripple.” Chen Guangnan suddenly gave the order.

Not even half a word of nonsense, let’s cripple him first.

The two bodyguards next to him, one throwing a punch and the other throwing a leg, attacked viciously.

Ruthless enough!

I won’t be polite either!

Ye Xing’s body did not move at all.

When his opponent’s fists and kicks were about to land on him, he took a step back and brought up two white rays in his hands.

The two bodyguards, one with a severed wrist and one with a severed hamstring, screamed in agony.

The two bodyguards lost their combat power in an instant.

One moment Chen Guangnan was sneering and looking at the opposite side with the gaze of a mole.

The next moment, his face changed drastically.

He had not expected that. Not only was this fool a normal person, he also had such powerful martial arts skills.

“All of you, go ahead and waste him.” Chen Guangnan shouted.

At once, on all sides of the villa, more than twenty bodyguards all rushed over, carrying all kinds of weapons in their hands.

A line of people surrounded Ye Xing.

“Chen Guangnan, I, Ye Xing, have always been a man who does not offend me, I do not offend. Your son was wasted by me. Now I’ll give you another chance to withdraw your men and promise not to mess with Xue’er and me from now on. Otherwise, don’t blame me for bleeding the Chen family.” Ye Xing said coldly.

One moment, he was a civilized man, the next moment he was as murderous as a demon from hell.

“Chop him into meat paste.” Chen Guangnan raised his finger.

At that moment, two dozen of his men, rushed forward in a fierce manner.

The hot blood of the long surroundings!

Ye Xing held his dagger upside down and his body rushed out like a fierce beast.

It was accompanied by a scream of misery. Several people fell to the ground, either with their hand tendons severed or their foot tendons.

A large area fell down.

Ye Xing’s fierceness instantly scared the other bodyguards. They retreated one after another.

Ye Xing felt his back burning hot and was slashed due to his inability to dodge.

This body, due to being an ordinary human body, had the speed and inspiration degree. It was obviously not able to keep up with his God’s Disease reaction speed.

In another life, there was no way these people could have hurt him.

Tear!

Ye Xing tore his clothes off and wrapped layer after layer around his right hand to prevent his right hand from colliding and dropping his dagger.

“I am not going to let anyone who threatens my wife exist, continue your obstinacy, then, go and stay with your son!”

Ye Xing took a big step and rushed in towards the inside of the villa.

Along the way, there were constantly people blocking him, and they only ended up in one way, all of them were ruined.

He did not kill because he knew that hurting someone was completely different from killing someone.

The twenty or so bodyguards could not stop him at all, and everywhere he passed, blood stained the ground.

Finally. All the twenty or so men flopped to the ground, and there was no one left to stop them in front of him.

At the entrance to the staircase on the first floor, Chen Guangnan’s face became increasingly ugly, but he did not retreat and remained standing there.

He was still standing there. He looked like he had everything he needed.

Ye Xing knew exactly what he was relying on, as Ren Fei had reminded him earlier.

“If you can fight, can you stop a bullet?”

By the railing on the first floor, four bodyguards suddenly appeared. Each of them held a gun in their hands and fired in unison.

Ye Xing made a few long leaps and turned to flee towards the main entrance.

“Chase.”

Xu Guangnan let out a shout.

The four bodyguards holding guns descended the stairs at the same time and chased towards the entrance.

The first bodyguard had just rushed out of the door when his right hand went numb and his arm fell down along with his gun.

Ye Xing caught the gun in mid-air and fired three shots in quick succession. The three men who rushed out behind him were all wounded in the arm and their guns fell to the ground.

After picking up the three guns, he unloaded all the bullets and put them into his clothes before Ye Xing walked inside with the guns in his hands.

Only then did he turn around and run away.

Bang!

A bullet shot on the ground above his feet, bringing a sandy scintillation with it.

“Take another step and I’ll bang you with one shot.” Ye Xing said coldly.

Xu Guangnan stood frozen in place, his face ashen.

The female netizen next to him was already scared out of her wits, shrinking in the corner like a rudder bird.

Going upstairs and walking to Xu Guangnan’s side, Ye Xing pointed his gun at Xu Guangnan’s head.

Bang!

He spat out the sound of a shot at the corner of his mouth.

Xu Guangnan was so scared that his legs went limp and he fell to the ground.

“Didn’t you just say get me killed, be arrogant again!” Ye Xing yelled.