

Foolish Son-in-law Chapter 4

Chapter 4

Ye Xing picked up the chopsticks next to her and stuck them in that chicken leg.

“Sister, look, lollipop.” Ye Xing shook the chicken leg and laughed.

“Ye Xing

Murong Xue really didn't know what to do.

In other times, she would have let him do whatever he wanted, but today was grandma's birthday, and hundreds of people were watching him laugh at this fool! At times like this, every move he made was infinitely magnified.

A moment ago she thought he had gotten better, but who knew, now he was sick again.

A headache!

“Sister, I'm going to eat in the garden.”

Ye Xing picked up a bowl of rice and held a chicken leg upright with his chopsticks as he walked towards the back garden.

Looking at his unhappy look, Murong Xue inexplicably felt a pang of heartache and was about to follow.

“Xue'er, I have something to say.” Old Mrs Murong said.

“Grandma, what do you want to say?” Murong Xue stayed behind.

Old Mrs Murong put her chopsticks down before she said, “Xue'er, I have seen all the dedication you have given to Murong Xue over the years. Today is my birthday, and I have prepared a big gift for you.”

Hearing the word big gift, the people around, all pricked up their ears.

To be able to say the word great gift from the old lady's mouth was definitely not something simple.

“Grandma, your good health is the greatest gift to me, I don't need any big gift.” Murong Xue said.

“Hear me out, you are old and can’t speak well.” Old Mrs. Murong interrupted her and continued, “Yesterday, I spoke to Jiannan Ye on the phone and he promised to let you divorce Ye Xing, so you don’t have to live with a fool in the future.”

At these words, Murong Xue immediately froze, and the others’ also had a shocked look on their faces.

“Mom, Ye Jiannan will agree to a divorce?” Murong Bei was in some disbelief.

“It’s not that good, I have agreed to give him the Star Mansion as compensation.” Old Mrs. Murong said.

At these words, there was an outcry.

“Mom, I don’t agree, the Star Mansion is worth three hundred million!” Murong Bei immediately objected.

“The Star Mansion is one of the most profitable properties of the Murong family, isn’t he taking advantage of the fire to rob it?” Yang Mei, Murong Bei’s step-wife, said.

Murong Lan wanted to say something, but her mouth moved for a moment, but in the end she didn’t say anything.

But it was obvious that she was unwilling to do so either.

“I’ll admit it even if we take advantage of the fire, if it wasn’t for the Ye family’s help, would we have been able to get through that difficult time?” Old Mrs. Murong pointed at Murong Xue and exclaimed, “If it wasn’t for Xue’er’s sacrifice, would you all be here today, not to mention a mere Star Mansion, even if what he wanted was half of the Murong family, I would have agreed, as long as he was willing to let Xue’er divorce that stupid person from Ye Xing.”

Old Mrs. Murong had a pivotal position in the Murong family, and it was useless for Murong Bei and Yang Mei to have any opinions, even if they had any.

“Grandma, I support you.” Murong Lan was the first to agree and said, “Sister’s sacrifice of three years of her youth for the Murong family is something that a star building cannot compare to. However, we also have to see what sister thinks, after all, a one-night couple has a hundred days of love, not to mention that they have lived for three years.”

“Lan’er is right, it also depends on what Xue’er wants.” Yang Mei said in a hurry.

Murong Xue knew very well what kind of thoughts this half-sister of hers was carrying inside her stomach.

On the surface she was helping herself, but in essence she was hinting that she should not abandon the fool.

A belly full of bad intentions.

The Murong family was childless and the future estate would fall on the two daughters. If Murong Xue married a fool, it would be easier for her to fight for the family fortune in the future.

If Murong Xue divorced Ye Xing and married another person who was shrewd, it would be very bad for her.

“Grandma, have you considered what will happen to Ye Xing after the divorce?” Murong Xue asked.

“You can rest assured about that, with the Murong family’s financial power, after Ye Xing goes back, he can find him another woman to serve him for the rest of his life. Nowadays, there are plenty of women who will do anything for money, even if you hire a rural girl, it doesn’t have to be worse than you to take care of Ye Xing.”

Old Mrs Murong seemed to have guessed that Murong Xue would have such concerns and spoke out to comfort her.

“Grandma, you let me think about it.” Murong Xue lowered her head and stopped speaking.

At this moment, her heart was in turmoil.

She still remembered that when she had married Ye Xing, she had been depressed for months and had almost committed suicide.

Which woman did not long for romantic love?

Which woman does not want to marry a good man?

Which woman would like to keep a fool for the rest of her life?

“Think about it, the future is in your own hands, with your condition, you can marry as good as you want in the future, no one is qualified to dislike you.” Murong reminded in his old manner.

“I know, grandma.”

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Ye Xing was lying in the back garden, grabbing a chicken leg in her hand and gnawing it up.

“I wonder what kind of death this one will be.”

It won't be a meteor suddenly coming down and killing old me.

Having experienced a hundred and four unexpected deaths, Ye Xing's fear of death had dropped to an extremely low level.

Even, he was already numb to death.

Suddenly, there was the sound of tiny footsteps behind him, and a man looked around furtively, and only after he didn't see anyone did he pick up the phone.

“Murong Xue is still on the hall let me follow her no problem, call you when the time comes.”

The man hung up the phone and left in stride, not even noticing Ye Xing who was lying on the ground eating a chicken leg.

“Chen Bowen, you really are a shadowy soul!”

From the other side of the phone just now, he faintly heard Chen Bowen's voice.

Chen Bowen had been beaten up by him, there was no way that he would just let it go, it seemed that he was ready to go after Murong Xue.

Ye Xing stood up, wiped his oil-covered hands on the grass next to him and walked towards the hall.

Just as he entered the hall, he immediately noticed that many people's eyes fell on him.

It turned out that not only stars could attract the attention of many people.

Fools can too.

When he went to the Murong family's table, Murong Xue was not there.

“Where is sister?” Ye Xing asked.

“She went to the washroom.” Murong Bei said back without a smile.

Ye Xing went to the washroom and called out for his sister in front of the ladies' room, but no one returned.

He walked straight in.

“You’re god sick, this is the women’s toilet.”

A woman who had just come out from inside the toilet saw him and was startled.

“You guessed it, I have intermittent mental illness, I’ve had eight if not ten people die at my hands.”

With a clatter, the group of women scattered with a frightened bang.

Ye Xing turned around inside, not finding Murong Xue, turned around and walked out of the washroom, pulling out the phone as he walked towards the garden.

With his guess, Murong Xue could have gone to the garden to look for him after she finished using the washroom.

When he went to the garden, he could not find Murong Xue.

Ye Xing took out his mobile phone and pressed the shortcut 1 key, which was the number Murong Xue had set up for him.

The call went through, but was immediately hung up.

Ye Xing faintly heard the ringing coming from the street behind the garden.

A bad premonition rushed to his mind.

Ye Xing darted out and with a glance, he saw two men holding Murong Xue in the car beside a van on the street.