Foolish Son 91-92

Chapter 91

At the moment of a thousand eventualities, the amazing reflexes saved Ye Xing's life.

He made a sharp turn, the car shifted sideways instantly and the small car crashed hard into the rear of Ye Xing's car.

Bang!

There was a loud bang and the car was smashed into the flower garden.

Ye Xing pushed open the car door and tried to get out, but found that the door was stuck dead.

"Xue'er, are you alright?"

Ye Xing couldn't think about himself. He hurriedly checked on Murong Xue.

"I'm fine."

Murong Xue shook her head, her head banging a little dizzy.

At this very moment, a cold gun was suddenly It went through the broken glass window and pointed at Ye Xing's head.

The silver-branded assassin that he had seen two days ago, wearing sunglasses, had a cold smile inside the corner of his mouth.

"None of the people I want to kill will escape."

Murong Xue had never seen such a scene before and lost her voice and screamed.

Instead, Ye Xing calmed down. Having died countless times, his fear of death had been reduced to the extreme.

"She is innocent, let her go." Ye Xing said indifferently.

"Please, don't kill my husband."

Murong Xue broke down and cried out, hugging Ye Xing to death.

"Don't be afraid, it will be fine."

Ye Xing patted her shoulder and comforted.

"Do you think killing a priest is great?" The Silver Killer laughed coldly, "Do you know what a terrifying organisation you have offended? Killing you is no different from killing a mole."

Ye Xing closed his eyes.

I never thought that in this life, I would die in this way.

After all, he could not escape the curse of fate!

Only, he was not willing.

Unwilling to let Murong Xue die with him like this!

Bang!

The sound of a gunshot rang out.

Ye Xing thought that the bullet would explode in his own head.

Which knew that he was unharmed.

Opening his eyes, he found that a few meters away in front of him, someone was shooting at the Silver Killer.

It was the bodyguard of the beautiful woman.

Ye Xing never dreamed that at the moment of death, this person would appear to save him.

The Silver Killer was affected, reacted and was trying to make a move.

Ye Xing instantly struck out and locked the other party's wrist!

Bang. The bullet hit above the front window of the car.

Ye Xing wrenched his hands hard, only to hear the sound of cracking finger bones coming from his fingers.

The gun in the Silver Killer's hand fell off.

The assassin was also very good, and with a strong tug, he was able to get his hand off Ye Xing's hand and fled quickly.

The beautiful woman's bodyguard fired several shots at him in quick succession, all of which were dodged and the killer disappeared from sight.

The whole process took less than a minute, and it was like Ye Xing was having a nightmare!

The only thing he could feel was that Murong Xue was holding him in a deadly embrace. Trembling with fear.

Half an hour later, Ren Fei, Luo Xiaoyun, with a group of police officers, came to the scene.

"Ye Xing, are you alright?" Ren Fei asked as he came up.

"Have you found out the information of that Silver Killer yet?" Ye Xing asked.

"Not yet."

"How long has it been and you can't even find out the identity of the individual, you bunch of scum, are you waiting for my head to be shot off. So you guys can do something useful?" Ye Xing cursed.

"Ye Xing, we're already doing our best to find out."

"Don't tell me to do my best, I just want results. I'll give you three more days, if you still can't find out, I'll solve it in my own way, by then. The whole Huaijiang will be in a bloody mess, don't blame me for not warning you." Ye Xing roared.

Murong Xue looked at Ye Xing and was a little stunned.

Before, she had always felt that her man was a heartless, nervous man who only liked to pretend.

Never had she seen that he had such a domineering side.

A group of police officers, scolded by him, did not dare to raise their heads.

Only then did she realise. There was still too much about this man that she didn't understand.

"Xue'er, let's go home." Ye Xing took Murong Xue's hand.

"I'll take you guys back." Luo Xiaoyun said.

The three of them got into the car. Headed towards the Ye family villa.

On the way, Ye Xing sat in the back seat of the car and didn't say a word.

The two women did not speak either. Murong Xue had not yet recovered from the shock.

And Luo Xiaoyun, at this moment, did not know what to say.

"Do you know what a terrifying organisation you are offending?"

"Killing you is no different from killing a mole."

These two words still rang in his ears.

"Then do you, the organisation, know what a horrible person you are trying to kill?"

"If you want to kill Laozi, Laozi will let you, really, die more miserably."

Ye Xing muttered, his fists clenched up tightly.

All along, he had wanted to live a peaceful life, even if he encountered something, he wanted to rely on his own ability to solve it.

But now he realized that he had thought of this organization too simply.

He soon returned to the Ye family villa.

"Xiao Yun, thank you so much. It's not early, let's go back!"

Entering the villa and just getting out of the car, Murong Xue said.

"Be careful on the way." Ye Xing admonished.

"Can I go in and use the bathroom?" Luo Xiaoyun asked.

"Yes."

"No."

Murong Xue and Ye Xing, almost in unison, replied.

"Can't even go to the toilet, can you be a bit more stingy." Luo Xiaoyun gave him a blank look.

Then. Following behind Murong Xue, she walked towards the villa.

Opening the door, the two women were instantly frozen.

Only to see the villa lobby, hung with coloured flowers and balloons, led lights stretching all the way to the first floor lobby.

It looked as if it was set up like a wedding scene.

Murong Xue thought for a moment, and tears flowed out almost instantly.

She suddenly remembered that today was her own birthday, which she had forgotten about due to inertia.

"OK, that's romantic enough, no wonder you won't let me in."

Luo Xiaoyun glanced at Ye Xing, her gaze flickering, her words held a complex taste.

Which woman didn't love romance, this guy didn't expect to have such a side.

No wonder he had slipped away so quickly during the training today, so he had run back to set up the scene for the birthday party.

At this moment, outside the villa, a figure pushed a cake cart in.

"Mr Ye, the cake has walked in."

The seven-tier cake, with all sorts of flavours, was luxurious.

Next to the cake cart, there were four bouquets of delicate roses.

"Many thanks, you can go back now." Ye Xing said.

The man nodded, and only then did he leave.

Ye Xing walked over to the cake car, picked up the bouquet of roses, walked over to Murong Xue and said seriously, "Wife, it's been hard for you, happy birthday."

Murong Xue was ecstatic, covering her mouth and asking, "Why four bunches?"

"After three years with a fool, tonight, I'm going to help you make up for the previous three forgotten birthdays, together."

Touching the scene, Murong Xue's tears, again, flowed down.

"It's too meaty, can't stand it, I'll go to the bathroom first."

Luo Xiaoyun finished speaking and left with big steps.

Soon, she came out.

"Xue'er, enjoy tonight, I'm leaving." Luo Xiaoyun waved her hand.

"Xiao Yun, stay and spend your birthday with me!" Murong Xue shouted.

Chapter 92

"I'm not even allowed to go to the toilet, I'm going to get thrown out if I don't leave, bye." Just two steps out, she turned back and added, "Don't ever hold back, don't break your fast."

"What's that nonsense?"

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

After she left, Ye Xing pushed the cake cart into the house and then took Murong Xue up to the first floor.

"Wait for a moment, it will be quick."

Ye Xing immediately ran into the kitchen.

It didn't take long for two fragrant beef steaks to be served.

Wax lamps were lit and a candlelit dinner was prepared. Only then did Ye Xing help Murong Xue to the table.

"Taste my handiwork."

Murong Xue picked up the knife and fork, tried it and her eyebrows were instantly stretched.

If the steak hadn't just been finished, he would have suspected that it was packed.

This tasted better than the ones from the western restaurants outside. Correction point.

"Such a good cook, it's a waste not to go and become a chef."

Soon, she had a steak and ate it clean.

After he had eaten his fill, Ye Xing then pulled out four gifts from his body and put them on the table.

A diamond ring, a diamond necklace, an emerald bracelet. There was also a diamond encrusted bracelet.

"This is to make up for the year before, this is to make up for the year before, last year, and this year."

The gifts were lined up one at a time and placed onto the table.

Murong Xue was instantly moved to thin air again, her nose sour again.

It felt so good to have the bitter end.

She walked over and hugged him, curling up in his arms.

"I don't need anything, I just want you to be well and alive, I'm so afraid I'm dreaming right now."

"Don't worry, I'll be fine." Ye Xing murmured.

There was nothing left for him to say that.

Into the night!

Ye Xing saw Murong Xue falling into a deep sleep, before he gently wrenched her hand away, rolled over and got up, and returned to the study.

Entering the room, he took out a piece of white paper and wrote down some names on it.

Priest, Lu Yuan, Silver Killer.

"What kind of organisation is behind the disappearance of the young girl?"

What was that beautiful woman that I saw today?

Her bodyguard didn't seem to be a simple character either, so why did she save herself?

Could it be that she really had some kind of inextricable relationship with Murong Xue?

The police could not be relied on, so he could only rely on himself.

He took out his mobile phone and dialed the number.

"Why are you still awake so late?"

On the other side of the phone. There came Lin Wei's flat voice.

"Lin Wei, have you found out the information of that Silver Killer yet?" He asked straight away.

"I just found out, I wanted to tell you, but I was afraid of disturbing your sleep, so you'll wait."

Lin Wei started to operate it, and soon Ye Xing's phone rang.

"Tu, Hell's Angel Silver Killer, age around thirty, Dragon Group Level 1 wanted criminal."

Looking at this information, Ye Xing's eyebrows immediately furrowed.

Unexpectedly, the Hell's Angels were involved again.

Hell's Angels was a fierce and prestigious assassin organization outside the country, with a very large number of strong people under them.

Not only did they have silver medal killers. There were even legendary gold medal killers.

It was said that a gold medal killer, the most powerful human machine, had the strength to run over a platoon.

"We didn't expect the case of the missing young girl to be linked to the Hells Angels either." Lin Wei said.

"Screw the Hells Angels, if they dare to touch me, I'll let him die a horrible death." Speaking of this, Ye Xing's voice changed, "Where is Basil now."

"Basil should be abroad, the location is unknown."

"Mountain Eagle was killed by him, Ye Xing, you are no longer a Red Dragon, you can't even defeat Tu. Not to mention Basil."

Lin Wei admonished solemnly.

"Tu, will die; Basil, will also die, sooner or later."

After saying that, Ye Xing hung up the phone.

It was necessary to be strong, or else there would only be a way to die.

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Early the next morning, Ye Xing was chanting scriptures in his room.

Murong Xue walked in, still wearing her pajamas. From behind, she hugged him.

Feeling the sensation on his back, Ye Xing said bitterly, "Wife, stop teasing me, if you do it again I will break my fast."

Last night, Murong Xue was so moved that she sighed and then hugged and nibbled at him, and pressed her legs against him in the middle of the night.

Ye Xing didn't know how many thousands of sheep he had counted before he went to sleep.

Now, here she was again.

"No more teasing you, I'm going to make breakfast."

Murong Xue giggled.

Since he had come back from death several times, Ye Xing had become more devout about the scriptures and recited them every day. It was never left behind.

The Sutra of Three Worlds of Cause and Effect had even gradually become his spiritual belief.

After eating breakfast, Ye Xing went to the gym again.

After a few days of intense running, he clearly felt that his body was getting stronger.

When he went to the gym, Luo Xiaoyun was already training. When she saw him coming, her eyes looked at him strangely.

Ye Xing could read her meaning, she was obviously wondering if she had broken her fast last night.

"I thought you had turned back into a fool and couldn't come!" She giggled.

"I went back to being silly. You're happy about that aren't you?" Ye Xing gave her a blank look.

The two of them went to the treadmill and took their places.

"I think it's perfectly fine for you to break your fast, how can that wandering doctor's words be taken seriously, the sky is the limit."

Luo Xiaoyun said as she warmed up.

Ye Xing really wanted to tell her that her body was not sick, to save her from the pity in her gaze every time she saw herself.

It was like looking at a disabled person.

"Ready or not, ten kilometres."

"Ready, what's the bet?" Luo Xiaoyun asked.

"What do you want to bet on?" Ye Xing asked in return.

Luo Xiaoyun cocked her head for a moment before saying, "Let's bet on lunch at noon, whoever loses buys a big meal."

"No point, you all know that losing money is not a bit motivating for me, this meal at noon is on me."

A meal could cost a few dollars. For Ye Xing's stature, gambling money was no longer meaningful.

"Then what to bet, you decide."

Ye Xing looked at her extremely hot, front and back body, and couldn't help but think about it again.

"If you lose, kiss me." He blurted out.

Luo Xiaoyun froze for a moment, then her face darkened and she said angrily, "Good for you Ye Xing. Eating from the bowl and looking at the pot, are you doing this to Xue'er, you bastard."

"It's just a kiss, I didn't sleep with you, what's there to be sorry for." Ye Xing laughed.

"No way."

"I knew you were afraid of losing."

"Who's afraid of losing, come on, so what if you lose?" Luo Xiaoyun said angrily.

"I'll do whatever you want if I lose."

"It's a deal, you wait."

Both of them pressed the start button at the same time and started running.

The moment the conveyor belt just started, the two began to run, pressing the acceleration button quickly.

Then, the two of them were on the treadmill, running like crazy.

Ye Xing almost cranked up the speed to the maximum, his entire body bringing the speed to the extreme.

Although he hadn't trained, if he could even run a girl this way, how could he still get along in the future.

Luo Xiaoyun ran while Yili watched him.

Soon the two of them were dripping with sweat and panting like cows.

Chapter 93

Halfway through the run, Ye Xing's legs went weak.

Luo Xiaoyun was not much better than him.

With a force of will, Ye Xing managed to carry on to the end and won the final victory.

After the run, he lay on the ground, not wanting to move at all.

Luo Xiaoyun also collapsed on the ground. The two of them looked at each other with their heads tilted and could not help but smile.

Ye Xing moved closer to her and pressed his face up.

"What are you doing?"

Luo Xiaoyun was startled.

"You've lost."

"So what if I lost?"

"Did you forget our bet?" Ye Xing smiled smugly.

"I'll kiss you. Do you dare to bear it?" Luo Xiaoyun snorted coldly and said with righteous indignation, "Can you stand up to Xue'er?"

"I didn't ask you to kiss my cheeks." Ye Xing patted his butt, "Kiss here."

"F*ck off."

Luo Xiaoyun kicked over.

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Over the next few days, Ye Xing kept training.

He could clearly feel it. His own physical quality was improving very quickly.

He started strength training for his upper body and lower body.

Luo Xiaoyun trained with him and could clearly feel that his spirit, his skin, had improved.

His abs were also starting to appear.

Ye Xing gave Luo Xiaoyun a set of training methods on how to speed up her reactions.

Under his coaching, Luo Xiaoyun's strength also increased significantly.

"I guess I can't come tomorrow."

This day after training. The two of them were resting when Ye Xing suddenly said.

"Why?" Luo Xiaoyun asked.

"I have to go to the provincial city this afternoon to do something, so I guess I won't be able to come back soon tonight."

"To attend Ye's Group's anniversary celebration, right?"

"This little ninny, she tells you everything, hasn't she heard of fire prevention and protection against girlfriends?" Ye Xing laughed.

"Don't worry, if you were a second woman's man, I might still grab it, Xue'er, definitely not."

Luo Xiaoyun said while patting his shoulder.

"Are you considered to be in love with me with this statement?" Ye Xing was dumbfounded and laughed.

This was the first time Luo Xiaoyun had expressed good feelings in front of him.

"There aren't so many ifs in this world, so it's impossible for us."

"Don't wrathful words, what I just asked was, are you getting a good feeling for me?" Ye Xing insisted on the topic.

"There's a little bit of good feeling, similar to the dog we had at home when we were kids."

"Dare to scold me, see how I will clean you up."

Ye Xing suddenly rolled over in a flash and mounted her, pinning her hands to the ground.

"What are you doing. Don't do anything, there are many people here." Luo Xiaoyun said urgently.

"What do you mean by that, can I understand that I can do whatever I want if no one is around?"

"Can you do whatever you want?" Luo Xiaoyun gave him a blank look and laughed coldly.

This guy, who couldn't break his fast for two years, could do anything.

Originally, Luo Xiaoyun was lying like this, and that arrogant figure already gave Ye Xing a great urge.

She was still provoking herself so much.

Ye Xing almost couldn't hold back and put her on the spot.

Luo Xiaoyun looked like she felt something. Her face instantly turned red and she angrily said, "What are you still standing there for, let go of me, are you ashamed?"

"What's so shameful, it would be abnormal if I didn't have a reaction!"

With that, he let go of her and sat on his fart knees.

"Come on, go and change." Luo Xiaoyun stood up.

"You go first. I'll rest for a while."

Ye Xing couldn't stand up for now and had to take it easy.

"Serves you right."

Luo Xiaoyun couldn't help but laugh, striding her long legs and walking towards the dressing room.

Looking at her back, Ye Xing secretly sighed.

What a nice girl, I don't know which turtle bastard she would be cheaper for in the future.

If there was nothing between Luo Xiaoyun and Murong Xue. He still had some thoughts.

Now, he did not dare to think about it.

After taking a shower, Ye Xing returned home and Murong Xue was already waiting.

There was a new car parked at home, a Prancing Horse?6.

"Where did this car come from?" Ye Xing asked strangely.

"Newly bought, that car has been wrecked, can't take this old car of yours to the provincial city, right?" Murong Xue said.

"Forget that you haven't ridden in this car of mine yet, go up and try it."

Ye Xing said as he walked over. Helped her pull open the car door.

Murong Xue walked over suspiciously, looked at the interior and was a little shocked.

The inside was just too beautiful.

Only then did she remember. He had spent a lot of money to modify this broken car of his in order to be low-key and pretentious.

"Dear Miss Murong Xue. Get in, you definitely won't be disappointed."

Ye Xing made a gentleman's gesture of please.

Murong Xue stepped inside the car and sat down, feeling very comfortable.

The comfort level was much more comfortable than the new car she had bought.

"Put on your seat belt and sit down steadily."

Ye Xing activated the storm mode and the car whistled away.

Only then did Murong Xue realise that this car was simply a godsend for pretending.

Especially after getting on the highway, the car's performance came into full play, fast and stable, except for the car's ugly point, she really couldn't find any other shortcomings of this car. It was so comfortable.

"By the way, there's something I want to tell you." Murong Xue suddenly said.

"What is it?"

"A star entertainment company has come to poach Su Xiaoqiao, it's a very hot company in China, a top ten kind, with many artists under its name. The price is not low either. I consulted Su Xiaoqiao and she agreed." Murong Xue said.

"What do you mean?" Ye Xing asked rhetorically.

"She is promoted by you, I have to consult you first."

"Where do you think it's better for Su Xiaoqiao?"

"Of course it's over there, they have a professional team with a team that will package the star, for Su Xiao Qiao's future development, it's definitely better than staying here with me as a small web star. It's just that the showbiz water is deeper and Su Xiaoqiao is more innocent, I'm afraid you won't be able to let go." Murong Xue finished speaking and looked at him.

"What are you looking at me for?" Ye Xing smiled bitterly.

"I'm looking at you to see if you can give it up!" Murong Xue looked at her with a smile.

"What is there not to give up, she will choose her own path, what can I, an outsider, say." Ye Xing laughed.

"An outsider, doesn't see it, right?"

"I'm telling you, we're just ordinary friends, it's true."

As he was talking, the phone suddenly rang.

He took it out and found that it was Su Xiaoqiao's phone.

"Speaking of Cao Cao, you don't dare to answer it?" Murong Xue sneered.

Ye Xing did not really want to answer it, but she said so, if he did not answer it instead, it would look more like he was weak-minded.

"I am walking and sitting upright, what is there to be afraid of."

He immediately picked up the phone and also pressed the speakerphone button.

"Ye Xing, what's going on?"

Su Xiaogiao's melodious voice came from the other side of the phone.

"I'm driving."

"Then you drive carefully and call me again when you have time."

"Nothing, go ahead, I'll put it on speaker."

"Huayi Media wants to sign me, has General Manager Mu told you?"

"I heard her say it."

"What do you think?" Su Xiaoqiao asked.

Murong Xue hadn't said anything all along, listening quietly.

Ye Xing glanced at Murong Xue before continuing, "It doesn't matter what I think, what matters is, what you think."

"Ye Xing, I want to leave."

"Why?"

Ye Xing was a little disappointed to hear that.

"Because, I like you."

Over the phone, Su Xiaoqiao said word by word.

Ye Xing's head, boomed.

He glanced at Murong Xue.

Murong Xue looked at him with a sneer, that look clearly saying: this is what you call, an ordinary friend relationship?

Chapter 94

"Xiao Qiao, don't be ridiculous, didn't we agree to be good friends?" Ye Xing said sheepishly.

"At first I thought so too, but I couldn't do it." On the other side of the phone, Su Xiaoqiao's voice changed a little, as if she couldn't suppress her emotions.

"These days, when I was out on commercial shows, I met a lot of people, but the more people I met, the more I found that the more I missed you, they were too purposeful, and they all had no good intentions. Not like you."

"Xiao Qiao, if you don't like it, don't leave, it's not bad to stay at Wind & Snow Media." Ye Xing said.

"No, I must go. Mr. Mu is too good, if I don't leave, I will never be able to become as good as her, and I won't have the qualifications to compete fairly with her"

Ye Xing gave Murong Xue a look, not knowing what to say.

"Ye Xing, you drive well, I'm busy with something."

I don't know if it was because the confession was too exciting, out of nervousness. Or she had something to do in the first place, Su Xiaoqiao hung up the phone in a hurry.

"Wife, I didn't expect it to be like this either, it was an accident." Ye Xing looked at Murong Xue and said awkwardly.

"What did I say at first, it came true now, right?"

"What did you say?"

"I told you that even if you have a cat or a dog, you will have feelings, let alone a human. You didn't believe me, but now you believe me!" Murong Xue blanked him and asked, "Tell me, what do you want to do now?"

"What else can I do, just talk to her!"

In front of Murong Xue, this was the only answer.

"How about, one foot in two boats?" Murong Xue asked tentatively.

"Am I that kind of person?"

Ye Xing immediately acted like a decent gentleman.

"You can handle it yourself, and I hope you can handle it well."

Murong Xue finished speaking and twisted her head towards the window now.

She was, at the moment, in quite an uncomfortable mood!

At the beginning, she had guessed that there would be a day like this, and it had really turned out to be true.

If the other party was just an ordinary woman, she wouldn't be worried at all, but Su Xiaoqiao was different.

She could feel that Ye Xing's feelings for Su Xiao Qiao were definitely more than just that of an ordinary friend, and that was what worried her the most.

The atmosphere in the car was getting a little dull.

"When will Su Xiaoqiao return from her commercial performance?" Ye Xing asked.

"She'll be back in a couple of days."

"You tell me when she comes back and I'll talk to her about it."

Murong Xue didn't say anything. The mood was really bad at the moment.

She finally couldn't take it anymore and said excitedly, "I said what is it that you figure?"

"What?"

"You can't break your fast for two years, and you can't sleep with women, so what's the point of flirting with women all day? You can't have any other interests, such as playing football, working out, watching movies or anything else, what can you do but flirt with women?" The more Murong Xue thought about it, the angrier she became.

"I'm just looking at Su Xiaoqiao and helping her out, right?"

"I don't like anyone else, but she's the only one who looks good. I agreed with her at the beginning to be ordinary friends."

"If she was ugly. Would you have asked her to be friends?"

Nonsense, who would flirt with an ugly girl?

Of course, this was something that Ye Xing could only rot in his stomach, it was something that he could not say out loud to death.

"Definitely I will, I am a man who focuses on beauty of the heart." Ye Xing's mouth was wrong.

"I believe you, damn it."

Murong Xue scolded and suddenly said, "By the way, you stay away from Xiaoyun in the future."

Luo Xiaoyun was also a big beauty, she didn't want what happened to Su Xiaoqiao to repeat itself on Luo Xiaoyun.

"Understood, no problem." Ye Xing returned resoundingly.

Should we tell her that Luo Xiaoyun seemed to have a crush on himself too?

Just as this thought arose, he was scared witless.

If Murong Xue found out, he would have to beat him up.

On the way. Murong Xue was still sulking.

"Honey, don't be angry, it's easy to get old when you're angry!"

"Most of all, when you are angry, my heart is not comfortable, in case of driving carelessly, this one car two lives"

"Blah blah blah, you talk nonsense again. I'll never ignore you again." Murong Xue hurriedly interrupted him.

The two of them made up as good as before.

When they were about to reach the provincial capital, the phone rang again.

Ye Xing glanced at it and found out that it was Zhao Qiangwei's phone.

He didn't dare to answer it.

Zhao Qiangwei was doing everything she could to set him up with her sister, Zhao Haitang, and if Xue'er found out, she would be upset again.

It was so hard to just coax her into it.

"Why don't you answer the phone anymore, weak hearted?" Murong Xue looked at him suspiciously.

"Strange phone call, from an advertisement I guess!"

Ye Xing didn't store Zhao Qiangwei's phone number, because her phone number was easy to remember.

Murong Xue took the phone. Pressed the speakerphone button and picked it up.

"Hello, who is it?"

"Which one are you?"

On the other side of the phone, Rose's voice with a manly character came out.

"You're really weird. You're calling my number, don't you know who I am?"

"Who called your number, I called my brother-in-law's number."

Ye Xing almost spurted out a mouthful of blood and hurriedly interjected, "Zhao Qiangwei. You can eat things, but you can't talk nonsense, when did I become your brother-in-law?"

"Not now, it will be later."

As if Zhao Qiangwei could not hear the anger in Ye Xing's voice at all, she continued to ask, "Who is this b*tch answering the phone, so arrogant!"

Murong Xue's face darkened.

"You're the b*tch, she's my wife." Ye Xing said angrily.

"Where did you get a wife, aren't you divorced?" Zhao Qiangwei asked strangely.

"That was a fake divorce, we remarried in a couple of days in order to do some business."

"Ye Xing, you promised to marry my sister when I get married first, how can you not keep your word!" Speaking here, Zhao Qiangwei turned her words and scolded, "Murong Xue, you've already divorced Ye Xing. Still pestering someone, shame on you!"

Murong Xue's face turned green.

"Zhao Qiangwei, if you keep talking nonsense, I'll beat you up."

Ye Xing hurriedly took the phone and hung up.

He glanced at Murong Xue and saw that her chest was heaving fiercely and her face was purple.

"Wife, listen to my explanation, this is a misunderstanding."

Murong Xue's eyes were flooded with tears inside. Twisting her face towards the window.

Ye Xing looked at her like this and felt a bit uncomfortable, so he hurriedly parked the car at the roadside, trying to comfort her.

Which knew that just after parking the car, Murong Xue immediately pulled open the car door and walked down.

"Xue'er, can you listen to my explanation, this time this is really a misunderstanding."

"So, it wasn't a misunderstanding with Su Xiaoqiao just now?" She said angrily.

"The one just now was Zhao Qiangwei, the young lady from the Zhao Group, she should also come over to the party tonight, I'll make it clear to her then." Ye Xing raised his hand and swore, saying loudly, "If there is anything between me and Zhao Haitang, heaven will strike thunder and lightning and I will not be allowed to die."

"I'll see how you'll give me an account tonight." Only then did Murong Xue return to the car.

Ye Xing sighed in relief, this nigga didn't even get this tired from fighting with the priest.

There was a jealous woman at home, so I should be more careful when I go out in the future, don't mess with women.

Alas, handsome people can't help it, when peach blossom luck comes, it can't be stopped.

Chapter 95

Provincial City, Oriental Hotel, underground car park.

Ye Xing and Murong Xue got down from the car and walked towards the lift.

Ye Xing was holding a small Wan Chai milk in his hand, sucking on it as he walked.

"How old is he, he still drinks milk." Murong Xue was speechless.

Ye Xing waved the milk in his hand and laughed, "With it, acting skills can explode."

"Do you like to act silly that much?"

"It's the foolishness that makes it easiest to see through a person's heart." Ye Xing laughed.

The Oriental Hotel was one of the most famous hotels in the Northern Security District of Southern State, a five-star hotel, where the celebration of Ye's group's fiftieth week was being held tonight.

Suddenly. A red Ferrari came whistling and stopped beside the two.

In the car, there was a man and a woman sitting.

The man was around thirty years old and scantily clad. Hairspray was on his head and his roots were standing up.

The woman had a Netflix face, pretty, but the kind you can't remember.

"Sister-in-law, what a coincidence!"

The man greeted Murong Xue.

"Big brother." Murong Xue greeted back indifferently.

The man in front of her was none other than Ye Xing's half-brother, Ye Weiguang, the eldest son of the Ye Group, and the successor of the Ye Group.

Ye Weiguang was particularly flirtatious. He was known in the industry as a flirtatious rich boy, as he had changed women one after another.

"Long time no see, sister-in-law is more and more beautiful, it's just a pity"

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at Ye De, the meaning of which is clearly saying, it's a pity to marry a fool.

"Weiguang, this is that silly brother of yours, it is not bad looking."

The net-red-faced young lady, with a look of contempt in her gaze.

"Big brother, who is this little brother?" Ye Xing asked, pointing at the female netizen.

"Are you blind, can't you see this long hair of mine?" The female netizen said angrily.

"Your boobs are so small, smaller than mine, obviously you are a man." Ye Xing said in a serious manner.

The female netizen was furious and her face changed.

She was a female model, with height and looks, and a pair of long legs that made many men like and many women jealous.

If she had to find any flaws, it was that her breasts were too small.

I didn't expect this fool to reveal his shortcomings as soon as he came up.

"Lili, don't be insensitive to a fool." Ye Weiguang comforted her.

Lily grunted and the car was about to leave when she suddenly heard a squeak.

The little Wanted milk in Ye Xing's hand was squeezed hard by him, spewing out a long line of milk that landed impartially right on Lily's neck.

And. It also flowed in through his chest.

"You're killing yourself, aren't you?"

Lily was furious and hurriedly took a tissue to wipe it off.

Tonight was the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the founding of the Ye Group, a very formal occasion, there was no telling how many business tycoons, rich boys, and famous people would arrive then, this was the dress she had bought at great expense, just to steal the limelight today, she didn't expect it to get dirty.

"Ye Xing, you piece of sh*t, I really don't understand how my father recognised you, get away from me."

Ye Weiguang hurriedly pulled out a tissue. Helped face Lily wipe it, while wiping it, he said, "Lily you take it easy, later I'll go up to the room and wash it for you, use the hair dryer to dry it, it's still early in the party!"

He had a wolf-like gaze in his eyes.

For him, this was no different from an opportunity.

Murong Xue gave Ye Xing a look, crying and laughing.

This guy was pretending again, if Ye Weiguang knew he wasn't stupid, he didn't know how angry he would be.

"Go now, I don't want to see him." Lily said angrily.

"Sister-in-law, keep an eye on this fool. Tonight is a big day for the Ye family, don't let this fool disgrace the Ye family."

"I really don't know what Dad was thinking, recalling this fool on such an important day."

After Ye Wei's anger, he stepped on the accelerator and the car suddenly whistled away.

"Have you had enough of playing, let's go!" Murong Xue sighed.

"This is just the beginning, it's nowhere near enough fun!" Ye Xing snorted coldly.

The two of them took the lift up to the ground floor. They came to the front desk in the lobby and prepared to register.

"Young master, young lady, you are here."

An old man dressed in a Tang suit walked over, none other than the Ye family's butler Wang Xian.

"Uncle Wang, we are here to check in." Murong Xue politely returned.

When she had just married Ye Xing, Murong Xue had once lived in the Ye family, and everyone in the Ye family looked down on them, except Ye Jiannan, the butler, who had always been polite to them. Let's not say what he thought in his heart, but at least, he never showed outwardly that he looked down on them.

"Own family. No need to register, here's the room card, 18th floor, room 8." Wang now handed over a room card.

"Many thanks, Uncle Wang." Murong Xue was a little touched.

The whole Ye family. The only thing she had some good feeling about was a subordinate, ironic, it had to be said.

"Uncle Wang, take me for tea tomorrow." Ye Xing smiled and said.

"Good. Tomorrow, young master will go wherever he wants to go, Uncle Wang will accompany you." Wang Xian said with a smile.

Ye Xing nodded, and only then did he take Murong Xue towards the lift.

Just as he entered the lift, Ye Xing said, "If there is anything left in the Ye family that makes me stay, it's Uncle Wang."

When he was young, Ye Xing was stupid and no one was willing to play with him.

The only one who was willing to stay with him was Wang Xian.

Wang Xian had taken him to morning tea, shopping at the office, shopping at the playground, almost all the happiness he had in the Ye family was given by Wang Xian.

"The reason why Uncle Wang is accompanying you is also at the behest of your father." Murong Xue said.

Wang Xian was a subordinate of the Ye family and received the Ye family's salary, so accompanying him was also work.

"Then why doesn't he ever accompany me?"

"Because he's busy, I guess!"

"Xue'er, you don't know Ye Jiannan too well." Ye Xing shook his head and said, "Ye Jiannan loves his feathers too much. He can't allow his face to be half humiliated, have you ever seen him be cordial to me in public?"

Murong Xue thought back briefly and it seemed that indeed he had not.

Only in private, or when only the three of them were around, did he show that little bit of concern.

"He helped your Murong family through the crisis, yet he wants you to marry me, do you know why?"

"It's not for his face, even if it goes out. He can also say to people: my Ye Jiannan's son, even if he is a fool, can still marry a woman from the Murong family, a woman who is the most beautiful in Huaijiang."

At the end of the sentence, Ye Xing's voice changed.

"This time is the 50th anniversary celebration of the Ye family, such a big scene, why did he call you back?"

"Xue'er, you're too simple. Do you think that Ye Jiannan called me back because he remembered that I am a member of the Ye family?" Ye Xing snorted coldly and then said, "That's because he already knew that I wasn't stupid."

"What, he knew?" Murong Xue froze.

"Remember the time I got the Star Mansion, when Ye Jiannan sent his lawyer over."

Murong Xue nodded, she remembered that time, it was because of that time that the Murong family knew that he wasn't stupid anymore.

Chapter 96

"Lawyer Lu was Ye Jiannan's QC and he would have reported every move I made. My sleight of hand at that time had already shocked Lawyer Lu. Plus the series of things I did later, I'm afraid Ye Jianmian has already inquired about them clearly. Don't think of Ye Jiannan as so simple, he's an old fox, calling us up this time is definitely not that simple!"

"Who wouldn't add flowers to a brocade, it's sending charcoal in snow that makes people remember, like, Uncle Wang."

Murong Xue saw him reveal a wise gaze, and realised that this man played the earth on the surface, but not many people saw things more thoroughly than he did.

"I'll see tonight. What can he turn out."

As he spoke, he had reached the eighth floor.

He swiped his card and entered the room, which had a huge bed.

It is an east-facing room, standing by the floor-to-ceiling windows. The view of the Pearl River was very good.

Ye Xing took a leap, jumped onto the bed and stretched out.

"Wife, why don't we break our fast here today, it's a waste not to break our fast in such a nice room."

Murong Xue blushed and walked over to the bed to comfort him, "Two years will soon pass, just bear with it a little longer!"

Alas. What a way to lift a stone and smash one's own feet.

The two of them stayed in the room until nine o'clock in the evening, and only then did they go down to the hall on the eighth floor.

There were already dozens of tables set up in the hall on the eighth floor, and many people were gathered together.

This time, the Ye Group's anniversary celebration was presented in the form of a celebration and an appreciation party, which was attended by not only the company's executives, but also some of the company's major clients, government personnel, friends and relatives, and the number of people was very large.

As soon as they walked into the hall, they saw two familiar figures standing at the entrance.

One of them was none other than Wang Xian, the butler they had just met, and the other was a man of twenty-seven or eighteen, none other than Ye Weimin, the second son of the Ye family.

"Young master, young madam, your place is on the first seat, please come in." Wang Xian said.

"I really don't know what Dad was thinking, calling this fool here and arranging for him to be on the first seat." Ye Weimin grunted.

Beside Ye Weimin stood a tall woman in a cheongsam, holding Ye Weimin's hand and looking at Ye Xing with contempt.

"Honey, Dad is nostalgic for the old days, there's nothing we can do, I hope he doesn't make a fool of himself." The cheongsam woman said.

Murong Xue drifted off thinking that last year Ye Weimin got married, but that was the time. Afraid that Ye Xing would come and lose face, so he didn't call them.

It seemed that Ye Xing was right, that time Ye Weimin got married Ye Jiannan didn't even call them, only today did he call them, obviously he knew Ye Xing's not stupid.

Just after walking into the hall, Ye Xing walked towards a table in the corner of the last row of the hall and sat down on his butt.

"Young master, your seats are not here, they are in the chief." Wang Xian said with a smile.

"Uncle Wang, I'll sit here."

"This is the staff's seat."

"I don't care, just sit here, also I don't like people around me."

Ye Xing said as he did so. While putting away the chairs next to him, stacked them together and put them in the corner.

There were only two seats left at the large table.

"Ye Xing"

"Xue'er, don't worry about it, I have the right measure." Ye Xing said indifferently.

Murong Xue sighed and could only sit down.

Growing up in the Ye family, he was bullied, everyone looked down on him and couldn't lift his head up.

Today, nothing he could do would be too much.

Wang Xian gave him a look and sighed. Only then did he walk towards the chief in front of him.

At this moment, there were already eight people sitting on the chief.

Ye Jiannan and his wife, Wang Zhenzhen.

His eldest son Ye Weiguang, his second son Ye Weimin, and his second daughter-in-law Lin Pingping.

Ye Jiannan's brother Ye Jianhe's family.

If we add Ye Xing and Murong Xue, exactly ten people are seated.

"Master, the young master refuses to come over, he wants to sit in the last row." Wang Xian said.

"Even if that fool doesn't come over, save yourself the embarrassment later." Ye Weiguang snorted coldly.

"Shut up." Ye Jiannan glared at him. Angrily, he said, "Are there people who talk about their own brother like that?"

Ye Weiguang froze for a moment, unable to react.

He didn't expect that his father would yell at himself.

It wasn't like he hadn't said stupid to his face before and never heard him lecture.

"Dad, what's wrong with you?" Ye Weiguang asked, puzzled.

"Dad, in the past, on major occasions like this, you never called that fool no, never called third brother out, now why did you suddenly call him back and put him here?" Ye Weimin also asked in confusion.

"He's always been a member of the Ye family." Ye Jiannan thought for a moment and asked, "What else did he say?"

"He also said. Don't like people around." Wang Xian continued.

"What kind of person's seat is that?"

"A seat for a manager-level employee of the company."

"Tell the waiter to arrange another table, let him be!"

"Yes, Master."

Wang Xian led the order and went to make the arrangements.

"Dad, you're letting this fool foolish man fool around like this?" Ye Weiguang was instantly upset. He said sharply, "The two of them sitting at the same table, what decency, even we don't have such a big party"

"Shut up, I have my own way of doing things. When is it your turn to interfere?" Ye Jiannan slammed the table and roared.

In the Ye family, Ye Jiannan had absolute status, just like a king.

With this slap, he made everyone in the room jump in fear.

At that moment, everyone did not dare to speak.

"From now on, I don't want half a word of foolishness to come out of your mouths again, do you hear me?"

Ye Jiannan's face crumbled up, not angry and murderous.

Wang Zhen Zhen's foot kicked her two sons under the table.

"Heard."

"Heard."

Ye Weiguang and Ye Weimin, in unison, said back.

The atmosphere at the table was, for a moment, very dull.

It was at this time that two very beautiful looking women walked up to the table.

The two women, one moving and the other still, were none other than the two thousand daughters of the Zhao family, Zhao Qiangwei and Zhao Haitang, who were on par with the Ye family.

The two daughters of the Zhao family were known as the sister flowers of Southern China. There was no telling how many rich boys wanted to get their favor, even Ye Weiguang had chased his sister Ye Haitang, but unfortunately the other party could not even see him.

"Hello, Uncle Ye." Zhao Haitang greeted politely.

"Yo, the sisters are here."

Ye Jiannan's face recovered and asked with a grin, "Look, how polite they are, coming over to greet me specially."

"We're not here to see you, we're here to see Ye Xing. Where's Ye Xing, didn't he come?" Zhao Qiangwei said in a breezy voice.

"Qiangwei, you're looking for that fool," Ye Weiguang asked.

"You're the fool, you're not even worthy of mentioning shoes with him." Zhao Qiangwei didn't even look at Ye Weiguang, the playboy, in the eye, and said anxiously, "Ye Jiannan, you quickly tell me where he is, I have urgent business to find him."

Ye Jiannan's eyes instinctively looked at the far back corner of the hall.

Zhao Qiangwei followed his gaze and immediately saw Ye Xing in the corner.

"Where is he, sister, let's go."

Without any further ado, she dragged Zhao Haitang over.

The people of the Ye family were all blindfolded and forced.

The Zhao family sisters, with their ridiculously high eyesight, actually took the initiative to find Ye Xing.

It didn't make sense, what was going on here?

Chapter 97

"Dad, what's going on?" Ye Weiguang asked in shock.

"Your third brother, he has recovered." Half a minute later, Ye Jiannan then returned.

"Dad, what do you mean by that?" Ye Weimin asked urgently.

Wang Zhen Zhen, Lin Ping Ping, and Ye Jian Nan's brother Ye Jian He's family all looked at Ye Jian Nan in shock.

"Ye Xing, he's not eight years old IQ anymore, he's recovered his brain, he's a normal person." Ye Jiannan continued.

Ye Weiguang, Ye Weimin. The two brothers looked at each other and both saw a look of shock from within the other's gaze.

Inside their minds, a thought jumped out almost simultaneously: one more person was competing for the family's money.

"Jian Nan, Ye Xing has already joined the Murong family. It's considered a member of the Murong family." Wang Zhen Zhen said in a hurry.

"Right dad, if you ask him back now, what will people outside think, they will definitely think that you have broken your word."

"You sent him out when he was stupid and you want him back when he's normal, how does that make sense."

The two brothers spoke up, attempting to stop Ye Jiannan from asking Ye Xing back.

"Do you think I don't know what you two brothers are thinking?" Ye Jiannan snorted coldly and said angrily, "I'm telling you. He doesn't care about this property of the Ye family!"

"Dad, you're lifting him up too much, even if Murong Xue's Fengxue Media falls into his hands, how much is it worth?" Ye Weiguang said.

"Plus how much is Star Mansion worth, how can it be compared to our Ye Group." Ye Weimin didn't believe it either.

Everyone felt that Ye Jiannan was merely lifting up Ye Xing.

"Do you know why all our orders in Huaijiang have been cancelled and several big companies have stopped working with us?"

Speaking of this matter, the crowd all wondered.

The Ye Group had business dealings with three big companies in Huaijiang, but in the past few days, all three companies had cancelled their cooperation with the Ye Group.

These few days happened to be the group's big day, so they hadn't had time to check.

"Could this matter, be related to Ye Xing?" Wang Zhen Zhen asked in shock.

"The top twenty companies in Huaijiang have all been acquired by Ye Xing, and all of them within a week."

At this statement, the table was in an uproar!

A whole city, the top twenty companies, all acquired, or within such a short period of time, how much financial power did that have?

"I don't want to talk about other things, just these twenty companies, the output value is already no less than fifteen hundred billion, already twice as much as our Ye Group, you think, he will still care about our family's little money." Ye Jiannan said angrily.

One word. The table was filled with people who were stunned and dumbfounded.

"Dad, this time Ye Xing came over, is he looking for trouble with us?" Ye Pingping asked worriedly.

The cancellation of the cooperation with the Ye Group seemed to have made his position clear.

"We don't know yet, but he's part of the Ye family anyhow, I'm sure he won't do that now."

The crowd looked towards the two men in the corner of the last row.

A moment ago, they were looking at him like a fool, but now, their gazes had turned into admiration.

They finally understood why the Zhao family sisters and flowers had taken the initiative to seek him out.

Because. People are bullying up!

.....

"Ye Xing, so you've hidden here."

Qiang Wei pulled her sister and walked to Ye Xing's side, and was about to sit down when she found that there was no chair.

"Waiter, what the hell, how come there are no chairs?" Rose said angrily.

"The chairs were put away by me." Ye Xing interrupted her and waved his hand at her, "Zhao Qiangwei, you are just in time, hurry up and explain to my wife. Honey, this is the Miss Zhao family who called me just now, let's make it all clear. Don't accuse me wrongly."

"Who has wronged you, we have made it clear that after I get married, you will marry my sister." Qiang Wei's gaze fell on her sister Haitang and said drily, "Haitang, come and say, is that how things are?"

Haitang sighed and said, "Sister. It's my fault."

"What?"

"It was me and Ye Xing who joined forces to lie to you." Haitang lowered her head, withdrew two steps and said weakly, "It's not that I saw that you haven't had a boyfriend for so long and was worried about you, hoping that you would find your true love, so I came up with this."

"Listen clearly, we are afraid that your orientation is bent and we are united to help you out of sincerity." Ye Xing said.

"Good for you Zhao Haitang, how dare you lie to your sister too, you owe me a beating don't you?" Qiang Wei pulled up her arms.

"Ye Xing save me."

Haitang hurriedly hid behind Ye Xing.

"Qiang Wei, I came up with this idea, don't give your sister a hard time. Have anger at me." Ye Xing stopped her.

Qiang Wei's fist was just about to land on Ye Xing, but she didn't dare to punch down.

Because she noticed that the other party's eyes miked up.

She was afraid that if she punched him, she would be punched back.

"Let's let it go this time, next time you dare to lie to me. Never forgive lightly."

Rose said as she walked to the corner and moved two chairs down.

"Hey, hey, I'll take this table. Doesn't your Zhao family have tables?" Ye Xing said urgently.

"You can't be a relative, you can't even be a friend?" Qiang Wei rolled her eyes.

"Ye Xing, forget it, it's better to have more people, it's not that awkward." Murong Xue said.

With the misunderstanding cleared up, she was relieved and was not so repulsed by the two sisters.

"Mr. Mu, I'm really sorry for the misunderstanding, I'm here to apologise to you."

Haitang bowed politely to Murong Xue.

"You're welcome, don't call me General Mu, just call me Xue'er."

Murong Xue was an easy-going person, not quite used to not being like this.

The first time she saw Haitang, she felt that the girl knew her manners and was well educated, unlike Qiang Wei.

"They are both from the same mother's womb. How come the difference is so big!"

Ye Xing looked at the sisters a little and sighed.

"What are you talking about?" Qiang Wei was instantly furious.

"Sister, take it easy." Haitang hurriedly stopped her.

"Ye Xing, they are all friends, don't be impulsive."

Although they had only crossed paths for a short time, Murong Xue knew a little about the temper of this Miss Zhao family, she was simply a manly woman.

Even hotter than Luo Xiaoyun, her temper was even hotter.

"Wife. Sit over a bit, be careful of being mooched off by her."

Pfft!

Murong Xue couldn't help but laugh.

Haitang cried and laughed and hurriedly shot a wink at Ye Xing as she felt her sister's anger value, plummeting.

"Ye Xing, I'm telling you, just because I don't like men, doesn't mean I like women."

"Next time, if you talk nonsense, we don't even have to be friends."

Qiang Wei finished and sat down angrily.

"Ye Xing, you need to say less than two questions."

Murong Xue saw that Ye Xing was disliking Qiang Wei with one glance, and also looked a little disgusted.

"I said so much, but I didn't want to use a provocative method to wrench her orientation right. Dogs bite Lü Dongbin and don't know the heart of the people, forget it, don't say anything."

Ye Xing said nothing more and played dumb.

Chapter 98

It was at that moment that a tall figure approached.

"Dad."

Haitang hurriedly shouted.

"Why have you guys come here, your place is not arranged here."

Zhao Dongshan said as he looked at Ye Xing.

These recent days, he had been brainwashed by this guy.

Not only did he possess superb body skills, but he also had amazing financial resources.

He couldn't believe that someone so young would have such abilities.

"We're not going over, just sit here." Rose said.

"Fine, I'll leave you youngsters alone." Zhao Dongshan patted Ye Xing's back and laughed, "Ye Xing, a young man can be fearsome!"

"What a thing to say, Zhao Dong, I still have a lot to learn from you!"

"Not condescending. Staying high and not being arrogant, rare."

Zhao Dongshan nodded his head before turning around to leave.

One must not know that this action. It instantly brought Ye Xing to the attention of many people.

In Guangnan Province, the richest ones were the four great families.

The Zhao family was one of them, and it was also the one that received the most attention.

Zhao Dongshan had no children, but only two daughters, who were so beautiful that he didn't know how many rich young men, famous families, and noblemen's sons and daughters wanted to chase them. They all wanted to chase after them.

Because, as long as they chased after one of them, they would be equal to getting half of the Zhao family's mountain.

Now, Zhao Dongshan greeted Ye Xing and let the two girls sit with him, immediately becoming the focus of many people's attention.

The people around were guessing his identity.

Only, none of them actually knew him.

In the blink of an eye, it was half past eight in the evening and the dinner officially began.

The pretty hostess in a cheongsam walked onto the stage and said some polite words.

"Here we have the chairman of the Ye Group, Mr. Ye Jiannan, speaking, let's give a round of applause"

All around, there was a tidal wave of applause.

Ye Jiannan straightened his clothes and walked to the podium, sweeping his gaze below, he said loudly, "Distinguished community"

"Please show your invitations."

"You can't go in, we're calling security."

At the entrance of the hall, there was a sudden clamour as a group of people poured in.

At the head of the group was a thin, tall-looking man with a short haircut and a very thick gold chain hanging around his neck.

Behind the man were six men, either with dyed hair or carved tattoos. It was not a good thing at first glance.

"Gao Lao Liu, what are you trying to do?" Ye Jiannan shouted sternly.

The man in front of him was a famous rogue leader in the road, and Ye Jiannan knew him.

It was just that he had always done what was right and had connections with the government, so he had never been afraid of these people.

"Ye Dong, sorry, we came over to look for someone, quickly."

Gao Lao Liu swept his gaze round the crowd, and his eyes instantly fell on the chief Ye family member.

Ye Weimin's face changed slightly as he took big steps to Gao Lao Liu's side and said in a low voice, "Gao Lao Liu. Don't make a scene here, I will definitely pay you back the money."

"Ye Weimin, I've given you a few days' grace, you gave you three days, you said five days, you gave you five days, then you said ten days, now you simply don't even answer the phone, are you trying to renege on your debt?"

Gao Lao Liu said while slapping his slap on Ye Weimin's face one by one.

As the second young master of the Ye family, Ye Weimin was humiliated in public and was instantly furious.

"Gao Lao Liu. You don't even look at what kind of place this is, or what kind of status I have"

Slap!

A fierce slap was thrown at his face.

Five bloodstains instantly appeared on Ye Weimin's face.

"Shame on you, if I didn't see you as the second young master of the Ye family, I would have gotten you killed long ago. How dare you yell at Laozi, are you tired of living?"

Gao Lao Liu roared.

At this moment, a figure stood up expansively in the middle of the crowd.

"Gao Lao Liu. You've got some nerve, get out of my house now."

The man who stood up was a tiger with a heroic face, and many people knew him.

This person was none other than the captain of the city's police department, Luo Kun.

"Yo, so it's team Luo, I'm really sorry." Gao Lao Liu instantly turned into a picture of an old greaser and bowed to Luo Kun before continuing, "We'll leave right away, someone, take him away."

Two of his men behind him, stepped forward and held Ye Weimin in place. Dragging him away.

"Dad, help me." Ye Weimin was terrified.

"You guys let go of my son."

Jiang Zhenzhen stood up and shouted.

For a moment, the scene got a little out of hand.

"Gao Lao Liu. You stop right there." Ye Jiannan shouted.

In full view of everyone, if his own son was taken away, how could he lose face.

"Wei Min, how much money do you owe him?" Ye Jiannan asked.

Ye Weimin stammered. He did not dare to speak.

"Why don't you dare to say anything, didn't you say that this amount was a drop in the bucket for your Zhao family?" Gao Lao Liu sneered.

"Two billion." Ye Weimin said in a thin voice.

All over the room, there was an uproar!

Jiang Zhen Zhen's face changed dramatically as she said excitedly, "Son, how can you owe so much money?"

For many people, two billion was simply astronomical, even the Ye Group could not have such a large amount of liquidity overnight.

"Wei Min, what's going on?" Ye Jiannan's face instantly turned ugly.

"Last time, I went to"

"Swallowing a word, a waste, let me speak!" Gao Lao Liu interrupted him before saying, "Ye Jiannan, this precious son of yours, went to Omen last month to play. He lost money and asked me to borrow it. I didn't want to borrow it, but he said he was in serious business and lacked liquidity, I thought your Ye family was big, this amount was nothing, which I didn't know that he borrowed more and more"

"Let him go, as long as you have proof. I'll help him pay it back." Ye Jiannan said.

"Ye Dong, I do trust you quite a bit, but I'm really scared of being cheated, so I also ask you to pay it back now." Gao Lao Liu said.

"Gao Lao Liu, you know very well how big a sum two billion is, who would have that much liquidity?" Ye Jiannan said.

"I don't care, it's only right to pay a debt, if you don't pay it back tonight, I really won't leave."

Gao Lao Liu finished speaking and sat down on a stool next to him with his buttocks.

A clatter!

The people around him all dodged far away like the plague.

"Don't be afraid, I'm a good man, a decent businessman." Gao Lao Liu laughed.

Ye Jiannan's face went cold, unspeakably ugly.

"Ye Dong, let me make a suggestion to you."

Gao Lao Liu pointed to the guests around him and laughed, "All here are big bosses, there are plenty of rich people, they can casually put together two billion."

Ye Jiannan's gaze swept down the surroundings, and the people's eyes dodged, all afraid that he would exit to borrow money.

Finally, his gaze fell on Ye Xing.

From the information he had inquired about, Ye Xing had used all cash to acquire the top twenty enterprises in Huaijiang.

Among the people present, Ye Xing was one of those who had the ability to save Ye Weimin.

Chapter 99

"Hey, your old man is asking for your help!" Qiang Wei reminded Ye Xing.

At this moment, Ye Xing was playing a game with his mobile phone, as if he was oblivious to what was happening in the outside world.

"I don't have an old man."

"How cruel, you don't even acknowledge your old man."

"If you knew what happened to me, you would know why I did it." Ye Xing said indifferently, then warned, "Don't be a lobbyist, or we won't even be friends."

"I won't be a lobbyist, none of the Ye family heirs are good, one is a lover and the other a gambler, they deserve to die."

"How can you say that? Need a beating don't you?" Ye Xing put down his phone and said angrily.

"You were the one who just said that Ye Jiannan is not your old man, you don't count as a member of the Ye family. What's it to you if I scold someone from the Ye family?" Qiang Wei was smug.

"You"

Ye Xing was so choked up that he had no words to retort.

"There's not a single good thing in the Ye family."

"Ye Jiannan's sons are all tortoise bastards."

The corners of Ye Xiong's mouth kept twitching and he rolled his eyes, not bothering to pay attention to her.

"All of Ye Jiannan's sons are"

"Sister, stop it."

Haitang couldn't look away and couldn't help but speak out to interrupt.

These two, in their previous lives, were like enemies, and they hadn't stopped arguing since they met.

Qiang Wei glanced at Ye Xing and saw that he really looked like he was a bit angry. So she stopped scolding and returned her gaze to the field.

Murong Xue looked at Qiang Wei's reaction with a thoughtful look.

On the stage, Ye Jiannan's face was a little ugly when he saw that everyone was avoiding his gaze.

"Whoever lends me two billion, I am willing to transfer eight percent of Ye's Group's share price to him."

With no other choice, Ye Jiannan had to transfer his shares.

"Old Ye, I don't have that much cash either, half of it can still be taken out, so how about taking four percent of yours?"

Zhao Dongshan suddenly stood up and said.

"Thanks to Zhao Dong, one billion is enough, I can still take out one billion on my side."

The output value of the Ye family was more than forty billion, even four percent would be more than a billion.

If he didn't have no choice but to do so, Ye Jiannan would never have offered the shares.

"That's very good, I'll have someone call the money now, Zhao Dong wait a moment."

A few moments later, the account was transferred.

After Gao Lao Liu showed the IOU, Zhao Jian Nan transferred the two billion to the account designated by Gao Lao Liu.

"Zhao Dong is really generous, I admire you for that, it's a pity that you gave birth to a few losers."

After the money arrived, Gao Lao Liu took a few hands with him. Haha laughing loudly, he raised and face away.

"Second young master, are you alright?"

Wang Xian hurriedly ran over and tried to hold Ye Weimin.

"Damn old man, f*ck off, get out of the way."

A long-haired punk, kicked Wang Xian, knocking him to the ground.

Bam, Wang Xian crashed into a chair and was unable to get up for a long time.

Murong Xue only felt a blur in her eyes, and Ye Xing next to her had disappeared.

When she looked again, she found that Ye Xing had already walked next to Wang Xian. He helped him up.

"Uncle Wang, are you alright?"

"Little Young Master, the old slave is fine." Wang Xian shook his head.

"Apologize to him."

Ye Xing stared at the punk who had kicked down Wang Xian.

"Kid, do you know who I am, daring to ask me to apologize." The long-haired punk sneered.

"Apologize." Ye Xing reiterated.

"Dao you"

Before the word mum could be uttered, Ye Xing instantly pressed the long-haired punk's head and viciously smashed it on a nearby table.

Bang!

The table was smashed through a big hole, and the long-haired punk's head broke and bled, instantly fainting to death.

"You dare to touch my brothers, you're not tired of living, beat him up."

Gao Lao Liu bellowed.

A few punks behind him immediately rushed towards Ye Xing. Fists and kicks were flying.

The first punk just rushed in front of him, Ye Xing instantly held the fist in his hand and twisted it with force.

There was a small sound and the punk screamed miserably, his arm dislocated.

Ye Xing kicked up and sent the punk flying, knocking over a table.

At that moment, a second and third punk attacked.

Ye Xing slid across. He dodged a punch and a kick and threw both fists together, hitting the two punks in the stomach at the same time.

The two punks were hit with bitter bile and fell to the ground like boiled prawns.

When the remaining two punks saw how fierce Ye Xing was, they just dared not to charge when they were halfway there.

"Kid, quite a fighter, do you know who we are, are you tired of living?"

Gao Lao Liu stood still, took out a cigarette from his body and put it in his mouth.

He had seen a lot of people who could fight. He had never seen many people who could fight and make a name for themselves.

Even if they were able to fight, they would still end up kneeling in front of him.

So Gao Lao Liu did not believe at all that the other party dared to touch himself.

"You think I don't dare to hit you with my hands?" Ye Xing sneered.

"Do you dare to make a move?"

"It's true that I don't dare to make a move, but I dare to move my foot."

Ye Xing flew up with a kick. It directly kicked Gao Lao Liu between his legs.

All that could be heard was a sound of eggs breaking.

Gao Lao Liu covered his legs and fell to the ground, the cigarette in his mouth falling off.

Bang, bang, bang!

The sound came continuously.

Ye Xing kicked Old Man Gao to his death.

The two remaining punks. They had no choice but to rush over.

Ye Xing copied a table and viciously smashed it on top of them, the chairs were instantly torn apart.

The seven very arrogant punks from earlier, including Gao Lao Liu, were all dying, in a mess like a dog.

"Uncle Wang, come here."

Ye Xing pulled Wang Xian over, pulled over a table and helped him sit down.

"Each of you seven, come over and kowtow and apologize to Uncle Wang, crawl out from here, and I can spare you."

"Whoever refuses, dies."

The voice was icy cold, like a god of killing.

The people around looked at Ye Xing and all sucked in a breath of cold colour.

They had seen many ruthless people, but they had never seen such a ruthless one.

Gao Lao Liu was considered a ruthless man in the Dao. But in front of him, it was like playing with mud and sand.

"Who the hell are you?"

Gao Lao Liu's head was bleeding and he looked up at Ye Xing, not daring to wipe the blood from his eyes.

"He is the youngest son of the Ye family, Ye Xing."

I don't know who said something.

Then, the whole room was in an uproar.

Everyone was looking at Ye Xing like a monster, hardly believing their ears.

A foolish man had shaken himself and become so powerful. How could people believe it?

"Gao Lao Liu, do as you're told, or you won't even know how you'll die." Zhao Dongshan suddenly said.

At that moment, everyone's eyes fell on Zhao Dongshan.

"Huaijiang Chen Guangnan, know him, he's a Taoist, kind of your predecessor, he was destroyed by Ye Xing alone a few days ago."

"Huaijiang Jiangsu family, know them, also fell into his hands."

"Now all the top 20 companies in Huaijiang City are in Ye Xing's hands."

"To fight with him, you are not even worthy to help him carry his shoes."

Qiang Wei walked out from the middle of the crowd and came to Gao Lao Liu's side, looking at him with a cold smile as she uttered these words.

"I don't believe it, if he's so bullying, why didn't he make a move when I moved the Ye family just now?" Gao Lao Liu shook his head repeatedly, not believing it at all.

Just now he had threatened Zhao Jiannan, Ye Xing was Zhao Jiannan's son, so why didn't he step in.

It was only after his own men had kicked one of the Ye family's lackeys that he had struck.

"I don't care if you touch the Ye family's people, but you touch Uncle Wang, no."

Ye Xing stomped his right foot down on his head and said coldly, "I'll ask once more, apologize, or die?"

Gao Lao Liu felt that his head was about to explode and said repeatedly, "I apologise, spare my life."

Ye Xing let go of him and stood to the side staring coldly at them.

Gao Lao Liu obediently walked to Wang Xian's side and said, "I'm sorry."

"Kneel and apologise." Ye Xing ordered.

Fluttering, Gao Lao Liu knelt on the ground.

The eyes of the whole room fell on Ye Xing, no longer able to use words, to describe the shock inside.

Chapter 100

"I'm sorry." Gao Lao Liu gritted his teeth and apologized.

"Climb out." Ye Xing waved his hand.

In full view of everyone, Gao Lao Liu only had to crawl out.

The remaining few punks also knelt down, apologised to Wang Xian, and then crawled out.

It was unspeakably wretched!

"Third brother, he joined forces with others to cheat me out of my money, make him spit it out."

Ye Weimin was as anxious as if he had found a straw to save his life.

He was really unwilling to be pitched two billion dollars just like that.

"None of my business." Ye Xing rolled his eyes.

The whole room was silent. All seemed to understand that there seemed to be so much discord between Ye Xing and the Ye family.

Only then did Ye Xing walk up to Wang Xian's side and said, "Uncle Wang. If anyone dares to bully you again in the future, tell me, I won't kill him."

Wang Xian's eyes were flooded with tears as he nodded his head repeatedly.

He had grown up watching the young master, like his own child, and in the past he had always been bullied. Couldn't hold his head up.

Now that he wasn't stupid anymore and was so powerful, how could he not be excited.

"Little Young Master, the old slave doesn't matter." Wang Xian said excitedly.

"Uncle Wang, sit at our table."

Ye Xiong pulled Wang Xian to his table, Murong Xue had already moved a chair and placed it next to Ye Xing.

That was the end of a farce.

From the time he struck out until now, Ye Xing hadn't looked at the Ye family's people squarely.

Ye Jiannan's face was very ugly.

Everyone in the Ye family, too, had extremely faceless faces.

Ye Xing had rather helped a subordinate than the heir of the Ye family, which was tantamount to slapping them in the face in front of everyone.

After the farce was over, Ye Jiannan casually said a few words, getting stuck several times in the middle because he was distracted.

After he finished speaking, the dinner party began.

Wine was served and food was served.

"Uncle Wang, I'll give you a line. It's enough for you to live the rest of your life, and you don't have to be a lackey in the Ye family in the future."

Ye Xing said as he gave Wang Xian a dish to eat.

From the moment he came to the Ye family, Wang Xian had been working as a servant in the Ye family, and this was for twenty to thirty years.

"Young master, the master treats me well, I'm used to staying in the Ye family." Uncle Wang laughed.

"Uncle Wang, if you need anything come to us directly, Ye Xing can help you with anything." Murong Xue said.

Since learning that Wang Xian was the only person in the Ye Family who did not look down on Ye Xing. He had also always taken care of him, Murong Xue had treated him with great respect.

"Uncle Wang, you can also look for me if you need anything, Ye Xing is far away and if it's not convenient to help you the Zhao family can help you." Qiangwei suddenly said.

"Zhao Qiangwei, I will find you a big handsome man later, I guarantee that you can straighten even if you are bent." Ye Xing laughed.

"Here we go again, looking for a fight, aren't you?" Qiangwei got angry again.

The table talked and laughed and time passed quickly. Soon dinner was over.

There was a reception after dinner, Ye Xing felt that there was nothing interesting, so he left with Murong Xue.

"Ye Xing, take it to you to get high today, go or not?" Walking out of the hall, Qiang Wei asked.

Ye Xing looked at Murong Xue a little. Shaking his head, he said, "Not going."

Murong Xue did not like the night life, picking up bars and singing? Not her cup of tea.

"Let's go together, there's nothing to do tonight anyway, it's not easy to come to the provincial city, it's not bad to experience the night life of the provincial city."

Murong Xue couldn't bear to spoil Ye Xing's fun and said.

"It's decided, I'm going to book a room."

Qiang Wei immediately called someone to book a bar, and then each went home.

When they returned to their rooms, it was almost ten o'clock.

Murong Xue took out a set of clothes from her suitcase. Put it on the bed.

"This is a change of clothes, you go and take a shower!" Murong Xue said.

Ye Xing hugged her from behind and whispered in her ear, "Let's wash together?"

"If you can bear it. No problem." Murong Xue smiled graciously.

Ye Xing immediately wimped out.

Now he could not hold back any longer, if he still took a bath together, it would definitely not be a pleasure for him. Rather, it was torture.

Helplessly, he had no choice but to pick up his clothes and walk into the bathroom.

Not long after, he walked out from inside the bathroom and Murong Xue was sitting on the bed playing with her mobile phone.

"Ye Jiannan just called and asked us to go to the company tomorrow." Murong Xue said.

"What did you say?" Ye Xing asked indifferently.

"I said to discuss it with you first."

"No, what's the point of going when you've finished pretending."

"I'll call him back."

"No need to call him back."

Murong Xue was just about to dial the phone when she sighed and put it down.

"Honey, stop thinking so much and go take a shower. Go get high later."

Ye Xing pushed her into the bathroom.

You need to have fun in life, you must have fun in time.

A few moments later, Murong Xue came out, wearing a casual one-piece long dress.

The skirt was light blue, just above the knee, and a pair of long, slender legs appeared as if steady.

Conservative without losing trend. New but not too elegant.

Paired with a face with unbelievably beautiful features and a shapely body, one could hardly move one's eyes after looking at it.

"Wife, you are just too beautiful in this outfit." Ye Xing sighed up.

"Wasn't I pretty before?" Murong Xue pouted a little.

"It was pretty before too, but it's even prettier tonight." Ye Xing circled around her, sticking his chin in thought, and muttered, "No, I have to find a mask to keep you out of the way, in case those little wolf dogs at the bar see you, I'd feel at a loss."

"All that nonsense, wait a minute, I'll put on some make-up."

"What's the point of putting on make-up for a natural beauty like you." Ye Xing stepped forward and took her hand: "Let's go!"

The two of them had just arrived at the car park when WeChat rang, and Qiang Wei sent him a location.

"Hurry up and come over, waiting for you guys." Her voice came from inside WeChat.

"Ah Xing, that Zhao Qiangwei can't really be???? right?" Murong Xue asked.

"Didn't you hear her say that she doesn't like women either, she should be suffering from a mental illness like love impotence and is more repulsed by men."

"What if she's saying that because she's being facetious?"

"It's also possible, the Zhao family are all frantic, Haitang has wasted all her means trying to sell her out, all to no avail." Speaking of this, Ye Xing couldn't help but smile and said, "Do you know what Haitang said to me?"

"What did she say?"

"She said: Ye Xing, as long as you are willing to marry my sister, my father said that the conditions are whatever you want to propose. Then I said, "What conditions do you Zhao family have that are worth mentioning, I'm richer than your family, so why should I marry a woman whose orientation is bent."

"If it was just an ordinary person, maybe it would be acceptable, after all, marrying Qiang Wei could be less of a struggle for the rest of your life." Murong Xue laughed.

"If it were me, even if I were poor for the rest of my life, I wouldn't marry a woman I don't like."

Ye Xing said as he drove towards the location address.

It didn't take long for the two of them to arrive at Su He Bar, and after parking the car, they walked into the bar.