

Foolish Son-in-law Chapter 1

Chapter 1

“Ye Xing, you raised your trousers and didn’t recognise anyone, didn’t you?”

On the third floor gallery of the inpatient department, a young girl stared resentfully at a man in a hospital gown in front of her.

The man’s gaze was dull, staring at the sky through the window glass.

“One hundred and thirty-three times.” The man muttered.

“What 1303 times?” The young girl asked.

The man’s gaze fell on the young girl and said, “Zhao Xiaofang, it wasn’t me who slept with you.”

“The one who slept with me wasn’t you, was it a dog?” The young girl was instantly furious.

“It was me, the body, that slept with you, but not me, the soul, the soul that slept with you is dead, I am a different soul.” The man returned.

“Is this the new scum breakup quote?”

“I’ve been cursed and have been reborn 1303 times, and each rebirth doesn’t live more than two years at most, and one day at least

“Cut the bullshit with me, I’m just asking you, do you not want to be responsible?” The young girl interrupted him.

“I am a person who could die at any time.”

“Ye Xing, I kind of see through you, you are the scummiest, scummiest, scummiest man in this world.”

A tear welled up inside the young girl’s eyes, and she turned around and left.

Suddenly, there was a small poof sound from behind.

“You turn around and look.” The man shouted.

The young girl turned around and covered her mouth in shock.

The man who had been talking to her properly a moment ago now had a nail flying out of nowhere in his head, and blood was gushing out.

“For the 1304th time, the fastest death record was broken, surviving one hour and three minutes

Before the man’s eyes, a boundless darkness fell.

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Huaijiang City, Murong Family Compound, back garden.

Murong Xue walked into the garden and looked at the back of the man who was crouching on the ground watching ants fight, and her heart drifted off.

This man had a handsome appearance, but unfortunately was a fool.

Back then, when the Murong family’s industry was in crisis, they asked the Ye family for help. At that time, the Ye family only had one request, that Murong Xue marry their youngest son, Ye Xing.

Ye Xing was a foolish boy who had a serious illness as a child, and after a high fever, was burned out of his brain.

Murong Xue is a famous beauty in Huaijiang City, with suitors like a carp in a river.

In order to save the Murong family, Murong Xue willingly married this foolish man.

The wedding banquet bombarded the whole Huaijiang and was called the most ridiculous wedding in Huaijiang.

“Cousin, what is there to see in a fool, the guests are starting to arrive, why don’t you go and receive them, in a moment grandma will not be happy.”

A person came up behind her, around twenty years old, vigorous looking, with all the aura of youth.

His features were exquisite, not at all inferior to Murong Xue’s.

“I’ll be right over.” Murong Xue had just taken a few steps out when she turned around and warned, “Ruo Bing, don’t bully Ye Xing, got it?”

“He’s my cousin’s husband, how could I bully him, go now!”

After Murong Xue left, Jiang Ruobing walked over to the man and squatted down, looking at the ants on the ground and asked.

“Silly man, what are you looking at?” Jiang Ruobing asked.

“The fool is watching the ants fight.” Ye Xing said back.

“So the fool is watching the ants fight bah bah, you’re the fool.”

Jiang Ruobing suddenly found that he did not scold himself with these words.

Ye Xing glanced at her obliquely out of the corner of his eye, to this cousin, lazy to pay attention to her.

It had been three days since the 1304th rebirth, and for these three days Ye Xing had been watching ants every day and thinking about the meaning of being alive.

Finally came to a conclusion: to live, is to fuck.

He had been the richest man in the world, had dozens of wives, and was finally stabbed to death, with his money and wives not knowing which of the eight kings had been cheap.

He was the strongest doctor.

He was the best soldier.

He was the school bully.

No matter how awesome he was, in the end, he could not escape the curse of fate, he would die within two years.

In that case, it would be better to just be a fool.

How good it was to be a fool, to be clothed and fed, not having to use his brain, not having to work, living like a salted fish.

“Silly, today is grandma’s fiftieth birthday, from now on, you are not allowed to speak, don’t answer anything others ask, got it?”

Ye Xing had no idea how many jokes she had made with one mouth, which was why Jiang Ruobing had admonished.

Although she knew herself that if she said anything, this fool would turn around and forget about it.

“You know what, these ants can talk.” Ye Xing said.

“Oh, what do they say?”

Coming from a fool's mouth, Jiang Ruobing wasn't surprised at all.

"They said they didn't want to see you and told you to get lost."

"You"

Jiang Ruobing stood up haughtily and pointed at his nose to curse something, but finally couldn't curse anything.

"Too lazy to talk to you fool, anyway, it's cousin who married you, it's her who suffers, not me."

Throwing down these words, Jiang Ruobing left with big strides.

Before leaving, she muttered to herself, "This fool, why does he seem to be a bit different today."

Murong Xue.

Ye Xing recited this woman's name in his mind.

After searching his memory, he had some admiration for this woman.

Since marrying Ye Xing, there were countless gossips around her, and many people had advised her to divorce and remarry.

Now that the Murong family had risen again, and was not even weaker than the Ye family, she was not afraid even if she backtracked.

Every time Murong Xue heard these words, she just laughed and fled.

When someone asks for urgency, she always smiles lightly: I took an oath, as long as the Ye family helps the Murong family to tide over its difficulties, I will be a member of the Ye family for the rest of my life.

It is not easy for a woman, with her stunning beauty, high education and numerous famous sons and daughters to pursue her, to remain true to her original heart and keep her promise.

The two had not yet consummated their marriage, and as a fool Ye Xing simply would not.

Such a woman, if Ye Xing is not going to die at any time, perhaps there is still a possibility to develop a little with her.

The more Murong Xue was a rare woman in the world, the more Ye Xing could not do so.

He would die within two years, and by then Murong Xue would be able to remarry and not have to live with a fool for the rest of her life.

As the day grew dark, Ye Xing stood up, stretched and went back to his room.

Along the way, guests arrived one after another, and as each passed him, their eyes could not help but look at him with ridicule in their gaze.

Others laughed at me for being too crazy top, I laughed at its people for not being able to see through.

To such gazes, Ye Xing chose to simply ignore them and returned to his room.

Just after pushing open the door to his room, he saw a slippery back, but it was his own wife changing her clothes.

A blush appeared on Murong Xue's face, although the other party was her nominal husband and wife, or a fool, she was still a little uncomfortable exposing her body in front of a man.

After quickly getting dressed, Murong Xue found a set of clothes from inside the wardrobe and put them on the bed.

"Ye Xing, take a bath and change into these clothes!"

"No change, I like this." Ye Xing said back.

"You'll lose the Ye family's face with these clothes." Murong Xue looked at his mud-covered clothes and said.

"It's disgraceful to you!"