

Almighty D 111

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After saying that.., Shen Rong continued, "Instead of letting that little b * Tch Ye Zhuo benefit, why don't you let your two cousins follow you to the Song family? After all, they're family. If Song Shiyu takes a fancy to them, our family can at least bask in their glory together."

Let Ye Zhuo go?

That trash Ye Zhuo, how could she be worthy of Song Shiyu?

Soldier Mu nodded in agreement. "I think what your mother said is very reasonable."

Mu Yourong shook her head lightly, "Bask in the light? Father and mother, you think this matter is too simple. Do you think that by marrying into the Song family, you will be married into a nest of riches? Let me tell you, that person, Song Shiyu, is far more terrifying than what you know! I think that you don't want my two cousins to perish at such a young age, right?"

"What do you mean?" Soldier Mu frowned.

"Literally," Mu Yourong replied.

"Yourong, do you know something?" Soldier Mu narrowed his eyes.

Mu Yourong did not say anything else. She only said, "Dad, Mom, you just have to listen to me. Whether it's the Song family or Song Shiyu, they are not good people! As for Ye Zhuo's fate, you will see it!"

Mu Yourong spoke seriously, and Soldier Mu had also seen through her.

This daughter of his was intelligent and beautiful. She never did useless things.

She definitely had her own reasons for doing so.

Soldier Mu turned to look at Shen Rong. "Since yourong has already said so, you should follow yourong to the Ye family later."

Although Shen Rong was a little displeased, she could only nod.

At these words, soldier mu seemed to have thought of something and said, "Yourong, since the person that old master Yang wants to find is you, then hurry up and go find him and make things clear. It's almost the New Year, and Cy Company's cooperation case can not be delayed."

"There's no rush." Mu Yourong smiled.

Since Old Master Yang had come all the way from the capital, it meant that he valued her, his life savior, very much.

If she went to Old Master Yang, wouldn't it be too demeaning?

Moreover, when she was in the capital, Old Master Yang had chased her out of the Yang family.

This time, she had to let Old Master Yang personally apologize to her! She had to let Old Master Yang know how it felt to slap her own face.

She was the descendant of the Godly Doctor Hua Tuo!

How could she be easily offended?

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The 25th of December.

According to the customs of the cloud capital, today was the day to receive the Jade Emperor.

The Ye family happened to be on the first floor, so ye Shu placed the sacrificial table in the garden that she had brought with her to the first floor. She placed the offerings and kowtowed several times very seriously.

“Aunt Ye.”

A very familiar voice.

Ye Shu raised her head and saw Mu Yourong.

This daughter that she had raised for eighteen years.

“Y-yourong?” Ye Shu found it somewhat inconceivable.

Mu Yourong had returned to the MU family for almost half a year.

This was the first time she had come back to see her.

Subconsciously, ye Shu felt that Mu Yourong did not have any good intentions when she came to find her this time.

This child had always had very strange thoughts.

She was also not close to her.

Although the two of them were once mother and daughter, their mother-daughter love was as thin as a piece of paper.

Mu yourong smiled and said, "Auntie Ye, let me introduce you. This is my mother."

Shen Rong's lips curled into a stiff smile as she nodded at Ye Shu.

Ye Shu continued, "Quickly come in and take a seat."

A room with three bedrooms and one living room.

It was not very big.

Mu yourong sized up the environment in the room.

Her eyes were filled with disdain.

Logically speaking, with ye Zao's current position on the Miao Yin platform, the profits should be quite good.

How could it be his turn to live in such a shabby house?

Could it be that ye Sen, that gambler who did not want to make any progress, had lost all his money?

Ye Zao was still live streaming on the wonderful sound platform, and his days were still passable.

Once ye Zao did not lose his popularity on the wonderful sound platform, they might have to return to the basement again.

Soon!

She was about to regain her beauty and glory, and her chess skills were outstanding. What was ye Zao to her?

Ye Zao could not even compare to one of her little fingers!

Mu Yourong's eyes flashed with a proud light as she continued, "Aunt Ye, my mother and I are here to give you a new year present. Right, is Sister Ye Zao not at Home?"

Ye Shu was not the kind of person who liked to take advantage of others. Moreover, ye Shu felt that Mu Yourong was like a weasel paying new year's greetings to a chicken. "Yourong, you're too polite! We can't accept this new year present."

Mu yourong smiled and said, "There's no reason to take back a gift that you brought back. Just accept it."

Ye Shu still declined.

Shen Rong stood by the side.

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Her eyes were filled with disgust.

She would feel disgusted if she stayed in such a dirty place for even a second!

If Mu Yourong had not insisted on coming, how could she have appeared here?

Shen Rong could not imagine how much pain mu Yourong had suffered after following ye Shu for so many years!

At this moment, ye Zao came out of the room. The room was not air-conditioned, but she did not feel cold. She was wearing a white dress with a suspenders, and her exquisite collarbone was emitting a cold light in the air.

She was too beautiful.

Even if she wore such ordinary clothes, it was still impossible for people to shift their gazes away.

Mu Yourong looked at her, a look of jealousy appearing in her eyes.

However, it was almost over.

Ye Zao was so beautiful, but in the end, she still had to fall into hell.

She suffered all kinds of torture.

At this moment, Mu Yourong once again thought of the torture she had suffered in her previous life. It was not fear, but Joy!

It was very carefree!

After all, she had already escaped from hell.

And Ye Zhuo was walking into hell!

“Sister Ye Zhuo.” Mu Yourong raised a kind smile and greeted ye Zhuo.

Ye Zhuo was not in the mood to act with Mu Yourong today. “Why are you here?”

Shen Rong said with a cold face, “Is this how you talk to your sister?”

Ye Shu frowned slightly.

Usually, when she was at home, she would not be willing to say anything harsh to ye Zhuo.

What right did Shen Rong have?

Her daughter was not born to be bullied by others.

Ye Shu turned around and looked at Shen Rong. "Zhuzhuo is my daughter now. She doesn't have a sister! If Mrs. Mu wants to flaunt her status as a wealthy lady, go back to your mu family and flaunt it!"

Shen Rong's face turned pale.

What kind of person was ye Shu?

A shameless mistress who had given birth to an illegitimate daughter!

She also dared to treat her like this.

Mu Yourong held Shen Rong's hand and gestured for Shen Rong not to be angry. Then, she smiled at Ye Shu. "Auntie Ye, my mother has always been like this. Actually, she has a very good heart. Please don't be calculative with her."

Ye Shu increasingly felt that these two mother and daughter did not have good intentions. She frowned and said, "I will not accept your things. Our family's temple is small, and it can not accommodate a great Buddha. The two of you should return to your rich areas."

Mu Yourong was not angry either. She continued, "Aunt Ye, I know that we had many unpleasant things in the past. At that time, I was too young and did not know any better. I made you angry! I came here today to apologize to you."

Ye Shu looked at Mu Yourong just like that.

The current Mu Yourong was dressed luxuriously and had an exquisite face. There was no trace of her past.

The only difference was that ye Shu felt that Mu Yourong was not as beautiful as she had been together.

The previous Mu Yourong was like a ball of light.

She brought her own brightness wherever she went.

She really could not understand what Mu Yourong was trying to do.

Ye Zhuo took a step forward and looked down at Mu Yourong. "Our family does not welcome you. Do you need me to repeat myself?"

Mu Yourong did not waste any more words. She took out a red invitation card from her bag. "Sister Ye Zhuo, the day after tomorrow is the song family's old lady's 78th birthday banquet. I hope that you can attend it with me. This is the invitation card."

With that, Mu Yourong turned to look at Shen Rong. "Mother, let's go."

Shen Rong nodded and followed Mu Yourong's footsteps.

Ye Zhuo looked at the backs of the mother and daughter. He raised his brows slightly and picked up the invitation card on the table.

Song family.

Song Shiyu.

Ye Zhuo knew a little about song Shiyu.

Because recently, Zhao Yang wanted to work with song Shiyu.

But there were too many people who wanted to work with song Shiyu. Zhao Yang had never had the chance to make an appointment with him.

Ye Zhuo also wanted to get to know song Shiyu.

After all, he was a partner.

If this person was not worth working with, then there was no need for Zhao Yang to spend all his time on song Shiyu.

Ye Zhuo narrowed his eyes. She had originally not been interested in the birthday banquet that Mu Yourong had mentioned.

But now it seemed.

She still had to make a trip.

Ye Zhuo closed the invitation, a plan forming in his heart.

Just then, ye Shu carried the things that Mu Yourong had brought and ran out the door.

“Mom, what are you doing?”Ye Zhuo asked.

Ye Shu said, "They didn't take their things with them. I'll send them over." Ye Shu really did not want the things that Mu Yourong had brought.

"Mom, they drove here. Even if you chase after them now, you won't be able to catch up."

Ye Shu frowned. "Then what should we do? Why don't I call a cab and send them over?"

Ye Zhuo smiled. "Isn't there a welfare home across from our house? Please send these things to the welfare home. Oh right, I also bought some clothes and toys. When the express delivery arrives, I'll go with you."

Ye Zao was an orphan in his previous life.

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In this life, he also wanted to do his best to do something for those homeless children.

He went to the welfare institute in advance to understand the situation. Ye Zhuo bought a total of more than five hundred down jackets that the children wore.

He bought some toys.

On the way to the orphanage, Ye Shu asked curiously, "Burning, what do you mean by Mu Yourong and her mother coming to our house today? Are they really here to give us new year presents?"

"Of course not."

"Then what do they want?" Ye Shu asked.

Ye Zhuozhuo said slowly, "Mu Yourong's real goal should be for me to attend the song family's old lady's birthday banquet together with her."

Ye Shu frowned. "She definitely doesn't have good intentions! Zhuozhuo, you're not allowed to go!"

"It's fine, Mom." Ye Zhuozhuo hugged Ye Shu's arm. "It's just Mu Yourong. I'm not afraid of her."

Ye Shu was still a little worried.

In the circle of the rich and powerful, it was neither chaotic nor chaotic. Ye Shu was afraid that Ye Zhuo would be bullied.

Ye Zhuo comforted Ye Shu. "Mom, I grew up in that circle. Don't worry, I know how to do it. This banquet is rather important to me. I definitely have to attend."

Hearing Ye Zhuo say this, Ye Shu could only compromise. "Then you must bring your phone with you when the time comes. When you see that the situation isn't right, quickly call me."

"Yes." Ye Zao nodded. "I know."

In the blink of an eye, it was the day of the banquet.

Ye Zao was dressed well when he arrived at the apartment block. He saw that the Mu family's car was already parked there.

Mu Yourong was wearing a down jacket over her gown. She stood outside and waited for Ye Zao. "Sister Ye Zao."

It was almost the new year, and it was also the song family's old lady's birthday banquet today, so Ye Zao wore a wine-red gown.

It was a very simple style, and it was a little out of the ordinary.

But it was worn by ye Zao, and it gave off a high and mighty international air!

Mu Yourong frowned slightly.

Ye Zao was really going all out for beauty.

It was such a cold day, yet she did not even put on a down jacket outside!

Why didn't she freeze to death?

Since there was a free car, ye Zao naturally would not refuse. He directly walked forward, sat in the car, and said to Mu yourong outside, "We can set off now."

Mu Yourong:"..."was she the car owner, or was ye Zao the car owner?

But now was not the time to argue with ye Zao.

Mu Yourong also sat in the car and instructed the driver to open the door. Then she asked with concern, "Sister Ye Zao, don't you feel cold wearing so little?"

Ye Zao smiled faintly. "Doesn't miss mu know about the temperature-adjustable gown?"

"Temperature-adjustable gown?"Mu Yourong frowned.

No Wonder Ye Zao's expression did not change.

It turned out that he was wearing a high-tech product.

These past few days, she had also known about the temperature-adjustable gown, but because she had to make an appointment, she had not been able to buy it.

Could it be that ye Zao had connections?

“Sister Ye Zao, where did you buy this gown?”

Ye Zao raised his eyebrows slightly. “You want to buy it?”

Mu Yourong really did not want to lower her head in front of ye Zao, but at this moment, she had no choice but to nod and take out her phone. “This is the one.”

Ye Zao glanced at it and said in a flat tone, “Five million.”

Mu Yourong’s money would not go to waste!

“Five million?” Mu Yourong’s eyes widened.

Although ZY’s official website did not list the price of this gown, their most expensive gown was only six figures, so how could it be sold for five million?

Ye Zhuo nodded. “Why? Do you think it’s too expensive? This is a design designed by ZY Group’s top designer! If you don’t buy it, a bunch of people are waiting in line!”

The weather was getting colder and colder.

Once the system was upgraded, MU yourong could rebroadcast and reappear in front of Fifth Master Cen. However, she was so bloated and wrapped like a dumpling, so how could she show her beauty in front of Fifth Master Cen?

Mu Yourong really liked this set of clothes. When she thought about how she had made an appointment for over ten days but still had not been able to get one, mu yourong continued, "Are you sure that you can buy it with five million?"

"Yes." Ye Zhuo's tone was shallow. "Give me the money today and the goods will arrive tomorrow."

"I'll get my assistant to transfer the money for you."

It was just five million.

When she married Fifth Master Cen, forget about five million, even if it was fifty million, five hundred million was nothing.

The corners of Ye Zhuo's lips curled up.

It was still easier to earn money from a fool.

For the sake of five million, ye Zhuo decided to treat mu yourong a little better in a while.

Not long after, the car stopped in front of the song family's manor.

Today was the song family's old lady's birthday banquet. The song family's interior and exterior were decorated with a very festive atmosphere.

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Ye Zhuo and Mu Yourong handed the invitations to the staff at the entrance to check, and then followed the waiters to the manor.

The song family was worthy of being the emperor of Yunjing, and the interior was decorated with extraordinary splendor.

The guests that came and went were all nobles from all over the country.

Mu Yourong looked around.

Finally, not far away, she saw the man that she hated to the bone.

He wore an ironed suit and stood in the middle of the crowd with a cigarette between his fingers. He accepted everyone's flattery and fawning.

His pair of beautiful peach blossom eyes were slightly narrowed.

He had a feeling of subverting all living things.

In the past, she did not know why song Shiyu liked to narrow his eyes.

Later, she found out that this was the way song Shiyu looked at the doll.

Beneath his eyes was disdain, disdain, disgust...

Mu Yourong's final scene before her death was song Shiyu squinting his eyes. There was even a smile at the corner of his mouth. "Tsk, life sure is tough. You're already like this and you're still not dead!"

After song Shiyu said this, Mu Yourong closed her eyes forever.

"Miss Mu." A pleasant male voice rang in Mu Yourong's ear, interrupting her thoughts.

Mu Yourong raised her head and saw that it was song Shiyu.

Just like in her previous life.

Song Shiyu took the initiative to walk over and greet her.

In her previous life, she foolishly thought that song Shiyu had fallen in love with her at first sight.

Not long after, when she saw the song family's old lady come to the Mu family to propose marriage, she foolishly thought that song Shiyu had fallen in love with her at first sight.

At that time, she was filled with fantasies about marriage.

She never imagined that from that day onwards, she would walk from heaven to Hell.

In this world, there was no such thing as love at first sight!

"Mister Song," Mu Yourong very well concealed the fear in her eyes. "This is my sister, Ye Zao."

In this life, song Shiyu's prey was ye Zao.

She had no need to be afraid of Song Shiyu.

Layers of cold sweat appeared on Mu Yourong's back.

She had originally thought that with ye Zao around, she would not be afraid of Song Shiyu anymore.

But when she saw song Shiyu again, she still could not suppress the fear that radiated from her bones.

Song Shiyu shifted his gaze to ye Zao and extended his hand towards her. "Hello, Miss Ye."

"Hello." Ye Zao shook his hand.

At this moment, a servant came to look for Song Shiyu and whispered a few words into his ear.

Song Shiyu's expression did not change. He turned his head to look at Ye Zhuo and Mu Yourong. "I have many guests today, and I did not treat them well. I hope that the two young misses can forgive me!"

Mu Yourong did not reply, and her expression was clearly a little unnatural.

Ye Zhuo smiled slightly. "Mister Song, please do as you please."

Song Shiyu's peripheral vision swept past Mu Yourong. The corners of his eyes narrowed slightly, and he turned to walk in another direction.

Not long after, Song Shiyu walked over again. "Miss Ye, sorry to bother you. Please follow me."

"What's the matter, Mister Song?" Ye Zhuo raised his eyes slightly and put down the dessert in his hand.

He had only eaten half of the very delicious dessert.

It was a pity.

Song Shiyu's gaze fell on the dessert. It was an exquisite cherry cream cake.

"It's old Mister Yang looking for you. He heard that Miss Ye was also at the banquet, so he specially asked me to invite Miss Ye to thank Miss Ye for saving his life."

Ye Zao was Old Master Yang's Savior?

Mu Yourong's eyes widened. She thought she was hearing things.

Old Master Yang's Savior was clearly her!

What kind of Savior was ye Zao?

It was simply a fantasy!

"Mr. Song is mistaken. The person Old Master Yang is looking for is me." At this moment, Mu Yourong could not care about anything else and spoke directly.

What if Old Master Yang realized that ye Zhuo was not her and immediately left?

Today was already the 28th of December.

She could not wait any longer!

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Hearing this, Song Shiyu turned back to look at Mu Yourong.

The expression in his eyes was faint, containing some probing.

Being looked at like this by Song Shiyu, Mu Yourong felt that she had returned to her previous life. In that Stinky Beast Cage, Song Shiyu looked down at her from above. He clearly had an imposing air of nobility, and strangers were like Jade., but he was like a demon that had crawled out of Hell.

Sinister to the point of being terrifying!

He could take her life at any time.

A layer of cold sweat appeared on Mu Yourong's forehead, but she had no choice but to pretend to be calm. She spoke again, "Mr. Song, I Am Mr. Yang's Savior. The person he is looking for is me."

Song Shiyu habitually turned the thumb ring on his thumb. "Miss Mu's surname is Ye?"

"Before I was eighteen, my surname was Ye," Mu Yourong explained.

Before I was eighteen, my surname was Ye?

Song Shiyu nodded slightly. "Then Miss Mu, come with me."

Mu Yourong bore the immense pressure and followed song Shiyu's footsteps.

Seeing that he had nothing else to do, Ye Zhuo picked up the half-eaten cherry cake and continued eating.

The song family manor was very large.

As the front hall was receiving guests, it was not convenient to meet people, so grandfather Yang was waiting for them in the inner hall of the backyard.

Grandfather Yang and the song family were old friends, and he was also very familiar with the song family's old lady.

At this time, grandfather Yang was chatting with the song family's old lady in the front hall.

The song family's old lady was a very kind old lady.

She was already 78 years old this year.

Because she had a serious illness when she was young, she looked a little older than her actual age. Fortunately, she was still in good spirits.

"I'm really happy to see that you're fine. Yun Ying will be very happy underground too." After saying that, old lady Song sighed, then, she said, "When we reach our age, we'll see less of each other in the future."

One of them was 78, while the other was 75.

Even if they could live for a hundred years, it would be less than 30 years.

But could they really live for a hundred years?

How many centenarians were there in this world?

Such a topic could not help but be a little sad.

Grandfather Yang sighed.

Old Madam Song continued, "I heard that the godly doctor who cured you was especially young, and she was even a girl?"

Old Master Yang nodded. "Yes, even though Little Miracle Doctor Ye is young, his abilities are not small at all. My life was picked up from Little Miracle Doctor Ye's hands."

Old Master Yang was already prepared to die. He had even prepared a suicide note. He did not think that he would still be able to survive.

Hearing this, Old Madam Song's eyes were filled with curiosity.

What exactly did that little girl look like.

It was said that when God opened a door for you, he would close a window for you.

That little girl should not be very good-looking.

Otherwise, her medical skills would not be so exquisite.

“Elder Yang, Miss Mu is here.”

Song Shiyu’s voice interrupted the conversation between the two elders.

Hearing this, grandfather Yang’s eyes lit up.

Then, he felt that something was not right. “Miss Mu? Shiyu, you’re mistaken. The person I’m Looking For is Little Miracle Doctor Ye. Little Miracle Doctor Ye’s surname is Ye!”

Song Shiyu explained, “That miss mu said that her surname was ye before she was eighteen.”

Grandfather Yang nodded slightly. “I see. Then where is Little Miracle Doctor Ye Now?”

“He’s outside.”

“Quickly invite him in.” Grandfather Yang quickly stood up.

Song Shiyu nodded slightly and turned around to walk outside.

Grandfather Yang also followed.

Old Madam song was curious about what the Divine Doctor Old Master Yang mentioned looked like, so she also followed him out.

Mu Yourong stood outside. When she saw them come out of the room, she was extremely excited and was prepared to accept old master Yang's most sincere thanks.

After receiving old master Yang's thanks, she could upgrade the system.

After the system upgrade, not only could she activate her max-level chess skill, but she could also activate her max-level beauty skill.

At that time, what would ye Zhuo be?

She would be able to crush him in a matter of minutes.

However, Old Master Yang did not seem to have seen her. He looked at song Shiyu and asked curiously, "Shiyu, didn't you say that Little Miracle Doctor Ye is outside?"

"Old Master Yang, this is Miss Ye."

Mu Yourong straightened her back and a fitting smile appeared on the corner of her mouth. "Old Master Yang, we meet again."

Old Madam song looked at Mu Yourong.

She thought to herself.

Her guess was indeed correct.

The little girl in front of her looked to be about eighteen or nineteen years old. Her skin was slightly yellowish and her facial features were very well-defined. However, she was only well-defined and had nothing to do with beauty.

However, it was not simple for her to possess magical medical skills.

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Beauty is used to look at.

Medical skills are used to save people.

Comparing the two, medical skills are more important.

Grandfather Yang frowned. "The Little Miracle Doctor Ye I'm Looking for isn't her!"

The smile on Mu Yourong's face froze at the corner of her mouth.

If Little Miracle Doctor Ye isn't her, then who else could it be?

Besides her, who else could have the ability to resurrect the dead!

Was Old Master Yang muddle-headed? He actually didn't even recognize his savior.

"Old Master Yang," mu yourong continued, "Have you forgotten? I am the Divine Doctor Hua Tuo's successor. It was my ancestral spirit medicine that cured your illness."

If it wasn't for her, Old Master Yang would have died long ago!

This damned old man was so good!

It was fine if he did not know how to be grateful, but he had actually forgotten about her, his life-saving benefactor.

Mu Yourong's heart was filled with a mouthful of blood. She was almost disgusted to death by Old Master Yang.

His life-saving grace was greater than the heavens!

This old man had actually forgotten about her.

Old Master Yang repeatedly waved his hand. "I remember you. Your surname is mu, but I did not eat the three nil pill that you gave me! My illness was cured by Little Divine Doctor Ye!"

After saying this, old master yang ignored mu Yourong's expression and turned to look at song Shiyu.

"Shiyu! I'm Looking for Little Divine Doctor Ye! Little Divine Doctor Ye is a very good-looking young lady! She's about this tall and a little shorter than you. Her skin is even whiter than yours when it reaches your shoulders!"

Old Master Yang recalled ye Zhuo's appearance as he described it to song Shiyu.

Mu Yourong did not know what to say.

She was clearly the one who had cured old master yang, but Old Master Yang refused to admit it. He even had to acknowledge someone else as his savior.

Who could bear this?

“Old Master Yang, the person you’re looking for is really me!” Mu Yourong suppressed the anger in her heart.

“Although I’m old, I’m not old enough to see things!” Old Master Yang said very impolitely, “Fu Nian! Return this Miss Ye’s Pill to her!”

Sun Fu Nian hurriedly ran out of the room with a small wooden box in his hand. He opened the lid and said, “Miss Mu, this medicine has always been in your care. Now, it’s returned to its rightful owner.”

Mu Yourong was stunned.

This was her medicine, and she would not mistake it for something that was taken out of the system.

Old Master Yang actually did not take her medicine.

What was going on?

If Old Master Yang had not taken her medicine, then who had cured old master yang?

Who had snatched away her credit?

Mu Yourong held the medicine box and stood rooted to the spot. Her face was deathly pale, and her back was sweating profusely.

She had thought that she was the one who had cured old master yang.

She had never thought that it was just a blunder.

When she thought about how she had just confidently said that she was old master Yang’s Savior, Mu Yourong was so embarrassed that she wished she could find a hole to hide in.

What should she do now?

Old Master Yang ignored Mu Yourong and looked at song Shiyu. "Shiyu, where is Little Divine Doctor Ye? Bring me to the front hall personally!"

"There are many people in the front hall, so please wait here for a while, Old Master Yang." After saying this, song Shiyu quickly walked towards the front hall.

Ye Zhuo was eating the fourth piece of cake.

She was eating very seriously.

It was just a piece of cake, but she felt that it was a delicacy.

What people focused on was the most attractive.

It was no exception when they ate.

"Hello, Miss Ye. My Name Is Qi bin. Can I make a friend?"

Ye Zhuo had just finished eating the cake when a pleasant male voice sounded in her ear.

"Hello." Ye Zhuo raised her eyes slightly, the color of the crystal light reflected in her eyes.

It was like a mysterious obsidian, shining brightly.

Qi bin was stunned for a moment. "Miss Ye, I heard that the scenery in the back garden of the song family is not bad. Why don't we go out for a walk?"

Under the moonlight in front of a flower, there was a peerless beauty accompanying him.

Just thinking about it made him feel romantic.

Qi bin was a true playboy. He had four or five girlfriends and many other women who had sex with him, but now, Qi bin had a feeling that he would immediately sever all ties with those women, then he would pursue this girl in front of him.

The absurd idea of spending the rest of his life with her!

Nothing else.

It was all because this girl was too tempting.

When he put the word “Pretty” together, he felt that the word “Pretty” was too pale.

“Thank you for your love, but I may not be lucky enough.” Ye Zhuo’s gaze passed Qi bin and landed in front of him, “I think Miss Wang, Miss Zhao, and Miss Sun over there are more interested in going to the back garden with you to enjoy the scenery.”

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Ye Zhuo was very clear about the thoughts of people like Qi bin. In the words of this era, he was like the Sea King.

A scumbag who spread his net wide and flirted with girls.

Qi bin did not expect to be rejected by Ye Zhuo.

The Qi family's family background was not bad, and Qi bin was the only son in the family. He was doted on very much, and his monthly pocket money was above seven figures. He had been wandering around the ladies for so long, and he had always been invincible.

This was the first time he had suffered a setback.

What he had never been able to get was always the best. Not only did ye Zao's rejection not discourage Qi bin, but it strengthened his desire to win ye Zao over.

He would first win ye Zao over.

When he was tired of playing with him, he would ruthlessly shake him off.

Ye Zao was just a fake daughter of the Mu family.

He had no status, no status, and no backing.

It was ye Zao's honor to be able to win his pursuit.

Perhaps ye Zao was just jealous. Otherwise, why would she mention Miss Zhao, Miss Wang, and Miss Sun All of a sudden?

Wasn't this how women behaved when they were jealous?

Yes!

They were definitely jealous.

"Miss Ye, you've misunderstood. I'm not familiar with those people at all. Moreover, I'm single now." Qi bin continued, "Miss Ye, shall we add each other on wechat? If there's time, let's have a deep exchange."

The last sentence was too suggestive.

“Just you?” Ye Zhuo raised his eyebrows slightly, the corners of his mouth curling into a faint smile. “Are you qualified?”

Qi bin frowned. “Don’t Be Shameless!”

There was too big a difference between the physique of a man and a woman. No matter what, a woman would always be at a disadvantage.

It was not as if Qi bin had never forced himself on her.

“You mean you want a one-on-one fight?” Ye Zhuo put down the wine glass, his left hand pinching his right hand. He pinched his knuckles so hard that they made cracking sounds as he looked down at Qi bin.

His eyes were filled with coldness.

His gaze was like looking at a clown.

Qi bin felt that his male dignity had been provoked by Ye Zao. No woman had ever dared to talk to him like that! He reached out his hand and tried to hug Ye Zao forcefully.

When Ye Zao was still in the Mu family, his reputation was already rotten to the core.

Qi bin did not think that anyone would stand up for Ye Zao at this banquet!

Ye Zao gently raised his hand.

Just like that, he grabbed Qi bin's wrist.

Actually, ye Zao preferred to move his feet rather than move his hands. However, it was a little inconvenient to wear a skirt today.

Bang —

Qi bin felt his entire body suddenly lose its gravity and he fell forward fiercely. He fell to the ground in a sorry state and his four feet were facing the sky.

The commotion over here was too loud and it attracted everyone's attention.

A grown man actually fell to such a state. He was really too weak!

Ye Zhuo looked at Qi bin with a teasing look in his eyes. His tone was indifferent as he said, "Why is young master Qi so weak like a woman?"

As soon as he said this, the surroundings burst into laughter.

Qi bin lay on the ground, his facial features scrunched up. As the Crown Prince of the Qi group, when had he ever lost such a person?

He did not expect ye Zhuo's skills to be so good.

Unfortunately, he could only bite off his teeth and swallow his blood.

It was already very embarrassing to begin with. If others were to find out that a grown man like him was actually beaten to such a state by a little girl, where would he put his face?

Qi bin endured the pain and crawled up, quickly escaping the banquet venue.

Ye Zhuo looked at his back and said in a shallow voice, "Young master Qi, be careful of your feet. Don't fall into mud again!"

Song Shiyu stood at the side and witnessed the entire process. His pair of beautiful peach blossom eyes narrowed, and the depths of his pitch-black eyes were deep and heavy.

In a moment, he walked to ye Zhuo's side. "Miss Ye."

"Mr. Song is looking for me?"

Song Shiyu nodded slightly. "Yes."

"Is something the matter?"

Song Shiyu continued, "Old Mr. Yang is looking for you."

Ye Zhuo frowned slightly. "You didn't find the wrong person this time?"

"I made a mistake just now." Song Shiyu's tone was gentle. "I hope Miss Ye doesn't mind."

Ye Zhuo continued to ask, "The Mr. Yang that Mr. Song mentioned, is that Mr. Yang from the capital?"

"Yes." Song Shiyu was concise and made a 'please' gesture. "Miss Ye, this way."

Ye Zhuo followed closely.

Song Shiyu walked beside her and pointed the way.

After leaving the front hall, they had to walk through an open-air path before they could reach the back hall. It was currently the middle of winter, and although it did not snow in Yunjing, the temperature was still very low.

Song Shiyu instructed the servant to bring a down jacket for ye Zhuo to put on.

“Thank you, Mr. Song,” ye Zhuo continued, “But I’m wearing a suit that can adjust the temperature, so I don’t need to wear a down jacket anymore.”

“ZY technology?” Song Shiyu seemed to recall something.

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Ye Zhuo nodded slightly. “Mr. Song, you know ZY as well?”

“I’ve heard of it a little.”

ZY technology company was a newly emerging industry. Although it had only recently developed, it was extremely powerful.

First, it applied for the world’s first patent for temperature-adjustable clothing, and then it forcefully pushed it into the market.

Recently, ZY’s CEO had extended an olive branch to him and proposed a collaboration. Previously, Song Shiyu did not take it to heart, but now it seemed that the collaboration could not be delayed.

The two of them each had their own thoughts as they stepped into the open-air path together.

Camellias were planted in the garden, and the fiery red camellias almost covered the entire path. The color of ye Zao’s gown just happened to echo with these camellias. Under the cover of the night, her face was hidden and faintly discernible.

One could not help but wonder if she was not an illusion of these camellias.

The cold wind blew gently, bringing with it the fragrance of Camellias. There was also a hint of refreshing fragrance that lingered at the tip of the nose. It was especially pleasant to smell.

This fragrance did not belong to the camellias.

Song Shiyu was extremely sensitive to the smell. He glanced sideways at ye Zao.

She looked ahead and focused on the road.

Song Shiyu had only met two types of women in his life.

The first type was those who fell in love with him at first sight.

The second type was those who feared him like Mu Yourong.

This was the first time he had met someone like ye Zao.

Song Shiyu was very curious. was she born like this, or was her method brilliant.

Right at this moment, ye Zao suddenly felt a burning gaze sizing her up.

Ye Zao slightly raised his eyes.

He saw Mu Yourong standing not far away.

That gaze, he wanted nothing more than to directly swallow her alive.

Little Slut!

Mu Yourong never would have thought that the little divine doctor ye that Old Master Yang spoke of was actually ye Zao.

It was ye Zao again.

When she was young, ye Zao Dove occupied the magpie's nest and stole her position.

When the truth finally came out with great difficulty, she once again became the eldest daughter of the Mu family. First, Ye Zao snatched away the glory that belonged to her in the chess world, forcing her to demote her system!

Now, he had snatched away the favor that originally belonged to her for saving her life!

She should not have looked down on ye Zao from the start, and she should not have let ye Zao go.

She should have been the same as in her previous life.

She had trapped ye Zao in the Mu family and tortured her mercilessly. Finally, she had made her marry song Shiyu, torturing her to death!

Mu Yourong regretted it.

She really regretted it.

But fortunately, she had already succeeded in letting ye Zao see Song Shiyu.

With song Shiyu, this demon of the human world, around.

Ye Zao would die a very miserable death!

The corners of Ye Zao's mouth curled up slightly, and just like that, he met Mu Yourong's gaze.

Mu Yourong did not expect ye Zao to suddenly look at her. She hurriedly withdrew her gaze, lowered her head, and walked towards another exit.

In a short while, she arrived at the back hall.

Compared to the brightly lit front hall, the back hall was much more deserted.

Two old men, one tall and one short, stood outside the door.

"It's Little Miracle Doctor Ye!"

When grandfather Yang saw ye Zao, he excitedly went up to greet him. "Little Miracle Doctor Ye!"

"Grandfather Yang."

"Little Miracle Doctor Ye is really you!" Grandfather Yang continued, "I've already been looking for you for three days!"

Song Shiyu reminded, "Old Master Yang, it's getting late. Why Don't you invite Miss Ye in to talk?"

"Yes, yes, yes!" Old Master Yang invited ye Zao in.

When they were outside, Old Madam song did not see ye Zao's appearance clearly.

When she looked at him.

The old man was immediately stunned.

This little girl was too beautiful!

Her medical skills were good.

She was beautiful.

The old man looked at Song Shiyu who was standing at the side, then at Ye Zao.

Her eyes were filled with satisfaction.

A match!

They were a perfect match!

She had never seen two people who were so compatible.

Song Shiyu was 28, and Ye Zao was 18.

Although there was a difference of ten years between the two, girls nowadays liked to find someone older than them.

Being older gave them a sense of security.

Old Madam Song immediately pulled Ye Zao's hand. "Little Miracle Doctor, I'm Song Shiyu's grandmother. I'm an old friend of your grandfather Yang. If you don't mind, you can call me Grandma Song."

“Grandma Song.”

“Ai!” Old Madam Song replied with a smile.

The Song family had only three generations

Her greatest regret in her life was that she did not have a granddaughter.

Ye Zhuo very well satisfied her fantasy of a granddaughter.

Old Madam Song hurriedly asked the maid to bring the best tea and some snacks that little girls liked to eat. She was even more enthusiastic than grandfather Yang.

Of course, the future granddaughter-in-law had to curry favor with her.

Old Mrs. Song’s health had been getting worse and worse recently.

She was really afraid that after she left, Song Shiyu would be left alone.

This child had already suffered too much. For the rest of his life, Old Mrs. Song wanted him to lead a sweeter life.

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Grandfather Yang solemnly expressed his gratitude to Ye Zhuo and brought a document with him. “Little Miracle Doctor Ye, this is 30% of the shares of our Yang Group. Please accept it.”

30% of the shares looked very small.

In fact, it was a huge amount.

The total assets of the Yang Group was 100 billion.

If converted into a number, it was 3 billion.

This 3 billion was only the current amount. After all, the annual benefits of the Yang Group was not just this number.

Grandfather Yang did not give 30% of the shares, but half of the Yang Group.

Ye Zao stood up from his chair and refused, "Grandfather Yang, when I left your house that day, you already gave me a generous gift. I can't accept this 30% of the shares!"

"Little Miracle Doctor Ye, you saved my life. You can accept this share."

Ye Zao smiled, "Grandfather Yang, the duty of a doctor is to save people. This is what I should do. You Don't have to take it to heart."

Grandpa Yang fell into his memories, then, he said, "Although that's what you said, the doctors have already announced that my illness is a death syndrome. You were the one who snatched me back from death. Last Winter, those doctors told me that I wouldn't be able to survive this winter."

"Grandpa Yang, I'm still a student. Even if I really took your shares, I wouldn't be able to manage the company. I know nothing about the brewing industry. Wouldn't it be a waste of God's gift if you gave me your shares?" "So, you should take it back!"

The biggest liquor brand in China was the Yang family.

“Since it’s something that was given away, there’s no reason to take it back,” grandpa Yang continued, “I’ve already found a witness lawyer and the other procedures have been completed. Little Miracle Doctor Ye, you must accept this share.”

Grandpa Yang didn’t just say that he was giving away the shares.

After he said that, grandfather Yang continued, “Little Miracle Doctor Ye, don’t refuse to take care of the company. My current health is still pretty good. As long as I’m alive, there’s no need for you to worry about the matters in the company.”

Yang Danian was someone who couldn’t stand up.

Rather than waiting for him to die and the company that he worked hard for his entire life to be divided up by the other branches, it would be better to transfer 30% of the shares to ye Zao in his lifetime.

Although he gave away 30% of the shares, he still made a profit. At least 70% of the shares were still in Yang Danian’s hands.

Elder Yang trusted ye Zao’s character very much. She knew that ye Zao would not have any evil thoughts.

The other branches were different.

They were a bunch of ingrates who would not spit out their bones!

More importantly, elder Yang believed that ye Zao could bring the Yang Group to a whole new level.

However, Ye Zhuo refused to accept it, so grandfather Yang could only temporarily give up on this idea, he continued, “Little Miracle Doctor Ye, I feel that we are very compatible. It just so happens that I have a granddaughter that is about the same age as you. Why don’t the two of us get married and I’ll acknowledge you as my godgranddaughter? What do you think?”

Get Married?

It was not a bad thing to gain popularity.

After all, one more friend meant one more way out.

Ye Zhuo did not reject old master Yang's suggestion. "As long as Grandpa Yang doesn't dislike me."

"Why would I dislike you!" Old Master Yang was very happy. "Then from now on, Little Miracle Doctor Ye, you will be my granddaughter!"

Taking Ye Zhuo as their godgranddaughter was definitely a win for the Yang family.

Ye Zao was only so young, and her medical skills were already so good. She would definitely have greater achievements in the future. At that time, those who wanted to have some relations with her would probably be able to line up from here to the capital.

"Grandfather Yang, there's no need to be so unfamiliar. You can just call me by my name in the future."

"Then I'll call you Zao Zao," grandfather Yang said.

"En." Ye Zao nodded slightly. "My family and friends all call me that."

"Then I'll Follow Your Grandpa Yang and bask in his glory. I'll call you Zao Zao in the future," old Mrs. Song said with a smile.

"It's good that you like it, Grandma Song."

I like it!

How could I not like it!

Which old man would not like such a beautiful girl with such good medical skills?

Old Mrs. Song wished that she could let ye Zao stay at the song family directly.

After the dinner, song Shiyu asked the driver to send ye Zao Home.

Watching the black car disappear into the night, song Shiyu looked at his assistant and said, "Go and find out what happened to the Mu family recently and why Miss Mu's surname was ye before she turned eighteen."

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"Sir,"the assistant stepped forward, "There's no need to investigate this matter."

Song Shiyu turned to look at his assistant. "You Know About It?"

Such a major incident in the MU family was known to the entire city.

However, Song Shiyu was an exception.

He had never liked to gossip, so he knew nothing about external matters.

The assistant told Song Shiyu in detail about the Mu family carrying the wrong child.

In the dark night, song Shiyu pressed his temples, and the dark night covered the man's face with a mysterious veil. "In other words, the Miss MU from before was not the real miss mu?"

“Yes,” the assistant continued, “The Miss Ye who came tonight is the Miss Mu from before.”

Miss Mu was not the real miss mu...

Ye Zhuo was the Miss Mu from before.

It was obvious that he had not expected this.

Song Shiyu narrowed his eyes and turned around to walk into the room.

The assistant followed his footsteps.

Song Shiyu took off his silver wristwatch and placed it casually on the table. He turned around to look at the assistant. “You can get off work first. I’ll call you if there’s anything.”

“Alright.”

The assistant left the room.

Song Shiyu went to the bathroom and prepared to take a shower.

His white shirt was taken off, revealing the man’s muscular chest. Under his eight-pack ABS, there was a beautiful mermaid line.

This figure was something that even a professional fitness trainer could not compare to.

The only flaw was that the man’s back was full of scars of all sizes.

Although it was old.

These scars were still very clear.

There was a thin red rope hanging around his neck, and on the red rope was a peach pit to keep him safe.

However, this kind of peach pit to keep him safe was mostly worn by children under the age of 10.

Perhaps it was because of the age, the peach pit had been polished until it was shiny.

The red rope's color was not bright anymore.

But it was clean.

It had been half an hour since he came out of the bathroom after taking a shower. Song Shiyu was wearing a black silk nightgown, and his abdominal muscles were faintly discernible under the thin silk cloth.

This was a scene that made one's blood boil.

Although his hair was wet, song Shiyu had no intention of taking out a hair dryer. He sat directly in front of the desk and began to draw.

He had been injured when he was young.

As a result, his memory was also intermittent. Occasionally, he would suddenly recall a certain fragment, and he would need to record the flash of images through drawing.

Soon, a piece of paper was filled with drawings.

In a dark room.

A thin and weak-looking youth was squatting in a corner. His eyes were empty, and his skin, which was exposed in the air, was covered with wounds of all sizes.

A little girl was standing in front of him.

She was bent over, as if she was talking to him.

“Big Brother is not afraid. It Won’t hurt if I help you.”

In this darkness, she was his only salvation.

Song Shiyu stared at the painting, and his eyes were filled with boundless viciousness. It was not until he took out the small peach pit hanging on his neck and rubbed it in his hands that most of the viciousness in his eyes disappeared.

* *

The next day.

Old Master Yang came to the ye family with bags of gifts.

Although ye Zhuo had already agreed to the marriage proposal.

But this matter still had to be done through ye Zhuo’s parents.

This was the most basic form of respect.

After coming to the Ye family, Old Master Yang found out that ye Zhuo was born into a single-parent family. There was only one mother and one uncle in the family.

“Old Master Yang, please take a seat. The house is simple and crude. Please don’t mind it.”Ye Shu invited Old Master Yang to sit down.

Ye Sen quickly went to pour tea for Old Master Yang.

Old Master Yang smiled and said, “Mother Zao, what are you talking about! The house is so warm, how can I mind it!”

These words were not against his heart.

Although the ye family was small, there were only three bedrooms and one living room, but it was very warm inside.

One look and one could tell that the owner of the house was definitely a good wife and mother.

Although old master Yang lived in a manor, it was only an ice-cold manor. There was no warmth in it at all.

“Please have some tea.”Ye Sen brought the brewed tea to Old Master Yang.

“Thank you.”Old Master Yang picked up the tea and continued, “Why don’t I see Burning?”

Ye Shu said, “Zao Zao went out for a run. He should be back soon.”

Old Master Yang nodded and then said the purpose of this trip.

Because ye Zao had already told ye Shu and ye Sen about this when he came back last night, the two of them were not surprised at all.

Ye Shu smiled and said, “Old Master Yang, our Zao Zao has never had a grandfather since he was young. You want to be his godgranddaughter. This means that you and your grandson are fated. It’s also our family’s good fortune. As a mother, I’m more than happy!”