Foolish Son 51

Chapter 51

"You have the guts to kill me." Xu Guangnan yelled.

Having reached this point, he knew that it was no longer useful for him to beg for mercy.

He just didn't believe that his opponent would dare to kill himself, and with his status, he would be in big trouble if he did.

"I really haven't killed anyone in my life, but you are the first."

Ye Xing pulled the trigger and was about to shoot him dead.

It was at this moment that a sentence suddenly popped up inside his mind.

"Why is the cause of short life in this life, slaughtering all lives in previous lives."

A verse from inside the Three Lives of Cause and Effect Sutra suddenly popped out of his mind.

He looked down at his chest. There was a talisman there, the very one he had begged for at the Buddhist temple yesterday.

At this moment, the talisman was already stained red with blood.

Bang Bang!

Two shots were fired in quick succession. Each shot hit Xu Guangnan's leg.

The pain caused Xu Guangnan to scream miserably.

"I warn you, next time you dare to hit our couple, I will absolutely bang you."

Bang!

The bullet was shot out against Xu Guangnan's ear, the sound directly deafened his right ear.

After doing this, Ye Xing then glanced at the female netizen who was cowering in the corner and turned around to go downstairs.

"Don't move. Put it down."

A group of heavily armed police officers barged in from outside, dozens of blackened guns pointing at him.

The moment they broke into the Chen family villa, all the officers were stunned.

Even if Ren Fei was used to seeing tragic scenes, he was still stimulated by the scene.

At the Chen family villa, from the entrance to the house, twenty to thirty bodyguards fell along the way, each with their bodies bloodstained all over.

The lighter ones had injuries to their hands and feet, while the heavier ones had broken arms and legs.

The ground was covered in blood and screams of misery were heard.

Ye Xing came out from inside the villa, naked and covered in blood, with a peace amulet hanging on his chest.

"Captain Ren, don't shoot, I'm a good guy." Ye Xing raised his hand and the gun fell off to the ground.

"Do you look like a good guy like this?" Ren Fei looked at the tragic situation in front of him and said, "Where is Xu Guangnan?"

"In there, still alive." Ye Xing pointed his finger inside.

Ren Fei gestured.

A few police officers rushed in.

A moment later, two police officers came out from inside with the dead dog-like Xu Guangnan on their shoulders.

"What's the situation?" Ren Fei asked.

"He was shot twice in the leg. The man is not quite normal, seems to be in shock." The police officer said.

Chen Guangnan used to be a gangster, but he was actually overly frightened, so it could be seen to what extent he was frightened just now.

Ren Fei looked at Ye Xing with complicated eyes and barked, "Take him away."

Two police officers immediately stepped forward, took out the handcuffs and handcuffed him.

Just then, suddenly a police officer hurriedly came over and handed over a mobile phone.

"Captain. The chief is calling."

Ren Fei picked up the phone, "Hello, Chief."

"Ren Fei, did you arrest Ye Xing?"

Ren Fei looked at Ye Xing and said back, "Yes, Ye Xing intentionally injured someone"

"Did you kill anyone?"

"No."

"Let the man go."

"But, he hurt a lot of people."

"Release the man, that's an order." The phone hung up.

Ren Fei held the phone and stared at Ye Xing with a deadly stare and asked, "Who the hell are you?"

The chief didn't even know about today's operation, so how could he possibly know that he had arrested Ye Xing.

There was only one possibility that could make the chief loose his lips and let him go. It was that someone from above had pressed down.

"Ordinary citizens." Ye Xing grinned.

"Let him go." Ren Fei said.

At these words, the surrounding officers looked at each other, not knowing why their teammate had handcuffed and released the man.

"What are you waiting for, let the man go." Ren Fei roared.

His men hurriedly opened the handcuffs.

"Captain Ren, I am just an ordinary citizen, people respect me a foot. I respect people a foot, I respect people a foot. If anyone dares to hit on my wife, I will make them pay ten times the value. I hope Chen Guangnan is the first and the last."

"You warn Lu Yuan, I don't want him to become the second Chen Guangnan, or the next time you see one, it might not be a field of injured people, but a field of corpses."

Throwing down these words, Ye Xing then set off in the midst of the fearful gazes of the crowd.

As he passed the doorway, he suddenly saw a familiar figure.

Luo Xiaoyun was standing at the entrance of the villa with two police officers. They did not go in due to fear of danger.

"Hi, Sister Xiao Yun." Ye Xing raised his hand in greeting.

Luo Xiaoyun rolled her eyes. Ignoring him.

She was still angry about the nonsense he had just said.

Now inside the police station, many police officers thought that their relationship was not simple.

"Ye Xing, you are a married man. Please speak with more self-respect." Luo Xiaoyun said loudly.

"I'm divorced, don't you know that?" Ye Xing surveyed her standing straight and luscious body and laughed, "Hurry up if you like it, a man as good as brother is highly sought after, or else someone else will soon be the first to get him."

"I don't like second-hand goods."

"I'll tell you a secret." Ye Xing moved closer to her and lowered his voice: "Actually, I'm still a virgin."

"F*ck off." Luo Xiaoyun broke into a cuss.

Ye Xing laughed out loud and raised his head.

Ren Fei came to Luo Xiaoyun's side and asked, "What was the secret he was talking about just now?"

In Ren Fei's heart, Ye Xing was an extremely uncomplicated person.

Whether it was his background, or his strength. All of them were beyond his reach.

If he could get his help, he might be able to solve the case of the missing young girl.

"He can't spit out ivory teeth from his dog's mouth." Luo Xiaoyun scolded.

Looking at her with that look, Ren Fei guessed roughly.

"You should walk around with Ye Xing more often when you have time." Ren Fei suddenly said.

"Mate, I'm not going with that bastard"

"Luo Xiaoyun, you've seen what he's capable of. The missing girl case has been weighing us down recently, if we can get his help. Maybe we can make progress too." Ren Fei said.

"But Captain, he's married, I'm not afraid of people gossiping if I go to him if I have nothing to do." Luo Xiaoyun shook her head.

The point was, she had been still holding a grudge in her heart about being bullied by him two days ago.

"I just checked his file and he divorced Murong Xue."

"He's really divorced?" Luo Xiaoyun was a little incredulous and muttered, "How is that possible?"

"There is a registration at the Civil Affairs Bureau, they are divorced, Xiaoyun, everyone in our bureau is working hard to investigate the case, I hope you can do your part too."

"Yes, Captain."

Luo Xiaoyun raised her eyes and looked at the man in the distance who was topless and shaking as he crossed the road.

Could the breakthrough in this serious case really be on him?

Zee!

A car braked sharply and stopped beside Ye Xing.

The car window rolled down and a familiar figure appeared inside.

Dressed in a black cloak, his long hair flowing, his heroic posture soaring.

"Get in." Lin Wei shouted.

Ye Xing pulled open the door and sat inside the car, smiling, "Don't mind getting your car dirty, do you?"

"Lie down and rest a bit." Lin Wei started the car and whizzed away.

Chapter 52

A clinic in the middle of nowhere.

Ye Xing was lying on his back on a hospital bed, with his back turned upwards.

Lin Wei stood next to him, helping him disinfect and treat the wound on his back.

"Isn't it hard to see?" Ye Xing asked.

"No, it's a man's pride." Linwei said.

"I remember you saying that a man is not a man if he doesn't have a few scars on his body isn't he?" Ye Xing laughed.

In his last life, when Red Dragon was injured, he was often treated by Lin Wei, and at that time he had asked something similar. The result was that she answered like this.

Lin Wei said very little, someone who did more and spoke less.

Silent and thunderous. Unusual skill is her characteristic.

With Ye Xing she would say a few more words, with others she didn't even bother to speak.

Just now, if she had been the one to break into the Chen family villa instead of herself, she would not have lost even a single hair.

The physical quality had seriously affected his strength.

"It was you who helped me just now wasn't it?" Ye Xing asked about his being released.

"Yes." Lin Wei nodded her head.

Skillfully, she began to disinfect.

"Hiss big sister, be gentle."

A sharp cracking pain came from his back.

"Sorry. Forgot you changed your body." Lin Wei's movements were lightened.

Despite that, Ye Xing was still wailing in pain!

The untrained flesh and will were really too far apart.

"Exercise, even if you spend half an hour a day, you won't get hurt today." Lin Wei said.

"I already spend half an hour chanting every day, and half an hour exercising, that's one hour less in a day."

"You're idle anyway."

"Which is idle, I'm either pretending or on my way to pretending every day, I'm very busy."

"Is it so important to pretend to be a pussy?"

"If you can't sleep with women, if you can't even pretend to be a pussy, what's the point of living."

"You can sleep, no one is stopping you."

"I can't be too selfish, I have to be responsible for sleeping around, but I'm bound to die in two years, I can't let a set of people I like end up alone! And I can't stand it in my heart if they marry someone else

and my own woman is slept with by another man. Don't mention how unbearable that feeling would be. So, it's better not to sleep with them."

"Then why don't you be reborn once and just find the women you used to have." Lin Wei continued to ask.

"Tried, almost scared the woman to death, later, although she accepted it, she still couldn't sleep with two different men's bodies, there was always a stigma in her heart, she couldn't do it." Ye Xing sighed.

"I can do it." Lin Wei suddenly said.

Ye Xing couldn't help but twist her head to look at her. Seeing her serious face, she did not look like she was joking.

"If I slept with you in my last life and now I want to sleep with you again, would you be able to accept it?"

"As long as it's your soul."

"Then if I were to be reincarnated as a seventy-year-old man, would you be able to accept that too?" Ye Xing continued to tease.

Originally, I thought Lin Wei would get angry and come up with a disgusting comment, or lazy to care about you or something.

However, Lin Wei still nodded her head and only one word came out of her mouth, "Yes."

Fine!

Ye Xing was defeated.

This woman was not like other women.

Neither of them spoke anymore, and the atmosphere was suddenly a little strange.

Ye Xing kept thinking in his mind. How about sleeping with Lin Wei, she could take it all anyway.

Such a beautiful woman was not sleeping for nothing, otherwise he didn't know which turtle bastard would be cheap again.

But he was also afraid that after sleeping with her, their relationship would change completely.

After half an hour of silence, Lin Wei then said, "Black Tiger has been pestering me. Wants to know where you are."

"Don't ever, that big mouth, if he finds out that I can be reincarnated and the whole world knows about it, it'll be strange if I'm not caught as a little white mouse by all sorts of life-like scientists by then. Then again, it's either that or be dragged off to be the director of a mental hospital." Ye Xing barked repeatedly.

"I'm not thinking about her." Lin Wei said.

It took almost an hour for Lin Wei to get the wounds on his body fixed this time.

"By the way, how is the case of the missing girl, how is the investigation going?" Ye Xing asked casually.

"We only found out that a man named Priest is behind it, who is Priest. Can't find out right now." Lin Wei said back.

"Priest, what a weird name."

Ye Xing quickly put this matter behind him.

He was no longer the old Red Dragon's, he was now a mongrel.

The affairs of the country and the world. It's none of my business.

"Right, I'll trouble you one more thing, can you help me buy a dress back. Also, buy a towel?"

Ye Xing was now covered in blood streams, it would be strange not to scare Murong Xue to death if he went back in this state.

"Just a moment."

Lin Wei went out and didn't take long to buy a set of clothes and came back.

Ye Xing took the clothes into the washroom, and after stripping naked and trying to wash the wound, he found that he couldn't wash the bruises on his back at all.

It couldn't get wet.

"Lin Wei, come and give me a back rub, the blood on my back can't be washed off." Ye Xing laughed.

Bam!

The door of the washroom was pushed open and Lin Wei walked straight in.

"Don't you hear that I'm joking?"

Ye Xing was startled and turned around in a hurry.

Lin Wei gave him a look, turned around and walked out again.

"I've seen a lot of straight men. It's the first time I've seen a straight woman."

Ye Xing cried and laughed, it was better not to joke with Lin Wei in the future.

It was a big loss to be seen naked this time.

After taking a shower, Ye Xing didn't put on his shirt and went out to let Lin Wei clean the blood on his back before he put on his clothes.

Lin Wei was very careful. The clothes he bought were grey so that the injury inside the clothes could not be seen from the outside.

"Little Weiwei, thank you so much, bye." Ye Xing waved his hand and left in a drawn out manner.

Looking at his back, Lin Wei's body stood straight and didn't move for a long time.

.....

Back at the company, it was already afternoon.

Ye Xing looked for took out his mobile phone and found that there were several missed calls, all from Murong Xue.

Obviously she was very worried.

Just now, due to the big battle, he was worried about being affected and turned the phone to silent.

Dialed a call back.

"Wife"

"Why don't you answer the phone, this will make people worry know?"

Just after picking up the phone, Murong Xue immediately scolded angrily.

"Honey, I'm sorry, I was busy just now and didn't pay attention to the phone, I definitely won't next time."

"Next time, don't break the rules."

"Yes."

After a good talk, he finally coaxed her to stop.

When he returned to the office, it was already afternoon and Ye Xing had not eaten yet.

At the entrance of the company, he looked for some food in a random shop to fill his stomach.

Suddenly, a familiar figure entered the sight.

"Ye Xing, it's you!"

A very young girl wearing glasses ran up to him.

Ye Xing looked familiar to this girl and thought for a moment.

"You're Ruo Bing's classmate, called Feng"

"Feng Xiao." The girl said.

A while ago Shen Ruobing went to a bar to play, was targeted by punks and almost brought to the mountain to be abused, and was finally saved by Ye Xing.

Feng Xiao had always admired this handsome and brave man.

"Aren't you a student, why are you here?" Ye Xing asked curiously.

"I don't have classes this afternoon, this is the small shop my mother owns, I came over to help out." Feng Xiao pushed up her glasses and asked, "What do you want to eat?"

"What's good?"

"Pork noodles, pork noodles, beef and beef brisket and beef stew, they're all on there!" Feng Xiao handed over a menu board.

Ye Xing looked at it and ordered a pork mash noodle, plus two tea eggs.

"If only that money-loser at our house could be half as diligent as you, lazy as a pig."

The mention of Jiang Ruobing made Ye Xing angry.

Chapter 53

"You're talking about Ruo Bing, right?" Feng Xiao puffed out a laugh and said, "Ruo Bing is indeed a bit lazy, but she has the capital to be lazy, who made her family so rich, if my family also had that much money, I would be lazy too!"

"It mainly depends on the person, a lot of people who are richer than her are more diligent than her and not as capricious as she is."

Feng Xiao moved across the table and sat down in front of him. Said, "I'll sit here, do you mind?"

"You've sat down, can I still mind?" Ye Xing laughed.

"I'll tell you a secret."

"What secret?"

"Ruo Bing has a boyfriend."

"It's all in college. Isn't it normal to have a boyfriend? I can't wait for her to move in with that guy right away and go out to live, so I don't have to come back every weekend to fight with her!" Ye Xing grunted.

"You're so cruel as a brother-in-law, she's your wife's cousin!"

"She's the one who's cruel, you saw that day too, I saved her from nine deaths. Instead of thanking me, she even said that the reason she was caught was because of my problem, is that human?" Ye Xing was angry at the mention of this matter.

"It seems that it does have something to do with you, if you hadn't argued with her, she wouldn't have run out, and if she didn't run out, she wouldn't have met the bad guys, and the bad guys wouldn't have had a conflict and been taken away by the bad guys." Feng Xiao said in a serious manner.

"That's what she said, right?"

"How do you know?" Feng Xiao was surprised.

"I know how many hairs she has on her body." Ye Xing rolled his eyes.

That money-loser, every time she got into trouble, she didn't make a big excuse.

"That's a bit disgusting for you to say." Feng Xiao even sounded a little embarrassed.

As the two were talking, a middle-aged woman who looked a bit like Feng Xiao walked out, holding a bowl of noodles with a thick layer of pork mash piled on top.

"You're Xiao Xiao's classmate, it's spiced up for you."

The woman placed the noodles on Ye Xing's tabletop, a large bowl full of them.

"Thank you aunty." Ye Xing shouted.

"You're welcome, you guys talk." Auntie went back to her busy schedule.

"Do you really not care about her anymore?" Feng Xiao pushed her glasses and whispered, "Do you know who Ruo Bing's boyfriend is?"

"Who?"

"Luo Ting. A junior boy, he was the one who called Ruo Bing out that night, he's liked Ruo Bing for a long time."

"I thought he was quite nice, but after that night, I recognized him as a person. Later, when I inquired, I found out that he cheated many female students out of their feelings and made two girls have abortions for him, he's simply a scum." Feng Xiao couldn't help but curse.

"Do you mean to say that he is Ruo Bing's boyfriend?" Ye Xing stopped his chopsticks and asked.

"Yeah. I can't figure out what she wants either." Feng Xiao pushed her cheeks and sighed, "She didn't even accept it before, but now that something like this has happened, she accepts it instead, I've been persuading her for a long time, but I can't persuade her."

"You can't persuade her, she doesn't like that man, she wants revenge." Ye Xing said.

"Revenge?" Feng Xiao's eyes widened.

Jiang Ruobing's character, Ye Xing kind of knew it better.

A rich family's young lady. With a good family and no setbacks, she was like a princess on high.

Although she didn't say anything about being caught at the bar that night, she must have felt very humiliated in her heart.

It was all because of that boy named Luo Ting who had made all this happen. It was normal for her to retaliate.

"It's still possible that you know her, yeah!" Feng Xiao stood up haughtily and said with a sudden realization, "The New Year's Day party is in a few days, I heard Ruo Bing say that she wants Luo Ting to court her at the party, so she wants Luo Ting to lose face at the New Year's Day party."

"Ninety percent."

Ye Xing was speechless, this is really a troublemaker!

"Luo Ting is not simple, she is a local. She's a local and knows a bunch of youngsters in the community. If she makes Luo Ting look bad, Luo Ting won't let her off the hook. No, I have to stop her." Feng Xiao said as she picked out her mobile phone. It was about to make a call.

It could be seen that her relationship with Jiang Ruobing was really good.

"No need to call." Ye Xing stopped her and asked, "When does the New Year's Day party start?"

"The night after tomorrow, it starts at eight o'clock."

"Can outsiders go in to see it?"

"Yes, but only if our students bring them in."

"OK, I'll go to Huaijiang University the night after tomorrow, I'll call you then and you can pick me up to go in."

Moments later, Ye Xing finished eating, he took out his phone and swiped the WeChat code on his desktop.

"No need. This meal is on me, thank you for helping me last time"

Before he could finish his words, a mechanical sound rang out.

"WeChat arrived, one million yuan in full."

Feng Xiao was stunned.

One bowl of noodles, one million yuan.

She was almost scared to death.

"Ye Xing, what are you doing?" Feng Xiao said urgently.

"Didn't you just say. Having money also makes you lazy, I want to verify it."

Ye Xing laughed loudly and set off.

Feng Xiao's mother hurriedly ran out from inside and said urgently, "Xiao Xiao, what happened, how did he give you so much money?"

"Mom, I was shocked too."

"Didn't you just say that he was your classmate's cousin's husband, did you become someone's second wife?" Feng Xiao's mother asked sharply.

"No, mum, no." Feng Xiao was startled.

"Then why did he give you so much money?"

"I don't know!" Feng Xiao almost cried.

"If you don't tell me clearly today, I'll beat you to death."

Feng Xiao's mother said as she reached for her chicken feather duster.

"Mom, I really didn't, your daughter is still a yellow girl!"

After talking nicely and even agreeing to go to the hospital with her mother for a test, her mother was finally convinced.

"You can't take people's money for nothing, send it back sometime, be a man of honor, you can't ask for favors for nothing." Feng Xiao's mother admonished.

"Yes, mum." Feng Xiao breathed a sigh of relief.

She finally believed Jiang Ruobing's words, this cousin husband of his, Siemens was a bit evil and often did not follow the rules.

He had almost made himself jump into the Yellow River with this one million.

But seriously, the way he paid just now, quite handsome.

.....

When I returned to the office, it was already noon.

Murong Xue was not in the office, she should have gone for her lunch break.

Every day at noon, she used to sleep for an hour.

Bored, he took out his phone and opened Dou Yin to watch.

After seeing the number of Su Xiaoqiao's followers, he was shocked.

It had surpassed six million, this rate of increase was too amazing!

Flipping through the video of the dinner at the small shop that day, both the comments and likes, the numbers were high.

This little ninny, she really had the potential to become a star!

Ye Xing stood up and decided to go and see Su Xiaoqiao.

It had been a few days since he had gone to see this little girl.

After becoming famous, Su Xiao Qiao had an independent office.

Just as he walked to the office door, a heavenly voice, came out from inside.

"This singing voice, it can't be Su Xiao Qiao's, right?" Ye Xing was very surprised.

If she could sing, her ceiling would be limitless.

Chapter 54

Doodle!

Ye Xing knocked on the door of the room.

The singing stopped abruptly, as if it was startled.

He pushed the door and walked in, Su Xiaoqiao's voice was interrupted as she had her phone in her hand.

"Singing beautifully, keep singing!" Ye Xing laughed.

"I'm singing for fun, it's too hard to listen to." Su Xiaoqiao shook her head.

"You have such a good singing voice, why don't you try singing, it will boost your popularity very quickly."

"I don't dare?"

"Why?" Ye Xing asked curiously.

"I've been laughed at for singing before and made a fool of myself once. Singing in front of others. There would be a kind of pressure, very nervous, and then you couldn't sing. These two days. Mr. Mu gave me an assignment to go to Huaijiang University for a charity performance the day after tomorrow, and I'm dying of nervousness." Su Xiaoqiao clenched her fist.

"Huaijiang University charity show, for free?" Ye Xing's eyes lit up.

"I'm already nervous about the free one, if I charge for it, I'll be even more nervous."

Su Xiaoqiao's face turned a little blue. It seemed to imagine herself already standing on the stage: "There's something you might not know yet, I'm a graduate of Huaijiang University's 18th class, and this time I'm sort of performing back at my alma mater."

"My goodness, you should be happy about such a good opportunity to pretend. Think about it, you're a super big internet star now, performing back at your alma mater, what a thing to be arrogant about." Ye Xing snapped his fingers.

"I'm afraid I can't."

"If you can't, no one else can."

Ye Xing walked over to her and sat down, saying, "Sing the song you just sang to me again."

"You're not allowed to laugh."

"I'm not laughing."

Su Xiaoqiao cleared her throat before she began to sing.

A few moments later, a heavenly voice rang out.

Su Xiao Qiao's song was ethereal, but there was a bit of a strange feeling within her voice, and Ye Xing felt that something was not right after listening to it for a while.

He pondered slightly for a moment and immediately understood.

"This song is not suitable for you, your voice has a bit of ancient style, the exhalation and breath are a bit different from pop songs." Ye Xing immediately said.

"You say that. Does it mean that I won't be able to be a pop singer in the future?"

"You've completely misunderstood, no singer can master all song codes, when singers choose songs, they will choose songs that fit their voices well and fit their style. You know the singer Deng Zhiqi, right?"

"I know." Su Xiaoqiao nodded her head.

"Your voice is similar to hers, very distinctive, recognisable and irreplaceable. Her voice wasn't accepted before either, and it never caught fire. But then an opportunity made her take off, and you are very much like her." Ye Xing said seriously.

"You're not lying to me, are you?" Su Xiaoqiao was still not very confident.

"How would I lie to you, you just lack a guide, someone to point you in the right direction, and soon you take off."

Ye Xing picked up the pen on the desk and wrote five song titles in a row on the paper in front of him.

In 214, a talented singer came out of nowhere in China, in just two years. He became popular in the north and south of the country.

However, just as his career was reaching its peak, a car accident took his life.

That man was Ye Xing, who was reborn for the 13th time.

"Choose, a few songs that one you can sing?" Ye Xing said.

"A Thought of Love." Su Xiaoqiao said.

This was a very hot song at the moment, and it was on all kinds of music charts. It could be said that it was a familiar song to young people.

"You sing it clearly and I'll listen." Ye Xing instructed.

"Sing it badly, you are not allowed to laugh"

"Be serious and bring out your best." Ye Xing interrupted her.

It was the first time Su Xiaoqiao had seen him so serious, so she dared not say anything else and began to sing.

After clearing the song a few times, Ye Xing analysed it, and although there were still many flaws, it was more than enough to hi-jack a school stage.

He pointed out a few areas that needed attention. After changing a few more syllables until Su Xiaoqiao had sung to his satisfaction, then he said, "Let's go."

"Where to?" Su Xiaoqiao asked curiously.

"To ????. Let's get you to get the beat out."

The two hurriedly left the company and went to one of the city's most luxurious??????

Inside, Ye Xing helped Su Xiaoqiao over and over again. Correcting the mistakes in her singing style and leading her into the path.

Throughout the afternoon, Su Xiao Qiao sang inside and kept singing until her mouth was dry.

After she finished, Ye Xing beckoned towards her.

"Look at your own performance." Ye Xing handed her the phone.

Su Xiaoqiao walked over, tapped on the video Ye Xing had recorded and played it.

After listening to it for a moment, she was stunned.

Was this voice really her own?

Was this song really sung by herself?

In the past, she had felt that she was a person who was incompetent in five voices, especially during that screening competition at Huaijiang University, where she had completely lost face, making her afraid to sing in front of a crowd for the rest of her life. Unexpectedly. After some guidance from Ye Xing, it was like she was transformed.

"Wait a minute, I always feel like there is something missing?"

Ye Xing thought for a moment and snapped his fingers.

"Typhoon, yes, it's typhoon. Your typhoon is so bad, you stand there like a log."

"I'll design a few simple introductory moves for you, you won't be able to learn the complicated ones for a while."

Ye Xing helped her design ten moves, like searing her heart, nodding her head, looking back, looking at the sky at a forty-five degree angle diagonally.

He pointed out when to sing and what hands to use.

When all the movements were rehearsed and sung all over again.

Watching the recorded video, Su Xiaoqiao was once again stunned.

"Ye Xing, why do you know so much, so many things?" She was overwhelmed with emotion.

What he had taught himself just now, even a famous musician might not be able to do it.

"Originally, I didn't want to tell, but since you asked, I didn't want to hide it." Ye Xing pressed his voice a little and said mysteriously, "Actually, I am a man."

"I knew you were teasing me, ignore you." Su Xiaoqiao hummed.

The beauty was shy and delicate.

Looking at her shy and moving appearance, Ye Xing knew very well in his heart that she would definitely be on fire in time.

"It's eight o'clock, oh my god, we've been practicing for six hours." Su Xiaoqiao was startled.

Forget the exertion, the hunger, the time.

The two of them left???? and went to find something to eat.

While eating at the restaurant, Su Xiaoqiao asked, "Ye Xing, do you know why I'm so repulsed by singing?"

"Just now you said that you used to be laughed at when you sang."

"Then do you know who the person who laughed at me was?" Su Xiaoqiao continued to ask.

"I don't know."

"They were music teachers at Huaijiang University."

Su Xiaoqiao talked about this past incident.

Four years ago, when she first entered Huaijiang University, she wanted to enter the Qing Yin Club because she liked to sing.

The Clear Voice Society was a music club that was famous in Huaijiang.

Eight years ago, the person who created the Clear Sound Society was now a very famous singer, although not the kind that was popular in the north and south of the country, he was also very famous, having produced several familiar songs, appeared on the Spring Festival Gala of several TV stations, and at his peak, had given more than a dozen concerts.

Chapter 55

Huaijiang is not a music school, and to have such a character out of it is pretty impressive.

It just so happened that the singer was also someone she really liked, which is why she wanted to join the club.

At that time, because of the limited music facilities, there were only five club members in the new session and the competition was very high.

When Su Xiaoqiao went, she couldn't sing half of the song because she wasn't well prepared, and because she was nervous and chose the song badly. It was interrupted by the music teacher.

"You know, I can never forget what they said."

Even after four years, Su Xiaoqiao was still very excited.

"What did they say?" Ye Xing asked.

"Two teachers, one male and one female. The male teacher's said: you can live on your face. Don't expect to live by your mouth. The female teacher said: waste of time, next." At this point, Yang Xiaoqiao's fists clenched.

"Do they still teach at the university?" Ye Xing continued to ask.

"I asked my senior sister, they are all still there." Su Xiaoqiao nodded.

"Very well, in two nights, you can show them how blind they are." Ye Xing laughed.

The two of them ate and chatted at the same time.

"Ye Xing. I was in General Mu's office today and saw an agreement, is it true?" Su Xiaoqiao suddenly asked.

"What agreement?"

"The divorce agreement, did you divorce Mr. Mu?"

"This is true." Ye Xing nodded his head.

Originally, he wanted to explain, but felt that, if he did, he was worried that Su Xiaoqiao would be under pressure to be with him in the future.

After all, being with a married man was not the same as being with one who was not married.

"Why, because of me?" Su Xiaoqiao said sharply.

"It has nothing to do with you, don't think too much about it." Ye Xing stood up and said, "Not good morning, go back, tomorrow morning at ten o'clock sharp???? , there are still some places that need some practice."

"Mm!"

Su Xiaoqiao nodded her head.

.....

Back home, it was almost ten o'clock at night.

As usual, Murong Xue was sitting on the sofa looking at her phone.

"Wife, I'm back, I'm exhausted."

Ye Xing walked to the sofa and sat down, his whole body lying on its back.

With the injury on his back, he didn't dare to lie down on his front.

It had been a full day, fighting in the morning and cultivating Su Xiaoqiao's song practice in the afternoon. Not stopping for a moment.

"Go take a shower, it's late." Murong Xue commanded.

"Wife, I can't take a shower." Ye Xing grimaced bitterly.

"Why?"

"Didn't that bestie of yours, Luo Xiaoyun, tell you?"

Murong Xue sized him up for a moment before noticing that he had changed his clothes and his back was bulging.

"Undress and let me see." She said urgently.

Ye Xing needed her help to disinfect it, and hiding it from her was not an option, so he took his clothes off at once.

"What's wrong, is it badly hurt?" She asked urgently.

"No, it's just a superficial injury, otherwise we'd have to go to the hospital for stitches." Ye Xing put his clothes back on and smiled heatedly, "Honey. Do you know where I went today? Your husband went to the Chen family villa and ruined all of Chen Guangnan's dozens of bodyguards and shot him twice in the leg, so he won't even dare to hit us again in the future."

"You alone, alone Feng Chen family?"

"Yes, how about that, isn't your husband so great?" Ye Xing laughed heatedly.

Murong Xue couldn't believe her ears and ignored even the joke he made.

Wasn't her own husband a fool, how did he suddenly become so good?

"Ye Xing, how did you become so powerful, is there something you're hiding from me?" Murong Xue was getting more and more impervious to her husband.

"I don't know, I pondered over it today. Most likely, I went to the temple and asked for that talisman, which suddenly made me feel as if I had divine help. You don't know how I felt at that time, as if I was possessed by Vajra, killing in all directions, invincible, one man in charge, ten thousand men"

"Okay, okay, don't blow it off. Go and take a shower." Murong Xue couldn't listen anymore.

A moment later, Ye Xing finished his shower and returned to the sofa.

Murong Xue helped him to briefly treat the wound.

"Wife, did you see that video I sent just now, the one of Su Xiaoqiao singing." Ye Xing asked.

"Received it."

"What do you think?"

"Very good, I overheard her humming last time and thought she should sing well, so I gave her an assignment to sing at Huaijiang University."

"Wife, you made the right decision, where's the motivation without pressure." Ye Xing raised his thumb.

"I didn't think about it that much at the time, I just thought that sooner or later Su Xiaoqiao would have to go out and do commercial performances. Taking endorsements and whatnot, even if she doesn't sing well, this is still an opportunity for her to experience. It's just that I didn't expect her to sing so well. Especially those few hands, they were spot on." Murong Xue sighed in admiration.

"I designed it for her, how about that, not bad, right?"

"You designed it?" Murong Xue looked at him with wide eyes, "Where did you learn that?"

"Baidu. You'll know." Ye Xing laughed heatedly.

Murong Xue: "....."

"I am warning you, only treat these as work, don't get emotional." Murong Xue was still a little worried.

Recently, Ye Xing had gotten too close to Su Xiao Qiao, which made her not feel much security in her heart.

It was good that he couldn't break his sex ring, otherwise she would be even more worried.

"Wife, don't worry, I won't." Ye Xing laughed.

There was no talk all night.

For the next two days, Ye Xing spent his time inside???? inside to build Su Xiaoqiao until she sang to his satisfaction.

In the blink of an eye, it was the night of New Year's Day.

That night, Ye Xing and Su Xiao Qiao, arrived at Huaijiang College early.

Tonight's party was quite a spectacle.

Firstly, it was Su Xiao Qiao's first time to perform on stage.

Secondly, this evening. That money-loser seemed to be taking revenge on Luo Ting and making him lose face.

With such a good buzz, he was very much looking forward to it.

Since Su Xiao Qiao was representing Feng Xue Media, Ye Xing was brought in directly by her and did not need to call Feng Xiao.

Just as they entered the university, the two saw in the distance, a huge basketball court.

At this moment, a stage had been set up on top of the basketball court. There were many chairs set up there.

Twilight was falling and the party had not yet started, but there were already many people waiting.

Su Xiaoqiao took out her mobile phone and dialed a number.

"Hello, I'm a representative from Wind and Snow Media, Mr. Mu asked me to come over I'm at the entrance of the school now, okay, I'll wait then."

A few moments later, a woman came over and looked around.

Seeing the woman, Su Xiaoqiao's face instantly changed.

"Is she the one who said that she wasted time listening to your song?" Ye Xing asked.

Su Xiaoqiao nodded and said, "Her name is Yang Ping."

Soon, Yang Ping walked up to the two of them and asked, "You are the ones sent by Wind and Snow Media, right?"

"Yes, Miss Yang." Su Xiaoqiao suppressed her excitement and nodded her head.

"You look a bit familiar, haven't we met somewhere before?" Yang Ping asked curiously.

"I'm a graduate of Huaijiang University's class of '18"

"You used to say that listening to her songs was a waste of time, and she came back especially to waste your time again."

Ye Xing suddenly jacked in and uttered this sentence.

At that moment, the two women were frozen.

Su Xiaoqiao did not expect that Ye Xing would stir up the conflict so simply and crudely.

Chapter 56

"This gentleman, could you have misunderstood?" Yang Ping was a little embarrassed.

The other party was sent over by Wind Snow Media, which was very famous in Guangnan Province and had many net stars under their name.

For their company to send someone over to perform this time, or for free, was already very dignified for the school, so she didn't want to offend.

"It's a thousand times true." Ye Xing coldly snorted.

"Ye Xing, don't say it." Su Xiaoqiao was thin-skinned and quickly interrupted him.

"Fine, just pretend that I said that." Yang Ping also stopped refuting and said directly, "If I remember correctly, you are here to sing, right?"

"Yes. Teacher Yang." Su Xiaoqiao said back.

"When you've finished singing, if I think it's good and I've gone out of my way, I apologise; if you don't sing well. I'm sorry for wasting my time, as usual. In China, there should always be freedom of speech, right?" Yang Ping said.

"We'll wait and see later." Ye Xing snorted coldly.

Under Yang Ping's leadership, the two of them went to the side of the stage, and after handing them the programme, Yang Ping left them aside and paid no more attention to their

Ye Xing's attitude. It had indeed irritated her.

"Ye Xing, can you not be so impulsive, you'll make us all get off the stage like that." Su Xiaoqiao couldn't help but say.

"Since she is dog-eyed, let her know how blind she is." Ye Xing's gaze fell on Su Xiao Qiao and patted her shoulder, "Bring out your strength in a moment, and impress all those who looked down on you before."

His hand patted on his shoulder with great strength, Su Xiao Qiao nodded heavily as if she was infected.

"Give the programme a look."

The evening ran for about two hours in total, and one had twenty programmes.

He quickly found Wind and Snow Media's programme, which came in second.

The first guest to appear, the list said, was a mystery guest.

As for Luo Ting's show, it was placed at the end, with the finale appearance.

"Who exactly is the first mystery guest?" Su Xiaoqiao asked curiously.

"I don't know either, for a party, the first and the last are both very important, arguably the two most important shows. The first one can raise people's interest in the party, and the last one can give the party something to look forward to.

"I hope it won't be any big names, otherwise I'm under so much pressure being at the back of the line." Su Xiaoqiao spat out her tongue.

In the blink of an eye, it was eight o'clock in the evening.

The students of the college, one after another, came to the playground. Entering the venue.

The school also started to lock down.

The pretty host came out on the stage and said a few words before the dean spoke.

After some nonsense from the dean, the party officially started.

"First up, the first person to come out is a mystery guest, guess who?" After the host sold a story, he said loudly, "Here is the honorary dean of our academy, a well-known singer in the Chinese music industry, Qi Yang."

The audience was silent for a moment, and then everyone went crazy.

The noise was like a tidal wave.

"Qi Yang."

"Qi Yang."

"Qi Yang."

The clamour shook the sky and everyone went crazy.

"How did this kid appear here?" Ye Xing asked curiously.

"He is the honorary president of the academy. I told you that the Qing Yin Society walked out, the only songwriter type singer." Su Xiaoqiao immediately tensed up and said in a trembling voice, "It's over, this is going to be finished."

Usually, after a powerful singer had set the stage alight, the next person would be overshadowed and eclipsed by the wind.

"Ye Xing, what should I do now, I'm so nervous, I can't sing."

Su Xiaoqiao did not expect to encounter such a situation on her first performance on stage, and was immediately nervous.

At this moment. At the back of the stage, a man in his thirties wearing a leather jacket and carrying a guitar had stepped out.

"Hello, fellow students and teachers, I'm Qi Yang." Qi Yang greeted.

Ah!

Below the venue, countless girls screamed up, as if they were crazy.

Next. Qi Yang began to speak, and every time he finished a sentence, the girls below kept screaming as if they were being nailed.

By the time Qi Yang started to sing, the whole stage, completely boiled over, climaxed!

Countless girls rushed to the side of the stage, wanting to rush up and offer flowers, but were all stopped by the security guards.

If there was one woman in the audience who was not excited, it was Su Xiaoqiao.

She had come here with the intention of turning the whole venue on its head. As a result, she was destined to be used as a backdrop.

"Ye Xing, what should we do now?" Su Xiaoqiao was so nervous that her voice trembled.

Given her situation, she would not be able to turn the stage upside down next. Even performing normally would be a problem.

"Xiao Qiao, listen to me."

Su Xiaoqiao's spirit was lax and her whole body was in a state of terror.

Suddenly, Ye Xing opened his hand and embraced her. Hugging her tightly.

Su Xiao Qiao was stunned, immediately recovered and hurriedly pushed him away.

"What are you doing?" She was red-faced and her face was on fire.

Attention was drawn away, and she found that she wasn't as nervous as she had been at first.

This guy, he had actually hugged himself.

Bad man!

"Little Qiao, have you ever heard of borrowing power?"

As the scene was too noisy, Ye Xing brought his mouth to her ear and whispered softly in order to let her hear clearly.

Feeling the breath exhaled from his mouth, crispy and numb, Su Xiao Qiao's body went a little soft.

Then, a strange feeling spread throughout her body.

At once, she was not nervous anymore.

"Did you hear everything clearly?" Ye Xing asked.

"Heard it clearly." Su Xiaoqiao nodded her head.

"Su Xiaoqiao. Listen, in my heart, you are better than anyone else, go ahead!" Ye Xing patted her shoulder.

By now, the two original songs by Lu Yang on stage had been sung, and there was a tidal wave of applause.

"Thank you Lu Yang, for giving us a good start to this beautiful evening Next, we have a show brought to us by Wind and Snow Media. Everyone, please."

The applause rang out sparsely.

Su Xiaoqiao took a deep breath and walked onto the stage in her youthful shirt and jeans.

"Hello everyone, my name is Su Xiao Qiao, I am a contracted artist of Wind and Snow Media."

Su Xiao Qiao finished and gently bent down and bowed to the venue.

"Su Xiao Qiao, I'm a fan of your Dou Yin." Ye Xing shouted a reminder from the venue.

The next thing they knew, there was an immediate response.

Dou Yin had hundreds of millions of downloads in Hwa Xia, and among the academy, ninety-nine percent of the students had downloaded it.

Su Xiaoqiao was also one of the hottest internet celebrities recently, and was quickly recognized.

Many students screamed, especially the male students.

"Today, I'm very happy to be standing on this stage, and I'm particularly nervous at the moment, especially after listening to Senior Brother Qi Yang sing. Perhaps you all don't know that Qi Yang is my idol, and when he appeared just now, I could hardly believe my eyes"

Su Xiaoqiao kept in mind the advice given to her by Ye Xing, two words, borrow the momentum.

The more she elevated the other party, the more attention she would receive.

Off stage, Qi Yang raised her arm towards her, telling her to cheer.

Chapter 57

"I'm a netizen who rarely sings; a long time ago I sang and was critiqued by people who said that listening to me was a waste of time, and others who said that I should not expect to live off my mouth when I obviously have a face that can eat."

"But I still have a dream, I hope to stand on stage and sing, if I don't sing well, please enlighten me."

After saying that, Su Xiaoqiao bent down again. Bowing.

With Ye Xing's words in mind, she lowered her stance to keep the audience's sense of expectation low.

The lower the sense of expectation, the more power there was in the outburst.

This was the power of contrast.

It was at this moment. The music rang out.

Su Xiaoqiao closed her eyes and sang the first line.

With just one line of the lyrics, instantly, the whole audience was in uproar.

The applause was like a tidal wave.

"This song Teeny, it's so beautiful."

"Oh my god, is this the mouth of an angel who has been kissed by an angel?"

Su Xiaoqiao opened her eyes and found that countless students in the audience had stood up and applauded for her.

Even Qi Yang also stood up. Giving her a thumbs up.

At this moment, Su Xiao Qiao realised that what she most wanted to see was not Qi Yang.

She swept her gaze over the crowd, looking for the figure.

As the students all stood up, she did not see him.

Su Xiaoqiao suddenly found herself in a somewhat lost mood, and with this lost mood, she finished the song.

The mood, the fit with the song, fit the person perfectly.

The moment the music stopped, the applause was like a tidal wave, no less than Qi Yang's applause just now.

"Great, it's really great, it brought tears to my eyes." The host's voice changed a little, excitedly saying, "I've never heard of it before, such a heavenly sounding song, sang to my heart."

It was at this moment that the host suddenly noticed that Lu Yang was gesturing towards her non-stop on the lower stage before running onto the stage.

"Our man god, Lu Yang, seems to have something to say, let's hear what he has to say."

The host walked over and handed the microphone to Lu Yang.

Lu Yang took the microphone and took a soft breath before saying, "I was completely fooled by her just now. I thought that the most beautiful thing about her was her looks, but after she opened her mouth, I realised that the most beautiful thing was her singing voice. Her voice is really great, although there is a little bit of impurity, but that hint of impurity is the finishing touch in her song, giving her her own character and irreplaceable features among her songs."

Below the venue, there was a tidal wave of applause.

"Thank you, Senior Brother Lu."

"I don't know those two people who said at first that listening to your songs was a waste of time and that you could only live by your face. Are their ears deaf, you are such a diamond in the rough and they actually said it was a stone." Lu Yang broke into a scolding.

"Thank you, senior brother Lu Yang, for the compliment."

"I am not complimenting, you are really good. People who are familiar with me know what kind of personality I have, even on TV, I don't praise a person easily." When Lu Yang said this, his voice turned and asked, "By the way, do you have a famous teacher instructing you?"

"I don't know if he is a famous teacher, but he did teach me something." Su Xiaoqiao nodded.

"How long did you learn?"

"Three days."

There was another clamour from the floor.

"Three days to train you to this level, this master of yours is great. First class great, definitely a master musician." Lu Yang raised his finger.

Next, Lu Yang pointed out a few very remarkable points in her singing just now, and these were the same ignition points that Ye Xing had taught her.

"Is this master of yours on the scene, I'd love to meet him." Lu Yang asked.

"Yes, I don't know if he would like to come up." Su Xiaoqiao gazed down towards the field.

The people around her, followed her gaze. Looking around.

However, Su Xiaoqiao searched for a long time, but couldn't find it.

"Sorry, he's a low-key person, he might not like to show his face in public too much." Su Xiaoqiao said.

"The experts are in the people, so there is nothing we can do." A look of regret appeared on Lu Yang's face as he said, "Originally, I wanted to take you as my disciple, but you already have a master, it would not be good for me to press my love across the board."

"Below, let's continue to give our applause to Su Xiaoqiao."

Applause, like a tidal wave.

Su Xiaoqiao came down from the stage and many students around ran over. Using all sorts of things to get her autograph.

Flattered, she helped people sign one by one, and when she finished signing all the names and returned to where she was just now. She found that Ye Xing was no longer there.

After looking around, she still searched in vain.

She pulled out her mobile phone and dialed the number.

"Where is he?" She asked.

"A bit thirsty, went to the kiosk to buy a bottle of water to drink."

Su Xiaoqiao looked around. Sure enough, at the entrance of the kiosk fifty metres away, a figure stood there frozen.

Not knowing why, Su Xiaoqiao suddenly felt her eyes moisten with tears.

She herself was enjoying the cheers of the whole crowd, but he was so cold.

The next moment, she ran up and darted in front of him, hugging him tightly.

"Hey hey, take it easy, there are a lot of people here, they will see." Ye Xing was startled.

"If you see it, you can see it, I don't care."

Su Xiaoqiao hugged him tightly and didn't want to relax for a moment.

"Thank you."

"You should thank yourself, you are the result of your own efforts."

Ye Xing tried to push her away, but no matter how hard he pushed, he couldn't push.

In desperation. He just had to move to the side, after all, it wasn't good to be seen on the road like this.

There was a chair next to him, hidden by a bush, where the street light could not shine.

He finally moved to the chair and sat down.

Su Xiaoqiao's body was soft, fragrant and hot, and her breathing was a little heavy.

At first she was just grateful. Excited, but as she hugged and held, she found something strange.

But she didn't dare to let go, because after she did, she couldn't face Ye Xing, and she was ashamed of her own initiative.

"Okay, stop hugging, if you hug again, you'll become an octopus." Ye Xing laughed.

"I'll let go, but you're not allowed to laugh." Su Xiaoqiao said.

"I won't laugh."

Only then did Su Xiaoqiao let go of him, the flush on her face not yet fading.

It was a good thing that the place was shady and no one else could see it clearly.

Ye Xing had a hard time suppressing the urge to do her on the spot, this little girl, she was really too tempting.

Suddenly, two girls walked in front of him, learning to walk and chatting.

"Students are too open now, this is a school, not a hotel."

"It's too hot for the eyes, no shame."

Hearing this voice, Ye Xing's scalp almost exploded.

This voice was clearly that of his sister-in-law Jiang Ruobing.

He never dreamed that he would meet this money-loser here.

If she saw him, he wouldn't even be able to wash his hands in the Yellow River, how could he explain to Murong Xue when he returned?

He had vowed and promised Murong Xue that he would not have feelings for Su Xiaoqiao.

He was hugging her like this, so it would be a shame if she didn't get attached.

"Let's see what grade student is so bold." Jiang Ruobing came this way.

Su Xiao Qiao was thin-skinned and was about to stand up.

However, Ye Xing suddenly rolled over and rode on top of her and pressed her mouth to it.

Su Xiaoqiao was blinded and before she could react, she had lost her first kiss.

Chapter 58

Jiang Ruobing's footsteps were getting closer and closer, and Ye Xing's heart was pounding with nervousness.

He no longer had the time to feel the taste on his mouth, he only wanted Jiang Ruobing to leave quickly.

Instead of leaving, Jiang Ruobing was getting luckier and luckier.

Under the tension, Ye Xing pressed his face close to Su Xiaoqiao's.

"Jiang Ruobing, stop it, let's go!"

The female student next to her was afraid that Jiang Ruobing would cause trouble and came over and pulled her away.

It wasn't until their figures were fading away. Only then did Ye Xing sighed in relief and let go of Su Xiaoqiao.

"I'm sorry." Ye Xing said in a hurry.

"It's alright."

Su Xiao Qiao straightened her messy hair and blushed scarlet.

She felt that her words. It seemed casual and said in a hurry, "What just happened was my first kiss."

"Ah I didn't mean it." Ye Xing hurriedly said.

"What do you mean by that?" Su Xiaoqiao stomped her foot and said sharply, "You don't want to be responsible do you?"

"I"

Ye Xing originally wanted to explain, but felt that the more he explained the more trouble he got.

When a woman was angry, what she often needed was not an explanation, but an attitude.

"Of course I want to be responsible. But I'm a divorced second hand, I'm afraid I'm not good enough for you." Ye Xing grinned and explained, "You have a promising future, you'll definitely become a singer with a bright future."

"No matter what I become in the future, there is only one man in my heart, you." Su Xiaoqiao assured him.

Then, she walked over and took his hand.

Ye Xing got a headache.

"Xiao Qiao, didn't we agree to be best friends above friends, before love is full?" Ye Xing said weakly.

"Do man and woman friends kiss each other?" Su Xiaoqiao asked.

"No."

"Then what did you just do?"

"I just"

Ye Xing didn't know how to explain, kissing someone, that's a fact, right!

"It's good that you're happy."

He didn't even bother to explain, let everything go with the flow!

Besides, he also likes Su Xiaoqiao quite a bit in his heart.

"I thought I looked familiar just now, it really is you, surnamed Ye, you can afford my cousin!"

Suddenly, a familiar voice came out.

Jiang Ruobing had her hands stuck inside her trouser pockets. Shaking, she walked over, her big eyes fluttering, darting around on both Ye Xing and Su Xiao Qiao.

Ye Xing's head exploded!

This little ninny, she really did recognize herself after all.

"Su Xiao Qiao, my cousin spent so much to make you popular, and you stole his husband, how dare you have shame?"

Jiang Ruobing's eyes stared at Su Xiaoqiao fiercely, with an attitude that was as if she wanted to pounce over and fight.

"You don't talk nonsense. Ye Xing and Mr. Mu are already divorced." Su Xiaoqiao hurriedly explained.

She didn't want to be misunderstood as a woman who had hooked up with someone else's husband.

It was because she knew that Ye Xing was divorced that she was so bold to court Ye Xing.

"Divorced, when did that happen?" Jiang Ruobing's eyes widened.

"It was a few days ago." Ye Xing said back.

"Su Xiaoqiao, I bitch, I'll fight with you."

Jiang Ruobing's entire body pounced over, as if she wanted to play with Su Xiaoqiao.

Although she was unreliable and usually got into trouble, at home, her cousin was very good to her.

She felt. It must be because of Su Xiaoqiao Ye Xing that she divorced her cousin.

"Okay, stop it."

Ye Xing stood in front of Su Xiao Qiao and said, "Xiao Qiao, go over there and wait for me for a while."

Su Xiao Qiao nodded and walked to the far side to wait, with a lot of apprehension in her heart.

"Haven't you always hated me. Isn't it just what you want if I divorce your cousin?" Ye Xing said.

"I knew about your divorce from your cousin right away, because of the need to inherit the title. So, in principle, you weren't even considered divorced."

Jiang Ruobing smiled smugly, with that look, as if she was sure of Ye Xing.

"How do you know that."

"I know a lot of things, and I even took this."

Jiang Ruobing raised the phone in her hand, which had a photo in it. It was the one that had been secretly taken just now.

"You think I have that much of a bad taste in watching you guys cheat on each other, I took pictures to do it." Jiang Ruobing shook her phone proudly. Saying, "Guess, if I send this photo to my cousin, how will she soak you?"

"Say it. What's the condition?"

This money-loser's character, Ye Xing knew it well, if she wanted to tell Murong Xue, she would have sent the photo long ago, and would not have quietly come over to threaten herself.

"I've seen the virtues of men a lot, eating from the bowl and looking at the pot, there's no cat in this world that doesn't eat fishy things."

"Such a beautiful netizen like Su Xiaoqiao, not to mention you, even I want to have some fun."

"My request is simple, first, after you finish playing with her. To return to your cousin's side, and secondly, you have to give some hush money, right?"

Jiang Ruobing rubbed her fingers together and made a motion of counting money.

Ye Xing: "....."

This money-loser, how crooked are her values!

Dare to say that in her mind, men are married. How can she say that in her mind, it is normal for a man to go out and find a woman for a fling?

The fact that Murong Xue has a cousin like her is really bad luck.

However, for him, it wasn't a bad thing.

If Su Xiaoqiao sent the pictures over, he really didn't know how to explain to Murong Xue.

"Say it, how much is the hush money?" He asked.

"That depends on what you indicate."

"The receipt code."

Jiang Ruobing quickly opened WeChat and lit up the receipt code.

Ye Xing scanned it and transferred ten thousand over.

It wasn't that he was stingy, but he didn't have a good feeling about this money-loser at all.

"It's only ten thousand, sending off callers, it's not enough for me to buy a set of cosmetics." Jiang Ruobing grunted.

Ye Xing suppressed his anger, scanned it again and transferred 100,000 yuan over.

"That's more like it." Jiang Ruobing smiled cheekily.

This little money junkie, Ye Xing really wanted to punch her flying field wide open.

"Look at that crazy look you guys just had, you haven't had sex yet, I know a hotel where the bed is very nice"

"Fuck off!"

Ye Xing couldn't help but curse.

"What's so fierce, I wish you a lifetime of being a three second man."

Jiang Ruobing said and walked away without looking back.

Halfway there, she took out her phone and immediately sent out that picture.

"Let you be mean to me and see how you end up tonight."

After sending the picture to Murong Xue, Jiang Ruobing then sent her voice, "Cousin, brother-in-law is cheating on you with your company's little netizen."

After doing all this, Jiang Ruobing then happily left.

It was too good to collect the money and take revenge, killing two birds with one stone.

She started to make up a scenario where Ye Xing went back to kneel on durian.

When Ye Xing returned to Su Xiaoqiao's side, she asked urgently, "How did it go?"

She was still very nervous at the moment.

Although Ye Xing was divorced and she was now with Ye Xing in name only, however, Murong Xue was still kind to her anyhow.

"Just a little money-grubber with no modesty, just give some money and get rid of it, it's fine." Ye Xing laughed.

Chapter 59

As he was talking, his mobile phone rang on WeChat.

He opened a piece and his smile instantly froze.

The photo Murong Xue sent over was the same one Jiang Ruobing had just shown him.

There was only one photo, no message whatsoever.

Crap, this money-loser!

Ye Xing couldn't help but break into curses.

"What's wrong?" Su Xiaoqiao asked strangely.

"Oh, nothing."

Ye Xing didn't want this to affect the mood of the night and put the phone away.

"Let's go, let's go find Yang Ping. Let her apologise to you."

"Forget it, it's all in the past."

Su Xiaoqiao didn't think he was still holding on to this matter.

"How can we forget about it, she must apologise to you."

The two of them walked towards the stage. At this moment, below the stage, Yang Ping, who was the teacher of music, was busy.

"Surnamed Yang, how was Xiao Qiao's play just now?" Ye Xing went up and said.

Su Xiaoqiao was thin-skinned and stood far away, not daring to come over.

"As a musician. I don't think it was much better." Yang Ping said indifferently.

"So, you're not apologizing?" Ye Xing's voice went cold.

"I'm busy now, I don't have time to bother with idle people, please don't interfere with my work."

Yang Ping finished speaking and left straight away, ignoring him.

What Su Xiaoqiao had said on stage just now had made her uncomfortable, and someone had already manhandled her in the group.

Still wanting her to apologise, there was no way.

Ye Xing returned next to Su Xiao Qiao and said, "She's not sure to apologise."

"Ye Xing, forget it!" Su Xiaoqiao still didn't want to cause any trouble.

"Wait here, I'll make her apologize to you on her knees later."

As a King of Pussies, if he couldn't even handle a bitch, how could he still be in the King of Pussies world in the future.

"Ye Xing, don't get excited, hitting someone is against the law." Su Xiaoqiao said urgently.

"Don't be nervous, I'm a gentleman, I don't hit people with my hands." Ye Xing smiled. Leaving.

Ten minutes later, Ye Xing returned to Su Xiaoqiao's side with a smile on his face.

"Where did you go just now?" Su Xiaoqiao asked strangely.

"Looked for the dean."

"What did you look for him for, do you know him well?"

"Not well, but he's familiar with money."

As soon as the words left her mouth, a figure rushed over, who was it if not Yang Ping.

"Su Xiaoqiao, I apologise to you, you must not let the dean expel me." Yang Ping said urgently.

She had worked at the college for more than ten years. At her current age, it was too difficult to find a job this good.

"Teacher Yang, I didn't"

"Apologize, and that's your attitude? Kneel down." Ye Xing drank.

Yang Ping hesitated for a moment, but finally fell to her knees and said, "Please, don't let the dean expel me."

"Yang Ping, bring some eyes when evaluating students in the future." Ye Xing's face chilled as he said coldly, "Be a teacher. Every word you say may affect the students, don't let your momentary verbal wisdom harm the students' future."

"Yes, you have taught the right lesson." Yang Ping nodded her head repeatedly.

"Get lost!"

Only then did Yang Ping leave resentfully.

The whole time, Su Xiaoqiao didn't say a word.

"Xiao Qiao. I know you are kind-hearted and do not agree with what I did. But in this society now, people who are too kind are characterised as weak. Let's have a kind heart while not being as tame as a little white rabbit, otherwise no one will look at you in the eye." Ye Xing said seriously.

As one who had been reborn more than a thousand times, Ye Xing had a more thorough view of human nature than she did.

"Ye Xing, you are right." For a long time, Su Xiaoqiao then nodded, "People are good at being bullied. A horse is good at being ridden by others, my mother is like that because she is too kind. That's why no one in the village is afraid of her, they all bully her."

"It's good to understand." Ye Xing nodded gratefully.

"By the way, how did you convince the dean to expel her?" Su Xiaoqiao asked in disbelief.

"I told the dean about you. And also sponsored five million to the college in your name, on the condition that Yang Ping must apologise to you. For a few million in sponsorship money, not to mention a mere music teacher, even if it was a doctor, he would have to fire her." Ye Xing laughed.

"In my name?"

"That's right, your name will soon appear on top of the school's sponsorship." Ye Xing laughed.

"Where did you get so much money?" Su Xiaoqiao asked in disbelief.

Last time, he had already spent several millions in order to promote her, and now he had spent several millions again in order to help her, how did it feel like his money, was not money.

"Money to me is just a string of numbers. It means nothing." Ye Xing laughed.

"Let's go, let's go back."

"There's no rush, let's see what's happening behind us."

Jiang Ruobing asked Luo Ting to confess his love to her after the song, this thing, it would definitely look good later.

Maybe something big would happen, this was a hilarious event that couldn't go unseen.

"What else will happen?" Su Xiaoqiao asked in disbelief.

"You'll know in a moment." Ye Xing sold a story.

As the show progressed. Soon it was time for the last show.

The moment Luo Ting and Jiang Ruobing came on stage, the atmosphere below, which had been silent for a long time, ignited once again.

It could be seen that the two were still quite popular within the university.

The last programme was a love song duet between Luo Ting and Jiang Ruobing.

When Jiang Ruobing appeared on the stage, many men below cheered.

Shouting her name, there were also people confessing their love to her.

"Are all these boys blind, what a crappy aesthetic view, this flying field, what's there to see." Ye Xing couldn't help but curse.

This sister-in-law, not only had she screwed him out of his money, she also didn't keep her promise, he really hated to beat her up hard.

"Men, do they all like big ones?"

Su Xiaoqiao whispered, she shyly lowered her head and looked at her chest.

Luckily, they were at least a little bigger than Jiang Ruobing's.

Ye Xing's attention was on the stage and didn't even hear her words.

Luo Ting and Jiang Ruobing sang a love song on stage, both of them had good singing voices.

After the song, the audience applauded.

"Students, settle down for a moment, I have an announcement to make today." Luo Ting said loudly.

The audience suddenly fell silent.

Luo Ting walked up to Jiang Ruobing and suddenly knelt down on one knee.

"Ruo Bing, will you be my girlfriend?" Luo Ting said with great intensity of emotion.

When this move was made, the audience was in an uproar and completely boiled over.

The whole party, completely turned into a climax.

"Promise him, promise him."

Below the stage, Luo Ting had long arranged for a group of boys to act as water soldiers and shouted vigorously.

The rhythm was brought up, and instantly, the entire stage was filled with such voices.

"Promise him."

"Promise him."

"……"

Jiang Ruobing smiled as she looked at Luo Ting, who was kneeling on one knee in front of her, the male god in the hearts of countless girls.

The next moment, she swung up her slap and hit Luo Ting's face hard.

Slap!

The slap was like an invisible knife, cutting off all sounds.

The whole room was stunned.

Chapter 60

"Jiang Ruobing, what are you doing?" Luo Ting yelled.

"Luo Ting, do you still think that this lady will really accept your advances?" Jiang Ruobing crossed her arms and laughed coldly, "I'm just venting my anger on behalf of those girls you've cheated, abandoned and toyed with."

"You"

"You what you, do you think this lady doesn't know your mouth?" Jiang Ruobing interrupted him and continued with the eloquence of a series of pearls, "In the four years of university, you dated no less than ten girls, two were knocked up by you, one was so irritated by you that she almost jumped off a building, and two others dropped out of school. The others are also suffering secretly, because they are afraid of you, none of them dare to expose you. I will let you try it once today, being thrown full. What it's like to be played with."

The students on the floor were all stunned.

No one had expected that a courting scene would end up turning into a scene of revenge.

Luo Ting's face was indescribably uncomfortable, turning pig liver coloured.

Many people knew about his affair, but there were still some who did not.

Today, Jiang Ruobing had given him a slap in front of all the students, exposing his bottom. After this, in Huaijiang University, he was considered to have lost face.

"I'll get you killed."

Luo Ting broke down and yelled, his whole body lunged forward, about to strike.

Jiang Ruobing pulled out a shiny knife from her body and pointed it at him, shouting, "Come on, if you're not afraid of death, come over here and see how this lady will kill you."

Luo Ting lunged halfway, not daring to continue for fear of being accidentally injured.

People at the bottom of the field also reacted, and some security guards ran up to separate the two.

"Jiang Ruobing, if I don't fuck you to death, I'll write my name backwards from now on." Luo Ting shouted.

"This lady is not afraid of you, come if you have the guts, I'll wait."

The scene was in chaos and the party ended in a farce.

"This cousin of yours, she's really tough!" Su Xiaoqiao was speechless.

If it was her, she would never dare to do such a thing, much less hold a knife against a man.

"You guys have no idea, Jiang Ruobing did this for her tablemate's revenge." A familiar voice came out.

Ye Xing turned to look and found that Feng Xiao's classmate had walked up to him.

"I was just wondering why you didn't call me, but it turns out that someone brought it in." Feng Xiao looked at Ye Xing and said.

"Little Qiao. Introduce me, this is Feng Xiao, Ruo Bing's classmate." Ye Xing finished and pointed at Su Xiao Qiao, "She doesn't need to be introduced!"

"No need, big netizen Su Xiao Qiao, you really set the whole place on fire just now." Feng Xiao laughed.

"Classmate Feng Xiao, you just said that Jiang Ruobing was taking revenge for her tablemate, what's this about?" Su Xiaoqiao asked curiously.

"When school first started, Ruo Bing had a tablemate, who was quite close, who dropped out of school after just six months. At first she didn't know why, but only recently did she go to investigate. Her tablemate had dropped out of school because she was taken out by Lanting, drugged inside the wine and humiliated by some hooligans in society. It was only after knowing the truth of what happened that she decided to take revenge." Feng Xiao told the story of how it started.

"It was thanks to you that night, otherwise Ruo Bing and I wouldn't have known what would have happened to us." Feng Xiao patted her chest, stunned.

"So, this money-loser has done a good thing." Ye Xing was a little surprised.

This incident made him look at Jiang Ruobing, somewhat impressed.

"Ruo Bing has a very righteous spirit, otherwise, there wouldn't be so many female students who worship her. They treat her like a big sister. You probably don't know that within the whole university, Ruo Bing's status is already equal to that of her senior sister." Feng Xiao said.

"You are here to study, don't make it sound like a black club." Ye Xing couldn't help but say.

"Ye Xing, Luo Ting knows a bunch of punks in the society, if Bing makes him go down tonight, Luo Ting will definitely not let her go, you must protect her. Don't ever let anything happen to her." Feng Xiao pleaded.

"It's better to teach her a lesson, to save herself from being lawless and doing much, and not seeing what she's capable of."

As the two of them were talking, Jiang Ruobing had come from afar.

She was surrounded by empty space, and no one dared to approach her, obviously afraid of getting close to her and being targeted by Luo Ting for retaliation in the process.

"Ruo Bing, I was really scared to death just now." Feng Xiao said.

"Cool, that was fucking awesome."

Jiang Ruobing clapped her hands, looking like she was raising her eyebrows.

"Cool is cool. Let's see how you end up later." Ye Xing said to Su Xiaoqiao, "Xiaoqiao, let's go!"

"Cousin brother-in-law, take me for a ride, our school is on holiday tonight. Three days off." Shen Ru posted up.

"You've done such a big job today, it's quite hard, there's no hurry to go back, sleep at school for one night first!"

"Don't me afraid."

Ye Xing couldn't help but chuckle. Said: "You will also be afraid, you just now is not quite pugnacious?

The first year freshman became a big sister, surrounded by countless girls chasing the stick, you're good, you've become a big sister of the Black Shirt Club.

I'm an ordinary citizen, I'm not as powerful as you, you should go back by yourself, I'm afraid of being blocked by dozens of people on the road!"

After saying that, Ye Xing was about to turn around and leave.

Suddenly, a familiar figure walked over in front of him, it was none other than Luo Ting.

Luo Ting was followed by two tall followers, who were sports students.

To be honest, Luo Ting was really good looking.

He had the face of a young man, was gentle, could sing and dance, and his family was rich. No wonder so many people liked him.

Luo Ting seemed to have recovered and was not as impulsive as he was just now.

"Brother Ting, don't be impulsive." A young follower reminded.

Luo Ting raised his hand to interrupt the young follower before walking up to Jiang Ruobing and said, "Jiang Ruobing, listen, unless you stay at school all the time and don't go out, otherwise. I will make you die a horrible death."

"Cousin husband, he's threatening me." Jiang Ruobing hid behind Ye Xing in a flash.

"You are that foolish husband of Murong Xue's family?" Luo Ting's gaze fell on Ye Xing.

He had long inquired about what background Jiang Ruobing had, and although her father was not simple, he was not a local.

There was a saying that a strong dragon could not suppress a local snake.

She had a cousin who was quite rich, it was just a pity that in this society, money was not everything.

"Classmate, speak more politely." Ye Xing said indifferently.

"That's how I speak, what, want to beat me up?" Luo Ting stepped forward and shouted.

"Ye Xing, don't act recklessly, hitting someone in school has serious consequences." Feng Xiao reminded in a small voice.

"Is that so?"

Ye Xing guffawed.

In the next moment, he slapped his hand and slapped out fiercely.

A few teeth flew out of Luo Ting's mouth and his entire body was slapped out.

"Dare to hit someone, kill him for me." Luo Ting let out a yell.

When the two tall sports men saw Ye Xing make the first move, they no longer restrained themselves and pounced on him.

Ye Xing flew up with two kicks and easily kicked them away, not being able to get up for a long time.

Even the Chen family could get in and out freely, beating two sports students was like playing around.

"You wait, don't run if you have the guts."

Luo Ting let out a yell, then ran out.

A moment later, he was followed by a group of students, seemingly a dozen or so, coming aggressively.

"Cousin-husband, hold on."

Seeing this, Jiang Ruobing pulled Feng Xiao and ran off in a huff.

"Ruo Bing, it's not appropriate for us to run away from the battlefield again, is it?" Feng Xiao was a little upset at the thought.

Last time when the two were caught, they had already left Ye Xing behind.

This time it was the same again.

"What are men for, they're for sale."

Jiang Ruobing pulled her far away without a word.