

## **Almighty D 121**

Chapter 121: 078: an unknown past! Brother Ze, your birth mother might be in Yunjing! 7

“Mother, I’m relieved to hear that. It’s my fortune to have a granddaughter like you!”

At first, grandfather Yang was worried that ye Shu would disagree.

He didn’t expect ye Shu to be more reasonable than he had imagined.

At noon, Old Master Yang stayed at the Ye residence to eat.

Ye Shu cooked a big table of food.

Old Master Yang hadn’t eaten such a common meal for a long time. He ate two bowls of rice in one go. If it wasn’t the New Year’s Eve tomorrow and they had to rush back to the capital for the new year, he even wanted to stay for dinner at the Ye residence.

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The next day was the New Year’s Eve.

This was the first new year after Ye Zhuo returned to Ye Shu’s side.

Although there were only three people at home, the smell of the new year was still very strong.

Early in the morning, Ye Shu got up to prepare the New Year’s Eve dinner.

Ye Sen, on the other hand, went to look for couplets to buy.

When Ye Zhuo ran back, he saw ye Sen squatting in the small garden in front of him, installing small colored lights. Beside him were electric firecrackers and small lanterns...

“Uncle, let me help you.” Ye Zao rolled up his sleeves and walked to Ye Sen’s side.

Ye Sen smiled and said, “You are just a little girl. How would you do such a Job? Go back and wash your hands. It’s time for breakfast.”

“Uncle, do you look down on me?” Ye Zao raised his eyebrows slightly.

“Why don’t you try it?” Ye Sen handed the colored lights to ye Zao.

Ye Zao took the colorful lights and installed them on the wires one by one. Looking at the exposed copper wires, ye Zao didn’t even frown during the whole process.

“Sure!” Ye Sen was a little surprised.

Ye Zao clapped his hands. “Of course! Why Don’t you see whose niece I am!”

Ye Sen was coaxed until he was beaming with joy.

“Zao Zao! Tell your uncle to come back for dinner!” Ye Shu’s voice came from inside.

“Got it,” ye Zhulong replied. “Uncle, let’s go back for dinner.”

Ye Sen nodded.

They were having a good time here, but the Lin family, which was thousands of miles away, did not have such a good atmosphere.

At the dining table.

Old Lady Lin looked at the father and son who were eating. "I plan to have Qianhua and Xianxian come to our house for a reunion dinner tonight."

Old Mrs. Lin had five sons.

But the other four sons were not around. They would not bring their wives and children to the old house until the first day of the New Year.

Therefore, there were only three people in the old house every year during the New Year.

Old Mrs. Lin was old, and Lin Jincheng and Lin Ze were dull.

As a result, the entire Lin family did not have any sense of the new year.

On the other hand, Old Lady Lin also wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to let the father and son feel the warmth of the new home.

With Feng Qianhua and Feng Xianxian, the family would also have some warmth.

"This is against the rules." Lin Jincheng put down his chopsticks.

"What's against the rules?" Old Lady Lin frowned.

Lin Jincheng frowned. "After all, the mother and daughter are outsiders."

Old Madam Lin also put down her chopsticks. "If you marry again, won't your wife be an outsider?"

"So," Lin Jincheng's face was expressionless. "I have no intention of marrying again."

Old Madam Lin's face darkened. "It's the New Year! Do you really want me to be angry with you?"

Lin Jincheng did not say anything.

Lin Ze did not say anything either.

The father and son were unusually quiet.

At this time, Old Mrs. Lin couldn't help but think of Feng Xianxian. If it was Feng Xianxian, she would definitely open her mouth to persuade Lin Jincheng.

Feng Xianxian was a very obedient and sensible girl.

Feng Qianhua taught her very well.

A child with a mother was different from a child without a mother.

It was fine if ye Shu didn't fulfill her responsibilities as a mother for a day, but Lin ze still had her in his heart.

At this moment, the sound of a phone call rang in the air.

Lin Ze walked to the living room to answer the call.

It was Li Wen.

"Hello, brother Ze."

"Go ahead."

Li Wen continued, "We've found out about the candy wrappers. They were made in Yun Jing. If the candy wrappers were left behind by your mother, she should be in Yun Jing right now."

Chapter 122: 079: confirmed date of return, strange bite Mark 1

Lin Ze held his phone tightly as Li Wen's words echoed in his mind.

It was hard to tell whether his expression was sad or happy.

Seeing that there was no reply, Li Wen asked curiously, "Hello? Brother ZE, are you listening?"

"..."there was still no reply.

"Brother Ze?"

Just as Li Wen was wondering if his phone was broken, Lin Ze's voice finally came from the other end of the screen. "Are you sure it's in Yun Jing?"

Perhaps even Lin Ze himself did not expect that his voice was trembling when he said this.

It had been eighteen years.

This was the first time he had heard news about his birth mother.

To Lin Ze.

There was no better new year's gift than this.

“Yes, brother Ze.” Li Wen continued, “Brother Zhao found the address of the factory and confirmed that it’s from Yun Jing.”

“Mosquito.”

“Sigh.”

Lin Ze looked up at the sky and a smile slowly appeared on his lips. “Happy New Year.”

“Happy New Year, brother Ze.” Li Wen continued, “Brother Ze, do you want to come out early in the morning to set off fireworks?”

“Okay.”

After hanging up, Lin Ze went to the restaurant.

Old Mrs. Lin looked up at Lin Ze. “Who was that?”

“It was a classmate,” Lin ze answered.

“That dog two?”

Lin Ze didn’t say anything.

Old Mrs. Lin thought that Lin Ze had tacitly agreed. “How many times have I told you? You and dog two are not on the same team! Why Won’t You Listen?”

“Mom, ZE has his own circle of friends. You’d better not interfere,” Lin Jincheng said indifferently.

“What?” Old Mrs. Lin glanced at Lin Jincheng. “Now I don’t even have the right to care about my own grandson?”

“I didn’t mean that,” Lin Jincheng continued, “But Ze has grown up now. He knows what kind of friends he should make and what kind of friends he shouldn’t make.”

“If I don’t do anything, will I let Ah Ze learn from you?” Old Mrs. Lin suppressed her anger. “It’s New Year’s Eve today. I don’t want to argue with you.”

After saying that, old Mrs. Lin looked at Lin Ze. “Ah Ze, I asked your aunt Feng to come to our house for the reunion dinner. What do you think?”

There were three people in the house.

As long as Lin Ze agreed to let Feng Qianhua come, Lin Jincheng had nothing to say.

“Grandma, I don’t like Auntie Feng.” Lin Ze sat down. “I don’t want her to be my mother, and I don’t want her to come over to our house for the New Year.”

This was the first time Lin Ze had voiced his thoughts in front of old madam Lin in front of Lin Jincheng.

“Pa!”

Old Madam Lin slammed the table and stood up. The anger that she was holding back exploded in an instant. “You two, father and son, one or two of you, are you trying to anger me to death?” Old Madam Lin didn’t want to get angry during the New Year.

But she could not help it.

Feng Qianhua was so good, a thousand times better than that b \* Tche Shu, ten thousand times better. How could she not be worthy of Lin Jin City?

“Cough cough cough...”after getting angry, old Mrs. Lin clutched her chest and started coughing violently.

“Old Mrs. Lin, are you alright?”Aunt Zhang quickly came over to help old Mrs. Lin calm down.

“Jin city, Young Master, Old Mrs. Lin’s health is not good to begin with. Why do you have to make old Mrs. Lin angry during the New Year?”Aunt Zhang Sighed, she continued, “Although I am only a servant of the Lin family, there is one thing I must say. Miss Qianhua has sacrificed too much for this family and for the old lady. If not for Miss Qianhua giving the old lady health soup day after day, would the old lady be where she is now? “Even her biological children could not be so considerate, but Miss Qianhua has done it! “Even the coldest stone will be warmed, let alone the hearts of the people.”

These words were accusing Lin Jincheng and Lin Ze of having no heart.

Anyone with eyes could see what Feng Qianhua had done for the Lin family all these years.

But only Lin Jincheng and Lin Ze could not see it.

Aunt Zhang had worked for the Lin family for nearly twenty years and had always been by Old Lady Lin’s side. With Old Lady Lin’s support, she was not afraid of offending Lin Jincheng and his son with her words.

And aunt Zhang’s words had indeed touched Old Lady Lin’s heart.

Feng Qianhua was so good and had given so much over the years.

But the father and son turned a blind eye to it!

They had no conscience at all!

Now even Aunt Zhang, an outsider, knew to stand up for Feng Qianhua.



“Mom, don’t be angry.” Lin Jincheng raised his head to look at Old Lady Lin. “I can promise you anything else, but I can’t do this. I told you a long time ago that it’s impossible between Qianhua and me!”

Chapter 123: 079: confirm the date of return, Strange Bite Marks 2

Seeing his father’s attitude, Lin ze heaved a sigh of relief.

If his father showed even the slightest sign of weakness.

His grandmother would probably be able to arrange for Feng Qianhua to marry in tomorrow.

Old Mrs. Lin was so angry that she did not eat breakfast. She let Auntie Zhang carry her back to her room to rest.

Lin Jincheng instructed the servants to brew the medicine.

They returned to their room.

Auntie Zhang comforted old lady lin, “Old Lady, it’s the New Year. Don’t be too angry. Miss Qianhua is so nice. Sooner or later, she will be touched by Jin Cheng and Young Master.”

Old Lady Lin sat on the sofa. “I’m Old and useless. My words are useless...”

“Actually, Jin Cheng used to listen to you,” Auntie Zhang said.

Hearing this, Old Lady Lin fell into deep thought.

When did Lin Jin Cheng start to rebel?

Before the age of eighteen, Lin Jin Cheng would do whatever she said.

Probably after knowing ye Shu, Lin Jin Cheng seemed to have changed.

Disobeying her everywhere...

Ye Shu!

It was all ye Shu!

That fickle woman, Ye Shu, was simply the Jinx of the Lin Family!

If not for Ye Shu, she and Lin Jincheng would not have come to this point.

“The family is unfortunate! The family is really unfortunate!” Old Lady Lin pounded her chest in pain.

Aunt Zhang continued, “Old Lady, please don’t think like this. Miss Qianhua is virtuous and virtuous. After she marries into the family, your relationship with Jincheng and the young master will definitely be much better. If it were up to me, this family would be fine without anything except the mistress.”

Old Madam Lin nodded. “You’re right.”

It seemed that she had thought of a way to get Feng Qianhua to marry into the family as soon as possible.

\* \*

On the other side.

The Feng family.

The Feng family was a large family. Feng Qianhua had four older brothers.

Currently, all four older brothers lived with their parents.

Including Feng Qianhua's mother, daughter, and grandchildren, there were more than 30 people in the large family. Fortunately, the Feng family's three-story villa had five floors. Otherwise, it would not be enough to live in.

Feng Qianhua was a married woman with a burden. If it were not for the Lin family, she would have been kicked out long ago.

Even with the support of the Lin family, the sisters-in-law would still give her a hard time.

Just like now.

Third sister-in-law Ding Xuemin smiled and said, "Qianhua, you and Lin Jincheng have been together for so many years. It's almost new year, and you're going to be one year older. He didn't tell you about it. When will he give you an explanation? "We sisters-in-law will also bask in the light and drink your wedding wine!"

Second sister-in-law Cheng Fengqin continued, "Third sister-in-law is right. Qianhua, you're not young anymore. You can't drag this on any longer. If you drag this on any longer, you'll turn yellow! "If Lin Jincheng is really unwilling to give you an explanation, the boss Shen that I told you about last time is also not bad!"

Who was boss Shen?

Boss Shen was a nouveau riche from Beijing.

Not only was he illiterate and ugly, but he also had a special hobby. Five of his wives had divorced him, and one of them jumped down from the eleventh floor because he couldn't stand being humiliated. He was still lying in the hospital and hadn't woken up yet.

Feng Qianhua held back the anger in her heart and looked up at her two sisters-in-law, "Thank you for your concern, third sister-in-law and fourth sister-in-law. I have a good relationship with Jin city. The reason why I haven't registered my marriage is because I have to take into account the feelings of my two children. "Oh, by the way, please tell mom and Dad That I won't be eating at home tonight."

With that, Feng Qianhua got up and was about to leave.

Cheng Fengqin asked in puzzlement, "It's the New Year. Where are you going?"

Ding Xuemin was also very curious.

Feng Qianhua smiled and said, "Tonight, I'm bringing Xianxian to Jin city for the New Year."

Old Lady Lin had told her long ago that she was going to the Lin family for the New Year.

Hearing that, everyone in the room was stunned.

It had been so many years.

This was the first time Feng Qianhua was going to the Lin family for the New Year.

Could it be that she was really going to succeed?

"Really?" Cheng Fengqin was a little doubtful.

Others didn't know.

But she knew very well.

It had been so many years, but Lin Jincheng had never taken a fancy to Feng Qianhua.

All this time, it had been the wishful thinking of Feng Qianhua and Old Lady Lin.

Otherwise, Cheng Fengqin wouldn't have introduced boss Shen to Feng Qianhua.

"Look at what second sister-in-law said. Would I use such a thing to deceive people?" Feng Qianhua's smile hid a knife.

Her family members were all smiling tigers.

They both hoped that she could marry Lin Jincheng and lead the Feng family to a new peak.

They were also afraid that she would marry into the Lin family and become the matriarch of the Lin family.

They wanted the horses to run and they also wanted the horses to not eat grass.

Chapter 124: 079: confirmed return date, strange bite Mark 3

How laughable.

Cheng Fengqin pursed her lips and put on a fake smile. "Plans can't keep up with changes. There are some things you shouldn't say too early."

"Second sister-in-law is right. I'm just afraid that some people will end up spending eighteen years of their youth in vain!" Ding Xuemin replied sarcastically.

Feng Qianhua's expression changed.

But she was sneering in her heart.

Just wait!

The day she sat on the Lin family's mistress's throne, she would make these people regret their actions today!

At this moment, Old Madam Feng came down from upstairs.

When she heard her two daughters-in-law's sarcasm towards Feng Qianhua, she did not stop them. She looked up at Feng Qianhua, "Your two sisters-in-law are right. A woman can not waste another eighteen years! I think boss Shen is indeed not bad. He will not mistreat you and Xianxian."

After saying that, old madam Feng continued, "Although boss Shen doesn't look as good as you think, he is rich and powerful. I heard that the new high-ranking official is a relative of his family!"

After saying that, old madam Feng paused and said earnestly, "Don't delay yourself for a man who doesn't have you in his heart. I'm your mother. I Won't harm you!"

Hearing this, Feng Qianhua's eyes revealed a hint of mockery.

She had always been a shrewd mother.

Even when half of her body was about to be buried, she still didn't forget to pave a bridge and build a road for her four sons.

Who would benefit the most from her marrying boss Shen?

The Feng family, of course!

She really thought she was so gullible!

In order to marry Lin Jincheng, she had waited eighteen years.

How could she give up just like that!

Compared to Lin Jincheng, Boss Shen was nothing?

He couldn't even compare to one of Lin Jincheng's little fingers.

Feng Qianhua said, "Mom, I know you won't harm me, but I don't have a relationship with Boss Shen. In the future, don't say such things anymore. By the way, have you seen Xianxian?"

"Mom, are you looking for me?" Feng Xianxian and her nieces and nephews walked in from outside.

Feng Qianhua nodded. "Tonight, we're going to your uncle Lin's house for the New Year. You should go and make some preparations."

"Really?" Feng Qianqian's eyes lit up.

Feng Qianqian was very happy to see Feng Qianhua and Lin Jincheng succeed.

Compared to the Feng family's cousin,

she wanted to be the legitimate eldest daughter of the Lin family.

The Lin family and the Cen family were close friends.

At that time, she would be able to get to know fifth master Cen and become Madam Cen.

Feng Qianhua nodded. "Quickly go and clean up."

"I'll go right away." Feng Xianxian quickly ran into the house.

Old Madam Feng looked at Feng Qianhua thoughtfully and said, "I still have a bottle of authentic hundred flower nectar here. Qiao'er brought it back from the mountains last time. You can bring it to old madam Lin later."

Feng Qianhua curled her lips. "Then I'll thank you on behalf of Aunt Lin."

Old Madam Feng instructed the servants to get the hundred flowers nectar.

Not long after, Feng Xianxian came out after changing her clothes.

At this moment, Feng Qianhua's phone rang.

When she picked up the phone, Feng Qianhua's expression obviously changed, but it quickly returned to normal. She hung up the phone with a smile and waved at Feng Xianxian. "Xianxian, your grandma Lin called to urge us. Let's go over quickly!"

"Okay." Feng Xianxian nodded.

Feng Qianhua told Old Madam Feng to take care of her. Ignoring the expressions of the others in the room, she directly took Feng Xianxian away.

"Tch! What are you so proud of!" Cheng Fengqin snorted coldly.

Ding Xuemin also couldn't stand this annoying sister-in-law. "That's right! Who doesn't know that Lin Jincheng doesn't like her at all!"



“Both of you, shut up!” Old Madam Feng said in a deep voice, “When she marries into the Lin family, there will be benefits for both of you! Don’t you even know how to put on an Act? You have shallow eyelids!”

The air instantly became quiet.

Cheng Fengqin and Ding Xuemin looked at each other, not daring to say anything more.

After walking out of the Feng family’s villa, the expression on Feng Qianhua’s face changed from sunny to cloudy.

She sat on the Internet to book a car and left the villa area.

Feng Qianqian asked curiously, “Eh, why didn’t Grandma Lin send a car to pick us up?”

Feng Qianhua kept a straight face and didn’t say anything.

Feng Qianqian was especially good at Reading Feng Qianhua’s expression. When she saw this, she immediately sat up straight and looked at her nose and heart.

She didn’t dare to say anything else.

Feng Qianhua was very strict with Feng Qianqian.

She had to stand and sit.

She had to be proficient in all kinds of music, chess, calligraphy and painting.

Feng Xianxian hardly had a childhood because she spent her childhood in various training classes.

Even now, Feng Qianhua was still very strict with Feng Xianxian.

Chapter 125: 079: confirm the date of return, Strange Bite Marks 4

You must get first place in every exam.

If you don't get first place, you will be subjected to cold violence and corporal punishment by Feng Xianxian.

Fortunately, Feng Xianxian herself did well and never let Feng Qianhua down.

Soon, the car arrived at the destination.

This was a hotel in Beijing.

Feng Xianxian was stunned again.

Didn't they say they were going to the Lin Family?

Feng Xianxian looked at Feng Qianhua. "Mom, did we come to the wrong place?"

Feng Qianhua continued, "Your grandma Lin has something on today, so we won't be going to her house for the New Year."

"OH." Feng Xianxian was very disappointed, but she didn't ask further.

\* \*

Yun Jing.

This year's ye family was very lively. The television in the living room was broadcasting a new year's program.

Ye Sen and ye Zhuo were busy pasting couplets and window decorations.

At this moment, Ye Shu's voice came from the kitchen. "Sear Sear, the vinegar at home is gone. Go to the supermarket outside and buy a bottle."

"Okay." Ye Zhuo put down the couplet in his hand and replied, "I'll go now."

He took his cell phone and casually put on his coat. Then, Ye Zhuo rushed out of the door.

The supermarket was just outside the neighborhood.

Ye Shu was waiting to use vinegar, so ye Zao jogged all the way.

Unexpectedly, he bumped into a passerby at the corner in front of him.

The vinegar bottle slipped out of his hand.

PA —

The glass bottle was broken.

In an instant, the fragrance of vinegar filled the air.

"I'm sorry, are you okay?" Ye Zao hurriedly apologized.

"I'm fine." The man patted the dust off his black windbreaker.

This voice seemed a little familiar.

Ye Zao looked up.

It was Song Shiyu.

"Mr. Song?"

Song Shiyu did not expect that the person who bumped into him was Ye Zao. "Miss Ye, I'm sorry. I spilled your vinegar."

"It's fine. It's not your fault. I didn't watch where I was going. I'll go buy another bottle." Ye Zao did not immediately go back to buy vinegar. Instead, he squatted down, picked up the pieces on the ground, and threw them into the trash can, he did not want to hurt the passersby.

Song Shiyu also squatted down and helped Ye Zao pick up the pieces.

The two good-looking hands picked up the same piece of debris out of the blue.

Their fingertips touched the tip of their fingers.

It was like a tiny electric current.

Both of them were stunned.

Ye Zao did not feel awkward. He directly let go of the hand holding the broken glass and picked up another piece of debris.

There was no special expression on Song Shiyu's face.

It was as if nothing had happened.

After picking up all the pieces, Ye Zao went back to the supermarket to buy vinegar.

However, when he was paying, Song Shiyu beat him to it.

"Mr. Song, you're too polite. I can do it myself."

Song Shiyu smiled faintly. "It's just a bottle of vinegar. Miss Ye, you don't have to be polite with me."

"Then I won't be polite." Ye Zao waved the vinegar in his hand and pointed in a direction. "My house is just over there. Mr. Song, if you have time, come and play. Today is the New Year's Eve, so I'll invite you in for tea."

"Okay." Song Shiyu nodded slightly.

"Then I'll go back first. My mother is still waiting for the vinegar to go back and cook."

"Take care, Miss Ye." After saying that, Song Shiyu seemed to have thought of something. He pointed at Ye Zao's arm and said, "Your clothes seem to be drenched in vinegar. I have a handkerchief here. Do you want to roll up your sleeves and wipe it?"

"It's okay." Ye Zao said indifferently, "Just go home and change into another one. Goodbye, Mr. Song."

"Goodbye." Song Shiyu nodded slightly.

After Ye Zao turned around, a look of disappointment appeared in his eyes.

It was fleeting.

At this moment, a luxury car stopped by the roadside. The car door was opened and the driver walked out of the car. He bowed respectfully to Song Shiyu. "Boss."

Song Shiyu leaned into the car. The winter sunlight cast a layer of coldness on his face. "Let's go back."

The driver also got into the car.

The car sped along and soon arrived at the Song family estate.

The moment the car stopped, the assistant walked over and opened the car door.

"Check all the information on Ye Zhuo and Mu Yourong. Send them to my study later."

"Okay." The assistant nodded.

"And photos." Song Shiyu added, "In the summer, preferably full-body photos."

The assistant nodded.

After Ye Zhuo went home, he couldn't wait to take a shower.

His arm was drenched in vinegar.

It was sour.

It smelled a little bad.

After taking a shower and coming out of the bathroom, Ye Zhuo went to blow-dry his hair.

He rolled up his sleeves to his elbow.

Her skin was very white, and her wrist was very thin. She could be held with just one hand. Near her elbow, there was a very obvious bite mark.

The color was pale.

But because of her white skin, it was obvious.

Chapter 126: 079: confirmed date of return, strange bite Mark 5

“Zao Zao, what’s going on here?” Ye Sen’s eyes were sharp, and he immediately saw the abnormality on Ye Zao’s arm.

“It’s been there since I was very young. I think it was bitten by a child I played with.”

Ye Zao was also a little curious about this bite mark.

Because in her previous life, she had an identical bite mark on her elbow.

She didn’t expect the original owner to have the same bite mark.

Could it be a coincidence?

Ye Sen frowned. “Bite? Which Child is so disobedient? Does it hurt?”

Ye Zao smiled and said, "It hurt a little at that time, but it doesn't hurt anymore now."

In the blink of an eye, it was night time.

The family of three sat together for New Year's Eve dinner.

The Spring Festival Gala was on the TV.

Ye Shu cooked a lot of dishes tonight. There was hot pot and all kinds of chicken, duck, and fish.

Ye Sen stood up with his cup in his hand. "Sister, this is the first new year since we came back. It's also the first New Year for us to have a new life. I wish that our days in the future will be more prosperous! Cheers!"

"Cheers!" Ye Shu and Ye Zao also stood up with their cups in their hands.

At this moment, colorful fireworks were reflected outside the window.

The deafening sound of fireworks could be heard in the air.

Looking at the fireworks outside the window, Ye Zao's lips curled into a faint smile. "Mom, Uncle, after dinner, shall we go and set off the fireworks too?"

"Sure." Ye Sen nodded.

Ye Shu smiled and said, "Your nephews can go. I Won't go." Tomorrow morning was the first day of the Lunar New Year. Ye Shu still had a lot of things to do.



After saying that, Ye Shu took out a red packet and gave it to ye Zao. “Zao Zao, this is your new year’s money. Mom wishes you to get on the gold roll in the college entrance examination next year!”

“Thank you, Mom.”Ye Zao was stunned for a moment and took the red packet with both hands.

“And uncle’s too.”Ye Sen also gave ye Zao a red packet. “Your Mom has already wished you the best in the exam. Then I wish my niece is eighteen years old and as beautiful as a flower!”

“Thank you, Uncle!”

Ye Zao never knew that being able to receive new year’s money was such a blessing.

It was so good to have a family!

After the New Year’s Eve dinner, Ye Zao and Ye Sen went outside to set off fireworks.

There was a lot of noise outside, accompanied by the sound of fireworks. It was especially lively.

Ye Sen picked up a firework. “Eldest niece, do you dare to light this Cuotian Monkey?”

“What’s there to be afraid of?”Ye Zao’s eyes were indifferent. “I’ve even lit a bomb.”

“Stop bragging!”Ye Sen did not take ye Zao’s words to heart.

Ye Zao also did not explain. He took the Cuan Tianhou and lit it up.

Biu —

Bang!

The Cuan Tianhou rushed out in an instant and exploded on the horizon.

Throughout the entire process, ye Zao did not even close his eyes or cover his ears.

He was extremely calm.

She did not seem like a little girl at all.

Ye Sen was stunned. His niece seemed to be a little tiger!

“Light that big firework.”Ye Sen pointed at the big firework beside him.

“OK.”Ye Zao made an ‘OK’gesture and squatted down to light the firework.

Ye Sen had specially bought this firework.

It was said that some heavenly lady was scattering the firework, and it was very beautiful.

The ignition powder was lit, and a firework bullet rushed out.

But after a long time, there were no fireworks.

Ye Sen frowned slightly. Could it be that the seller lied to him?

Just as ye Zao turned around.

Countless fireworks bloomed from behind her.

Bang!

The sky was filled with dazzling fireworks, outlining ye Zao's clear outline.

Ye Sen quickly picked up his phone and recorded this beautiful moment.

His eldest niece was simply too beautiful.

Ye Sen's editor posted on his wechat moments, [ show off, this is my eldest niece. ]

At the same time, Ye Zao's phone rang.

Ye Zao took out his phone from his pocket.

It was a wechat message.

The first to send wechat messages were an Lizi and Zhao Pingting.

Then it was Lin Sha Sha.

Ye Zao sent a video of himself setting off fireworks to the three of them, and then he sent the three of them a lucky money red packet.

Because it felt good to receive lucky money.

Therefore, ye Zao wanted to pass on this happiness.

After replying to the messages from the three of them, Ye Zao received another message of blessing.

[ Happy New Year. ]

It was from Cen Shaoqing.

This was probably the first time the two of them sent messages since they added wechat.

Ye Zao also sent a message of Happy New Year.

He also sent a red packet with the remarks [ Lucky Money. ]

Cen Shaoqing on the other end of the screen was stunned.

He had grown up.

This was the first time someone gave him new year's money apart from his parents and family.

Moreover, this thing called New Year's money.

He had not received it since he was 18 years old.

He opened the red envelope.

The money was not much.

It was only 88 yuan.

Cen Shaoqing also sent a red envelope with the caption "Return the favor."

Chapter 127: 079: confirmed return date, Strange Bite Mark 6

Ye Zao opened the red packet.

188.

It was 100 yuan more than her bag.

Ye Zao curled her lips slightly. It was said that capitalists were stingy and stingy. It seemed that Cen Shaoqing was a different kind of person.

[ thank you, Boss. [ dog head ]

[ you're welcome. What is Miss ye doing? ]

[ setting off fireworks. [ dog head ] ye Zao replied and took a video and sent it over.

It was quite lively on her side.

Cen Shaoqing looked at the cold desk in front of him and went to the French window.

It was forbidden to set off fireworks in the capital.

It was very quiet at night on the 30th day of the Lunar New Year, which was no different from normal times.

Cen Shaoqing took a photo on his phone.

[ are you in the capital? ]

[ yes. I'll be back the day after tomorrow morning. ] Cen Shaoqing was stunned as soon as this message was sent out.

Why did he have to report his schedule to Ye Zhuo?

[ have a safe trip. ]

[ thank you. ]

After ye Zhuo finished setting off the fireworks, he went home and started the live broadcast.

As soon as the live broadcast started, he received an invitation to pvp from the laid-back layman.

Ye Zhuo slightly raised his eyebrows.

This laid-back layman was really not simple. He had lost countless times, yet he was still so indomitable.

...

On the other side.

Lin Ze and his friends came to the agreed place to set off the fireworks.

Four young men.

They brought a lot of fireworks.

“Brother Ze, Happy New Year!”

“Happy New Year.”

The four of them lit the fireworks and sat to the side to chat.

“Brother Ze, now that we’ve confirmed that your mother is in Yunjing, what do you plan to do?” Li Wen asked.

Hearing this, the other two turned to look at Lin Ze.

“Go look for her.”

“Are you going alone?” Buttface asked.

Lin Ze nodded.

“But Yunjing is thousands of kilometers away from us! Besides, Yunjing is a big city and doesn’t know anything. Where are you going to look for her?”

It was like looking for a needle in a haystack.

Lin Ze continued, “I’ve checked. Yunjing is a municipality under the central government. There are 20 districts, including 10 in the Central District with a population of 31.26 million. Among them, there are 12 million outsiders. “I’ll look for her bit by bit. Even if I can’t find her this year or next year, I can wait until the year after next year or the year after next year until I find her.”

Perhaps no one could understand the psychology of a child who had never even met his mother.

In short, before he found his mother...

He would never give up on his search.

Hearing this, the other three looked at Lin Ze in surprise.

Li Wen continued, "But what if your mother had already married someone else and forgotten about you?"

It had been eighteen years.

The world had changed.

Who knew what had happened after such a long time.

"Then I'll take a look from afar and not disturb her."

Just a look.

Even if she didn't say anything.

"What if your mother had already moved out of Yun Jing?"

Lin Ze was stunned.

It was obvious that he hadn't thought about this question.

After a long while, Lin ze said, "That might be my fate! But before I go to Yun Jing, I will never accept my fate!"

"Brother Ze," Li Wen patted Lin ze's shoulder, "I believe that you will definitely find your mother."



“I believe it too!” Dog Two said.

“And me!” Fat tiger continued, “Oh right, brother Ze, I have a relative in Yun Jing. I can ask her to help me find out more information about Auntie. Oh right, do you know anything else about Auntie? For example, her appearance. Is there anything special about her?”

Lin Ze shook his head.

“It’s okay.” Fat Tiger patted Lin Ze’s shoulder and comforted him, “Brother Ze, my relative is quite powerful in Yun Jing. Even if you don’t know anything, I can ask her to keep an eye out for you.”

“Thank you, Fat Tiger.”

Fat Tiger’s face turned red. “What’s there to thank? We’re all Brothers!”

Li Wen continued, “When do you plan to go to Cloud Capital?”

“Our school starts on the fifteenth of the first lunar month. I plan to fly there on the eighth day of the first lunar month.”

Li Wen nodded.

\* \*

At the same time.

At the MU residence.

At the reunion table, Big Soldier Mu looked at Mu Yourong, he said doubtfully, "Yourong, the last time I asked you to look for elder Yang, you didn't look for him either. There hasn't been any movement since. Tell me, did he forget about you, his life Savior?"

Soldier Mu had even prepared a banquet to celebrate.

Now, he was just waiting for Old Master Yang to come and thank him.

At that time, his daughter would be old master Yang's life-saving benefactor, and he would also be able to bask in his glory.

At the mention of this matter.

Mu Yourong would die of anger!

If it weren't for ye Zao interfering and stealing the credit that should have belonged to her, would she have ended up like this?

The live broadcast couldn't be started, and she didn't know how to play chess...

She even became the laughing stock of the entire Internet.

"Old Mister Yang shouldn't be coming again," Mu Yourong said.

"Why?" Soldier Mu's expression changed.

Mu yourong continued, "He... This matter can't be explained in a short amount of time. Father, please don't ask anymore!"

Seeing Mu Yourong like this, soldier Mu couldn't ask anymore.

This daughter of his had always had many thoughts.

Perhaps she had other plans?

After eating, she returned to her room.

Mu Yourong received many new year greetings.

Among them were Lin Xuan and Lin Xue.

These two sisters of the Lin family all climbed up and trampled on others. In the past, when she was still with Ye Shu, the two of them had never looked her in the eye. Occasionally, they would speak to her in a mocking tone.

Ever since they found out that she was the eldest daughter of the Mu family, the two of them had become extremely attentive.

They called her sister one after another, calling her affectionately.

Mu Yourong narrowed her eyes and suddenly thought of ye Dafu and Yao Cuifen.

If these two knew that ye Shu had not only opened a restaurant, but that their granddaughter, Ye Zhuo, was also a live broadcast celebrity, how would the two of them react.

Didn't ye Zhuo like to cause trouble for her? Steal her things?

Then she would let ye Zhuo not only meet that scum song Shiyu, but also send ye Zhuo and a few shameless top-notch relatives!

She would make ye Zhuo sick to death!

Once she was pestered by those top-notch relatives, even if ye Zhuo had three heads and six arms, there was nothing she could do.

With this thought in mind, Mu Yourong curled the corners of her lips and replied to Lin Xuan.

[ Happy New Year, big cousin. ]

Lin Xuan did not expect Mu Yourong to reply to her and even call her big cousin. She was stunned for a moment before replying.

Mu Yourong then sent a message: [ long time no see, big cousin, do you have time to come out? ]

Lin Xuan: [ Okay. ]

Mu Yourong: [ it's better to choose a different day. Do you have time tomorrow afternoon? ]

Lin Xuan: [ Yes. ]

The first day of the New Year.

Early in the morning, Ye Sen got up and prepared to pay his friends a new year call after dinner.

Ye Sen took out two pairs of pants and walked to ye Zao's door. He asked, "Eldest niece, do you think I look young in those pants? Is it this dark blue one or this light black one?"

Ye Zao looked at Ye Sen and seriously considered it for two seconds. "Uncle, are you sure you want me to tell the truth?"

Yesen nodded.

Ye continued, "I think you look younger in diapers."

Chapter 128: 082: How Does It match with her? She doesn't even have the slightest discernment! 1  
Diapers?

Ye Sen couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Although his eldest niece was usually straight-laced, beautiful, and looked a little cold, there was actually a funny soul hidden deep within her skin.

It could often make people laugh.

"Then black it is," ye Sen said with a grin. "You girls often say that black makes you look thin and tall. Why Don't You Wear Black?"

After saying that, Ye Sen took his pants and walked into the room.

He was afraid that ye Zao would say something brilliant again.

At that time, he wouldn't even be able to wear black pants.

Ye Zao closed the door and went in to change.

Today was the first day of the new year, so of course, he had to wear something festive. Therefore, Ye Zao chose a wine-red waist-pinching coat, black leggings, and a pair of black Martin boots.

The Burgundy contrasted with the plain white, and now it was as white as jade.

It was neatly dressed.

It was valiant, but it did not lack the youthful beauty that a girl of this age should have.

Before leaving the house, Ye Zao picked up a pearl clip from the dressing table and put it beside his ear. The Burgundy pearl clip matched the Burgundy coat perfectly.

When they arrived at the dining room, Ye Shu had already brought breakfast to the table.

Yun Jing's custom was to eat noodles on the first day of the Lunar New Year.

Besides noodles, there were three tea eggs in the bowl.

The tea eggs on the first day of the Lunar New Year were called golden ingots.

The more one ate, the better the omen.

Although ye Zao was very thin, his appetite was not small. Three tea eggs were nothing to her.

As soon as she put down her chopsticks, Zhou Yuelian and Lin Jinshui's family of four came over to pay new year's greetings.

"Happy New Year, Shu!"

"Little Lian, brother-in-law, why are you guys so early? We just put down our chopsticks! Come in and have a seat!" As soon as she finished speaking, Ye Shu looked into the house again. "Zhonghua, Your Aunt Lian and sister Shasha are here!"

Ye Zhonghua hurriedly ran out of the house and greeted them one by one before making tea for everyone.

“Sister Shasha, do you want some fruit tea?” Ye Zhonghua asked while holding the tea leaf in his hand.

“What flavor?” Lin Shasha walked over.

Ye Zhuo looked at the packaging. “I think it’s pineapple and Hawthorn.”

“I’d like some.” Lin Shasha nodded.

“Brother Weiwei, would you like some?”

Lin Weiwei smiled and said, “I’d like some ordinary green tea.”

“Sure.”

After staying at home for a while, Lin Shasha suggested to go out and play. “Zhuozhuo, let’s go out to the temple fair! We saw a lot of people going to the Dragon King Temple on the way here just now!”

“Is it far?” Ye Zhonghua asked.

Lin Sha said, “It’s not very far. Let’s take a 30-minute car ride first, but the Dragon King Temple is on the top of the mountain. There’s no ropeway, so we have to walk up.”

“Are you going to the Dragon King Temple?” Ye Sen walked over and said, “I’m going to pay a new year visit to President Yu, so I’ll take you there on the way.”

“Okay.” Ye Zhonghua nodded and turned to look at Lin Weiwei. “Brother Weiwei, do you want to go with us?”

Lin Weiwei was a very shy big boy. When he talked to Ye Zao, he couldn't help but blush. "I made an appointment with my high school classmates, so I won't go with you guys."

Lin Sha Hugged ye Zao's arm. "It's fine if he doesn't go. Zao, let's go."

Ye Sen was a very sentimental person.

Although the efficiency of the express delivery company was getting better and better, he still drove the used van.

Although the van was second-hand, it had been modified by Ye Zhuo, so its performance was very good. It was full of high-quality facilities. In fact, this was the main reason why ye Sen had been reluctant to change cars.

Soon, they arrived at the foot of the mountain where the Dragon King Temple was located.

The car could not go up.

So many people gathered at the foot of the mountain.

Ye Sen got out of the car and opened the door for the two of them. "Eldest niece, Shasha, when do you plan to go home? I'll come and pick you up."

Yesen looked up at the Dragon King Temple on the top of the mountain. "I think it'll take two or three hours! I'll Call You Then."

"Okay." Yesen nodded and reminded the two of them to pay attention to their safety. If anything happened, they would call him and leave.

Yesen and Lin Sha began to walk up the mountain.



The top of the mountain was very shaky, and it was a little difficult to walk.

The two of them walked for an hour before reaching the top of the mountain.

Ye Zhuo and Lin Shasha bought some incense paper and donated some incense money. They entered the temple and kowtowed several times before walking out of the temple.

Today was the first day of the Lunar New Year, and there were many stalls outside the Dragon King Temple.

Eating, drinking, and having fun.

Everything was available.

“Zhuo Zhuo, look, there’s a ring over there. Let’s go take a look,” Lin Shasha said, pointing at the crowd not far away.

Chapter 129: 082: How does she match up to her? She doesn’t even have the ability to see! 2

Ye Zao nodded.

50 yuan for 20 laps. He would take whatever he could get.

Because of the distance, many people spent hundreds of yuan but couldn’t get anything.

Lin Sha went to buy 20 laps and gave 10 to ye Zao.

Ye Zao raised his eyebrows slightly. "So many laps. I'll get all of them later. With so many things, how can I take them down the mountain?"

When the stall owner heard this, he smiled and said, "Young Lady, you talk big! If you can get all of them, I will personally send you down the mountain."

"Boss, a gentleman's word"

The stall owner immediately replied, "A promise is a promise!"

He had made his fortune by doing the laps business. After 20 years of business, he had only managed to get half of the 20 laps from the most powerful person he had ever met.

The boss would never believe that a young girl who looked no more than eighteen years old could get a ring!

Ye Zao smiled. "I'm relieved to hear that! Then I'll have to trouble you to bring me forty more rings."

Since the Boss had sent her down the mountain, he did not have to worry about not being able to carry them anymore.

"Okay."The boss immediately brought forty rings.

Lin Sha was stunned. "Searing, are you really that good?"

"Of course."Ye searing wasn't modest.

Lin Sha continued, "I'll try to trap one first."As she spoke, Lin Sha threw out a ring.

Unfortunately, she didn't manage to trap anything.

The stall owner smiled and went to pick up the ring.

Lin Sha threw out another one.

It still didn't work!

All the way until the third and fourth ring didn't work.

Lin Sha Sighed.

It didn't look too far away, so why was it so difficult to set it up!

The stall owner looked up at ye Zao, "This little girl, aren't you going to try?"

Ye Zao looked up slightly, "Watch carefully, don't blink."

After saying that, ye Zao casually threw a ring out.

PA!

There was a pikachu in the middle of the red circle.

"Holy shit!" Lin Sha jumped up excitedly. "Awesome!"

The stall owner was also stunned.

Hit It once?

It must be a coincidence!

The stall owner walked over to pick up the Pikachu. Ye Zao said, "Boss, wait a moment. It's too troublesome to pick up one Pikachu after another. When I'm done with all the traps, you can pick them up together."

The stall owner was delighted. "Sure." He wanted to see if this little girl was really that amazing!

Ye Zao tilted his head and looked at Lin Sha. "Sister Sha Sha, which ones do you like?"

Lin Sha said in surprise, "You can get all the ones I like?"

Ye Zao nodded.

Lin Sha pointed at the panda doll on the ground and said, "I like that one."

"What else?"

"Ah?" Lin Shasha was stunned.

Ye Zhuo continued, "It's too troublesome to trap them one by one. I want to trap ten of them at once."

Lin Shasha swallowed her saliva.

The stall owner could not help but laugh out loud.

This little girl was very interesting!

He had been in business for so many years, but he had never seen such a confident person. He had also never seen someone who wanted to trap ten of them at once.

The young girls nowadays were really good at bragging!

Lin Sha pointed at a few toys.

Ye Zao decided not to count the rings in his hands.

He grabbed a handful and threw it out.

It was like a fairy scattering flowers.

When the rings fell to the ground, Lin Sha was scared silly.

F \* CK, F \* ck!

She really hit all of them.

She looked up at Ye Zao.

Ye Zao was extremely calm, as if the person who threw the circle was not her.

The stall owner and the passers-by were also stunned.

No one had expected that ye Zao would be so powerful.

Ye Zao then grabbed a bunch of circles and threw them out again.

Without a doubt.

She hit all of them again.

“Clap Clap Clap!” Deafening applause sounded around them.

If they had not seen it with their own eyes, no one would have believed that a teenage girl would be so powerful.

Other people were here to set traps.

She was also here to do wholesale.

This time, the Boss had suffered a huge loss.

Ye Zhuo turned to look at the stall owner. “Boss, please help us send it to the foot of the mountain. We will wait for you at the foot of the mountain.”

The boss felt that his entire person was in a bad mood.

However, the most important thing in doing business was to be honest!

Since he had already promised ye Zao before.

Even if it was a loss now, he would still do it.

He would learn from his mistakes.

Next time, he could not belittle anyone.

Especially the young and pretty little girl.

“Okay.”The boss nodded, “I’ll have my son send her down in a while. Little Girl, you know there’s a pine tree at the foot of the mountain, right? I’ll have my son wait for you there. By the way, this is my business card. If you have any questions, you can call this number.”

Chapter 130: 082: How does she match up to him? He doesn’t even have the slightest discernment! 3

Ye Zao took the business card. “Then I’ll have to trouble you.”

“You’re welcome.”

In the crowd, a man in a black windbreaker stood out from the rest.

He looked at ye Zao just like that.

His gaze seemed to be penetrating.

A moment later, he reached out and pressed down on the hat on his head. The wide brim of the hat covered his facial features.

Looking at the scene in front of him.

His ears could not help but recall the words of his assistant from yesterday.

“All of Miss Ye’s information has been encrypted. This side has no access to it.”

Encrypted.

Under normal circumstances, the information of an ordinary person would be encrypted?

Since he could not find out about ye Zhuo's information, he could only understand her verbally.

What kind of person was she?

Ignorant, stupid, useless, unable to read a few big words...

But now, it seemed that these labels did not match her at all.

When ye Zhuo raised his head to look, there was no sign of him.

Ye Zhuo raised his eyebrows slightly.

Could it be an illusion.

After a moment, ye Zhuo withdrew his gaze and looked at Lin Sha who was beside him. "Sister Sha Sha, let's go."

"Okay." Lin Sha nodded slightly.

The two of them walked down the mountain together.

It was said that it was easier to climb up the mountain than to go down, but this saying was not wrong at all.

When they went up the mountain, they climbed up in an hour.

It had been half an hour since they went down the mountain, and they had only covered one-third of the distance.



The two of them chatted as they walked.

“Burning, you’re really good at trapping! Can you teach me!”

Ye Zhuo smiled slightly, “Sure, but sister Sha Sha, don’t you have to revise? Don’t forget, you still have to take the college entrance exam next year.”

“Oh, right.” Lin Sha continued, “Then I’ll study after I finish college.”

Ye Zao continued, “I have a set of revision materials at home. It should be helpful to you. I’ll bring it to you when I get home.”

“Okay! Thank you, Zao Zao.”

“Be careful!”

Just then, ye Zao suddenly reached out and grabbed the man’s wrist.

She was very strong.

The man barely managed to stand, but his body was still a little unsteady. He took the opportunity to sit on the steps and turned to look at Ye Zao. “Thank you.”

This time, he turned his head.

Both of them were stunned.

“Mr. Song?”

“Miss Ye?”

Both of them said almost at the same time.

“Mr. Song Has Low Blood Sugar?” Ye Zao also half-squatted down.

Song Shiyu nodded. His face was a little too pale.

But his lips were red and flirtatious.

It was as if he had put on lipstick.

Ye Zhuo took out a few pieces of candy from his pocket and handed them to him. “I have a few pieces of candy here. Mr. Song, you’ll be fine after you eat them.”

“Thank you.” Song Shiyu took the candy.

“Boss! Are You Alright?”

At this moment, two men in suits rushed over.

Song Shiyu slowly peeled a piece of candy and put it into his mouth. “I’m fine.”

The sweet and sickly taste spread on the tip of his tongue.

Song Shiyu suddenly looked up at Ye Zhuo, his dark eyes filled with ink. “Miss Ye, where did you buy this candy?”

“Big White Rabbit Milk Candy. I bought it at the supermarket,” Ye Zhuo said curiously. “Mr. Song, you haven’t eaten this candy before?”

Big White Rabbit Milk Candy.

Song Shiyu frowned and felt a headache.

Ye Zhuo continued, "Mr. Song, since your assistant is here, I'll go down the mountain with my friend First."

Song Shiyu supported his assistant's hand and stood up. His voice was still a little weak. "Thank you for today, Miss Ye."

"You're welcome."

After ye Zhuo left, song Shiyu extended his hand to his assistant. His face seemed to be covered with a layer of ice. "Give me a pen and paper."

Knowing his boss's personality, his assistant always brought pen and paper with him. He immediately passed the pen and paper to Song Shiyu.

Song Shiyu ignored the fact that his hand was still trembling. He sat down on the ground and began to draw.

\* \*

Beijing.

Feng Qianhua and Feng Xianxian spent the night in the hotel.

This morning, they took the hundred flowers nectar given by old madam Feng to the Lin family to wish Old Madam Lin a happy new year.

When she saw Feng Qianhua and her daughter, Old Madam Lin was instantly at a loss for words.

Feng Qianhua handed the hundred flowers nectar to the maid. "Aunt Lin, this is the hundred flowers nectar that my mother asked me to bring for you. I heard that it's especially good for old people! When you drink water, remember to put some on it."

Old Madam Lin chuckled and said, "Your mother is too polite. She didn't even eat such a good thing and still brought it for me!"

Feng Xianxian smiled and continued, "Grandma Lin, you're being too polite. My grandmother said that we're all family. What do you mean by 'Yours and mine'? There's no need to be so clear about it."

These words had finally reached Old Lady Lin's heart.

To her, Feng Qianhua and Feng Xianxian had long been family with them.