

Foolish Son-in-law Chapter 5 - 6

Chapter 5

When Murong Xue desperately resisted, one of the men took out a handkerchief and put it over Murong Xue's mouth, and she struggled a few times before being unable to move.

The two men dragged her into the car and the van roared away, disappearing in an instant.

Ye Xing looked around for a moment, just as a Corolla came by, and he hurriedly ran to the middle of the road and stopped it.

Bang!

The car failed to brake and knocked him out.

The owner of the car was startled and hurriedly got out to check.

Ye Xing rolled over and got up, not caring about the pain in his body, ran quickly to the driver's side and whizzed away.

After chasing the car for a few blocks and finding no trace of it, he was as anxious as hell.

If he didn't find Murong Xue quickly, he couldn't even guarantee what would happen next.

Forced to do nothing else, he dialed a phone number he had remembered from his one hundred and second rebirth.

"Hello!" A gruff voice came from the other side of the phone.

"Black Tiger, it's me."

"Who are you and how do you know my code name." The person on the other side of the phone was very shocked.

"I'm Red Dragon."

"Boss, you're not dead." On the other side of the phone, the voice instantly became excited and said urgently, "Boss, why do you sound strange?"

"I will explain to you later, I want you to find the license plate number of xxxxxxxx as fast as possible, I need it urgently."

After saying that, Ye Xing hung up the phone, afraid that the other party would get suspicious.

Red Dragon was Ye Xing's name in his one hundred and second life.

In that lifetime, he was a soldier king.

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Kyoto, an ordinary cafe.

A woman who was about twenty-five or sixty years old, over one meter seven tall, with long legs, just like the model, was sitting inside drinking coffee.

Her hair was falling down, blocking half of her face, and the other half of her face had a look that made people unable to move their eyes.

Almost every man who entered the café was attracted to this woman.

The woman was holding a book in her hand when suddenly the phone rang.

After seeing the number on it, the woman looked around for a moment before picking up and asking in a soft voice, "Black Tiger, looking for me for something?"

"Sister Wei, the boss isn't dead, he just called me"

"Are you sure."

Lin Wei's tall figure like a model stood up haughtily.

"No mistake, that number of mine is only known to you and the boss, he asked me to do something, you do it!"

"Good."

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Ye Xing waited for ten minutes before the phone rang this time, but it was an unfamiliar number.

"Hello?" Ye Xing asked hurriedly after he picked up.

"You are not Red Dragon." On the other side of the phone, the voice was icy cold.

"Lin Wei, this is Red Dragon."

“You’re not

“Sorry about the Haitian Hotel.”

“How do you know

“I don’t have time to explain to you, tell me the location of the car right now, quick.” Ye Xing’s voice contained a tone that could not be denied.

“Hongfu Road Yangtian Hotel, he pressed the eighth floor lift, monitoring can only detect so much, which specific room, you can only rely on yourself to check.”

“Thanks Lin Wei, Red Dragon is dead, forget it, find a good man.”

“No, you’re not dead.”

“You are still young, don’t waste your table youth for a dead man.”

Ye Xing sighed mid-sigh and hung up the phone.

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Yangtian Hotel, within the vip presidential suite.

Scarface and Barbarian Bull put Murong Xue onto the bed and looked at her exquisite figure, swallowing hard.

They had never seen such a stunning woman before.

Even if they were jade stars, they would be ashamed of themselves.

“Young Wen, the man has been brought over.” Scarface said.

“Tie her up and wake her up again.” Chen Bowen commanded.

His face had been cleaned and his mouth was sealed with a cloth veil, making it look very ugly.

After hearing the order, Scarface and Barbarian Bull pulled out their daggers, cut the quilt, made a few cloth straps and tied Murong Xue in the room in a big figure.

Pulling out a piece of cloth from his body, he covered her face, and soon Murong Xue woke up in a ghostly manner.

“Awake?”

A smug smile appeared on Chen Bowen's face.

Immediately after she woke up, Murong Xue was clear about her situation and said in a disguised shock, "Chen Bowen, do you know what you're doing?"

"Fucking you!" Chen Bowen laughed out loud.

If she hadn't heard it with her own ears, Murong Xue wouldn't have believed that such vulgar words would come out of the mouth of a returned doctor.

"This is against the law, you want to squat through the jail?" Murong Xue stared at him and said angrily, "It's not too late to turn back, I can pretend that it never happened."

Pah pah pah!

Chen Bowen could not help but applaud.

"As expected of a beautiful president who has seen the world, you're still so calm even at a time like this, I wonder if you'll still be so calm when I'm definitely fucking you." Chen Bowen laughed grimly.

"Help, help!"

Murong Xue suddenly screamed out loud when she saw that she couldn't convince him.

"This room is the best soundproofed in the entire hotel, it's useless even if you scream your throat out." Chen Bowen laughed loudly and said to his two men, "Set up the camera, give me a good shot, make it high definition, I'll take your turn after I'm done having fun, bitch, shame on you."

"Thank you, Mr. Wen."

The two men hurriedly set up the camera.

Chen Bowen craned his neck before walking towards Murong Xue.

Murong Xue was calm at first, but when she saw him step closer, each foot felt like it was stepping on her heart, she blushed harder and harder.

"Bitch, I gave you a chance you, it's you who didn't take the chance and made me use such tactics."

Chen Bowen reached up to her clothes and was trying to pull.

Murong Xue couldn't take it anymore and broke down and screamed out.

It was at this moment that suddenly, there was a loud bang.

The door to the room collapsed with a bang and a man covered in blood walked in, copying a hose in his hand.

Ye Xing entered the room and at a glance saw Murong Xue tied to the bed, then saw the video recorder next to him.

“Get rid of this fool.” Chen Bowen reacted and ordered loudly.

Scarface and Barbarian Bull, both pulled out their daggers and lunged towards Ye Xing.

The water pipe in Ye Xing’s hand, swung over.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

A few sticks swept down, and the two beaters were instantly knocked to the ground.

Although Ye Xing had never cultivated in his life, his fighting sense from his previous lives was still there, and with the water pipe in his hand, the two beaters were not in the picture.

“How is that possible?”

Chen Bowen couldn’t believe it, two men with daggers couldn’t beat a fool.

After overpowering the two men, Ye Xing walked towards Chen Bowen step by step.

“Ye Xing, what do you want?” Chen Bowen was so frightened that he backed up repeatedly.

Ye Xing swung the water pipe and frantically knocked it up.

Halfway through the day, Chen Bowen was covered in blood and was on his deathbed.

“Ye Xing, stop it, if you hit him again, he will die.” Murong Xue said urgently.

Ye Xing dragged Chen Bowen up from the ground and pushed him to the wall.

“Please, let me go, I was wrong.” Chen Bowen screamed loudly in fear.

“I wanted to get you killed at the birthday, it was grandma’s birthday, I put up with it, I didn’t expect you to be so unaware of death.”

Ye Xing moved his mouth to his ear and said in a voice that could only be heard by both of them.

“You are not

Before he could finish his words, Chen Bowen felt a death grip on his neck.

“Guess right, but unfortunately it’s already too late.”

Chen Bowen’s pupils opened wide, but unfortunately nothing could be said.

Ye Xing’s water hose knocked down hard towards his head, and Chen Bowen’s entire body went limp to the ground, his body twitching continuously.

“Murder, the fool has killed someone.”

The two henchmen got up and fled, rolling and crawling.

They were afraid that if they ran any slower, they would also be killed.

“Sister, are you alright!”

Ye Xing turned around, his smile had completely disappeared, and ran to Murong Xue’s side, untying her.

“Ye Xing, it’s lucky you came in time, otherwise sister would have been in big trouble.”

Murong Xue was about to collapse and hugged Ye Xing and cried out.

Chapter 6

The fragrance is in the nose and the delicate body is in the arms.

“Sister, after who dares to bully you, I will beat him up.” Ye Xing once again pretended to be crazy and foolish.

Murong Xue hugged him tightly, as if he was no longer a fool at this moment, but his true and real husband.

“Ye Xing, sister promises you that she will never leave you in this life.” Murong Xue burst into tears.

“Sister, what is inside the clothes, the pressure is so comfortable for me.” Ye Xing asked.

“Bad egg.”

Murong Xue hurriedly let go of him, a red blush flew up on her face, unbearably delicate.

“Sister, how did I become a bad egg?”

Ye Xing’s eyes fell to her front, as if he was guessing what was collected inside his clothes.

“Where are your eyes looking, turn around.” Murong Xue scolded angrily.

Ye Xing turned around obediently.

Looking at his obedient appearance, Murong Xue suddenly remembered, what was she doing with a fool!

He didn’t understand anything.

“Ye Xing, how did you know that I was caught here by Chen Bowen?” Murong Xue asked curiously.

“I was looking for my sister inside the garden, and when I saw that she had been captured by the bad guys, I grabbed a car and chased after her.” Ye Xing said.

“You know how to drive?” Murong Xue didn’t dare to believe it.

The matter of driving and tracking was easy to find out and could not be concealed, so Ye Xing could only tell the truth.

“It was similar to the car in the playground, but I almost hit someone and scared me to death.”

“You scared me to death is right, don’t be so reckless in the future, do you hear me?” Murong Xue admonished seriously.

“Got it, sister.” Ye Xing nodded obediently.

Only then did Murong Xue’s gaze fall on Chen Bowen, seeing that he was constantly twitching and his head was covered in blood.

She walked over and probed his nose and was relieved to see that he was still alive.

Although Chen Bowen had taken inhuman measures against her and Ye Xing had defended himself normally to save her, it would still be a bit of a problem if the other man was dead.

She took out her mobile phone and called the police.

Soon, the police came and then took Murong Xue and Ye Xing back to the police station to take a statement.

After asking him a few questions, the police swept him aside and left him alone.

The police did not detain him, but let him go back.

The next morning, Murong Xue was still cooking breakfast when the doorbell rang.

Murong Xue went out to open the door and there were two police officers in police uniforms standing outside the door.

The lead policewoman was tall and handsome, with slightly darker skin than urban white collars, but that healthy complexion was beyond the reach of urban white collars.

“Xiao Yun, what brings you here, fast forward fast forward?” Murong Xue was delighted to see the policewoman.

The visitor’s name was Luo Xiaoyun, a high school classmate of Murong Xue’s who had gone to military school in high school and ended up as a police officer.

Usually, the two of them met up occasionally.

“Xiaoxue, we’re here to make up some statements.” Luo Xiaoyun pointed at the colleague beside her and said, “This is my colleague Zhao Cun.”

“Hello, Officer Zhao.”

“Hello, Mr. Mu.” Zhao Cun greeted politely.

“Where’s Ye Xing?” Luo Xiaoyun asked.

“He’s inside the garden watching play!”

“Can I meet him?”

“This?”

“Don’t worry, I’m just meeting him, we’ve been classmates for so long and I haven’t even met him.” Luo Xiaoyun laughed.

“Alright then!” Murong Xue nodded and had to agree.

She knew very well that Luo Xiaoyun was different from others, she wouldn't discriminate against the mentally handicapped.

“Where's the backyard?” Luo Xiaoyun asked.

“Over there.” Murong Xue pointed.

“Zhao Cun, you're here to supplement some statements with General Mu, routine, I'm meeting Ye Xing.” Luo Xiaoyun instructed.

“Yes, Sister Yun.” Zhao Cun nodded.

Luo Xiaoyun walked into the garden and at a glance, she saw a handsome and uncommon looking man lying on the ground in the middle of the garden on the grass, covered in grass, not knowing what he was looking at, with a nourished look.

A row of information popped up inside her mind.

Name: Ye Xing.

Age: 24 years old.

Height: 178mm.

The third son of the provincial capital Ye family, who had a high fever and burnt his brain when he was a child.

Soon, another row of messages popped up again.

Stopped and robbed a car, drove the car over 100km with no driving experience.

Defeating two punks with murder weapons and beating Chen Bowen into a vegetative state.

Is this really what a fool can do?

A long time ago, Luo Xiaoyun had heard of Ye Xing's name.

But had never met him because Murong Xue had not taken him out before.

This was the first time they met.

“What are you looking at?” Luo Xiaoyun asked as she walked over to Ye Xing and squatted down.

“Watching ants fighting with grasshoppers.” Ye Xing looked up at Luo Xiaoyun and asked curiously, “Pretty sister, who are you?”

“Is sister pretty?” Luo Xiaoyun asked with a smile.

“Of course sister is pretty?” Ye Xing pecked at her like a little chicken.

“Then is sister pretty, or is your wife pretty?” Luo Xiaoyun stared at the other party’s eyes with a gleaming gaze.

The eyes were the window to the heart.

A retard was able to tell from within the other person’s gaze.

“Of course my wife is pretty, my wife is the most beautiful, the most beautiful woman in this world.” Ye Xing had a proud look on his face.

“So, Chen Bowen hit on your wife, and you beat him into a vegetable?” Luo Xiaoyun stared at him, her eyes not blinking.

To be honest, facing Luo Xiaoyun Ye Xing was still under some pressure.

This was a people’s police officer.

Her powers of observation, judgement and logic were several times higher than the average person.

It was not easy to fool her.

But, instead, this made Ye Xing even more interested!

Having been reborn so many times, I had been everything, just not a fool.

One didn’t even know when one would die, and the only joy of living was to live fast every day.

“Sister, is this what a vegetable is like?”

Ye Xing suddenly grabbed a flower pot next to her and put it on Luo Xiaoyun’s head.

Plants and people, that’s what a vegetable is.

“A plant person, haha, a plant person.” Ye Xing pointed at her and jumped up and down with joy.

“You

Luo Xiaoyun was furious and hurriedly put the flower pot down and patted the dirt on her hair.

“Don’t pretend, you’re not retarded at all. Your eyes are clear and bright, which means you’re smart; you can drive and track, one beat three, and hit just hard enough to beat Chen Bowen into a vegetable without killing him, you know exactly what self-defense is” A series of words came out of Luo Xiaoyun’s mouth.

As she spoke, her eyes were as fixed as if she was staring dead at Ye Xing.

Next, every movement of Ye Xing, his eyes, could be exposed!

It was not that easy to lie to herself.

She wanted to see, how else could he pretend?

Ye Xing gazed into her eyes and suddenly grinned.

The next moment, he took a small book out from his body and threw it to the ground.

“Pretty sister, I’m really a retard, there’s proof of that.”

Luo Xiaoyun’s gaze fell to the top of the small book, only to see three big words written on it: disabled person’s certificate.