

Almighty D 101

Chapter 101: 075: dinner, thousands of miles to thank you! 1

The dim light shone on her face, coating it with a thin layer of light.

It was as clear as jade.

Lin Ze did not expect her to be a girl about his age.

In Lin Ze's impression, little girls were usually delicate and weak.

A girl actually had such quick reactions.

It was somewhat impressive.

After a while, Lin Ze finally reacted and pulled his hand back.

At this moment, a young woman ran over from not far away. She was wearing a beige down jacket. "Zao Zao, What's Wrong?"

Ye Zao looked back slightly and looked at Lin Sha. "Nothing."

After saying that, Ye Zao looked at Lin Ze. "How are you?"

"I'm fine too." Lin Ze shook his head slightly.

"That's good." Ye Zao smiled. After hearing Lin ze say that he was fine, ye Zao followed Lin Sha and left.

Lin Ze looked at the backs of the two of them and was stunned for a moment.

Moreover, this was a stranger that he had never seen before.

However, Lin Ze felt an inexplicable sense of affinity from her.

It was as if they had known each other for a long time.

It was a very strange feeling.

Could it be an illusion?

Lin Ze just looked ahead until the two figures completely disappeared into the crowd. He did not come back to his senses.

“Brother Ze! What are you looking at?” Li Wen walked over and patted Lin Ze’s shoulder.

Only then did Lin ze come back to his senses. “AH? Nothing!”

Li Wen curiously looked in the direction that Lin Ze had just looked. He did not see anything special, so he did not think too much about it.

“Let’s Go, brother Ze! Let’s go drink!”

Lin Ze followed Li Wen’s footsteps.

Lin Ze had a lot of alcohol in his heart, so he was a little tipsy.

They were all 18-year-old teenagers, and their upbringing was very strict. They were so drunk that they naturally couldn’t go home.

It just so happened that Buttface's parents were on a business trip, so the three of them discussed going to Buttface's house.

Tomorrow was Saturday, so they didn't have to worry about going to school.

They went to Buttface's house, took a shower, and squeezed all of them into one bed. Soon, they fell asleep.

When Lin Ze woke up, the snow outside had stopped. The sunlight shone in through the window, and it was a bit dazzling.

The snoring sounds in the house were one after another.

The snoring sounds of the 18-year-old boy were getting louder and louder.

Lin Ze picked up his phone and took a look.

It was already 10:30 am.

Dog two had already woken up. Only He, fat tiger, and Zhao Wen were still asleep.

Lin Ze pinched his temples, lifted the blanket, and went to the bathroom to wash up.

He had been to dog two's house many times and was very familiar with it.

After washing up, dog two came in from outside. As it took off its hat, it said, "Brother ZE is awake! I bought breakfast. Are Fat Tiger and Mozzie still asleep?"

Lin Ze nodded.

"I'll go wake them up." Buttfacet placed the food on the table and ridiculed, "You really can sleep! You've been sleeping since 11 o'clock last night. Are you pigs reincarnated?"

Buttfacet lifted the duvet and opened the window.

A cold wind blew in from the window, freezing the two people on the bed. They quickly woke up. "Damn, it's so cold! Mom, what are you doing so early in the morning?"

Dog two smiled and said, "Mozzie, take a good look at who I am. Also, it's almost 11 o'clock in the morning!"

Only then did Li Wen wake up.

Dog Two threw the laundry to them. "Get up quickly! Brother ZE is waiting for you to eat outside!"

Li Wen reluctantly put on his clothes.

Fat Tiger said as he put on his clothes, "Did you buy my favorite meat buns?"

"Yes." Buttfacet nodded. "Hurry up, it's almost time for lunch."

Among the four boys, Buttfacet was a good wife and mother. No matter what time it was, he could handle the trivial matters in an orderly manner and take good care of the other three.

Li Wen was a life mentor. Although his academic results were not good, he was especially outstanding in the aspect of dealing with people.

Fat Tiger was the simple-minded type. He didn't care about anything. Whatever the other three did, he would do.

Lin Ze was the dull type. He rarely spoke, but he was a man of his words.

The boy washed up very quickly. In less than ten minutes, the two appeared in the living room refreshed and began to eat breakfast.

At this moment, an urgent phone rang in the air.

Lin Ze put down the half-eaten steamed bun and picked up the phone.

He didn't know what was said on the other end of the phone, but Lin ze said "Okay" and put down the phone. He looked up at dog two. "Where's your computer? Lend it to me."

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"I'll go get it for you."

A moment later, dog two brought the laptop to Lin Ze.

Lin Ze took the laptop and came to the French window. He sat on the floor and kept typing on the computer keyboard with his hands.

Fat tiger asked curiously, "What do you think brother Ze is doing? Is He being mysterious?"

"WHO KNOWS!" Li Wen spread his hands helplessly.

Lin Ze was always so mysterious, and the three of them never went to the end to get to the bottom of it.

About ten minutes later, Lin Ze came back with his laptop. He pressed the keyboard with one hand and chewed on a bun with the other.

The other three chatted on their own and did not disturb Lin Ze.

After breakfast, the three of them carried their school bags and went home.

Lin Ze had just returned home when he ran into Feng Qianhua.

Feng Qianhua asked with concern, "Where did Ah Ze go last night? I heard from your grandmother that you didn't come back all night."

"Thank you for your concern, Auntie Feng." Lin Ze's tone was very indifferent.

Feng Qianhua continued, "Ah Ze, you are now at a sensitive age where you are curious about everything. In the future, try not to spend the night outside and don't spend the night outside. Otherwise, your grandmother and I will be very worried about you."

Did this Feng Qianhua really think that she was the mistress of the Lin Family?

Lin Ze's eyes showed a hint of impatience.

At this moment, Old Mrs. Lin's voice came from inside. "Ah Ze, come in for a moment."

"Coming," Lin ze replied and walked inside.

Old Mrs. Lin sat on the sofa, her expression a little ugly. "Where did you go last night?"

"Grandma, I was at a classmate's house last night."

"At which classmate's house?"

Lin Ze didn't answer.

"Is it that dog two?" Old Mrs. Lin continued to ask.

“Yes.” Lin Ze nodded.

Old Mrs. Lin slammed the teacup in her hand onto the table. The boiling hot tea splashed directly onto the back of her hand.

“Grandma!” Lin Ze was shocked and quickly handed a tissue to old Mrs. Lin to intervene.

Seeing this.

Old Lady Lin Sighed, “Ah Ze! How many times has Grandma Told You? Grandma doesn’t interfere and doesn’t object to you making friends. However, birds of a feather flock together. Who is dog two? Who Are You? Being with such a person will only lower your status!”

Lin Ze’s hand paused. “Grandma, he is my friend!”

“He’s not your friend!” Old Lady Lin said angrily, “He’s not from the same world as you!”

That Buttfacet’s parents were just ordinary white-collar workers. They bought a house in Beijing and took out a loan.

What right did such a person have to be Lin Ze’s friend?

Poor people were surrounded by poor people.

At that time, Lin Ze would be surrounded by a bunch of poor people.

Back then, she didn’t control Lin Jincheng properly, which resulted in Lin Jincheng not knowing the principle of birds of a feather flock together. In the end, he got together with Ye Shu...

The door wasn’t right, the family wasn’t right!

He had a child out of wedlock!

If Lin Ze continued like this, sooner or later, he would follow in Lin Jincheng's footsteps.

"Grandma, Buttface is my friend. No matter how rich or poor, everyone in this world is equal! I hope you don't look at him differently!"

"You don't even listen to Grandma?" Old Mrs. Lin looked at Lin Ze with heartache.

She remembered that Lin Ze was very cute and obedient when he was young.

Lin Ze would do whatever she said.

Since when did Lin ze start to disobey his grandma?

Lin Ze looked at Old Mrs. Lin and said seriously, "Grandma, I'm 18 years old now. I can tell right from wrong. I know what kind of friends to make and what kind of friends to avoid."

"If you listen to Grandma, you can cut ties with that dog too!"

"I'm sorry, I can't do that."

Old Mrs. Lin was as angry as Lin Ze was indifferent.

This reminded her of Ye Shu.

If Lin Ze's mother was Feng Qianhua, he definitely wouldn't disobey her like this.

"Grandma, if there's nothing else, I'll go back to my room first." After saying that, Lin Ze turned around and left.

Looking at Lin Ze's back, Old Mrs. Lin was so angry that her face turned pale.

Feng Qianhua walked in from outside and comforted old Mrs. Lin, "Aunt Lin, ze is still a child. He will only understand many things when he's older. Please don't be angry."

Old Mrs. Lin Sighed, "This child is getting more and more unreasonable now. He spends all day with those shady people. Sooner or later, he will be led astray by those people! Xianxian is still sensible. She has never worried you since she was young."

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Feng Qianhua smiled and said, "Xianxian, that child, just looks sensible. In fact, she doesn't have peace of mind. Besides, girls are more sensible than boys."

At the mention of Feng Xianxian, Old Lady Lin's expression softened a little, then, she said, "Xianxian's birthday is in a few days, right? Xianxian is the only granddaughter of our Lin family. At that time, I have to prepare a gift for her."

Old Madam Lin had long treated Feng Xianxian as her biological granddaughter, so she did not shy away from her words.

"She's just a child, why would she need a present for her birthday! Aunt Lin, you're not allowed to spend money!"

Old Madam Lin rebuked, "It's not for you! I'm preparing it for my granddaughter!"

"Don't say such things in the future," Feng Qianhua continued, "I know that little sister Ye Shu has always been in Jin city's heart. Aunt Lin, I've never had any delusions of marrying him! I just need to know that brother Jin Cheng is living a happy life."

Hearing this, Old Madam Mo looked at Feng Qianhua with an additional layer of heartache.

It had been so many years.

This child was still so kind.

Eighteen years ago, if she had fought for it, she would not have given Ye Shu a chance.

From this, it could be seen that being too kind-hearted was not a good thing.

Old Madam Lin patted Feng Qianhua's hand. "What nonsense are you talking about! You are the only daughter-in-law in my heart. Unless I close my eyes and leave, Jin Cheng will not be able to marry another woman!"

Feng Qianhua had already wasted 18 years of her youth for Lin Jin city.

Old Mrs. Lin would never allow her to wait another 18 years.

Thinking of this, Old Mrs. Lin sighed again.

"Qianhua, what do you think you are doing by my side all day? Go and accompany Jin city. Oh right, I asked someone to boil some tonic soup for Jin city. You can send it to him later."

If Feng Qianhua had put all her attention on Lin Jin city, she would have married Lin Jin city long ago.

"Brother Jincheng needs to rest now, so I won't disturb him," Feng Qianhua refused directly.

Old Mrs. Lin held Feng Qianhua's hand and continued, "Aunt Zhang is right. That child, Ah Ze, doesn't know how to think of danger in times of peace. I was hoping that you would give our Lin family another child."

"Aunt Lin!" Feng Qianhua said with a red face, "Don't tease me with Aunt Zhang!"

"I'm not teasing you!" Old Mrs. Lin said seriously, "You and Jin city are still young, what's there to be afraid of having a child?"

After saying that, old Mrs. Lin asked the servant to bring the tonic soup over and handed it to Feng Qianhua. "Go! Go quickly!"

Helpless, Feng Qianhua could only bring the tonic soup to Lin Jin city.

The car stopped at the Beijing Hospital.

Feng Qianhua went straight to the inpatient department on the seventh floor.

Lin Jincheng was staying in a VIP suite.

There were two bodyguards guarding the door.

Lin Jincheng's bodyguards did not know Feng Qianhua, so they stopped her.

Feng Qianhua smiled and said, "Old Lady Lin asked me to deliver the soup to brother Jincheng."

The two bodyguards looked at each other. One of them opened the door and went in. After a while, he came out. "The boss asked you to give the soup to me."

Feng Qianhua was stunned for a moment. Then, she handed the thermos to the bodyguard. "Well, how is your boss recovering?"

The bodyguard said very officially, "The boss is recovering very well. You Don't have to worry."

A trace of haze flashed in Feng Qianhua's eyes.

Lin Jin Cheng had always been like this.

He didn't give her any chance.

If he hadn't been so heartless, she wouldn't have married Feng Qianqian's biological father in a fit of anger.

But this time, she would never let go of Lin Jincheng's hand.

She would definitely take the position of Mrs. Lin!

Definitely!

That position belonged only to her!

Feng Qianhua pinched her fingers, her eyes flashing with determination.

* *

On the other side.

Because she had promised Cen Shaoqing that she would treat him to dinner on Saturday night, Ye Zhuo went out for a walk during the day and spent the evening in the hotel looking for a restaurant.

After finding a vegetarian restaurant with a good reputation online, ye Zao looked up at Lin Sha and said, "Sister Sha Sha, let's go out for dinner tonight."

"You're treating that Mr. Cen to dinner?" Lin Sha asked.

Ye Zao nodded slightly.

Lin Sha held her phone and said, "I won't go, Zao."

"Why?" Ye Zao asked in confusion.

Lin Sha continued, "Mr. Cen's aura is too strong. I Can't Hold It! Every time I get into his car, I feel like I Can't Breathe..."

Lin Shasha was not lying.

She was really a little afraid of Cen Shaoqing. Although he was very handsome, amazing, and devoted to Buddhism and vegetarianism, that kind of fear came from his bones and could not be controlled.

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Maybe this was the bloodline suppression!

After saying that, Lin Sha asked curiously, "Aren't you afraid of Mr. Cen at all?"

Ye Zao raised his eyebrows slightly. "What's there to be afraid of? He doesn't eat people!"

"I can't describe that feeling either. Anyway, it's Scary!" Lin Sha continued, "Go ahead, I'll wait for you at the hotel."

In fact, Lin Sha had some thoughts.

Cen Shaoqing was obviously not an ordinary person.

Ye Zhuo was not an ordinary person either.

Although Cen Shaoqing was a vegetarian and worshipped Buddha, Lin Sha felt that Cen Shaoqing treated ye Zhuo differently.

What if the two of them really got together in the future?

She did not want to stay and be a third wheel!

“Sister Sha Sha, we’re going to the most famous vegetarian restaurant in the capital tonight. Are you sure you don’t want to go?”Ye Zhuo asked.

“Yes, I’m sure!”Lin Shasha pushed ye Zhuo out. “Oh my! Don’t worry about me, you should go now!”

Ye Zhuo picked up the hat hanging on the clothes hanger and put it on his head. “Sister Shasha, I’ll go now.”

“Okay.”Lin Shasha nodded.

The restaurant was not far from the hotel. It would only take 20 minutes to walk there. Thinking of the traffic congestion in the capital, Ye Zhuo did not take a taxi and chose to walk there instead.

Although it was a sunny day, the snow on the road had not melted.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, when the sun was really setting, the sunlight reflected a golden light in the snow.

Ye Zao was wearing black tights, a white sweater, a knee-length beige woolen coat, and a hat. There was a layer of gauze in front of the hat, which made her jade-like face faintly visible.

The people passing by all paid attention to her.

Twenty minutes later, they arrived at the vegetarian restaurant.

When they arrived at the appointed seat, Cen Shaoqing had already arrived.

The man was sitting by the window. He was wearing a plain robe and holding a Buddhist pearl in his hand. He was looking out of the window indifferently.

The crystal light reflected on his well-defined facial features, making his already cold face even colder. It was as if his entire body was covered with a thin layer of ice.

The cold air was breathtaking.

The waiter who passed by did not dare to look directly at him.

"Mr. Cen, you're here so early?" Ye Zhuo walked over.

Cen Shaoqing looked back slightly. "I'm only a minute or two earlier than you."

Ye Zhuo took off the hat on his head and placed it on the empty seat beside him.

Cen Shaoqing reached out and poured a cup of tea for Ye Zhuo. He reminded him, "It's a little hot."

Ye Zhuo leaned over and sat down. He took a sip of the tea.

It was refreshing and sweet to the taste.

It was a good tea.

Ye Zao took another sip. "Mr. Cen, have you ordered yet?"

"Ladies first." Cen Shaoqing handed the menu to ye Zao.

Ye Zao took the menu and was a little surprised.

With CEN Shaoqing's current status in China, it was really not easy for him to uphold the etiquette of ladies first!

Because with his status, he did not need to curry favor with anyone.

In the capital, or even in the entire China, he was an existence that could cover the sky with one hand.

Perhaps, this was the cultivation of a person.

Ye Zhuo ordered a few of his favorite side dishes and handed the menu to Cen Shaoqing.

Cen Shaoqing added two more dishes.

The dishes were served very quickly. Ye Zhuo did not stand on ceremony with Cen Shaoqing. He picked up his chopsticks and started eating.

After shopping for a whole day, she was indeed a little hungry now.

She was the kind of person who did not pay much attention to the way she ate. She would do whatever was comfortable for her. However, if she did not pay attention, she would often appear to be the most beautiful and natural.

Cen Shaoqing tilted his head slightly.

The first thing that entered his eyes was that person eating with great concentration.

This dish?

Was It really that delicious?

Cen Shaoqing picked up a broccoli and chewed it slowly.

The taste didn't seem to be anything special.

However, seeing that she was eating so well, Cen Shaoqing unconsciously ate a little more.

When they were almost done eating, Ye Zhuo called the waiter over. "Please give us two more servings of dessert after dinner."

The waiter nodded. "Okay."

Cen Shaoqing's thin lips parted slightly. "Just the last serving will do. I'm already full."

"It's alright. Serve me two servings,"ye Zao said. "I can finish them all by myself."

Cen Shaoqing:" ..."

He suspected that ye Zao had never intended to order for him at all.

After the dessert was served, ye Zao began to focus on eating the dessert.

This was the first time Cen Shaoqing had met a girl who could eat so much.

He had four older sisters.

In order to maintain their figure, the older sisters only ate a little every time they ate, as if they were feeding a kitten. They did not even dare to touch the dessert.

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This caused Cen Shaoqing to think that girls' appetite was very small.

He did not expect that not all girls' appetite was so small.

If the four sisters knew that they did not dare to eat this or that every day on a diet, and that they were not as fit as those who ate and drank recklessly, they would probably be angered to death!

While ye Zhuo was eating dessert, Cen Shaoqing was sitting on a chair, holding a Buddhist bead in his hand.

Although no one said anything, the atmosphere was not awkward at all.

About ten minutes later, ye Zhuo finished his dessert and went to the bar to settle the bill. However, he was told that the bill had already been settled by Cen Shaoqing.

Ye Zhuo looked at Cen Shaoqing. "Mr. Cen, you said that I would treat you. Why did you go to settle the Bill?"

Cen Shaoqing smiled faintly and his slender fingers circled around the red Buddha beads, "It doesn't matter who pays. If Miss Ye really feels bad, there's a teahouse not far away. Miss ye can treat me to a drink! I'll also ask Miss Ye for her chess skills!"

Ye Zhuo raised his eyebrows slightly. "You want to play chess with me?"

Cen Shaoqing nodded slightly and his sexy Adam's apple moved up and down. "En."

Ye Zhuo took out his phone and looked at the time. It was not even 7 o'clock yet, so he nodded and said, "Okay."

The two of them came to the door together. Cen Shaoqing opened the door of the passenger seat and invited Ye Zhuo in.

Ye Zhuo leaned in.

The car was very big and empty.

It was just like Cen Shaoqing's whole person, so serious and meticulous.

After a while, they arrived at the entrance of the teahouse.

The two of them walked into the teahouse one after the other. Cen Shaoqing was a regular customer of the teahouse. As soon as he entered, he was warmly received by the manager. "Mr. Cen is here. This way, please."

As the manager spoke, he secretly sized up ye Zhuo.

His eyes were filled with disbelief.

Usually, Cen Shaoqing would either come to drink tea alone or come with Li Qiandong.

He didn't expect Cen Shaoqing to bring a girl over this time.

Moreover...

She was so beautiful.

He had long heard that Cen Shaoqing had a fiancée in Yunjing. Could this be Cen Shaoqing's fiancée.

In a short period of time, the manager's stomach was already filled with questions.

He came to Cen Shaoqing's private private room.

The private room was decorated very simply and elegantly.

Everywhere they looked, they could see an antique-looking place.

Chess was placed on the table at the side.

"Please, Miss Ye."

Ye Zhuo nodded slightly and sat down cross-legged.

Cen Shaoqing was sitting opposite her.

The manager brought over the golden melon tribute tea that had been brewed. The tea smoke curled up, blurring the faces of both of them.

In terms of chess skills, Cen Shaoqing was clearly not a match for ye Zhuo.

It had only been half a game, but Cen Shaoqing was already defeated.

If people who did not know saw this, they would think that Cen Shaoqing was deliberately going easy on him.

Cen Shaoqing frowned slightly. "I lost."

Ye Zhuo smiled and said, "It's normal to lose to dad. After all, as long as dad doesn't want to lose, no one can win against Dad."

Dad?

Ye Zhuo actually wanted to be his dad?

Cen Shaoqing looked at ye Zao in disbelief.

After saying that, ye Zao realized that he was not live streaming. He usually said that dad was used to it during live streaming, but he did not expect that he actually made a slip of the tongue in front of Cen Shaoqing.

Seeing Cen Shaoqing's surprised look, ye Zao was slightly stunned.

Why was this Cen Shaoqing acting like an old man?

He did not even know about Dad's joke.

“Mr. Cen doesn’t usually go online? And he doesn’t watch live broadcasts?”

Seeing the disdain in ye Zhuo’s eyes, Cen Shaoqing coughed lightly and changed the topic. “If Miss Ye were me, what would have happened?”

“Of course it would have happened this way!” Ye Zhuo picked up the black piece and placed it to the side, “It’s said that you lose a pawn to protect the cart, but that’s not entirely true. Sometimes, a small pawn can easily change the game and break the game! For example, this! Life is like chess, chess is like life, just like we can’t look down on anyone.”

The chessboard that had been settled suddenly became bright at this moment!

Cen Shaoqing’s eyes lit up. He also picked up a stone and placed it beside ye Zhuo’s hand. “This is what I should do next. If your cart comes, my cannon will eat your cart!”

“Mr. Cen, do you think you’ve won just like that?” Ye Zao raised his eyebrows slightly.

“What else?” Cen Shaoqing stared at the chessboard intently.

Could it be that ye Zao still had a backup plan?

Ye Zao smiled slightly. “If you eat my car, my horse will become a general! Mr. Cen, do you know what this is called?”

Cen Shaoqing did not expect ye Zao to really have a backup plan.

This is too incredible!

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Ye Zhuosubai's fingers picked up a chess piece, and his tone was indifferent. "This game is called the mantis stalks the cicada, but the oriole is behind."

"High! Really High!" Cen Shaoqing was not stingy with his praise. "What a good mantis stalks the cicada and the oriole is behind!"

Ye Zhuosubai said modestly, "It's just average, you're too stupid."

For the first time in his life, the high and Mighty Cen Fifth Master was pointed at his nose and said he was stupid!

Moreover, that person was only a little girl.

However, not only was he not angry, he said instead, "It's because I'm short-sighted and didn't see that I was out of the game."

"Actually, your go skills are pretty good," Ye Zhuo continued, "Usually, very few people can make me use my real skills. You're the first one. Oh, it shouldn't be the second one."

The first person should be that Netizen called layman.

"Then who's the first one?" Cen Shaoqing furrowed his brows.

Ye Zhuo said concisely, "It's a netizen that I met during the live broadcast."

Netizen?

Which Netizen?

Was it a man or a woman?

How Old was he?

Where did he live?

Had they met before?

Perhaps even Cen Shaoqing himself did not realize that not only had he thought of so many questions, he had even furrowed his brows.

Ye Zhuo picked up his cup and took a sip of tea. "Mr. Cen, it's getting late. I should go back to the hotel."

Cen Shaoqing had wanted to play another round, but when he heard what ye Zhuo said, he immediately stood up and said, "I'll send you off."

"Then I'll have to trouble Mr. Cen." Ye Zhuo stood up, put on his coat and hat.

Cen Shaoqing also picked up the suit hanging at the side and put it on.

"It's my pleasure."

About ten minutes later, the car stopped in front of the hotel.

Ye Zhuo got out of the car and said goodbye to Cen Shaoqing. He also told him to drive safely on the road.

Cen Shaoqing nodded slightly. "I will."

Ye Zhuo turned around and walked towards the hotel.

As soon as they arrived at the hotel, Lin Shasha gossiped, "How was it? Did you get along well with Mr. Cen?"

Ye Zao nodded slightly, "It was alright."

Lin Sha Looked Ye Zao up and down and felt that the two of them were very promising.

One was handsome.

The other was beautiful.

Both of them were especially good. They were simply a perfect match!

Ye Zao continued, "Sister Sha Sha, let's go back tomorrow. Have you prepared your luggage?"

Lin sha nodded, "Don't worry, it's already prepared."

The next morning, the two of them arrived at the airport.

On the plane.

Lin Shasha said with some worry, "It's almost the new year, and I haven't found a job yet. Zhuozhuo, what kind of job do you think I should find after the New Year?"

Lin Shasha had been working in the factory.

The life in the factory was dull and boring. She did the same thing every day. Lin Shasha wanted to change her job.

However, she did not know anything.

She could not find a suitable job at all.

Ye Zhuo looked up slightly, "Sister Sha Sha, you are only twenty years old this year. If I Were you, I would not choose to work. I would pick up my books again and study for the third year of high school. I would take the college entrance exam the year after next. I would take the college entrance exam that I want to take. I would study the major that I like. After graduation, I would do what I want to do."

Lin Shasha looked at Ye Zhuo in surprise. "But I'm already twenty years old this year!"

Ye Zhuo smiled slightly, "Sister Shasha, you're only two years older than me. I'm only in the third year of high school this year, and I'll take the college entrance exam next year. "You should go back and review the high school curriculum. Next year, you'll transfer to the third year of high school, and the year after that, you'll take the college entrance exam. You'll only be one year younger than me. Twenty years old is just the beginning of your life."

Studying was not the only way out.

But studying was the best way out for Lin Sha.

Moreover, no matter where she went to work now, her education was the most important!

Lin Sha was a little hesitant when ye Zhuo spoke so seriously. "Can I really do it, Zhuozhuo?"

Ye Zhuo nodded. "Sister Sha Sha, if you want to learn, I can help you review."

After saying that, ye Zhuo continued, "By the way, Sister Shasha, what was your dream when you were in school?"

Lin Shasha thought for a long time. "In the past, my dream was to be a lawyer."

“Then work hard towards this goal! Get into the University of Political Science and Law! Become an excellent lawyer! Sister Shasha, you are 20 years old this year. The year after next, you will be 22 years old when you take the college entrance exam. After graduating from university, you will be 26 years old. If you go to graduate school, you will do two years of graduate school and three years of graduate school. No matter which one you graduate from, you will not be 30 years old! “30 years old. Do you want to live as you want to live, or do you want to be a housewife who has to worry about daily necessities?”

“Don’t you think my dream is ridiculous and imaginative?”How could someone like her become a lawyer.

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A self-deprecating look appeared in Lin Sha’s eyes.

Ye Zhuo grabbed Lin Sha’s hand. “It’s not funny, nor is it free-spirited. Only people who don’t have dreams are funny.”

Hearing this, Lin Sha suddenly remembered the scene of her attending the wonderful music anniversary party.

The people sitting next to her were all saying things that she didn’t understand.

What Finance, stocks...

At that time, she was wondering if she could understand it if she had a higher education.

Ye Zao’s words woke her up. Lin Shasha held ye Zao’s hand and said, “Zao, I’ll listen to you.”

“It’s good that you’ve figured it out, Sister Shasha.”

After figuring out what to do, Lin Shasha became relaxed.

After a five-hour flight, the two of them arrived at cloud capital.

Knowing ye Zhuo's flight, Ye Sen had been waiting outside the airport for a long time. When he saw ye Zhuo and Lin Sha, Ye Sen came over excitedly, "Big niece! Sha Sha! This way!"

Ye Zhuo pulled the suitcase and jogged over, "Uncle."

Lin Sha also called him uncle.

Ye Sen took the suitcase from both of them. "Let's go home quickly."

Ye Sen first sent Lin Sha back before driving home.

Ye Shu did not go to work today. She cooked a big table of delicious dishes at home and waited for Ye Zhuo to come back to eat.

She had not seen ye Shu for a week. As soon as she reached home, Ye Zhuo gave her a big hug. "Mom! I missed you so much!"

"Mom Misses You Too!"

Although they had only been separated for a week, it was as long as a year for the mother and daughter.

After dinner, Ye Shu took out the gifts she bought for ye Shu and Ye Sen.

Although the two of them blamed ye Zhuo for spending money recklessly, they were still very happy in their hearts.

Ye Zhuo took out the gifts that grandfather Yang had given her. “Mom, this is a gift from a patient of mine. There are some jewelry inside. You can wear it.”

“Mom is already old, why would she wear jewelry!” Ye Shu rejected with a smile. “It looks better on you young people.”

Ye Zhuo said, “Mom, How Are You Old? You’re not old at all. When we go out, people say that we’re like a pair of sisters! “Besides, I still have to go to school. Our School doesn’t allow me to wear jewelry. Most importantly, these gold bracelets and gold chains don’t look good on a student like me.”

With that said, Ye Shu agreed to accept the jewelry.

In the evening, Ye Zhuo opened the live broadcast room and prepared to broadcast chess.

As soon as she logged into her account, she discovered that her fan count had increased from 10 million to 50 million!

Furthermore, her participation in the live broadcast of Melody’s anniversary party had been edited into a video.

Currently, the number of hits on the melody platform had already exceeded 100 million!

The moment she opened the comments page, it was filled with ‘i, Ye V587! Glory World Beauty!’!

There were also many people who had previously sent black leaf a private message to apologize to Ye Zao.

Ye Zao was slightly surprised before opening the live stream.

Because she was used to not showing her face, she still did not show her face this time.

[after watching ye Zao's live stream of the gala, it was so beautiful!]

[ye Zao showed her face!]

[I've loved Yezi for 10,000 years!]

[user: heaven-toppling, purple-gold hammer 1225, giving away 10 sports cars!]

[user: that dog, giving away a sports car!]

[Yezi, why aren't you showing your face again?]

"I'm afraid that after you see my face, you won't pay attention to my chess skills anymore!"

[Yezi, you're so narcissistic! But I like it so much!]

"We can obviously rely on our looks to make a living, but our yezi has to rely on her talent!"

Ye Zhuo logged off after broadcasting for an hour.

Mu Yourong kept her eyes on the screen until ye Zhuo logged off.

Why was it that not only could ye Zhuo continue broadcasting, but she could only hide behind the screen and secretly watch!

She was not convinced!

At this moment, Mu Yourong's phone rang.

It was her manager, Zhao Tao.

“Hello, brother Tao.” Mu Yourong picked up the phone.

“Yourong, with such a major event happening, shouldn’t you explain it on the live broadcast? Do you know that you’ve already lost twenty million fans?” Zhao Tao continued, “It’s normal for life to have some twists and turns. Moreover, these words did not come from you in the beginning! You’re also one of the victims!”

“I’m sorry, Brother Tao. My current state is not suitable for a live broadcast.” Without the attention of thousands, without beauty, and without the ability to play chess, what could she use for a live broadcast?

What to use to strengthen her fans?

Zhao Tao continued, “But you can not solve the problem by hiding like this. Silence means acquiescence! Do you know that Sitara has already gained 50 million fans!”

Mu Yourong only had 30 million fans at her peak.

Ye Zao had 50 million fans now.

Mu Yourong bit her lip. “One month! Brother Tao! At most one month! One month later, I will definitely come back! give everyone a satisfactory reply!”

One month later, grandfather Yang would definitely recover!

At that time, he would definitely thank her in Yun Jing.

After receiving old master Yang’s thanks, she would be able to gain trust points and upgrade the system.

With the help of the system, she would definitely be more dazzling than she was now!

The Mu family would also rise to a higher level with the help of the Yang family.

Brother Tao sighed, "Alright then! It's good that you know what you're doing."

Time passed very quickly.

In the blink of an eye, a month had passed.

Just as Mu Yourong had thought, in this one month's time, Old Master Yang, who was far away in the capital, had recovered very quickly.

Thus, the old man wanted to take advantage of the New Year's Eve to come to the cloud capital and properly thank Ye Zhuo.

At that time, Ye Zhuo had left a number for old master Yang, but the old man had accidentally lost it. He only knew that ye Zhuo's surname was ye, and that he lived in the cloud capital. He did not know her specific address.

During this period of time, Mu Yourong had also made great soldier Mu pay attention to the situation in the capital every day.

On the night of the 25th of the twelfth lunar month, soldier Mu brought back a piece of good news. "Yourong! Today, an important figure came from the capital. He said that he was looking for the Divine Doctor to repay the favor of saving his life! But..."

Speaking up to this point, soldier mu paused. "The Divine Doctor they are looking for has the surname Ye."

Everything else matched, but the surname did not match.

Mu Yourong's eyes lit up. After waiting for so many days, she finally received the good news. "Father, have you forgotten? My surname used to be Ye! The Divine Doctor Ye they are looking for is me!"

Old Master Yang was old, so it was normal for him to get the surname wrong. After all, her background was complicated!

Moreover, apart from her medicine, Old Master Yang had no medicine that could cure her.

Therefore, Old Master Yang was definitely here to thank her for saving his life!

Chapter 108: 077: setting people up to burn online, birthday banquet venue 1

Hearing Mu Yourong say this, soldier Mu's eyes lit up.

Right!

After all, Mu Yourong used to be called ye yourong.

So, a big shot from the capital was definitely here to look for Mu Yourong to return the favor!

Thinking that their Mu family would soon be able to establish a relationship with a big shot, soldier Mu was very excited. He looked at mu yourong and said, "Yourong, tell father, who is that big shot?"

Even now, he knew that the person who had come to look for Mu Yourong was a big shot from the capital, but he did not know who that big shot was.

Mu yourong asked, "Father, do you know the Yang family of the capital?"

"Yang Family?" Big soldier Mu narrowed his eyes. "Could it be the Yang family of the LP Group?"

Mu Yourong shook her head.

Big Soldier Mu frowned. "It's not LP?"

There were only two Yang families in the capital.

One was the Yang family that founded LP Group.

The other was the head of the ten great clans!

As for the other Yang families, they were not worth mentioning.

If it was not LP group's head, Mu Yourong would not have saved the head of the ten great clans, the Yang family, right?

Thinking of this, big soldier Mu's expression became fearful.

Mu Yourong saw through big soldier Mu's thoughts and smiled. "Father, you guessed correctly. It's that Yang Family!"

Soldier Mu swallowed his saliva. "It's, it's that Yang family, the head of the Ten Great Clans?"

"Yes." Mu Yourong nodded. "I saved Yang Zhenyuan, Old Master Yang!"

Hearing this.

Soldier Mu felt that his entire person was in a bad mood.

Yang Zhenyuan!

A legendary figure that only existed by word of mouth!

The old master's position in the capital was only second to Cen Wuye.

With the Mu family's current strength, even the LP Yang family could not compare, let alone the Yang family, the head of the ten great families.

Soldier Mu was so excited that he could not say a word for a long time.

That was the Yang family!

His daughter was too capable!

She actually became Old Master Yang's Savior!

As expected of the Mu family's bloodline!

If it was that trash ye Zhuo.

Would she be able to do it?

Seeing soldier mu like this, Mu yourong smiled and said, "Father! This is too exaggerated. I only saved Old Master Yang, and you are already so excited. If I were to marry Fifth Master Cen in the future, wouldn't you be scared to death?"

Compared to fifth master cen...

The Yang family was still far from it!

Only then did soldier Mu come to his senses and hold Mu Yourong's hand. "Yourong, tell me, what exactly is going on? Everything is fine, but how did you save Old Master Yang?"

Great Soldier Mu's greatest fear was that it would all be for nothing.

He still had to clarify things a little.

Mu Yourong also knew great soldier Mu's worries, "A year ago, old master Yang suffered from a serious illness. There was no medicine to cure him, and he was diagnosed with death by the hospital. "Father, you know my ability. I gave Old Master Yang a medicinal pill left behind by the Divine Doctor Hua Tuo. Old Master Yang only recovered after taking my medicine."

Since it was a death syndrome, could a normal doctor cure it?

Now that grandfather Yang had come to the capital to look for his savior, who else could it be other than her?

After understanding the cause and effect of the matter, soldier Mu felt much more at ease. His eyes were filled with excitement, he looked at mu yourong and said, "Yourong, our family's company is currently at a critical moment. If we can obtain the help of the Yang family, we will definitely be able to win the bid for CY company in the capital..."

Cy Company's cooperation proposal was a big piece of meat.

There were simply too many companies that wanted to win the bid.

The Mu family was just an unremarkable small company among the many companies that had submitted bids.

If they wanted to win the cooperation proposal, they did not even have a 0.01% chance.

Mu Yourong patted soldier Mu's hand. "Father, I understand everything you're saying. Don't worry, I'm now Old Master Yang's Savior. Even if I don't say it, they will know what to do."

The Yang family relied entirely on old master yang to support them.

Therefore, the current her to the Yang family was not as simple as old master Yang's Savior.

If it wasn't for her, the entire Yang family would have fallen.

Therefore, she was now equivalent to the entire Yang family's savior.

Not to mention a collaboration, even if she wanted the stars in the sky, the MU family would have to think of a way to take them down.

A bright light flashed through Mu Yourong's eyes, and the corners of her lips curled up.

Soldier Mu looked at Mu Yourong. "Yourong, your two older brothers are inferior to you. In the future, our MU family will rely on you."

When Mu Yourong married Cen Fifth Master in the future...

There would be even greater glory waiting for the Mu family.

In the past, soldier Mu had been somewhat worried that Mu Yourong would be able to marry Cen fifth master as she wished.

Chapter 109: 077: setting people up, Birthday Banquet Scene 2

After all, that was the high and Mighty Cen Fifth Master.

Now it seemed that his daughter was simply a fairy of the nine heavens that was even more noble than a Phoenix!

CEN fifth master would sooner or later bow down to his daughter's skirt.

At that time, he would be CEN fifth master's father-in-law.

The entire CEN group would have to give half to their family!

After Mu Yourong gave birth to the child and stabilized her position, the entire Cen family would belong to the Mu family!

The more he thought about it, the more excited he became.

Shen Rong walked over with a cup of tea in her hand. "What are you two talking about? Why are you chatting so happily? Come, have a sip of tea."

Mu Yourong took a sip of tea.

Soldier Mu told Shen Rong about what had happened.

When Shen Rong heard that Mu Yourong was actually the savior that old master Yang was looking for, her reaction was even more excited than soldier Mu's.

She had only heard about old master Yang from the circle of ladies today.

She did not expect that the main character of this matter was her daughter!

If this was found out by those aristocratic ladies, they would die of envy!

In the future, she would be a c-list position in the circle of aristocratic ladies.

Those aristocratic ladies who looked down on her now would have to come over and beg her in the future.

The corners of Shen Rong's mouth were almost at the edge of her ears. She knew that her daughter was not something to be trifled with.

Sooner or later, she would soar to ninety thousand Li!

"Fortunately, we broke off the engagement with the Cen family. How could that rundown family of the Cen family be worthy of my daughter!" Shen Rong continued, "Oh right, Old Mu, is the Cen family still in the cloud capital? We can't let them see yourong. What if they know that yourong is now Old Master Yang's Savior and refuse to leave our family?"

With a rundown family like the Cen family, what shameless things could they not do?

Shen Rong felt disgusted whenever she thought of the appearance of that old woman from the Cen family and Zhou Xiang's marriage proposal.

How many years ago was the engagement!

They actually still had the face to take it seriously.

"They are penniless now. Even if they want to leave, they can't," Mu Yourong continued. "The last time I saw that old woman from the Cen family, she even began to beg on the streets!"

"Really?" Shen Rong asked in surprise.

She recalled how glorious the Cen family had been in the cloud capital back then!

She had not expected that they would also have this day!

While she was surprised, a gleeful glint flickered in Shen Rong's eyes.

Back then, they had looked up to the Cen family and had to look at the Cen family's face in every matter. They had even spared no expense in using their unborn daughter to curry favor with the CEN family. Now, the tables had finally turned!

Mu Yourong nodded. "I saw it with my own eyes. How could it be fake?"

If the Cen family had not fallen, how could old lady cen have dressed like that?

Mu Yourong recalled that night in front of the barbecue stall, Old Lady Cen's shabby clothes.

It was simply pitiful!

Soldier Mu narrowed his eyes. "In short, yourong, you should stay as far away from them as possible. The Cen family is no longer on the same side as us."

"You don't need to say this. I know," Mu Yourong said.

Since she had lived a new life, she naturally had to wear the heaviest crown and marry the noblest man.

Otherwise, what was the point of her living a new life?

Therefore, Mu Yourong would do the same as in her previous life. Once she returned, she would break off the engagement with the Cen family.

In her previous life, her mistake was that she should not have married that person and ruined her life.

Not in this life!

Wasn't ye Zao becoming more and more dazzling?

Then let ye Zao marry him!

She wanted the her in her previous life to become the ye Zao in this life!

Thinking of this, a bright light flashed in Mu Yourong's eyes. She continued, "Right, father and mother, I want to discuss something with you."

"Speak." Soldier Mu turned his head.

Mu yourong continued, "In a while, I'm going to send a new year present to the Ye family. I hope mother can accompany me."

"What? Send a new year present to the Ye Family?" Shen Rong widened her eyes in shock, her eyes filled with disbelief. "Yourong, you mean the Ye Shu Family?"

"Yes." Mu Yourong nodded very calmly.

Shen Rong said speechlessly, "Yourong, you must have a fever!"

It was one thing for Ye Shu, that shameless slut, to have swapped her daughter, but she had even tortured mu yourong for so many years!

Mu Yourong was still thinking of giving her a new year present!

She was really crazy!

"I don't have a fever, Mom. I'm very clear-headed now."

"Why?" Shen Rong continued, "It's not that you don't know how ye Shu has treated you all these years. Even if I killed her with a knife, I wouldn't feel relieved. You actually want to give her a new year present!"

Mu Yourong did not directly answer Shen Rong's question. She continued, "Mom, do you know about the song family?"

Chapter 110: 077: setting people up, burning online, birthday banquet venue 3

"Which Song Family?" Shen Rong was stunned.

Mu Yourong suppressed the fear in her heart. "Song group, Song Shiyu."

After saying this, Mu Yourong continued, "Song Shiyu has yet to marry..."

"You Want Ye Zhuo to marry song Shiyu?" Big Soldier Mu's words revealed Mu Yourong's thoughts.

Mu Yourong nodded.

"The song clan holds a high position in the capital, and Song Shiyu is the only successor of the song clan. At such a young age, he has already taken the position of the head of the song clan group. Although such a person can not be compared to fifth master Cen, he can still be evenly matched with him." Soldier Mu paused, then he said, "Yourong, I know that you are a kind and good child, but ye Zao is not worth it."

Song Shiyu was a famous handsome man in the cloud capital. He was only twenty-six years old this year.

Not only did he have the looks of a boy and a girl, he was incomparably beautiful and also had strength.

Given time, he would definitely soar to the heavens!

If it were not for fifth master Cen, Song Shiyu would be more than enough to match up with Mu Yourong.

What did ye Zao count as?

Mu Yourong was good in everything, but she was too kind!

She actually treated her as a younger sister, and even wanted to set song Shiyu up with Ye Zao...

Mu Yourong smiled. "Father, you only know the first part and not the second part. I naturally have my reasons for this arrangement."

Although song Shiyu was famous on the outside,.

He was extremely corrupt and dark on the inside.

Back then, Song Shiyu had married her.

But he did not treat her like a wife, and he had never touched her.

He tortured her every day, and in the end, he destroyed the MU Corporation. His parents also died in a fire.

Mu Yourong would never believe that the fire had nothing to do with song Shiyu!

To Mu Yourong, Song Shiyu was a demon!

A demon that ate people.

When she thought about it now, Mu Yourong still had lingering fear in her heart.

When she was young and ignorant, she actually thought that song Shiyu was a good man...

Now that she thought about it, it was really laughable!

“But no matter what you do, you can’t let ye Zao Marry Song Shiyu!” Shen Rong frowned and continued, “Ye Zao no longer puts you in his eyes. If she marries into the song family, she will definitely use song Shiyu to suppress us! If it were up to me, I would take this opportunity to teach that little slut a lesson! Let that little slut not be able to turn the tables!”

“Mom, don’t worry.” Mu Yourong’s eyes flashed with determination. “Song Shiyu won’t!”

Song Shiyu was a heartless demon.

Would he fight for a woman?

Mu Yourong had married him for so long, but she had never seen song Shiyu treat any woman better.

To him, a woman was just a Doll!

Song Shiyu’s hands were stained with blood, and he didn’t even spare his biological father.

Ye Zao marrying him was equivalent to falling into Hell on Earth!

No!

It would be even worse than falling into hell!

Shen Rong did not understand why her daughter was so confident, she continued, “Even if song Shiyu would not stand up for ye Zao, yourong, it’s not like you don’t know what kind of family the song clan is. What makes you think that song Shiyu would listen to you and obediently marry ye Zao?”

The song family was equivalent to the emperor of the cloud capital.

Not to mention the MU family.

Even the high officials of the cloud capital had to give them some face.

“I received an invitation to the song family’s banquet the day after tomorrow.” Mu yourong continued, “I plan to bring ye Zao along.”

According to Mu Yourong’s understanding of Song Shiyu.

She loved torturing beautiful women the most.

Otherwise, the her in her previous life wouldn’t have died so miserably.

Ye Zao was so beautiful, and his end would probably be ten times, a hundred times, a thousand times worse than hers!

A sinister smile appeared on Mu Yourong’s lips.

“You got the song family’s invitation?” Hearing this, soldier Mu and Shen Rong were both shocked.

When did Mu Yourong become so familiar with song Shiyu?

Actually, even Mu Yourong herself didn't know.

In her previous life, she had just returned to the Mu family when she received the song family's invitation.

At the banquet, she had fallen in love with song Shiyu at first sight. She would not marry him unless it was him.

She did not expect that it would turn into a nightmare for her.

This life was different from her previous life.

With Ye Zhuo as a stepping stone, ye Zhuo would fall into Hell on Earth, while she would walk to the peak of her life!

Song Shiyu was so good-looking. At that time, Ye Zhuo would definitely fall madly in love with him.

Just like her in her previous life.

She would not marry without him!

Thinking of this, the corners of Mu Yourong's lips curled up. Her eyes were filled with pride as she continued, "So, mother, in a while, you will go with me to the Ye family and let ye Zhuo know that our mu family actually still cares about her very much."

Shen Rong's brows were deeply furrowed. "Yourong, mother is really getting more and more confused about you. What kind of family is the Shen Family? How can you let ye Zhuo climb up to the song family!" She really did not understand why mu yourong would treat ye Zhuo so well!