

Foolish Son 23-24

Chapter 23

Liu Qing came down from the car and came five meters away from Ye Xing, his eyes like wolves, staring at the man in front of him.

This young man in front of him, although he had just used an underhanded move to put down three people, those few crisp kicks, whether it was the angle, timing, or force of the strike, were all just right, definitely not something an ordinary person could kick out.

This guy was definitely not simple.

“What’s the name?” Ye Xing asked indifferently.

“Surname Liu, single name with the word Qing.” Liu Qing said back.

“Where do you hang out?”

“A war veteran.”

“No wonder he has an aura on his body that small-time punks don’t have.” Ye Xing nodded.

The people around them. Eyes all fell on them, waiting for them to exchange blows.

“It’s not convenient to do it in this outfit, I’ll change my clothes, do you mind?” Ye Xing asked.

“No problem. Waiting for you.” Liu Qing nodded his head.

Ye Xing took off his clothes while walking towards the car.

The next moment, he ran and shouted, “Get in the car.”

The two women immediately ran up and the three of them ran towards the car at the same time.

“Not good, fell for this kid’s trick, give chase.” Brother Kei was so angry that his lungs were about to explode.

Liu Qing was also baffled, he didn’t expect Ye Xing, whose aura was not inferior to his own just now. Suddenly he would choose to run away.

How could this be the style of an expert?

By the time he reacted, it was already too late.

Ye Xing took the two women back to the car, entered the gears and stepped on the gas, the rear of the car crashed into an oncoming punk and whistled away.

“Get in the car and give chase.” Brother Kei yelled.

Two cars, in hot pursuit behind them.

“Playing flying with me, you guys are still a bit young.”

Ye Xing drove the car at over one hundred and twenty, speeding along the mountain road.

“Cousin husband, slow down.”

“It’s going to hit the mountain, brake now!”

The two women hugged up tightly and screamed in fear, not even daring to open their eyes.

In their opinion, driving a car at this speed on a mountain road was simply looking for death.

Half an hour later, the Murong family villa.

The car braked sharply and stopped at the garage.

“Ye Xing, have you found Bing Bing yet?” Murong Xue asked as she ran out.

“Found it, unharmed.” Ye Xing got out of the car and said.

The car door pushed open and the two women stumbled out of the car, and with a wow sound, threw up at the same time.

“Why did you drink so much wine.” Murong Xue hurriedly helped Shen Ruobing.

“Cousin, I haven’t been drinking.”

“You’ve thrown up like this, and you still say you didn’t drink.”

“Cousin’s husband is insane. Driving the car as a plane, wow!”

“Honey, the person is safely returned for you, I’m going up first.” Ye Xing lazily walked towards the house.

Half an hour later, the hall.

Murong Xue’s face was grim, she had already asked the whole story from Feng Xiao’s mouth.

Feng Xiao, unlike Jiang Ruobing, was honest and confessed everything.

“If Ye Xing hadn’t run fast, think what would have happened to you, and don’t thank your cousin’s husband.” Murong Xue said angrily.

“No need to thank, just don’t be so capricious next time.” Ye Xing shrugged his shoulders.

“If it wasn’t for him, I would be like this?” Jiang Ruobing snorted coldly.

“Look and see. What kind of attitude is that, I should have known to let you get a turn.” Ye Xing scolded.

“On the way home, you obviously ditched the other party and drove so fast on purpose, it was clearly revenge, a petty man like you, I’ve never seen before.” Jiang Ruobing said angrily.

“I just retaliated against you, so what, who let you be so capricious.” Ye Xing disliked back.

“Stop arguing, all of you, aren’t you afraid that others will laugh at you?” Murong Xue was furious.

“Bingbing, it’s late, I should go back.” Feng Xiao said weakly.

“Feng Xiao. Where does your family live, I’ll ask Ye Xing to send you back.” Murong Xue said.

“Don’t bother.”

“I’ll take you back.” Ye Xing stood up and copied the key in his hand.

On the way back, Feng Xiao looked at the man in front of her and said weakly, “Ye Xing, don’t be angry, although Bing Bing is rather willful, she is still relatively nice. There are no bad intentions.”

“I didn’t see any blame.” Ye Xing said back.

“She is used to being pampered, no one ever scolded her at school, she is used to being high and might be a bit uncomfortable with your attitude.” She added.

“That’s why you can’t spoil her, she has that kind of personality, a whole troublemaker, I don’t like it at all, I still like a quiet and obedient girl like you.”

Feng Xiao suddenly blushed and bowed her head, “You’re a married man, it’s impossible for us.”

Ye Xing glanced at her from the rear-view mirror and noticed her shy look. He was also speechless.

Was there something wrong with what he said, or was there something wrong with her understanding.

“Classmate Feng Xiao, in the future, if that money-loser has any movements, tell me about it.” Ye Xing said.

“Who is the money loser?”

“Who else could it be?”

Feng Xiao puffed out a laugh. Said, “You’re patriarchal.”

As the two chatted idly, they had already dropped Feng Xiao off at the doorstep of their home.

“Ye Xing, thank you.”

“You don’t have to thank me, bye.”

Ye Xing drove the car. Whistling away.

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Twelve o’clock in the evening.

In front of the Murong family villa.

A van stopped and a few men stepped out of it, the leader was Brother Kei.

“Brother Kei, we found out, that little b*tch lives here with the guy who crippled a few of our brothers.” One of the punks said.

“Quite luxurious, still a rich master!” Ki took a hard drag on his cigarette, flicked it to the ground and waved a big hand.

After he led the way, a group tumbled over the wall and strode aggressively towards the villa.

“Coming.”

A lazy voice came out.

“There’s an ambush.”

“Protect Brother Kei.”

A group of punks, in a group, surrounded Ki, shielding him in the middle and looking around.

On the grass, a man sat up, who was it if not Ye Xing.

“Kid. I’ve been looking for you for a long time, let’s see where you’re going now.”

If he didn’t get this back, how could he still be in the gang in the future?

“It’s impossible to run away in this life, except in front of a woman.” Ye Xing said while stretching his back and moving his muscles.

“On. Be careful, don’t fall into his path.” Brother Kei waved his big hand.

The four punks, at the same time, pounced on him.

A white shadow lunged, and before the four could respond, they were all knocked to the ground.

Ki was stunned and stared dumbly at his opponent.

“I was indeed right, a master.”

Liu Qing took two steps forward and took a fighting stance, his gaze locked on the other party.

Ye Xing was lazy one moment, but the next moment, he suddenly transformed into a fierce tiger-like form and pounced towards Liu Qing.

Bang, bang, bang, bang!

The dense combinations of punches were as continuous as flowing clouds.

Liu Qing did not expect his opponent to be so powerful and without the slightest resistance, his nose suddenly went numb and he was directly hit by a punch.

The next moment, he felt a pain between his legs and his whole body fell to the ground.

“If you are so powerful, do you still need to use underhanded tricks?”

Liu Qing covered between his legs, his forehead beaded with sweat as the pain ran down.

“Thought I was a king, who knew that a bronze wasn’t even a bronze?” Ye Xing touched his fist and gritted his teeth.

It hurts like hell, this shitty body is really killing a thousand enemies but damaging eight hundred!

Ki stood dumbfounded, forgetting to react.

This bastard was so capable of fighting, what was he running away from on the mountain?

Chapter 24

“Little Ki Ki, come here.” Ye Xing waved at Ki.

Little Ki Ki, how embarrassing was that name!

At this moment, Brother Kei was half-tempered and walked over weakly.

“This master, it’s all a misunderstanding.” Brother Kei almost cried.

His own men, five of them were wasted, and even Liu Qing, a war veteran who beat ten men with one, was no match for him.

It was obvious that he was a tiger. Still pretending to be a weak chicken, is that funny?

Don’t pretend to be such a pussy.

“Don’t be nervous, I don’t normally hit people with my hands.” Ye Xing said.

Brother Kei just sighed with relief. The next moment, the other party kicked him.

His legs instantly hurt and like Liu Qing, he covered his life heel and kneeled in front of Ye Xing, shivering.

“This time is a small punishment, go back and nurse your injuries for ten days and you will be fine. Next time you dare to hit on my woman, I will make you never touch a woman again in your life, do you hear me?” Ye Xing let out an angry roar.

“Brother Master, I won’t dare to do it again.” Brother Ki cried out.

“Also, I like to keep a low profile, and although I often do things like beating a hundred people with one, I don’t want people to know about it, do you hear me?”

“I definitely won’t reveal a word about today’s incident.” Brother Kei nodded his head repeatedly.

“Ye Xing, what are you doing inside the garden, why don’t you come back to bed?” Inside the villa, came Murong Xue’s call.

“A few rats scurried in, I’ll come back as soon as I chase them away.” Ye Xing returned and kicked Brother Ki in the buttocks, “Get lost.”

Brother Kei took Liu Qing and two of his men, all four of them bent over and slunk away.

Back at the villa, Ye Xing looked at his fist, which was red and swollen.

“Nima. This broken body, it hurts so much to hit a person.”

In another life, his fist wouldn’t even hurt when he hit steel.

“Things like fighting, it’s better to try not to do it in the future, you have to convince people with virtue.”

Ye Xing said as he went upstairs and entered the bedroom.

Inside the bedroom, Murong Xue was dressed to sleep, lying on the bed playing with her mobile phone.

That luscious body that was hidden in plain sight. It made Ye Xing suck in a breath of cold air.

Nima, how could he hold back after this.

“Ye Xing, I think I saw someone in the garden just now?” Murong Xue asked strangely.

“Oh, it was a few drunken men who accidentally walked in and were chased away by me.” Ye Xing said back.

“What happened to your hand?”

“Nothing, there was an accidental fight.”

“Stretch it out and take a look.”

“It’s really nothing.”

“Stretch it over.” Murong Xue used a commanding tone.

Ye Xing had no choice but to stretch his hand over.

“It’s all swollen, and you still say it’s fine.”

Murong Xue got off the bed. Going inside the drawer in the living room, she brought the medicine box over, took out the revitalizing oil and rubbed it for him.

At such a close distance, smelling the woman’s unique aroma on her body, Ye Xing was a bit apoplectic.

The worst part was that Murong Xue had her head down. Bending over, some indescribable scenery could be seen from the collar of her clothes.

Seeing that he hadn’t said anything, Murong Xue raised her head and found him staring deadly at her collar, and suddenly her face turned red.

“What are you looking at, no looking.” She hastily pulled her clothes up to block it.

“Oh!”

Ye Xing hurriedly turned his face away.

Murong Xue’s face burned a little.

The current Ye Xing was not the same as before.

In the past, Ye Xing was like a child in her eyes, not knowing anything about men and women.

But now he was normal, like a real man. What if he had a request later?

Her heart was racing, almost jumping up into her throat.

“I’d better wipe it myself!”

Ye Xing couldn’t stand the temptation of only being able to see but not eat, and snatched her medicinal wine. Ran out.

“I’m going to sleep with the client.” At the end, he threw down these words.

Murong Xue was blinded.

He actually evaded, was he still a man?

Could it be that he was unattractive?

Murong Xue walked to the mirror. She looked at it again and again, the figure made herself narcissistic.

If that was the case, why was he running away?

Did he have another woman in mind?

Like all women with wild thoughts, Murong Xue thought of a million possibilities and lost sleep throughout the night.

Inside the guest room, Ye Xing was lying on the bed, also losing sleep.

The thought that he was a man who could die at any moment made him even more unable to touch Murong Xue.

“Women are pigs, they are floating clouds, pretending is the way to go.”

He threw away the inappropriate thoughts of children inside his mind and went to sleep with his head covered.

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Early the next morning. The dining table.

“Cousin, why do you look so bad, you went too crazy last night, right?” Jiang Ruobing looked at Murong Xue and said.

“What nonsense, your cousin’s husband slept in the guest room last night.” Murong Xue hurriedly explained.

How could she have ever imagined that the more she explained, the more complicated it would become.

“What’s wrong with you two?” Jiang Ruobing’s gaze fell on Ye Xing. Angrily, she said, “Did you bully cousin?”

“It’s not because of you.” Ye Xing gave her a blank look and said, “Last night we had a fight about you, your cousin said that you were still young and should be spoiled, I said that if you continued to be spoiled like this you would become a complete wreck, and when we didn’t agree, we got into a fight.”

“Cousin, I’m sorry for causing you to quarrel.” Jiang Ruobing said guiltily.

Murong Xue gave Ye Xing a look and secretly sighed at how high his emotional intelligence was.

That is, he had explained and educated Jiang Ruobing, so he could kill two birds with one stone.

“Just be careful in the future, don’t go to places like bars again.” Murong Xue took the opportunity to educate.

“I won’t in the future.” Jiang Ruobing nodded her head.

After breakfast, Jiang Ruobing went shopping with her classmates, while Ye Xing stayed at the villa with Murong Xue, enjoying a rare weekend.

On the garden stone bench, Ye Xing lay there sunbathing.

With nothing else to do, he clicked on Dou Yin to see if Su Xiao Qiao had updated yet.

“The fans have broken through four million, not bad!”

Looking at Su Xiao Qiao’s wildly rising followers and popularity, Ye Xing was secretly pleased.

“What’s the point of living if you don’t act tough in life?”

His whole body jumped up and prepared to go out to find Yang Xiao Qiao and pretend to be a pussy, and at this moment, Murong Xue came out from the villa.

“Wife, you came just in time, borrow your car I’ll go out to pretend to stroll around.”

Ye Xing almost said the word pretend.

“Where are you going, I’m free today anyway, accompany you.” Murong Xue sat down next to him.

How could he take her with him when he went to Yang Xiaoqiao to pretend, what if she misunderstood that he was cheating on her.

“You’re so busy with work.”

“Not busy, not busy at all.” Murong Xue suddenly sat on his lap.

She had thought about it all night yesterday, thought of ten thousand possibilities, and finally came to two of the simplest and almost all women could conclude.

Ye Xing had avoided getting close to her because he didn’t love her, and because he had a hidden disease in men.

First, the second had to be ruled out.

Hiss!

Ye Xing sucked in a breath of cold air.

A man couldn’t stand such a beautiful woman sitting on top of him.

Feeling his reaction, instead of being happy, Murong Xue was a bit lost.

She would rather have Ye Xing have a hidden disease than hope that she he would fall in love with someone else.

Hidden illnesses could be cured, but the heart could never be cured when it was gone.

“Ye Xing, do you not love sister anymore?” Murong Xue’s eyes instantly turned red.