

Foolish Son 81-82

Chapter 81

If the matter had not been laid out in front of him, who would have thought that such a well-mannered man would be such a terrifying master.

Twenty to thirty loaded assassins were all run over and killed by him within a short period of time.

"It's late, I have to go home to keep my wife company, Sister Rose, I'll leave this place to you."

"You're married?" Rose blurted out.

Just as she finished, she regretted it a little, wasn't that a statement that betrayed her heart?

"It's okay to say you're married. It's fine to say it's not tied, goodbye."

Ye Xing waved his hand and walked towards his lord.

"By the way. Don't call me little brother from now on, I don't like it."

Get in the car and start the storm mode.

The car left a dashing drift in front of the hotel and instantly disappeared from sight.

"Lily, find out for me tomorrow, who the hell is he?" Rose instructed.

"Yes. Miss Rose."

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Next to the national highway, a Ferrari was parked.

There was smoke everywhere inside the car, and Lu Yuan didn't open the windows, letting the smell of smoke fill the whole car.

It was as if this smell of smoke could relax his nervous mood.

Suddenly, a luxurious Bentley car slowly approached in the distance.

A man with sunglasses got out of the car.

"Mr. Tu, I am unauthorized to transfer personnel if I am not moving, but I promise, do it cleanly." Lu Yuan got out of the car and hurriedly explained.

"It's done cleanly, but it's our people who died cleanly." The sunglasses man said coldly.

"How is that possible?" Lu Yuan's face changed drastically.

The sunglasses man abruptly shot out his hand and squeezed his neck.

"The master said that you are worthless."

Ka wipe!

Lu Yuan's neck was directly crushed.

His body fell limply to the ground, his eyes still open.

Unwilling, unbelieving and indignant.

It was as if he couldn't believe it was true before he died.

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When he returned home, it was already six o'clock in the cold morning.

Ye Xing just went upstairs and found Murong Xue collapsed on the sofa. She had fallen asleep hugging a pillow.

This silly woman, all told her not to worry.

Ye Xing walked over, took a quilt and helped her cover herself.

Murong Xue was awakened and jumped up as a whole, seeing that his clothes were covered with blood veins, her face changed greatly.

"The enemy's blood." Ye Xing explained.

"What on earth have you been doing, do you know that I will be worried." Murong Xue said urgently.

"It should be the last time, I'll try not to do anything in the future. If people don't offend me, I won't offend them."

Ye Xing said as he handed over the transfer contract from his body.

"A gift for the death of you."

"What kind of gift?"

Murong Xue took it suspiciously, took a glance at it, and her face changed drastically.

"The Su family's property, how did you get it."

"Brought it openly and honestly, no use of tricks, don't worry." Ye Xing smiled, patted her shoulder and said, "From tomorrow onwards. Lu Yuan will lose his reputation, everything he has is gone, he's not even worthy of helping you carry your shoes."

Just at this time, the phone rang.

"Got it, got it."

"What's wrong?"

"Lu Yuan has been killed."

"What?"

Murong Xue looked at Ye Xing anxiously.

"I didn't kill him, if I wanted to kill him. He would have died a hundred times already."

“His property fell into my hands, he even sent someone to kill me, and I killed him back, I guess he had no use for it, so he was done for.”

Murong Xue sat in a daze of wistfulness.

Although Lu Yuan had changed and become unbearable, he had, after all, once been kind and loved himself.

Now, hearing that he had ended up in such a state. It was still a little hard for her to accept.

She hugged the man in front of her tightly, as if she was afraid that he too would disappear.

“It’s all in the past, let’s live well from now on.”

Ye Xing patted her shoulder to comfort her.

Next, Ye Xing went back to his room and took a shower.

Murong Xue had stayed up all night and was already tired, and saw that he had returned safely. After eating breakfast, she also went back to catch up on her sleep.

At eight o’clock in the morning, a car pulled up in front of the villa and a gallant Luo Xiaoyun walked into the villa.

“Officer Luo is so early, you won’t come over to rub breakfast, right?” Ye Xing opened the door and laughed.

“Ye Xing, did you send someone to kill Lu Yuan?” Luo Xiaoyun asked.

“If I wanted to kill him, he would have died a few hundred times.” Ye Xing laughed.

“You didn’t kill him, then who did?”

“Check if the missing girl case has anything to do with him, if so, it was the big man behind it who killed him.”

Ye Xing had long guessed that Lu Yuan had something to do with the disappearance of the young girl, he just had no proof.

“Didn’t the priest die?”

“A general is just a general, he can be replaced anytime he dies. The forces behind it are more complicated than you can imagine.”

As Ye Xing walked away, he walked into the kitchen and asked, “What kind of tea would you like, green or black?”

“Where’s Xue’er?”

“Still sleeping, she was worried all night last night and didn’t sleep well.”

“And you say that. Every time you do something so shocking, even I was worried all night.” Luo Xiaoyun gave him a blank look.

Ye Xing tsked and laughed, saying, "What, want to steal your husband from your best friend?"

"Don't talk nonsense, be careful if Xue'er hears you and gets the wrong idea from her." Luo Xiaoyun hurriedly drank him down.

"Do you women all think that husbands are good for other people's families and your own husbands are all trash?"

"Be serious, if you keep talking nonsense I'll leave."

Ye Xing was dumbfounded and began to make tea.?

Soon, the fragrant tea was brewed.

"With Lu Yuan hanging up, I can relax a bit, this kid is like a nail resting on my heart." Ye Xing stretched his back.

The two of them chatted idly for a few moments when Murong Xue came down from upstairs.

"Xue'er, did I disturb you?" Luo Xiaoyun hurriedly stood up, afraid of her misunderstanding, and explained, "I came over to find out about Lu Yuan's matter."

"It didn't make any noise, we haven't talked for a long time either." Murong faced Ye Xing with a glance and said, "You go to the market and buy some food and come back, Xiaoyun, how about eating here tonight?"

"Is it convenient?"

"What's not convenient, Ye Xing's cooking is very good, let you try it."

"He can cook?" Luo Xiaoyun was a little disbelieving.

Ye Xing could fight, was smart, and men like that were out there doing their careers.

Usually don't get out of the kitchen much.

"Didn't Xue'er tell you that I'm an all-round man?"

Ye Xing threw a waiting smile at her before he turned to leave.

"You guys have a good chat, I'm going out to take over the Su family's wealthy business first."

Chapter 82

"Where did he just say he was going?" Luo Xiaoyun asked.

"To take over the Su family's properties, and I don't know how he managed to take over all of Lu Yuan's properties." Murong Xue said.

Luo Xiaoyun's mouth opened wide in some disbelief.

Two days ago, he was still talking about leaving Lu Yuan with nothing, and at that time, she thought he was joking.

After all, someone as shrewd as Lu Yuan could not be that easy to deal with.

As a result, it had only been two days and he had done it.

“How did he do it?”

“Didn’t say, he said he got it by regular means. Didn’t steal or rob.” Murong Xue finished and added, “Last night he said he was giving me a big gift, I thought it was something, but who knew it was the Su family’s property. That’s worth ten and a half billion dollars.”

“Xue’er, you’ve sort of made it through.”

There was a taste in Luo Xiaoyun’s voice that she couldn’t even tell herself.

“I have no concept of money, I just want him to be well and healthy, that’s enough.”

“Don’t worry, he’s better than a ghost, he can’t take a loss.”

Two pairs of girlfriends who hadn’t seen each other for a long time. They began to chat, most of the topics, were related to Ye Xing.

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The capital of Guangnan Province, Nanzhou City, Rainy Day Daxia.

Thirtieth floor, in the middle of a huge office.

“Miss Rose, the information you want.”

A tall female secretary walked in and handed over a piece of information in her hand.

Zhao Qiangwei immediately brought the information over and took a glance at it, a shocked look appearing in her gaze.

She could hardly believe her eyes.

“Are you sure, there’s no mistake?” She asked.

“There will be no mistake, there are photos below.” The female secretary said respectfully.

Qiang Wei immediately turned to the next page, and sure enough, there was a photo on it, exactly how Ye Xing used to look like.

“The son-in-law of the Murong family, a fool?”

“If you’re a fool, then all men in the world are fools.”

Qiang Wei couldn’t help but think of that man last night.

A handsome and handsome appearance, a harmless smile.

The next moment, instantly transformed into a god of killing.

She took the information and walked away presently, and a moment later, knocked on the door of a nearby office.

“Come in.”

A resounding voice came from inside.

Qiang Wei pushed the door in, put the information on a sandalwood desk in front of her and said to an old man with somewhat grey hair but a very hale spirit, “Dad. Take a look at this information.”

“What information, my precious daughter is so solemn, huh?”

Zhao Dongshan laughed hoarsely and took the information over, glancing at it.

“Isn’t this that fool of the Ye family, what am I doing with the information you gave him?”

“The young man who saved me last night, that’s him.”

“It was him?”

Zhao Dongshan’s pupils flared.

“The Chen family was also his hand, he went to the Chen family villa single-handedly and nullified Chen Guangnan.”

Zhao Dongshan stood up, his gaze sharpened.

“Good for you Ye Jiannan, I didn’t expect that you were still collecting such a backhand, showing up to enroll Ye Xing into the Murong family, making everyone think that he was a fool. Who knew that you were raising a tiger, that was a really high move on your part!” Zhao Dongshan slapped his thigh.

“Dad, did you see the last one, Ye Xing is now in a divorce status.” Qiang Wei asked again.

Zhao Dongshan took another look, only to see that it really did say divorced.

“Qiang Wei, could it be that you

“If I checked correctly, Ye Xing doesn’t have much of a crush on the Ye family, if our Zhao family can join up with him in marriage

“Qiangwei, could it be that you like him, well well.” Zhao Dongshan nodded his head repeatedly.

It was rumoured outside that this daughter of his, was not interested in men. He had been worried, but he didn’t expect her to look at Ye Xing.

“Dad, I’m not talking about me, I’m talking about Haitang.” Qiang Wei hurriedly said.

“Haitang seems to have a boyfriend hair, she mentioned it to me last time.”

“That boyfriend of hers is nothing, he’s not even worthy to mention Ye Xing’s shoes, it’s a deal, I’ll do the talking on my sister’s side.”

Qiang Wei finished speaking. Wind and fire ran out.

“This daughter,” Zhao Dongshan sighed.

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Ye Xing took a few lawyers with him and went to take over the Su family with the transfer contract.

Since Lu Yuan was dead, the Su family had little resistance and was easily taken over by him.

Out of humanity, the Su family's first lady, who was abandoned by Lu Yuan, he left her a villa and 10 million in cash, enough for her to live richly for the rest of her life.

He was busy until three or four o'clock, when Ye Xing hurriedly ran to the vegetable market to buy food.

By the time he returned home, it was almost five o'clock.

The two women were still hanging around the house, laughing out loud.

"Back?" Murong Xue asked.

"Back, you guys wait a bit haha. Soon."

Ye Xing said as he took the dishes into the kitchen.

Luo Xiaoyun looked at him with an odd gaze, he hadn't thought much of it for a while.

Making soup. Cooking rice, cooking.

When a table of good meat and vegetables, all on the table, the two women's eyes went green.

Luo Xiaoyun picked up her chopsticks. Clipping over each kind of dish to try, her eyes closed and a look of enjoyment on her face.

"Xue'er, you are so blessed."

"What blessing, he usually doesn't even cook much."

Luo Xiaoyun stretched out her chopsticks to take the dish in front of Ye Xing.

"This plate is for my exclusive use, you can't eat it."

Ye Xing hastily picked up that plate of vegetables and did not allow her to clip it.

"Ye Xing, you can't be so selfish."

"Put it down right now."

"Hurry up."

The two women yelled up at the same time.

"I really can't eat it." Ye Xing said with difficulty.

Luo Xiaoyun walked over, snatched the plate of meat from his hand, put it in front of herself and chucked a piece.

It was crisp, tasty and smooth in the mouth.

"It's so delicious, Xue'er, you should try it." Luo Xiaoyun said in a hurry.

Murong Xue had just picked up her chopsticks. Ye Xing hurriedly stopped her, "Wife, don't eat it or you'll regret it."

"What kind of meat is this?" Murong Xue asked strangely.

"Beef?"

"Is there such meat on cows, how come I've never seen it before?"

Murong Xue chucked it up and flipped it around to survey it.

Luo Xiaoyun was eating it, when she suddenly stopped, her whole body felt like freezing.

"What kind of meat is this?"

"Bullwhip."

Ugh!

Luo Xiaoyun covered her mouth and lunged towards the washroom.

Soon. The sound of vomiting came from inside.

"I told you that this dish is for my exclusive use and cannot be eaten, but you insist on eating it, now you're at a disadvantage!"

Before she could finish her words, Luo Xiaoyun manipulated the kitchen knife and lunged out from inside.

"Hey, hey, don't you mess around."

"Put down the knife, hurry up."

Ye Xing was startled, he didn't expect this girl to be so crazy and hurriedly ran towards the stairs.

Luo Xiaoyun was furious and chased after him with the manipulative knife.

"Stop it guys, Xiaoyun, put down the knife."

Murong Xue was startled and hurriedly put down her dishes and chased after her.

Upstairs, Ye Xing hid in his room, and before he could unlock it, Luo Xiaoyun rushed in.

Without thinking, Ye Xing hastily locked her hands and pinned her hands to the wall.

To prevent her from kicking her cunt, his body pressed up against the other side, clinging to her, not allowing her room to strike.

"If you mess up again, I'm not going to be polite." Ye Xing said angrily.

Luo Xiaoyun's entire body was stunned, and a red hue suddenly flew up on her face, unbearably delicate.

Ye Xing looked down and realised that this position of the two of them was really warm to the extreme.

It was like the two of them were having sex.

Chapter 83

“Let go of me.” Luo Xiaoyun said angrily.

“I can let go of you, but you can’t mess up again or I will put you on the spot.” Ye Xing threatened fiercely.

The two people were so physically close to each other that even Ye Xing could not stand it a bit.

If we talk about that shit between men and women alone, Luo Xiaoyun was not less attractive to him than Murong Xue at all.

“Let you get on, do you dare?” Luo Xiaoyun looked at him with a cold smile.

This kind of look was all too familiar to him, when he had just returned home, Luo Xiaoyun had thrown this kind of look at him.

Apparently, Murong Xue had told her about his fiction that he was not allowed to get close to women within two years.

“You see if I dare?”

Ye Xing continued to move forward, and the two bodies pressed up tightly. Not a single pin could be inserted.

He could already feel Luo Xiaoyun’s thumping heartbeat.

It was at this time that Murong Xue’s anxious footsteps came from outside.

“What are you freezing for, don’t let go of me yet.” Luo Xiaoyun was instantly anxious.

If Murong Xue saw how they looked now, she wouldn’t be able to wash herself in the Yellow River.

She was Murong Xue’s bestie, what kind of thing was this between the two of them now?

Only then did Ye Xing let go of her and snatched her knife away.

The two of them had just separated. Murong Xue rushed in and was relieved to see that they hadn’t fought.

“Xiao Yun, are you alright?”

“Fine.”

“Why is your face so red?” Murong Xue asked, puzzled.

“It’s not because he did it, I’m so angry with him.”

Luo Xiaoyun left the room in a rage and went downstairs.

Inside her mind, the image of their bodies pressed together just now was still flashing.

Her face was on fire.

A moment later, Ye Xing and Murong Xue came downstairs.

Luo Xiaoyun bowed her head and ate without saying a word.

“Don’t be angry, can I apologize to you?” Ye Xing finally couldn’t take it anymore.

“Xiao Yun, he has admitted his mistake, just forgive him! You know that person of his, he is like a child.” Murong Xue said.

“Xue’er, I’m not angry anymore.”

Luo Xiaoyun blanked Ye Xing out of the corner of her eyes.

She wasn’t angry about the first thing, but what about the latter?

She had never been so close to a man before.

“It’s good that you’re not angry, how about I tell you guys a story to laugh at?” Without waiting for them to agree, Ye Xing began to talk: “A doctor tested the IQ of a mentally ill patient, and he asked: If you cut off your left ear. What would happen to you?”

The psychopath replied: I would be deaf in my left ear.

The doctor continued: What if I cut off your right ear too?

Guess what the patient answered?”

“I won’t be able to hear in my right ear either.” Just as Luo Xiaoyun finished speaking, she stood up haughtily and said angrily, “Are you calling me mentally ill?”

“No no, why are you so grumpy, are you having your period?” Ye Xing sweated furiously.

“Ye Xing, don’t talk nonsense.” Murong Xue hurriedly drank him down.

This guy dared to say anything, he wasn’t afraid that other girls would be ashamed.

“Wife, you guess, don’t mind her.”

Murong Xue thought for a moment. Shook her head, “Can’t think of one.”

Luo Xiaoyun’s words were definitely not the answer, it wasn’t that simple.

“Patient back: my glasses will fall off.” Ye Xing smiled and announced the answer.

“I think, you would answer the same way.” Luo Xiaoyun disliked it.

“I’m generous and won’t bother with you.”

A meal, tossing and quarrelling, passed quickly.

After eating, Luo Xiaoyun left.

The whole house cleared up.

“Xiao Yun’s kind of personality, it’s really bad luck for whoever marries her. Domestic violence is all possible in the future.” Ye Xing couldn’t help but laugh.

“Her character is indeed a bit like a man, you have to let her go in the future.”

Murong Xue said as she stood up and started to clean up the table.

“Wife, take a break, I’ll clean up.”

Ye Xing stopped her. Pushing her to the sofa.

“Watch your TV properly, just let me clean up.”

Murong Xue watched this man clean up the desktop, sanitize, wash the dishes, and was busy inside the kitchen.

Wherever he went, she saw, and there was a feeling of being favoured by God in her heart.

The bitterness had come to an end!

What was most regrettable was that it would be two years before he could

Thinking about it, her face couldn’t help but heat up. It was hot and spicy.

It was at this time that the phone suddenly rang.

Three words were displayed on the phone: Ye Jiannan.

Murong Xue looked at Ye Xing before walking to the balcony to pick up the phone.

“Dad.”

She faintly shouted one word.

“Xue’er. Come up to the Ye family on the 15th of this month.”

Ye Jiannan’s voice was faint, yet it had an attitude that could not be denied.

“What’s the matter?”

“The 50th anniversary of the creation of the Ye Group, you and Ye Xing should come up here. Ye Xing is, after all, the bloodline of the Ye family.”

“I have to ask Ye Xing if he agrees.”

“What does he know, you just decide.”

Murong Xue then remembered that the people of the Ye family should not know about Ye Xing’s return to normal.

“I’ll talk to him first.”

Murong Xue hung up the phone and walked to Ye Xing’s side, looking at the man himself.

“What’s wrong, strange eyes.” Ye Xing asked with a smile.

“Your father called.”

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

“The 15th is the fiftieth anniversary celebration of the creation of the Ye Group, he said that you are also a member of the Ye family, come back for a trip.”

“A member of the Ye family?”

Ye Xing almost spewed out these words from inside his nose.

Murong knew exactly how he felt.

Ye Xing was an illegitimate child.

His mother was born to Ye Jiannan after the two of them had sex after getting drunk.

As there was no name. It was just a play on the occasion and Ye Jiannan gave her a sum of money to abort it.

Ye Xing’s mother did not and gave birth to Ye Xing and raised her alone.

It was not easy for a woman to bring up a child.

It did not take long to be born. The mother went to work and gave the child to her mother to bring up.

When she was seven years old, the child had a high fever one night and burnt her brains out.

On the way back in time, the mother was involved in a car accident and died.

When Ye Jiannan learnt of this, he blamed himself and took Ye Xing back to the Ye family to make things right for him, giving him good food and clothes.

With his IQ stuck at six or seven years old and an illegitimate child, Ye Xing was always bullied in the Ye family.

It was only after he got married that Murong Xue couldn’t stand the sight of him and let Ye Xing come to the Murong family as a son-in-law.

One could imagine how much Ye Xing hated this family.

“Go or not, if not, I’ll call and push it off.” Murong Xue asked.

“Go, why not.” Ye Xing snorted coldly.

“You are going to have to go back and show them dog eyes what you look like now.” Murong Xue nodded.

Today was the seventh, and there was still a week to go before the fifteenth.

The next morning, Ye Xing went to Su’s Group to check the accounts, and by the way, he prepared to change the name of Su’s Group.

Since Lu Yuan’s property was his own, naturally he could no longer have the surname Su.

When he went there, a familiar figure was there, none other than lawyer Zhao, the Murong family's lawyer advisor.

Taking over Su's group's property, Ye Xing entrusted him in handling it.

"Young Ye, you are here, this is the information on Su's group's property that we have done overnight, take a look."

Lawyer Zhao handed over a document.

Chapter 84

Ye Xing brought the information over and looked it over.

"Lawyer Zhao, do you know about Chen Guangnan?"

"Yes." Lawyer Zhao nodded.

"What is the approximate value of their family's industry?"

"Around twenty billion if you roughly estimate, but we won't know until we've checked."

"Check it out right away, it doesn't have to be too fine, just approximate."

"I'll check it out right away." Lawyer Zhao was about to leave.

"Wait"

"Younger Ye, any more orders?"

"Apart from the Chen family, all the leading companies in Huaijiang, check them all out for me, the top twenty."

"Younger Ye, do you have any ideas for checking this?"

"Acquisition."

Lawyer Zhao looked at him incredulously. In a trembling voice, he asked, "Acquire all of them?"

"That's right, acquire it all."

Ye Xing took a bank card out from his body and put it in front of him.

"There's about fifteen hundred billion in here, the password is six 8's. Ask me for it again if it's not enough."

The output value of Su Group was considered the top five in Huaijiang, the output value was only fifteen billion, the output value behind was estimated to be even lower, one hundred and fifty billion, should be enough.

"One hundred and fifty billion?"

Lawyer Zhao looked at him as if he had seen a ghost.

That was cash!

Even for the top companies in China, there weren't many that had fifteen hundred billion in cash.

If he hadn't seen Ye Xing's methods and knew that he wouldn't make such jokes, he would have thought that the other party was stupid!"

"Everything must be completed within a week. I'll change lawyers if I can't do it, and give you one ten thousandth of the embrace if I can."

One ten thousandth, that's fifteen million.

Lawyer Zhao's voice changed in shock.

"I promise to do it."

He firmly believed that there was nothing in this world that money couldn't do. B

"Go!"

After waiting for Lawyer Zhao to leave, Ye Xing then walked to the floor-to-ceiling window.

Since he was going back to the Ye family, he had to go back with a bang and let them know what a terrifying existence the fool they used to look down on coming was.

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Ye Xing's mouth.

Every time he lived his whole life, he managed to save up a sum of money and only took it out when he needed it.

With his high IQ, he had been able to earn money every lifetime.

For decades after the founding of China, he had been reborn twenty or thirty times and all his money had been wired to a designated account outside of China.

How much money he has now, even he doesn't know.

But it was more than enough to acquire all the businesses in Huaijiang.

Suddenly, lawyer Zhao walked in again and asked, "Young Ye, is the Murong family still acquiring?"

"Forget about the Murong family, no need."

"Okay, Young Ye." Lawyer Zhao left.

Ye Xing had nothing to do, so he instantly opened Dou Yin and looked at Su Xiaoqiao's number.

He hadn't paid attention to Su Xiao Qiao for a long time.

When he saw the number of followers on Su Xiao Qiao, he was stunned.

10 million, a full 10 million.

It had only been so long since he had looked. It had skyrocketed by several million again.

He immediately opened the last few videos and instantly understood.

It turned out that the song Su Xiaoqiao had sung on stage at Huaijiang University had exploded.

Various versions of the song were sung and all of them were on fire.

Even Qi Yang made it public in the media that Su Xiao Qiao was a very promising newcomer with an unlimited future.

The latest few videos are of Su Xiaoqiao at a concert, and judging from yesterday's itinerary, she should be in the capital.

"No wonder this little ninny hasn't approached me for so long, it turns out she's taking on commercial performances and making money."

Seeing that she was on fire and living out her life, Ye Xing was happy for her.

Ye Xing was ready to go to Wind and Snow Media. Suddenly two tall women came in outside.

The one in front was wearing a short suit of leather clothes and leather trousers, her perfectly slender body was outlined very voluptuously, and she was the cold type at first glance.

The visitor was none other than the sports car beauty she had met the other night, Zhao Qiangwei.

Behind her was a girl who looked a bit like her, in her early twenties.

The body is a little shorter than Qiangwei, slightly thinner, with delicate features, wearing a pair of black-framed eyes, appearing intellectual warm, a look at the cultural youth.

"Sister Qiangwei, what a coincidence, why are you here?" Ye Xing asked strangely.

"I came here especially to look for you."

"Oh. Looking for me for what?"

Qiang Wei pulled the gentle girl behind her and pushed her to herself, introducing her, "This is my sister Haitang, pretty, isn't she?"

Ye Xing glanced at Zhao Haitang and returned out of politeness, "Beautiful."

Haitang was indeed pretty, a beauty of two styles from Qiangwei.

"How about giving you as a wife?"

These words thundered Ye Xing and Haitang to death.

"Sister, what are you talking about?" Haitang stomped her foot.

"Sister Qiangwei. I'm married, stop it." Ye Xing cried and laughed. Ba

"You're obviously divorced and single now, I've checked it all." Qiang Wei didn't feel there was anything wrong with her words at all and continued, "Let me tell you, my sister is a high achiever, she came back from studying abroad, and the key thing is that she hasn't fallen in love yet, she is still a yellow girl."

“Sis, if you keep fooling around with me, I’m leaving.” Haitang’s cheeks flushed red and she cast an apologetic smile towards Ye Xing. Embarrassed, she said, “Sorry, this sister of mine is a little bit god sick and big.”

“It’s alright, I know your sister is joking.” Ye Xing hurriedly said.

“We’ve come a long way, we’re all hungry. Find a place to eat and let’s talk slowly.” Qiang Wei rubbed her small stomach.

As the landlord, Ye Xing naturally had to do his part as a local friend, so he found a place at once. Accompany them to have a meal.

“Ye Xing, let me tell you, my sister has a super high IQ and is fluent in five languages, usually I don’t know how many men want to chase her, I only introduced her to you because I think you’re quite a nice person. I don’t even look at ordinary men!”

As she ate, Qiang Wei chattered on and on, selling her sister.

At first Ye Xing was a little embarrassed, but gradually he realised that Haitang seemed to have the same helplessness.

Then the two of them kept their mouths shut in unspoken agreement.

There was little point in Qiangwei singing a one-woman show all by herself, and the words came to a lesser extent.

It was only after a long wait for Rose to go to the bathroom that Begonia let out a long sigh of relief.

“Sorry, actually, I already have a boyfriend.” Haitang said ashamedly.

“I divorced my wife. It wasn’t because of a relationship problem, it was just certain needs.” Ye Xing followed suit and explained.

“So, we were both forced to.” Haitang couldn’t help but laugh.

“Your sister’s lovebirds are messy enough to order.” Ye Xing was also speechless and asked in passing, “By the way, does your sister have a boyfriend?”

Compared to Haitang, Ye Xing was a little more interested in Qiang Wei.

“No, my sister doesn’t seem to like men very much.”

“And really gay!”

Such a beautiful and sexy woman. It’s a shame that she’s actually bent.

Let the bachelors of the world, what a shame.

“Not really, she hasn’t been with a woman, she should be suffering from love impotence. I haven’t seen her move on a man since I could understand, my parents are worried sick.” Haitang said with a headache.

“Maybe it’s because fate hasn’t arrived, there’s no need to rush.” Ye Xing comforted.

“But, she is interested in you.” Haitang looked at Ye Xing and said seriously, “The reason I agreed to come over this time is to see what kind of man she is interested in. Ye Xing, as long as you agree to marry my sister, my father said that the conditions are yours to set.”

Ye Xing was instantly petrified.

My sister wanted to introduce herself to my sister, but my sister wanted to get herself married to her sister.

What did they all think of themselves as, toys?

Chapter 85

“Miss Haitang, I’m sorry, but it’s impossible for me and your sister.”

Not to mention that he already had a wife, even if he didn’t, there was no way he could marry a woman whose sexual orientation was bent.

It was fine if he could straighten it out, but what if he couldn’t?

“Ye Xing, my father said

“Any condition is negotiable isn’t it?”

Haitang nodded.

“I’ll marry you sisters together, okay?”

Haitang stared at him with wide eyes and said angrily, “Ye Xing. I’ve only just developed some good feelings for you, don’t make me look down on you.”

“Apart from this condition, what other conditions does your Zhao family have that would satisfy me?”

“Money I have no less than your Zhao family. Power I don’t like, all that’s left is beauty. Your sister’s orientation is unknown to us now, what would I do in case she is really bent? So I’ve thought about it, unless I can pick up someone like you who has a normal orientation and still looks good. That way I can think about it.”

Ye Xing said while looking at Haitang playfully.

He had no intention of marrying Haitang at all, in terms of looks, both Murong Xue and Su Xiao Qiao were prettier than her.

The reason why he said this was that he just wanted to casually mention an excuse to make her know what to do and back off.

Haitang’s fists clenched tightly and her face was a little ugly.

Two sisters marrying one person, that was absolutely impossible, if word got out, how could the Zhao family still be in society?

“Marriage is not possible, I can be your lover.” Haitang said through clenched teeth.

Ye Xing looked at her with wide eyes, not daring to believe.

“If she really can’t accept you after you get married, I can fulfill her obligations until the day she accepts you. But this matter is only known between me and you, no one must know.”

At the end of the sentence. Haitang’s face reddened, not knowing whether it was shyness or shame.

She didn’t even dare to look up at Ye Xing anymore.

“Is your sister worthy of you giving so much?” Ye Xing asked in disbelief.

“You wouldn’t understand, without her I wouldn’t be where I am today.” Haitang lowered her head and hesitated for a moment before continuing, “There’s something I’ll tell you, but you can’t let anyone know, including my sister.”

“You tell me, I promise.”

“When we sisters were in junior high school, there was a time when I was bullied by a punk. My sister stood up for me and was almost humiliated by the punk to save me. Since then, he’s been you know, you know, to men, and I think that she just hasn’t met someone who allows her to untie her heart. I believe you can do it, and I believe she can be a good wife when we get married.”

Begonia summoned up her courage and spoke of this past event.

“Miss Begonia, I admire you for being able to give so much to your sister. But it is impossible to force matters of emotion.” Ye Xing said.

“Then I’m sorry, forget what I just said.” A gloomy look appeared on Haitang’s face.

As the two were talking, Qiang Wei came from the direction of the washroom with big steps, walking with the wind, those long legs like a model.

“When I was there just now, you all kept quiet. When I leave, it’s such a nice chat, should I leave in peace?”

Rose saw the two talking from a distance and came over and laughed.

“Just now we chatted about each other’s personalities and found that we didn’t quite fit in.”

Ye Xing casually made up an excuse.

“Which didn’t fit?”

“First of all, your sister is a high achiever, a cultural intellectual, I grew up stupid and haven’t read much. No culture

“There is no use having a culture, how much better are you than those so-called masters and doctors. Sister, the most important thing for a man is to be strong. This is the only way to protect you, like that boyfriend you’re talking to now, with no hands. What’s the point.” Rose couldn’t help but curse.

“Sis, just because you like it doesn’t mean I do.” Begonia said back.

“What do you know, listen to sis, you can’t go wrong.”

“Let’s not talk about culture, our hobbies are also different, Miss Begonia likes to be quiet and stay at home and read; I like to move and go out and hang out.”

“Each has their own hobbies, there’s nothing wrong with that!”

“But I like big breasts, not small ones.”

Ye Xing really has no choice, directly take out the kill between the mace.

See how she still say.

“You don’t see my sister not showing off, but actually not small. If you are still not satisfied, I can make my sister go to Korea

Ahem!

Ye Xing almost spurted out a mouthful of old blood.

Haitang also almost vomited blood.

The two looked at each other and suddenly laughed heartily at the same time.

“What are you guys laughing at?” Qiang Wei looked left and right and asked, “Is there something you guys are hiding from me?”

“Just now, Haitang told me that if sister doesn’t get married. She will not marry, you are so happy to have such a good sister.”

Just as Ye Xing finished speaking, Haitang threw an appreciative glance at him.

That was a quick enough reaction!

“No problem, if you guys decide, I can find a man to marry right away.” Qiang Wei made a snap decision.

“It’s a deal, you marry first, and I’ll talk to your sister afterwards.”

The meal was almost done, and Ye Xing called out to the waiter to come over and pay the bill.

“Ye Xing, are you serious, as long as I get married, you will marry my sister?” Qiang Wei asked as she pulled Ye Xing.

“Of course. But there is a prerequisite, you must find a man you like, I don’t accept false marriages. If you find a random man to act for me, I won’t accept it, you should know very well that it’s easy for me to find out if you are really married.” Ye Xing said.

With Qiang Wei’s character, it was unlikely that she would find a man she liked without a year or two.

Within two years, he or she would most likely be dead, and by then, it would naturally be impossible to keep the promise and marry Haitang.

“It’s decided, it’s a deal.” Rose agreed immediately.

When they left the hotel, Qiang Wei went to drive.

“Ye Xing, thank you.” Haitang looked at him and said gratefully, “I’ll break up with my boyfriend when I get back, and if my sister really marries someone, I agree to marry you.”

“You’re not going to take it seriously, are you?” Ye Xing was startled.

“Ah, you’re not serious?” Haitang froze.

“Why are you so stupid, I’m doing this to force your sister to find true love, once she finds true love, does it matter if we still get married or not?”

Haitang’s body swayed in place for a moment before she nodded, “You seem to be quite right.”

“Go back, I hope your sister finds true love sooner.”

Ye Xing waved his hand, before walking towards his car.

Just as he got into the car, the phone rang, it was Jiang Ruobing’s call.

“Cousin brother-in-law, today is Friday, are you free to pick me up and take me home?”

On the other side of the phone, Jiang Ruobing asked sweetly.

“Won’t you get a ride back yourself?”

Without waiting for her to reply, Ye Xing hung up the phone straight away.

No one knew this sister-in-law’s character better than he did.

Properly a big-tailed wolf.

Chapter 86

When he needs help, his mouth is sweet; when he doesn’t have any use for it, he doesn’t even look at him.

Just as he hangs up, the phone rings again.

No answer, keep calling.

It kept on ringing.

“You’re not going to take a taxi back yourself”

Oooh

Jiang Ruobing’s crying voice came from the other side of the phone, the voice was a pitiful one.

“Cousin husband, do you think I’m short of money, I’m scared!”

“What if I get on a black car like Feng Xiao did last time?”

“All the students in the school were picked up, but not me, how come I’m so pathetic and my cousin ignores me even when I call. Woohoo”

Pretend, continue to pretend.

Ye Xing knew that absolutely no half tears were shed on her side.

“No time.”

The phone had just hung up when it rang again, but it was Murong Xue’s phone.

“Ye Xing. Go pick up Ruo Bing if you’re free, I can’t find the time here, if you’re really not free, I’ll send a driver.”

“Forget it, I’ll go and pick it up!”

After staying at Su’s group until 5pm, Ye Xing drove his old car and went to pick up someone in front of the school.

Jiang Ruobing and Feng Xiao were chatting at the entrance, and the two of them were having a good chat.

As both women were pretty looking. Their bodies were tall and their temperament was like that of a crane, so Ye Xing saw them easily.

“I’m here, at the door.”

“Didn’t see you up the car!”

“The white BYD.”

A few moments later, Jiang Ruobing and Feng Xiao walked to the car.

“Cousin-husband, you’re not mistaken, with your wealth, you’re driving such a broken car?”

Jiang Ruobing’s gaze was all contempt.

“No I’m leaving.” Ye Xing started the car.

“Get on, how can it be a four-wheeled, it’s good to be able to block the sun.”

Just pulling open the car door, Jiang Ruobing let out a wow, stunned.

“Feng Xiao, look, this interior is so luxurious!”

“Let’s see.”

Feng Xiao pushed her glasses and stepped inside, also wowing.

The two women were in the back seat of the car, jumping and dancing like village girls entering the city.

“Ye Xing, can you give me a little ride?” Feng Xiao was a bit reluctant to get out of the car.

“Sure, no problem.” Ye Xing said back.

He still had a good feeling for Feng Xiao, a well-behaved little girl.

“Cousin brother-in-law, why do I feel that Feng Xiao is your cousin I’m not like that.”

Jiang Ruobing's mouth curled up, a little less than pleased.

Earlier she was smiling with her again. He had been indifferent and refused to take himself, but Feng Xiao had just said yes.

She even suspected she was a fake cousin.

"You're half as good and half as obedient as Feng Xiao, less of a lift and carry with me, I'm spoiling you for heaven." Ye Xing said without good humour.

"I'll go back this week, be good and obedient, and not carry the load with you, all right!" Jiang Ruobing said.

"Ye Xing, last time that one million"

Feng Xiao hadn't finished her words. Jiang Ruobing covered her mouth.

Ye Xing thought briefly and immediately understood and said seriously, "Ruo Bing, return it."

"Cousin brother-in-law, you have so much money, one million is just a drop in the bucket for you."

"Give it back."

"You spend so much money to promote Su Xiaoqiao, and you ask me for such a little money."

"How can Su Xiaoqiao be the same, she has helped your cousin make money now, that's an investment."

"I have invested too."

"What are you doing with so much money once you're a student, transfer it over immediately or I'll call my sister-in-law right away."

If this money-losing words like Feng Xiao obeyed. Don't say one million, ten million to her doesn't matter.

The point is, this cousin doesn't know the north from the south when she has money, giving money is the same as harming her.

"Just turn it, petty."

Hearing that Ye Xing was going to call her mother, Jiang Ruobing immediately wimped out and picked up her phone to operate it.

WeChat rang.

Ye Xing opened it and saw that there was only eight hundred and eighty thousand.

"Where is the other 120,000?"

"Spent it."

"Spent one hundred and twenty thousand in a month?" Ye Xing almost vomited blood.

"Lost money buying stocks."

Ye Xing didn't want to force her too hard. At that moment, he started the car and it slowly drove to Feng Xiao's home.

"Cousin husband, this car of yours is comfortable to sit in, but it's too slow, it's not exciting at all."

"What's the point of driving so fast, safety first."

Slowly, he finally sent Feng Xiao back home.

Then, Ye Xing drove towards home.

On the road, the phone rang.

"Young Ye, something has happened, come to the company."

On the other side of the phone, Zhao Lu said urgently.

"What's the matter?"

"The office safe has been broken. Two security guards were killed."

"I'll be right back."

After he hung up the phone, Ye Xing took out two slush bags from inside the car's head locker and handed them to Jiang Ruobing.

"What are you giving me?"

"Take them and put on your seat belt." Ye Xing instructed.

"Just this crappy car of yours. You can't even drive fifty kilometres, and you still need seat belts?"

Jiang Ruobing couldn't help but laugh, all mock madness inside her voice.

"My grandfather's battery car is even faster than you."

Just as she finished her words, she suddenly heard a sound from a sports car.

This kind of sound. She had only seen it inside the television.

Suddenly, she was like a plane taking off, her whole body clinging to the car seat.

The next moment, the car drifted for a moment and Jiang Ruobing's face was thrown against the car door, her face squeezed against the car window.

"You have five seconds to fasten your seat belt." Ye Xing said indifferently.

Jiang Ruobing fumbled for her seatbelt, but after a long time she couldn't feel it.

Seeing the next turning point coming up again.

She almost cried out in fear.

"Cousin husband, slow down, spare my life, spare my life."

Finally she got her seat belt on before the car turned the corner.

Squeeze!

The wheels brought up an ear-piercing sound of a brake belt on the ground.

Then, Jiang Ruobing was almost thrown off like a rollercoaster ride.

The ride that originally took thirty minutes, Ye Xing froze and took less than ten minutes to get there.

“Vomit.”

“Vomit.”

Jiang Ruobing grabbed the sorbet bag and threw up desperately.

Now, she finally knew why Ye Xing had handed her the reverse material bag.

Anti-puking.

The car had just stopped. Jiang Ruobing stumbled and pushed open the car door.

Wow!

A frenzy of vomiting, Jiang Ruobing felt like her guts were about to come out.

“Don’t dirty my car, I have to go up there to check it out urgently.”

Without waiting for her to reply, Ye Xing got out of the car and was about to walk towards the building.

Suddenly, he stood still.

Turning around, he looked.

By the road in front of the company, a man in grey was staring at him with a sharp gaze.

That look!

Ye Xing’s eyes mimicked up. With big steps, he walked towards that side.

Just a few steps out, the man in grey across the street turned around after him and left with big strides.

Something was wrong.

Relying on his keen intuition, Ye Xing felt that there was definitely something wrong with this man.

He immediately took a big step and ran towards that side quickly.

The man’s stride, walked even faster.

After crossing the road and turning a corner, there was a huge square in front of him, with people coming and going.

Ye Xing’s eyes scanned in all directions and it wasn’t long before he saw a grey shadow at the end of a staircase, flickering away.

He darted after it.

Chapter 87

On the first floor is the clothing town, with many small shops selling clothes.

This plaza was common style, and it was all about girls who did not want to work to start their own businesses here.

Ye Xing took out his dagger from his body and held it upside down in his hand as he walked over step by step.

The small shop was densely packed and he was not sure where the killer was.

There was a washroom in front of him, and out of instinct, Ye Xing walked in.

As it was dinner time, there were not many people in the clothing city. The washroom was empty inside.

There were more than ten washrooms and the doors were all closed.

Ye Xing slowed down his steps and approached a little. One by one, he kicked the washroom doors open.

When he reached the third door, a harsh figure rushed out.

The man in grey gave a fierce kick to Ye Xing's hand, sending his dagger flying out.

Once he had scored a hit, the man in grey's men kept moving, sweeping his leg several times in succession.

Each kick was powerful and heavy. They were as harsh as the autumn wind sweeping away the falling leaves.

Ye Xing's arms felt sore and numb, and he had no chance to resist.

This man in front of him was definitely the strongest person, apart from the priest, since he had been reborn and fought.

Bang!

The man swept his foot across!

Ye Xing staggered and his body hit the sink, his back was raw with pain.

Whew!

Another sweeping kick.

Ye Xing looked down, only to hear a bam, the few centimetres thick marble above the washbasin was kicked straight over and flew up in mid-air.

Before he could react, a hard kick landed on his chest, sending him flying against the mirror of the washbasin.

Bam!

The mirror broke and landed on him in a heap.

Not caring about the pain, Ye Xing held a piece of the broken glass in his hand, not caring about the blood dripping from it.

The difference in physical quality was too great, and without a weapon, he had no resistance at all.

Brush brush brush!

Using the glass instead of a dagger, he stabbed at his opponent's vitals.

The man in grey obviously did not expect him to be so good. Apart from his physical qualities, the man in front of him, his awareness and reflexes were at the top.

"I don't have time to play with you, go to hell!"

The man in grey suddenly pulled out a gun from his body and pointed it at him.

Ye Xing's scalp exploded.

When your opponent was stronger than you and had a gun, to continue to resist was to seek death.

A moment of life and death.

Ye Xing suddenly made a carp leap and his body crashed through the bathroom window. He jumped out.

Bang!

His body fell hard to the ground, smashing his internal organs.

At this moment, not allowing him to think much, he hurriedly fled far away.

Halfway there, he looked back at the bathroom window.

The man in grey brought a pair of sunglasses up from his body and his gaze was tinged with a cold smile before he disappeared into the window.

.....

Back at the office, Jiang Ruobing had just recovered from vomiting and saw him return. He was about to run up and yell at him.

"Beat you up if you talk nonsense again."

Ye Xing disliked her back with one sentence.

Only then did Jiang Ruobing realise that he was covered in blood, his body was not lightly injured and he was walking with a cramp.

"Cousin-husband, are you alright?" She asked weakly.

"Can't die."

Back at the company office, Lawyer Zhao was secretly shocked to see him.

But Ye Xing didn't say. It was not good for him to ask either.

The police had already arrived, Ren Fei and Luo Xiaoyun were there, and some officers were asking for statements next to them.

“What happened to you?”

Seeing him come back, Luo Xiaoyun hurriedly went up to him and asked urgently.

“I just went after that killer and had a fight.”

“Where is he?”

“I couldn’t beat him and almost got killed.”

Ren Fei and Luo Xiaoyun looked at each other and both saw a look of shock in each other’s gaze.

They were very clear about Ye Xing’s strength, and even Ye Xing couldn’t defeat him. It was evident to what extent the other party’s strength was terrifying.

“Do you know the identity of the other party?” Ren Fei asked.

“I don’t know, the strength is at the Silver Killer level, no one in Huaijiang is currently his opponent.” Ye Xing said.

“Last time it was a bronze medal. This is a silver medal, is there a gold medal?” Luo Xiaoyun asked in a good strange way.

“What are some of the levels of strength of these killers?” Ren Fei also followed and asked.

“Bronze assassin, the strength is equivalent to a member of the Dragon Group; Silver assassin’s strength. It is comparable to the strength of the elite Dragon Soul among the Dragon Group, and as for the Gold Killer, it has reached the level of the King of Soldiers of China.” Ye Xing briefly told them the strength levels of the assassins.

In his last life, his strength had reached the Gold Medal Killer, and he was the only one among the Dragon Souls who had the strength to defeat the Gold Medal Killer.

“Is it convenient for Fang to go to the police station and spell out the character, let’s issue a wanted notice, we don’t believe we can’t catch him.” Ren Fei said.

“You guys go back first, I’ll be quiet for a while and come back later.” Ye Xing said.

“Alright, I’ll wait at the police station.” Ren Fei left with the police officers.

Ye Xing sat down on the leather sofa. His brain was still dizzy for a while.

He still hadn’t recovered from the few blows he had just been smashed by the killer.

Since he had been reborn in this life, this was the most stifling time for him, if he hadn’t reacted quickly, he would have been dead.

Originally, he had wanted to become an ordinary person after being reborn in this life. Unexpectedly, he was still involved in the red dust.

“I must be strong to do so, otherwise, I will only be bullied.”

Ye Xing clenched his fists tightly and decided to take the time to build this ordinary body of his stronger starting from tomorrow.

If his body quality was a little stronger and carried the beatings a little more, that Silver Killer would have to kneel at his feet today.

Beep!

There was a knock at the door.

Luo Xiaoyun walked in.

“Are you alright?”

It was the first time Luo Xiaoyun had seen him look so dishevelled and was a little worried.

“I was blindsided, I’ll be fine after I take a break.”

Pfft!

Luo Xiaoyun suddenly burst out laughing.

“I was beaten up like this and you still laugh, do you have any sympathy left.” Ye Xing said without good humour.

“Failure is the mother of success, it’s good that people are fine, a little setback is not a bad thing, save you from always thinking you are invincible.”

Luo Xiaoyun said while walking over to him and sitting down.

“You’re right, it’s necessary to practice a bit, otherwise next time you meet this killer, you’ll still have to suffer.” Ye Xing’s gaze fell on Luo Xiaoyun and smiled, “Luo Xiaoyun, do you have time to practice martial arts with me.”

Practicing martial arts with a beautiful woman, how cool is that!

“We have equipment at the police station, you can come over anytime.” Luo Xiaoyun nodded her head.

“The police station is too far, I’d rather be at the nearby gym.” Ye Xing shook his head.

After resting for half a while, Ye Xing then left with Luo Xiaoyun.

In front of the company, Jiang Ruobing was sitting on the ground, her whole body was still in a daze.

“Cousin husband, when are you coming home, I’m starving to death.” Jiang Ruobing said pitifully.

Her stomach was empty from throwing up, and she was almost starving.

“It’s so late, I don’t know when I’ll be able to eat when I go home to cook, let’s go out to eat together, call your Xue’er by the way.”

Ye Xing called Murong Xue and the four of them found a place and had a meal.

After the meal, Murong Xue took Jiang Ruobing home first, while Ye Xing went to the police station with Luo Xiaoyun to do a jigsaw puzzle to put the killer’s mould together.

For ordinary people, doing the jigsaw puzzle was slow, but for Ye Xing it was very fast.

In less than half an hour, he had put the killer's likeness together.

After putting it together, Ye Xing took a picture with his mobile phone and then sent it to Lin Wei for her to check.

This son of a b*tch had beaten him so hard today, this debt would be settled sooner or later.

Chapter 88

Evening.

Ye Xing was lying on the sofa, bare-chested.

Murong Xue was holding a medicinal oil, helping him to wipe his body, the whole living room smelled of bruising medicine.

"Why are you so nosy, every day you're either pretending or fighting, can you stop for a while."

"I want to keep a low profile too, but people come to my door, I can't help it. Ohhhhhh, lighten up."

Arms, back, and when I jumped from the first floor. Foot cramped a bit too.

This broken body was really not working.

"Cousin husband, are you counting this as retribution?" Jiang Ruobing walked over and laughed.

"Ruo Bing, are there people you curse so much?" Murong Xue lectured.

"Isn't it. If he hadn't driven the car like a plane, he wouldn't have gotten back to the office so quickly, he wouldn't have met that killer, and he wouldn't have been beaten up so badly." Jiang Ruobing analysed.

She walked over to the sofa and sat down, right under Ye Xing's nose.

Since she had just taken a shower, her hair was still a little wet and casually draped behind her.

Her body emitted a fragrance unique to women.

The pajamas were loose, and nothing should be worn underneath.

This money-loser. It must have been on purpose.

Ye Xing didn't bother to pay attention to her, he really wasn't half interested in such a wangzhi little bun. He was not interested in such a little bun.

The first thing you need to do is to get a new one.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.

The next morning, the body recovered a lot, but not to the point where it can train.

Ye Xing went back to the company once again to see what yesterday's killer was looking for.

Two of the company's security guards had been killed and the safe had been broken into, but everything inside was still there.

The computer was folded and the depository was removed.

"What exactly was the killer looking for?"

Ye Xing wandered around inside the office.

This office belonged to Lu Yuan, if there were any secrets on Lu Yuan, then it was likely to be inside this office.

At this moment, the office was in a mess, the killers had searched it, the police had searched it, if there were any secrets left, they must have been taken away.

But Ye Xing always felt that there must be some secrets inside that others didn't know.

As this was the scene of the case, it was sealed off and no one ever came in.

For a whole day, Ye Xing stayed inside the office and went through the whole office from end to end.

There was still nothing to be found.

Ye Xing's gaze fell to the corner of the wall.

There was a one metre high flower stand with a pot of flowers on it.

There was nothing wrong with having a flower stand inside the office. But a flower stand this high was extremely rare.

Walking over to the flower stand, Ye Xing visually estimated that if he stood on the flower stand, he could just reach the ceiling.

Taking the flower tray down, Ye Xing lifted the trellis up and poked the top of the ceiling.

When it poked the middle piece of the ceiling, the ceiling analysis immediately moved away, revealing a hole.

Ye Xing stood up on the flower stand, reached inside through the hole and felt around.

Soon, he felt a thin briefcase with two documents inside.

Taking them out, he took a look. One was a list of names of people and one was a clear list of materials, all of which were drug names.

Apart from that, there was a key.

Taking the list and looking at it, there were twenty-three names on it, part of which were crossed out in red pen, the very same missing girls who had already been arrested.

Feng Xiao's name was among them, already crossed out with a red pen.

"It seems I guessed correctly that Lu Yuan was one of the priest's men, and he had a hand in capturing the missing girl case."

It was not hard to explain how he could mobilise the Bronze Killer and also so many black-clad killers.

Hidden deep enough!

The priest is dead. It was hard to say if this organisation would continue to send people over.

If they continue to send people over, the people on this list, they will continue to be caught.

That Silver Killer had definitely come over just to destroy this list.

It was at this time that the phone rang.

“Ye Xing, another young girl has gone missing.”

On the other side of the phone, Luo Xiaoyun said seriously.

“What’s the name. Where does she live?”

“Xu Feng, lives in Sanyuan Qi, a female factory worker, age eighteen.”

Ye Xing’s eyes fell on the list and immediately saw Xu Feng’s name.

Sure enough, there was more than one list.

“It seems that someone has taken over the identity of the priestess.”

“That’s what we guessed too, once the priest died, the new chief who took over must be even harder to deal with, they know everything about us. You have to be careful, that silver assassin, it’s very likely that the new head is the one sent to kill you.”

“Got it, I’ll be careful.”

After hanging up the phone. Ye Xing used his phone to take a picture of the three documents and then put them back.

The list of names knew what was going on, but this list of materials and this key, what was going on?

The list of materials were all valuable medicinal herbs. There were several copies of ginseng and ganoderma lucidum that were hundreds of years old.

“Lawyer Zhao, come here for a moment.” He called and ordered.

Soon, Lawyer Zhao came over.

“How is the acquisition going?”

“It’s already underway. Half of them are already signing contracts. It should be no problem to acquire it all within a week.”

“I don’t want a should, but an absolute.”

“Yes, I guarantee that there is absolutely no problem.”

Only then did Ye Xing nodded in satisfaction and continued, “Help me check Lu Yuan’s bills over the years, are there those spent on herbs?”

"I was wondering if you didn't tell me! After Lu Yuan took over the Su family, he had been buying medicinal herbs in large quantities, regardless of the cost, as long as the vintage was high enough. He once spent ten million dollars to acquire a human-shaped ginseng, said to be a thousand years old, from a Changbai Mountain herb picker."

"Where are all these herbs?"

"I've taken stock of all the properties under his name, as well as the warehouses, and none of these herbs have been found, so I don't know where he's collecting them."

"Keep checking, make sure you find out."

"Yes. Young Master Ye."

After Lawyer Zhao left, Ye Xing drew out his phone and opened the list of materials on it.

"Acquiring so many medicinal herbs, do you want to cultivate immortality?" He laughed coldly.

No matter what the other party wanted, all these things were now his own.

Things that were worth a lot of money, he naturally had to find.

Two days later, Ye Xing's injuries on his body healed up.

Luo Xiaoyun called him and said that she was at a gym nearby. She asked him if he would go.

When he arrived at the gym, Ye Xing saw from afar a woman in a tight-fitting suit hitting a sandbag somewhere above the ring.

The close-fitting gym clothes outlined her perfect figure.

The front jutted out and the back ? The perfect curves of the shape made all the men around look mesmerised.

"This girl's body is really powerful, and there's no fat in her belly at all."

"I just don't know how she looks."

At this moment, the woman turned around and her gaze landed right on him.

Ye Xing froze, this chick with a powerful body was Luo Xiaoyun.

Usually when she wore her uniform she didn't show off, but today in this gym clothes, she was really gorgeous!

"Why are you only here now, I've been waiting for you for a long time."

Luo Xiaoyun wiped the fragrant sweat from her hairline on her forehead and gasped for breath.

Chapter 89

"I didn't expect that, quite something!" Ye Xing looked at her proud place and laughed.

"What are you talking about?" Luo Xiaoyun gave him a blank look and said angrily, "Watch your status."

Ye Xing looked at her with wide eyes, puzzled, "I said you were strong and quite material, what does saying that have to do with my status?"

"Hurry up and change your clothes, there's not much time."

Knowing that he was driving again, Luo Xiaoyun didn't bother to pay attention to him and started hitting the sandbags again.

Ye Xing made up in his head what she had just said, if he changed the word 'change', to the word 'take off'. The meaning would completely change.

Don't look, don't think, don't move unless it's rude.

He hurriedly removed his bad thoughts.

It was also strange.

Why was it that with a great beauty like Murong Xue, he was able to control his thoughts very well. Keeping his distance.

Why was it that when he met Luo Xiaoyun, he had a bit of a hormonal surge!

Come to think of it, it boils down to the fact that Luo Xiaoyun's tight gym outfit is too hot and too evocative.

In the changing room, looking into the mirror, Ye Xing looked at himself having a body and sighed.

No belly though. It wasn't too skinny either, but it looked too weak.

No abs, no tough skin, a little white face like, how could he beat the Silver Killer with this look.

Without weapons, it was estimated that even a bronze killer might not be able to beat him.

After changing his clothes, just after he stepped out of the changing room, Luo Xiaoyun looked at his body with gaze.

"What are you looking at, if you look again I'll call molestation!"

Ye Xing blocked his body and said deliberately.

"You really don't look like a master at all, I really don't know how you got your martial arts skills." Luo Xiaoyun was speechless.

The current Ye Xing had delicate hands and legs, even whiter than a young lady, where did she look like an expert.

She looked at the fitness instructor next to her again, compared to him, he was really weak.

"What do you know, kung fu is divided into internal kung fu and external kung fu, they practice external kung fu, I practice internal kung fu, of course it's different."

"Internal kung fu."

"Right, otherwise I would be so good." Ye Xing spoke with conviction.

Anyway, there was no tax to pay for bragging.

“I’ve heard of internal kung fu before, and it’s also said that the martial arts together are divided into external strength. Inner strength, the realm of the realm of transformation, I wonder if that’s true or not?”

Kungfu, indeed divided into internal kungfu external kungfu, but because each time Ye Xing was reborn, he could only live for years, two years to cultivate a part of internal kungfu, which internal kungfu is now not cultivated for ten or twenty years, to have results.

However, the bull had already blown out, how could he admit his weakness.

“Of course it’s true, except that there are very few internal kung fu masters in China. What’s more, they don’t come out in front of ordinary people, so you haven’t seen them.”

“Does that mean that you are an internal energy expert?” Luo Xiaoyun still had some doubts.

Didn’t they say that internal energy experts had to cultivate for a long time before they could cultivate true qi?

He was only in his early twenties and his brain had been burned out since he was a child, so how could he have time to cultivate internal energy?

“Just like a fake.” Ye Xing patted his chest.

“I’ve heard that internal energy experts can hurt people through the air, so hit it out and I’ll take a look.” Luo Xiaoyun instructed.

“Internal energy experts cannot hurt people through the air, they can only use their energy to hit people. Wounding someone through the air is something only a Transformation realm expert can do.” Ye Xing shook his head.

He had been reborn for such a long time, he had seen and fought Inner Strength experts, but he had never seen a Transformation Realm expert.

He even doubted if a Realm of Transformation expert was a fabrication. There was no such person.

“Let’s spar, let me see what kind of tactics you, an expert, have.”

Luo Xiaoyun raised her hands, gloves in front of her face, protecting her head, and posed in a fighting motion.

Ye Xing was so powerful that she hadn’t tried it herself.

At Murong’s house, when that assassin was killed by Ye Xing. She fainted.

When he stormed out to save his missing classmate Xiaoyu, she wasn’t there either.

As for breaking into Chen Guangnan’s house alone and killing the priest, she wasn’t there either.

The only time they crossed paths, the two of them were only by the highway, and she was pinned down by him without even putting up much of a fight back then.

When she thought of that scene back then, Luo Xiaoyun's face instantly turned red, and the two of them looked like they were having sex there.

It was so embarrassing!

Ye Xing walked to a nearby shelf and took a pair of fists over to put them on before walking into the ring.

The people around them, their eyes all fell on them. Attracted by them.

Although every gym had a ring, there were very few people fighting.

In modern metropolises, it was mostly ordinary people, and fighting was always a sport with dangers.

Luo Xiaoyun took a step across. He was about to strike.

"Slow down."

Ye Xing interrupted her and pointed to his chest, "Fists and feet have no eyes, if I accidentally hit you there, you can't pursue it."

Luo Xiaoyun's face instantly turned red again. Said, "No hitting here."

Luckily, she had asked in advance, otherwise she would probably have to flip out if she hit it later.

"What about here?" Ye Xing pointed at her upturned buttocks.

"Can you be a little more gentlemanly, no." Luo Xiaoyun flatly refused and said, "You can't hit your head, chest, belly or buttocks."

"Then there's no point in hitting."

That would leave half of her body untouchable.

"Can you be a bit of a master, there is such a big difference in our strength, you won't even let me do that?" Luo Xiaoyun said angrily.

"Fine, I promise you, but you also have to promise me one thing, you can't hit me here." Ye Xing pointed at his bottom.

For men to come, the most fearful thing was to tease the pussy move.

"What does it matter, it's useless anyway." Luo Xiaoyun sneered.

"You"

Ye Xing was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

This Murong Xue, she said everything outwardly. Can't you have any regard for your own face.

Looking at his suffocating look, Luo Xiaoyun could not help but laugh dumbly.

"It's starting."

Luo Xiaoyun slowly approached and then blasted out a fist towards his face.

Ye Xing ducked low and easily.

Luo Xiaoyun missed and scored with one move and continued to strike.

Next, she kept striking and Ye Xing just didn't fight back, using his sensitive reflexes to dodge.

Only when she was forced to a dead end. Only when he had no way to dodge did he block his hand.

"Why don't you fight back, do you look down on me?" Luo Xiaoyun said angrily.

"You can't hit your chest, belly, head or buttocks, where else can I hit you, you say?"

"What if I hit you in case it hurts and you get mad?"

Ye Xing had decided not to fight back only after deep consideration.

"No more fighting, it's no fun."

Luo Xiaoyun stopped and jumped down to hit the sandbag.

"It's useless for you to hit the sandbag, your body has already determined your strength ceiling, what you need is reaction, only by strengthening your reaction speed will you be able to improve your strength, understand?" Ye Xing said as he leaned against the rope and looked at her sexy figure.

"How can I improve my reflexes?" Luo Xiaoyun asked.

"I will develop a training programme for you later, I dare not say how much I can improve, but at least it will be a lot better than your current strength."

Ye Xing said as he jumped down from the ring and started his own training.

Chapter 90

On the treadmill, Ye Xing pressed ten kilometres, which he didn't know that just after half of the run, he was so tired that he couldn't move his legs.

He originally wanted to finish the ten kilometres and then practice the strength of his arms and legs, but he didn't know that after the ten kilometres, his whole body collapsed on the ground and he couldn't move.

This body was so weak!

"This is what you call an internal strength expert, too weak!"

Luo Xiaoyun walked up to him and bent down to look at him, and couldn't help but smile.

She seemed to have found a way to win against this guy.

Ye Xing's eyes were fixed, staring intently at the scenery in front of the wind.

Luo Xiaoyun looked down for a moment, which revealed the exposure. Angrily, she said, "Where are your eyes looking?" ㄟ

“Who knows if you came over to lure me on purpose.” Ye Xing grunted.

“You

Luo Xiaoyun was so angry that she spat blood.

She had wanted to talk to him properly, but ended up not even being in the mood anymore.

Next, Ye Xing dragged his heavy steps and went back to the dressing room to take a shower. Only then did he come out.

“Starting tomorrow, let’s come here to run every morning, subject to ten kilometres, and whoever loses will be punished.”

He couldn’t beat him in a fight, but he might not lose in terms of running endurance.

“Just run, I’m still afraid of a pussy like you.”

After the two separated, Ye Xing went to the company.

Halfway, when he passed a jewellery shop. As if he suddenly remembered something, Ye Xing hurriedly took his mobile phone out from his body and looked at the calendar.

“Sure enough, tomorrow is Xue’er’s birthday.”

Murong Xue had never had a birthday since she had married Ye Xing, because she was married to a fool.

Birthdays were a luxury for her.

Ye Xing parked his car at the roadside and walked into that jewellery shop.

From a distance, he saw Murong Xue standing in front of a counter, chatting with the sales clerk about something.

“Xue’er, why are you here?”

Ye Xing walked up and grabbed her hand.

The woman happened to turn around and looked at him, with a pair of eyes that shone with a brilliant light.

“Sorry, I mistook someone.”

Ye Xing hurriedly let go of his hand, while secretly wondering.

This woman was about thirty-five years old if you looked at her appearance, and she looked graceful and beautiful.

There was a feeling of being a superior person, looking at people with an arrogant gaze, as if looking at the masses.

Suddenly, a tall man at the door. A man who looked like a bodyguard, walked up to Ye Xing and stared at him coldly.

“Ah Hu, stand down.” The beautiful woman gently barked.

“Yes, madam.”

Only then did the tall bodyguard retreat.

“It doesn’t look like you did it on purpose, so grow up next time.”

After the beauty woman finished speaking, she pointed to an emerald bracelet inside the cabinet and ordered, “I’ll take this one, wrap it up.”

“Yes, please wait a moment, miss.”

The saleswoman was very happy and hurriedly took out the bracelet and was about to punch in the order.

This bracelet was worth hundreds of thousands of dollars. The woman didn’t even haggle over the price, she just asked for it, and her commission was quite a lot.

Perhaps overly excited, as she took out the bracelet, it scraped against the counter and bounced off.

The saleswoman’s face changed in horror and she covered her mouth to death.

This was not gold, it was jade, and if it fell to the landlord, it would surely shatter.

At the moment of a thousand eventualities, Ye Xing instantly shot out his hand and grabbed the bracelet in mid-air. Handed it over.

“Thank you sir, thank you sir.”

The saleswoman nodded her head repeatedly, her face turning blue with fear.

If the jade broke, selling it wouldn’t even be enough for her to pay.

“Don’t be polite, be careful.” Ye Xing said indifferently.

The saleswoman nodded her head repeatedly before she took the bracelet and went to check out.

Ye Xing looked at the beautiful woman, and it was good that the beautiful woman was also looking at him.

Upon closer inspection, this beautiful woman was still a little different from Murong Xue.

For example. This woman’s lips were a little thicker, her eyes were also a little bigger, and she looked a little more plump, but not as delicate as Murong Xue’s features.

In terms of her figure, she was also slightly fatter.

“Does your friend look a lot like me?” The beautiful woman suddenly asked.

“She’s not my friend, she’s my wife, you do look quite similar.”

Ye Xing pulled out his phone from his body and opened a photo to show her.

Save her from really thinking that she was a random pervert who was hitting on her!

The beautiful woman looked at it and a shocked look appeared on her face as she said sharply, "What's her name and where does she live?"

Ye Xing looked at her in surprise.

This woman couldn't really have anything to do with Xue'er, could she?

"I'm just asking casually, nothing more."

The beautiful woman was a little embarrassed. Turning around, she walked to the checkout, settled the bill and left.

Ye Xing walked out of the doorway, and there was a Mercedes Benz parked outside there? series of cars.

Look at the license plate, it was a local license plate.

After taking down her license plate number. Only then did Ye Xing enter the jewellery shop and choose the jewellery.

After choosing and choosing, he finally chose a diamond ring and a hint of a heart-shaped diamond necklace.

Back in the evening. Ye Xing didn't say anything and acted as if nothing had happened.

The next morning, Ye Xing woke up early, and after spending half an hour chanting scriptures, he ran to the gym and competed with Luo Xiaoyun in a running race.

He actually lost and ended up doing fifty push-ups.

As he was thinking about Murong Xue's birthday, he didn't even molest Luo Xiaoyun, making her a little uncomfortable instead.

After the gym, Ye Xing immediately went to the cake shop to order a cake and also a bouquet of flowers, and then instructed the other party to deliver it at 9pm sharp.

Then, he ran to the wedding agency in a blaze of glory, bought the decorations and spent a whole afternoon, which made the house. Decorated as a party.

Looking at this beautiful living room of his, there were coloured lights, paper flowers and balloons hanging from it.

There were many pretty little rag dolls on the sofa, and a warm atmosphere pervaded the whole living room.

After all this was done, Ye Xing then called Murong Xue and asked her when she was coming home.

Murong Xue said that she had something to do tonight and would probably be back around eight o'clock. before she could come back.

"Come back early, my family has prepared dinner."

"You don't need to wait for me, eat by yourself, I'll just eat at the office."

Su Xiaoqiao was on fire, there were especially many commercial performances recently, she had to personally put the? off.

Ye Xing lay on the sofa and waited quietly.

He could imagine how excited Murong Xue would be when she came back and saw this scene.

“Forget it, let’s go and get it!”

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After working overtime until nine o’clock at night, Murong Xue then walked to the company.

She found, to her surprise, a familiar figure waiting for her at the entrance of the company.

Ye Xing had no idea how long he had been waiting.

“Why are you here?” Murong Xue asked strangely.

“Came to pick you up from work!” Ye Xing laughed.

“Why didn’t you come to the office to look for me?”

“I was afraid that it would affect your work!”

A happy expression appeared on Murong Xue’s face.

This fool, in his heart, finally remembered himself somehow.

Thought he had forgotten everything except pretending to be a pussy every day.

“Let’s go, let’s go home!” Ye Xing laughed.

The two of them got into the car, and Ye Xing drove the car, heading towards home.

On the road, Murong Xue saw that he had a smile on his face all the time and asked strangely, “What are you smiling at?”

“Not smiling at anything?”

“Are you hiding something from me?”

“No!”

Ye Xing’s gaze fell to the road in front of him.

Suddenly, a car came out of the sloping ground and rammed hard into his car.

It was long-planned, fast and fast.

When Ye Xing reacted, it was already too late.