

## **Almighty D 181**

Chapter 181: 087: so it's Ye Zhuo! Old Lady Cen's trick, Cen Shaoqing! 1

The maid quickly ran in to inform Old Lady Cen and Zhou Xiang.

The maid who opened the door led ye Zhuo inside, as they walked, she said, "Hello, Divine Doctor Ye. I'm the Cen family's housekeeper. You can call me aunt Shang. Old Lady has been thinking about you since early in the morning. I'm sure she'll be very happy to see you later!"

Aunt Shang had followed her from the capital.

Her husband was a housekeeper in the Cen family's old residence in the capital.

Old Lady Cen had long treated her as a family member, so she told her everything.

Aunt Shang knew that old lady cen treated ye Zhuo as her future daughter-in-law.

Therefore, Aunt Shang was especially respectful to ye Zhuo.

She did not give him any perfunctory treatment.

It was the kind of respect that came from the bottom of her heart.

At first, when she did not see ye Zao, Aunt Shang was still worried that old lady cen might have been deceived.

Now, when she saw ye Zao, all that was left in Aunt Shang's heart was amazement.

It turned out that there really was such a person in the world.

She was beautiful

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And she also had such a temperament.

At a glance, one would know that she was not some ordinary person.

Not to mention the small Yunjing, even the orthodox aristocratic young ladies in the four or nine cities were not even one-tenth of her.

In the past, Aunt Shang did not understand why old lady cen liked ye Zhuo so much.

Now that she had met him, not to mention Old Lady Cen, even she had also fallen in love with him.

In the main hall.

When she saw the maid run over and say that Miracle Doctor Ye had arrived, Old Lady Cen stood up from the sofa in surprise. "Where is he? where is he?"

The Ragdoll cat in her arms jumped to the ground in fright because of Old Lady Cen's action. It meowed and meowed incessantly in grievance.

Old Lady Cen did not care about Zhou Xiang's beloved cat and hurriedly walked out.

Zhou Xiang came down from upstairs. When he saw his beloved cat meowing like this, his heart ached as he picked the cat up from the ground. "Baby, What's wrong? Who bullied you?"

After saying that, Zhou Xiang turned to look at the servant beside him. "Where's the old lady? Where did she go in such a hurry?"

The servant said, "Miracle Doctor Ye has arrived. The old lady has gone to the door to fetch someone."

Hearing that.

Zhou Xiang was stunned!

He could not care less about his beloved cat in his arms. He threw the cat aside and ran out in a hurry.

The ragdoll cat that was thrown on the ground said, "I'm too difficult!"!

On the cherry blossom path in the manor, a tree was blooming with pink cherry blossoms.

The spring breeze blew, and a shower of flowers arrived. Such a beautiful scene made people think of Heaven on Earth.

Old Lady Cen had just walked into the garden when she saw ye Zao walking over.

His figure was slender.

He was wearing a long wine-red coat, and every step he took was graceful. It was hard not to notice him.

Ordinary people standing in front of the gorgeous cherry blossoms would be overshadowed.

But she was different. Not only was she not overshadowed, but her jade-like delicate face had actually snatched away some of the beauty of the cherry blossoms.

This was the real thing: a person was more colorless than a flower, and a flower would also lose its color in front of a person!

Separated by layers of cherry blossoms, old Mrs. Cen was stunned for a moment before she ran in front of ye Zao.

“Yezi!”

“Grandma Cen.”

“Yezi!” Old Mrs. Cen jogged over and held ye Zao’s hand. “Why didn’t you call me when you arrived? So that I could pick you up at the door!”

Ye Zhuo smiled. “I know the way. There’s no need to go through so much trouble.”

Old Mrs. Cen asked curiously, “By the way, how did you get in?” Jinxiu manor was different from other residential areas. The security here was very strict.

Under normal circumstances, people outside could not enter at all.

Usually, even when a delivery person came in, the security department had to make a phone call to check with the residents inside.

Not only was old Mrs. Cen curious, even Aunt Shang, who was following behind them, felt a little strange.

Ye Zhuo asked curiously, “Is it really difficult to come in?”

Aunt Shang smiled and answered, “Old Mrs. Cen, I reckon that those people saw Miss Ye’s aloof temperament and knew at a glance that she was not an ordinary person, so they let her in.”

“Right, right, right! That’s the reason! Shu Zhen, you’re Right!” Old Mrs. Cen had a proud look on her face.

Her granddaughter-in-law was indeed amazing!

She came in just by brushing her face!

No one else could do it.

The three of them had just walked out of the cherry blossom path.

Zhou Xiang walked over quickly.

When she saw ye Zhuo beside Old Madam Cen, Zhou Xiang was stunned.

This, this was ye Zhuo?

She didn't hallucinate, right?

Ye Zhuo was also a little surprised. "Sister Zhou Xiang?"

Only when she heard ye Zhuo's voice did Zhou Xiang react. She didn't hallucinate!

This was real!

"Zao Zao!"

Old Mrs. Cen looked at the two of them in confusion. "Xiangxiang, do you know Ye Zi?"

"Mom, who did you say she was?"

Chapter 182: 087: so it's Ye Zao! Old Lady Cen is trying to trick Cen Shaoqing! 2

Yezi?

Could it be that ye Zao is the Yezi that Old Lady Cen mentioned?

Little Miracle Doctor?

Granddaughter-in-law?

Holy shit!

It Can't be?

The world is so small?

This time, it was Zhou Xiang's turn to be confused.

Old Lady Cen continued, "Let me introduce you to Yezi, the little miracle doctor who cured my head disease. Yezi, this is my daughter-in-law."

So it really was!

"This world is too small!" Zhou Xiang continued, "Mom, Yezi is the burning burning I told you about!"

Old Mrs. Cen widened her eyes in disbelief.

Fate!

.....

Fate!

It was not like a family would not enter the same house.

Ye Zhuo was destined to be her granddaughter-in-law.

Ye Zhuo also felt that the world was quite small.

Before coming back, she had never thought that Zhou Xiang and old Mrs. Cen were a family.

The three of them walked to the main hall as they talked.

Old Mrs. Cen ordered the servants to make tea and then said to ye zhuo, "Yezi, you take a seat first. Grandma has a delicious food for you. I'll go get it for you now."

This delicious food was specially left for ye Zhuo by Old Mrs. Cen. It would be more sincere if she went to get it herself!

Ye Zhuo stood up and said, "Grandma Cen, you don't have to be so polite."

"No need to be so polite. We Don't talk about such things between grandfather and grandson! Sit down quickly, I'll be back soon." After saying that, he instructed Zhou xiang, "Xiang Xiang, you sit here and accompany Ye Zi!"

Zhou Xiang nodded. "I know."

Old Mrs. Cen turned around and walked to the backyard, while at the same time, she instructed the servants to call Cen Shaoqing down.

“Meow.”

At this moment, a chubby ragdoll cat jumped onto ye Zao’s body. Its round head rubbed against her body, meowing non-stop.

Ye Zao immediately hugged the cat in his arms and took a big gulp. “It’s so cute!”

Zhou Xiang said in surprise, “Zao Zao, you like Cats Too?”

Ye Zao nodded. “I do.” And I like them very much!

Unfortunately, she did not have time to raise a cat, nor did she have time to walk the cat.

Otherwise, she really wanted to bring a cat to raise.

Upstairs in the study.

Cen Shaoqing was processing documents.

Just then, the sound of a servant knocking on the door came from outside. “Fifth Master, Miracle Doctor Ye is here. The old lady asked me to call you down.”

“Coming.”

Cen Shaoqing responded and finished the last document. He walked downstairs with the pen in his hand.

Before he reached the first floor, he heard Zhou Xiang’s laughter.



Then, he heard a very clear voice.

“Sister Zhou Xiang, does it have a name?”

“Yes, it’s called Big Fatty.”

Sister Zhou Xiang?

Cen Shaoqing was twirling the Buddhist beads. Since when did Zhou Xiang have a sister?

Why didn’t he know?

Moreover.

Why did this voice sound a little familiar to him?

Could it be that he had heard something wrong?

Cen Shaoqing raised his eyebrows slightly and could not help but speed up his footsteps.

He arrived at the first floor.

When he saw the figure sitting on the sofa with a fat cat in his arms, Cen Shaoqing was stunned again.

Ye Zhuo was sitting on the sofa, chatting and laughing with Zhou Xiang. From Cen Shaoqing’s angle, he could see the side profile of the face that looked like a painting.

The wine-red coat made his already fair skin look even fairer at this moment.

This was...

Ye Zhuo?

Didn't they say that the godly doctor was here?

Why was it ye Zhuo.

Could it be..

Cen Shaoqing's hand that was holding the Buddha bead paused.

He felt that he must have been possessed.

Not only did he dream about ye Zao at night...

He was even hallucinating now.

He felt that he needed to find a godly doctor to check his pulse later.

He needed to take some Chinese medicine.

He needed to recuperate.

Zhou Xiang turned around and saw Cen Shaoqing standing there.

"Shaoqing!"

Cen Shaoqing's expression did not change. His fingertips circled around the Buddha bead as he walked over calmly. "Mom."

It was not until he was in front of ye Zhuo that Cen Shaoqing realized that he was not hallucinating.

Cen Shaoqing pushed the Buddha beads in his hand forward.

Zhou Xiang continued, "Shaoqing, let me introduce you. This is Miracle Doctor Ye who cured your grandmother's nipple disease!"

Miracle Doctor Ye?

Cen Shaoqing's calm eyes showed obvious surprise.

It was fleeting.

He originally thought that the miracle doctor who cured the CEN old lady was an old man who was over 50 years old.

After all, the culture of Chinese medicine was extensive and profound. It would be impossible to understand it without decades of research.

Moreover, since ancient times, Chinese medicine had always been male.

Therefore, before this, Cen Shaoqing had always thought that the legendary miracle doctor was a white-bearded old man.

He did not expect that the other party was actually a teenage girl.

What surprised Cen Shaoqing even more was that this little girl was actually ye Zao.

Ye Zao!

Ye Zao, who was only nineteen years old, was not only a tech guru, a chess master, and an Internet celebrity anchor...

Now, she even had the identity of a godly doctor.

How many aspects of her that no one knew about?

Chapter 183: 087: so it's Ye Zhuo! Old Lady Cen is trying to trick Cen Shaoqing! 3

It would be a lie to say that she wasn't shocked!

If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, who would believe that a down-and-out fake daughter who had been kicked out would be so powerful?

If the Mu family found out that they mistook the pearl for a fish's eye, they would probably regret it to death!

Zhou xiang continued, "Zhuozhuo, let me introduce you to my son, Cen Shaoqing. You call him..."

At this point, Zhou Xiang was stunned. Ye Zhuo called her sister Zhou Xiang, and she also treated ye Zhuo as a younger sister.

Then what should ye Zhuo call Cen Shaoqing?

There seemed to be something wrong with this seniority.

For a moment, Zhou Xiang was in a bit of a dilemma.

Ye Zhuo smiled slightly and looked at Cen Shaoqing. "Hello, Nephew."

Cen Shaoqing:" ..."

So, he had an extra cheap aunt?

After saying that, ye Zhuo continued, "Don't mind if I'm just joking!"

"I don't mind,"Cen Shaoqing said gently.

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Hearing that, Zhou Xiang's eyes were filled with surprise.

What did she just hear?

She heard Cen Shaoqing not mind.

As Cen Shaoqing's mother, no one knew Cen Shaoqing better than Zhou Xiang.

Cen Shaoqing had been very strange since he was young.

His face was cold, but his heart was colder.

He did not like to be close to girls.

He always put on a poker face to girls, and he had a history of scaring girls into crying before.

When he was older, he became a vegetarian and started to believe in Buddha.

He was clearly a young man in his twenties, but he was as serious as an old man.

He did not expect that Cen Shaoqing would be so easy to talk to.

Ye Zao had taken advantage of him verbally, but he did not mind!

There was hope!

Very Hope!

Very Hope!

Zhou Xiang's eyes darted back and forth between the two of them before she continued, "Zao Zao, you and Shaoqing, did the two of you know each other a long time ago?"

Ye Zao nodded. "Yes, Sister Zhou Xiang. I've known him for two to three months."

Cen Shaoqing was not the only one who was surprised that ye Zao was the godly doctor who had cured old madam Cen.

Ye Zao was also very surprised. So Cen Shaoqing was the eldest grandson that old Madam Cen had mentioned!

One had to admit that fate was really a wonderful thing.

Hearing that.

Zhou Xiang's eyes were filled with excitement.

So there was really a chance!

Since there was a chance, then the issue of seniority could not be messed with, Zhou Xiang held Ye Zao's hand and said, "Zao Zao, you should still call me auntie in the future! I'm already so old, taking advantage of a little girl like you. Outsiders will laugh at me if they hear it."

Ye Zao nodded slightly. "Okay."

If she kept calling Zhou Xiang sister, then Cen Shaoqing would indeed be quite embarrassed.

At this moment, old Mrs. Cen walked over with the box in her arms.

"Yezi!"

"Grandma Cen."

Old Mrs. Cen carried the box and walked past Cen Shaoqing. She directly walked to Ye Zao's side and sat down. "Yezi, Guess What's delicious in this box?" After saying that, she was afraid that Ye Zao wouldn't be able to guess, she added, "There is a kind of fruit inside. The round fruit inside is white! Moreover, it is a kind of fruit that imperial consort Yang likes to eat the most!"

Cen Shaoqing: "...if she could not guess it, then she would be a pig.

"Lychee?" Ye Zao blurted out.

"Yes, yes, yes! Yezi, you are really smart! You can even guess it!" As expected of the granddaughter-in-law that she had taken a fancy to! She was just that smart! She was just that amazing!

Zhou Xiang chimed in from the side, “That’s right! Who’s smart if not scorching hot? Not only is scorching hot very smart, but she’s also good-looking too? What does she mean by being extremely smart? She can topple a nation! Just look at scorching hot and you’ll know!”

Even someone as narcissistic as ye Zhuo felt a little embarrassed after being praised by the mother-in-law and daughter-in-law.

Cen Shaoqing: ? ? ?

Old Mrs. Cen opened the box and revealed Litchi with a tinge of green and red, “Zao Zao, this is the Litchi I specially saved for you. It’s preserved with high-tech. Don’t think that it’s winter now, it’s actually very fresh. Try One!”

Cen Shaoqing’s hand that was holding the Buddha bead paused.

If he was not mistaken, this was the Green Litchi that old Mrs. Cen had specially asked someone to buy from other places when she returned to the capital for the New Year last year.

Although lychees were not rare, lychees with green varieties were especially rare!

Other lychees were sold by the catty

Only the green lychees were sold by the number of lychees.

At the previous auction, a single green lychee was sold for a sky-high price of 550,000 yuan.

Someone once joked that this was not eating lychees, but eating houses.

Because the time was not right, the old lady cen treasured this box of lychees even more. Usually, she did not even let him touch it, but she did not expect it to be so generous today.



One had to know that this box had a total of 56 hanging greens!

Chapter 184: 087: so it's Ye Zao! Old Lady Cen was trying to trick Cen Shaoqing! 4

Ye Zao picked up a lychee and gently peeled off the thin lychee skin with his little fingernail.

Sizzle —

The snow-white lychee meat was exposed from the thin green skin with a hint of red. The air immediately gave off a sweet smell of lychee.

After taking a small bite, the juice instantly flowed in all directions. The Sweet Taste had a faint fragrance that ordinary lychees didn't have.

It was very delicious!

"Grandma Cen, is this a green lychee?" Ye Zhuo looked back at the Old Lady Cen.

The Old Lady Cen nodded hurriedly. "Yes, Cen Zhuo, you really have good taste! Legend has it that the lychee that Tang Xuanzong coaxed imperial consort Yang back then was a green lychee. How is it? Doesn't it taste good?"

Because of this poem, the later generations all said that Imperial Consort Yang ate a lychee with imperial consort Yang's smile.

In fact, it was not.

The lychee was only one of the poems in the three poems of the Huaqing Palace. It was not a type of lychee.

As for the Lychee, it was just a gimmick created by the later generations for the sake of marketing.

“It’s very delicious!”Ye Zhuo nodded.

“If it’s delicious, then you should eat more. But peeling lychees takes too much effort. We girls must take good care of our hands. After all, our hands are our second face! Let this kid peel it for us.”As she said that, old Mrs. Cen pushed the box of lychees in front of Cen Shaoqing. Then, she ordered the servant to bring a new plate over.

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How could ye Zhuo let Cen Shaoqing Peel Lychees for her? She hurriedly said, “No need, Grandma Cen. I can do it myself.”

“Let him Peel.”Old Mrs. Cen pressed down on Ye Zhuo’s hand. “What’s the big deal about him peeling lychees with his rough skin and thick flesh?”

This brat was too insensible!

Seeing ye Zao here, he didn’t even know how to show his hospitality!

With his stiff appearance, if he didn’t have a good grandmother like her in China, he probably wouldn’t have found a wife for the rest of his life!

Zhou xiang immediately echoed, “Right, right, right. Zao Zao, you mustn’t be polite to this brat! How can we girls Peel Lychees with our own hands? We should let a man with thick skin do it!”

The thick-skinned Cen Shaoqing:”...”

Biological Mother? Biological grandmother?

The servant quickly brought a clean plate. Cen Shaoqing had no choice but to put the Buddha beads aside and accept his fate and pick up a lychee.

It was like an emotionless peeling machine.

Very quickly, a plate of crystal clear lychees was peeled.

Thanks to Ye Zhuolao, this was the first time Zhou Xiang had eaten lychees peeled by Cen Shaoqing in his lifetime.

Not to mention Zhou Xiang.

It was even the first time for Old Lady Cen.

Cen's eyes flashed with shrewdness.

She knew that Cen Shaoqing would definitely be charmed by Ye Zao.

If Cen Shaoqing had not taken a fancy to ye Zao.

With Cen Shaoqing's character, how could he sit there and obediently peel the lychee?

He would have left long ago!

After peeling the lychee, Cen Shaoqing got up and went to the bathroom to wash his hands.

Old Mrs. Cen immediately followed him.

When Cen Shaoqing came out of the bathroom, he saw Old Mrs. Cen waiting for him at the door.

“Grandma, What’s the matter?”

Old Mrs. Cen nodded.

Cen Shaoqing leisurely stuck his hand in with a tissue. “Go ahead.”

“What do you think of Yezi?” Old Mrs. Cen asked.

“Very good.” Cen Shaoqing nodded slightly.

Old Mrs. Cen’s eyes lit up. “You admit that you like Yezi!”

“I just said that she’s very good, but I didn’t say that I like her.” CEN Shaoqing continued, “To tell you the truth, I’ve known her for a long time. It’s just that I didn’t know that she was the miracle doctor who cured you.”

A gossipy look immediately flashed across old Mrs. Cen’s eyes. “So the two of you have been secretly dating for a long time!”

“We’re just ordinary friends.” Cen Shaoqing’s tone was indifferent.

Old Mrs. Cen said speechlessly, “Yezi is so outstanding, so beautiful, and she speaks beautifully. It’s not embarrassing for you to like her! What’s there to be afraid of admitting? If you like her, then go and chase her! If you can’t get her, then your grandmother will help you! What are you afraid of?”

“I only admire her. There’s not the slightest bit of love between a man and a woman.” Cen Shaoqing took out a Buddhist bead from his pocket. “Grandmother, don’t randomly pick a couple.”

“You’ve already admitted that you admire her! And you still insist that you don’t like her?” Old Mrs. Cen said angrily, “You’re a sand sculpture! You’re not worthy to be my eldest grandson! You’re nothing!”

“Grandma, you’ve really misunderstood.”

Admiration was admiration.

Liking was liking.

The two seemed to be the same, but there was a big difference.

Cen Shaoqing had always been pure-hearted and abstinent. He had never had any other thoughts towards ye Zhuo.

Except for those indescribable dreams.

But they were just dreams. Dreams were subconscious and could not be controlled.

Chapter 185: 087: so it’s Ye Zao! Old Mrs. Cen was trying to trick Cen Shaoqing! 5

Old Mrs. Cen pulled Cen Shaoqing to the door of the living room. She pointed at the big fat cat nestled in ye Zao’s arms and said, “Look, you’re not even as fat as Big Fatty!”

Cen Shaoqing:” ...”

The cat was his biological son.

Ye Zao was also his biological son.

Only he was not.

Old Mrs. Cen continued, "Are you not convinced?"

"No."

Old Mrs. Cen rolled her eyes at him, "It's useless even if you're unconvinced. If you were really that amazing, the one nestled in Leaf's arms wouldn't be fat anymore! Even a cat knows to be attentive to the person they like! I don't even have an adjective to describe you now! You're nothing!"

After reprimanding Cen Shaoqing, old Mrs. Cen returned to the main hall and continued chatting with Ye Zao.

Her granddaughter-in-law was still the best!

Unlike that little rascal!

Her entire body was filled with disgust.

At this moment, footsteps came from outside the door.

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"Old Madam, Madam, Young Master Zeyan is here."

Just as she finished speaking.

A young man wearing a gray hoodie walked in from outside.

Zhou Xiang immediately stood up. "Zeyan is here."

It was none other than Zhou Xiang's nephew, Zhou Ze Yan.

"Auntie."

Then, Zhou Ze Yang greeted old Madam Cen. "Hello, Old Madam."

"Good! All Good!" Old Madam Cen said with a smile, "Take a seat quickly."

After saying that, old madam Cen grabbed ye Zao's hand and introduced him to Zhou Ze Yang. "Ze Yang, this is Yezi. Even though she's younger than you, she's not young at all. She's the one who cured my head disease!"

Xu Zeyan was stunned.

He did not expect the legendary godly doctor to be a little girl.

Moreover, she was so beautiful.

Zhou Zeyan had never been resistant to beautiful people. He quickly stood up and extended his hand to ye Zao. "Hello, Godly Doctor Ye. I'm Zhou Zeyan."

Ye Zao smiled faintly and touched Zhou Zeyan's hand with his fingertips. "Mr. Zhou, you're too polite. You can just call me by my name."

Zhou Zeyan smiled and said, "Then you don't have to be polite with me. Just call me by my name."

Ye Zao was so beautiful. It would naturally be great if he could make friends with her!

Cen Shaoqing was sitting beside him.

Looking at the two people holding hands, his brows unconsciously knitted together. He had the urge to stomp on Zhou Zeyan's dog paw.

Men and women should not be intimate!

It was too indecent.

"Zeyan, eat an apple." Cen Shaoqing used his hand that was holding the Buddha bead to pick up an apple and handed it to Zhou Zeyan.

Zhou Zeyan immediately let go of Ye Zao's hand and took the apple from Cen Shaoqing, feeling flattered.

His eldest cousin was ten years older than him.

He was usually not smiling.

In addition, CEN Shaoqing was always high-profile and had such a strong aura around him, which caused Zhou Zeyan to be subconsciously afraid whenever he saw Cen Shaoqing.

He did not expect his eldest cousin to take the initiative to give him an apple today.

It was really too rare.

Zhou Zeyan lowered his head and took a bite of the apple.

Kacha!

It was so sweet!



“This apple is not bad! Yezi, do you want one too?” Zhou Zeyan picked up an apple and handed it to Ye Zhuo.

“Thank you.” Ye Zhuo reached out to take the apple.

Cen Shaoqing pursed his thin lips and the pressure around him was extremely low.

“Achoo!” Zhou Zeyan suddenly sneezed and rubbed his nose. “Who’s scolding me?”

Old Mrs. Cen’s eyes darted back and forth between the two of them, and the corners of her mouth curled up into a wicked smile.

During lunch, old Mrs. Cen called Cen Shaoqing to the side alone. “Brat, I’ll ask you again. Do you really not like Yezi?”

Cen Shaoqing nodded slightly. “Yes, no matter how many times you ask, this is my answer.”

He was an unmarried man.

He only admired Ye Zhuo.

“Okay!” Old Mrs. Cen continued, “Then I won’t set you and Yezi up! You don’t like her anyway!” Old Mrs. Cen changed the topic. “Shaoqing, what do you think of Zeyan? Does he match Yezi quite well?”

The old lady’s eyes were full of calculation.

Isn’t Cen Siu-ching stubborn?

Then she will give some crisis to Cen Shaoqing to see!

Let him worry for a while!

Experience a cold one-time cool, chasing his wife crematorium taste.

Otherwise, he'll never see his own heart.

I have to say, Zhou Zeyan's timing is impeccable.

Not only is she the best grandma in the universe,

And the smartest Grandma in the universe!

Cen Shaoqing slightly frowned, fingertips around the Buddha beads, "Grandma, you are in a mess point mandarin duck spectrum!"

"Who says I'm messing with the music! What if the leaf also likes Ze Yang? Zeyang is not bad! If nothing else, he is at least ten years younger than you! Unlike you, in the old words, can be the father of leaves! No wonder you can't catch leaf!"

Chapter 186: 087: so it's Ye Zao! Old Mrs. Cen is trying to trick Cen Shaoqing! 6

Old Mrs. Cen became more and more excited as she spoke.

Cen Shaoqing only felt a ball of anger in his heart and couldn't get out no matter how hard he tried.

He didn't know why he was angry.

In short, he was angry.

He wanted to hit someone!

“Suit yourself.” After saying this, Cen Shaoqing turned around and left.

Old Mrs. Cen snorted lightly at Cen Shaoqing’s back.

Just you wait, Kid!

The car was about to flip over!

Cen Shaoqing had just returned to the hall when he saw ye Zhuo and Zhou Zeyan standing together, talking and laughing.

To be precise, there was Zhou Xiang between the two of them.

But Cen Shaoqing had automatically blocked Zhou Xiang.

Cen Shaoqing held the Buddha bead in his hand and walked casually to Zhou Zeyan’s side. He said slowly, “Zeyan.”

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Zhou Zeyan immediately straightened his back. “I’m here.”

“I heard from my aunt that you’ve been studying combat recently. Coincidentally, I studied it when I was young. Why Don’t we go upstairs and Spar?”

Zhou Xiang looked at Cen Shaoqing strangely.

What was up with this child today?

Why was he suddenly so enthusiastic towards Zhou Zeyan?

Zhou Zeyan almost stuttered. "I... I think it's better to forget it..."

Sparring with Cen Shaoqing?

He did not want to die young yet.

What was wrong with his eldest cousin today?

Zhou Zeyan reflected on himself very seriously.

Cen Shaoqing patted Zhou Zeyan's shoulder. "Don't be nervous. I'm just a dabbler and haven't learned much. I might not be a match for you at all."

With that said, Zhou Zeyan relaxed a lot. He had been practicing combat for three years!

Even if he couldn't beat Cen Shaoqing, he would still be beaten up. Who knows, Cen Shaoqing might even become his defeated opponent.

Thus, he followed Cen Shaoqing's footsteps.

Zhou Xiang looked at the backs of the two people and asked with some doubt, "What happened to Shaoqing today?"

Old Mrs. Cen said with a serious face, "Maybe it's because the two cousins have a deep relationship!"

What happened?

What else could it be?

She was jealous!

Old Mrs. Cen covered her mouth and snickered.

Zhou Xiang was even more confused. "Mom, What Are You Laughing At?"

Old Mrs. Cen immediately let go of her hand and said seriously, "I'm not laughing!"

After saying that, she stuck a lychee into a fork and handed it to Ye Zhuo. "Yezi, eat more lychees. They're sweet!"

Zhou Xiang frowned slightly.

He didn't know what Old Lady Cen was up to.

Cen Shaoqing paid great attention to his health. Not only did he soak the lychee in a Thermos Cup, there was also a gym on the second floor of the side hall that was more than 100 square meters.

The two of them came to the gym.

Zhou Zeyan looked at the environment of the gym and sighed in his heart. His eldest cousin, a capitalist, was living quite disciplined.

"Catch." Cen Shaoqing threw over a pair of boxing gloves.

Zhou Zeyan reached out to receive them and put on the boxing gloves.

Standing in the middle of the room, the two of them gave each other a samurai salute before the fight began.

Then, Zhou Zeyan regretted it.

He shouldn't have agreed to Cen Shaoqing's challenge.

He shouldn't have secretly thought that he could win Cen Shaoqing.

Zhou Zeyan only had one feeling now.

Pain!

All the bones in his body were in pain.

He was going to fall apart!

"I can't do it! I Can't do it!" Zhou Zeyan sat down on the ground and raised his hands. "I surrender! I surrender!"

"The world is not dead yet, I won't surrender even if I Die! A man should be a man, Get Up!" Cen Shaoqing looked down at Zhou Zeyan.

"Cousin, I really can't do it anymore!" Zhou Zeyan was about to cry. If this continued, he really wouldn't be able to stand up. "Please spare me!"

"Is that all you've Got?" Cen Shaoqing raised his eyebrows slightly.

Zhou Zeyan took off his gloves. "Cousin, it should be time to eat. Let's go downstairs."

Cen Shaoqing raised his head to look at the clock hanging on the wall. His thin lips parted slightly. "Let's go."

Zhou Zeyan felt as if he had been pardoned. He immediately got up from the ground and followed Cen Shaoqing's footsteps.

When he saw the two of them coming over.

Zhou xiang smiled and said, "Have you guys finished sparring? It's almost time to eat. I was just about to send someone to call you guys! Oh right, who won just now?"

"Cousin is too amazing!" Zhou Zeyan said, "How can my small arms and legs be a match for him?"

Cen Shaoqing patted Zhou Zeyan's shoulder. "Zeyan is too young! If he practices for a few more decades, he might still have a chance to beat me."

Zhou Zeyan: "...a few, a few decades?"

During dinner, Granny Cen deliberately arranged for Zhou Zeyan to sit next to ye Zao.

There were five people at the table.

Cen Shaoqing happened to sit opposite Zhou Zeyan.

Granny cen said deliberately, "Zeyan, I remember that you are 21 years old this year, right?"

"Yes." Zhou Zeyan nodded.

Granny cen smiled and said, "Have you found a girlfriend at school?"

Chapter 187: 087: so it's Ye Zhuo! Old Mrs. Cen was trying to trick Cen Shaoqing! 7

Zhou Zeyan shook his head. "I haven't met a suitable one."

Old Mrs. Cen continued, "I have a very good little girl here. Do you want me to..."

Before Old Mrs. Cen could finish her sentence, CEN Shaoqing stood up and picked up a piece of fish with his chopsticks and placed it into old Mrs. Cen's bowl. "Grandma, this is your favorite west lake vinegar fish. Please try it and see if it tastes good."

Old Mrs. Cen raised her eyelids and looked at Cen Shaoqing.

Little Fellow!

He was going to fight with her!

Old Mrs. Cen gave her face and took a bite. "It's alright."

After saying that, old Mrs. Cen picked up a chicken leg with her chopsticks and gave it to Ye Zao. "Zao Zao, the taste of this tiger skin chicken claw is very good. Try it. Oh right, there's also your favorite crayfish in a while."

Zhou Zeyan smiled and continued, "So ye zi likes to eat crayfish too! I like it very much too!"

Ye Zao nodded. "I'm a carnivore. As long as it's meat, I basically like to eat it." Actually, in his previous life, Ye Zao did not have much appetite. After the age of nineteen, when he was hungry and thirsty, he would drink some nutrient solution. Under normal circumstances..., he did not even need to eat once every two or three days.

In this life, he had completely let himself go.



Life was so long. If he did not eat and drink more delicious food, he would be letting himself down.

Granny CEN said, "Yezi especially likes spicy food. Zeyan, can you eat spicy food?"

.....

"Of course!" Zhou Zeyan nodded. "Crayfish is of course the best spicy food!"

"Yes, Zeyan, you're absolutely right! It's a pity that some people are going to miss out on this earthly delicacy." As soon as she said that, Granny Cen's gaze inadvertently swept past Cen Shaoqing.

One sentence had two meanings. Those who understood it would naturally understand it.

Cen Shaoqing lowered his head to eat the vegetables, his beautiful straight eyebrows slightly furrowed.

Not long after, a servant came up with a steamed coconut crab.

Looking at the red coconut crab, old Mrs. Cen raised her head to look at Zhou Ze Yan. "Ze Yan, you boys..."

Before she could finish her sentence, CEN Shaoqing stood up and brought the coconut crab to her. "Grandma, you girls need to take good care of your hands. I'll Peel the crab for you."

Hearing this, Old Mrs. Cen nodded in satisfaction. "Yes, yes, yes! Boys have tough skin and thick flesh. You should be the one to do this kind of work!"

Cen Shaoqing slowly separated the coconut crab and placed it on the plate.

Old Mrs. Cen picked up some crab meat and placed it into ye Zhuo's bowl. "Yezi, this coconut crab tastes like coconut. It tastes even better when dipped in the crab roe. Try it quickly."

Ye Zao did not stand on ceremony with old Mrs. Cen. He picked up a piece of crab meat and dipped it in the crab roe. It was fresh, fragrant, and delicious. Even without vinegar, it was still exceptionally delicious.

Before they finished the crab meat, Zhou Xiang picked up some spicy chicken for ye Zao. "Zao Zao, you like spicy food. This spicy chicken will definitely suit your appetite."

"Not only does yezi like spicy food, she also likes sweet ones. Also, this osmanthus candy lotus root is not bad."

Old Madam Cen and Zhou Xiang were like competing to serve food to Ye Zao. Not long after, Ye Zao's bowl was filled with dishes.

It was also because ye Zao had a good appetite.

If it was anyone else, they would definitely not be able to finish it.

Old Madam Cen liked to watch ye Zao eat.

It was not pretentious at all.

Unlike some socialite daughters, in order to maintain their figure, they would count the rice every time they ate. They would not eat anything high in calories or high in protein... .. although they had lost weight, they looked like they were malnourished.

Therefore, every time old madam Cen saw ye Zao eat, she would have a strong appetite.

Her granddaughter-in-law was the best.

She ate everything!

It was easy to feed her.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, Ye Zao said goodbye.

"AH? You're leaving so soon?" Zhou Xiang held ye Zao's hand, her face full of reluctance.

Even Big Fatty, who was in ye Zao's arms, meowed in dissatisfaction.

Ye Zao smiled and said, "Aunt Xiang, remember to visit my house with Grandma Cen next time. It's getting late, I should go back."

After saying that, ye Zao continued, "Oh, right, Aunt Xiang, remember to bring big fatty with you."

"Meow," big fatty responded, as if in response to ye Zao's words.

Ye Zao hugged Big Fatty and sucked on his body. "You're the cutest."

Yes!

Satisfied!

CEN Shaoqing's gaze swept past big fatty, his gaze cold.

Caught off guard by CEN Shaoqing's gaze, big fatty quickly crawled into Ye Zao's embrace!

F \* ck!

Was this the gaze that wanted to kill Meow?

At this moment, Zhou Zeyan also said goodbye.

Old Mrs. Cen smiled and said, "Then Zeyan, you can bring Yezi back with you."

Zhou Zeyan nodded. "Sure. It's my honor to be able to send Yezi home."

He was worried that he wouldn't have the chance to be alone with ye Zao!

Cen Shaoqing took out the car keys from his pocket. "Zeyan isn't on the way. I have something to do at the company. Ye Zao, you should come with me."

"Since Zeyan is not on the way, then let Yezi take your car." Old Mrs. Cen continued, "Yezi, this brat has a weird personality. If he bothers you on the road, you must not despise him."

"How can that be!" Ye Zao smiled slightly. "Then I'll have to trouble Mr. Cen."

"It's on the way." Cen Shaoqing's tone was slightly indifferent.

Zhou Zeyan, who was beside him: "...if it wasn't on the way, he could take a detour!"

He was very willing to take a detour!

Really!

The old lady looked at the backs of ye Zhuo and Cen Shaoqing as they left, and her eyes were filled with smiles.

Rascal!

Fighting with her!

He simply didn't know the immensity of Heaven and earth!

This wasn't the first time ye Zhuo had taken Cen Shaoqing's car.

Unlike the two times in Beijing, this time, Cen Shaoqing had personally driven the car.

She sat in the passenger seat.

Cen Shaoqing held the steering wheel with one hand and the prayer beads with the other. "If you're bored, you can connect to the Bluetooth in the car and play music."

"Okay." Ye Zao lowered his head and fastened his seat belt.

Ye Zao originally didn't want to play music.

However, with just her and Cen Shaoqing in the car, the atmosphere was quite awkward. In order to divert her attention, she connected to the Bluetooth and turned on the music player.

Soon, the faint sound of music flowed through the car.

...

At the same time, at the song family home.

The man was wearing a well-tailored handmade suit. He sat in front of the French window and stood tall.

His face seemed to be covered with a layer of dark clouds.

No one could have predicted that in the next second, he would be happy or angry.

Knock, Knock, Knock

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

“Come in.”

The assistant in a suit pushed the door open and came in. He stood behind Song Shiyu and said respectfully, “Boss, we have a lead on that matter.”

“Speak.” Song Shiyu subconsciously turned the ring on his index finger.

“The kidnapping case twelve years ago involved a total of three families.”

“Which three families?”

“The third daughter of the Zhao family in the east of the city, the eldest daughter of the Mei family in the west of the city, and the MU family.” At this point, the assistant paused, “I’ve already sent people to check. There are no scars on the arms of the third daughter of the Zhao family and the first daughter of the Mei family.”

Song Shiyu was not surprised to receive this. “What about the Mu Family?”

The assistant hesitated for a moment before continuing, “The situation of the Mu family’s Miss Ye is special. We haven’t checked it out yet...”

The man who was originally as gentle as jade suddenly turned into a wild beast. “Trash!”

Chapter 188: 088: The Boss is online, I've finally found her! 1

The pressure in the air dropped to the freezing point.

The assistant immediately broke out in cold sweat, his entire body turning cold.

He had been by Song Shiyu's side for more than three years, so he was very clear about his methods. He hurriedly added, "But I can be sure that the real daughter of the Mu family does not have a scar on her arm."

Song Shiyu narrowed his eyes.

In other words, that little girl back then could not have been third Miss Zhao or first Miss Mei, much less Mu Yourong.

Now, the only possibility was Ye Zhuo.

Thinking of his previous two encounters with Ye Zhuo, Song Shiyu's gaze darkened even more.

She was indeed different from the other daughters of the socialites in Yunjing City.

The information was encrypted.

She was a completely different person from the trash in the rumors.

She was mysterious and complicated.

"Alright, you can go back to your work." Song Shiyu raised his hand.

The assistant looked as if she had been pardoned and walked out with her head lowered.

.....

After the assistant left, Song Shiyu was the only person left in the huge room.

The air was frighteningly quiet.

The Song family lived on the mountainside.

Coupled with Song Shiyu's joy and quietness, the air was even colder under the cover of dusk.

Song Shiyu stood in front of the French window. There was no emotion in his eyes. In a trance, he went back to twelve years ago.

In the cold basement.

Hunger, cold, and fear surrounded him.

A little girl slowly sat down beside him.

"Brother, are you hungry? I have candy here. You won't be hungry if you eat one."

Thinking of this, Song Shiyu took out a big white rabbit milk candy from his pocket and peeled off the icing. Only when the sweet taste slowly spread on the tip of his tongue did the hostility in Song Shiyu's body dissipate a little.

He turned around and walked to the backyard.



Old Madam song lived in the backyard.

The old lady was not in good health. It was not yet dark, so she lay on the bed.

“Grandma.”

“Shiyu is here.” Seeing song Shiyu, Old Madam Song’s face was tinged with a smile.

Song Shiyu picked up a pillow and placed it behind Old Madam Song. “Grandma, are you feeling better?”

Old Madam song nodded.

“Miss Ye’s medical skills are pretty good. I’ll invite her over to take a look at you,” song Shiyu continued.

“Sure, I happen to like her too.” As soon as she said that, old madam song seemed to have thought of something. “But tomorrow is Monday. Burning has to go to school. You can go to school tomorrow afternoon and wait for her.”

“Okay.” Song Shiyu nodded slightly.

The grandfather and grandson spoke a little more before song Shiyu left.

Looking at song Shiyu’s back, Old Madam song sighed.

She was really afraid that after she left, song Shiyu would be alone for the rest of his life.

...

Today was Monday.

In the morning, Ye Zhuo finished breakfast and went to school.

Just as he was about to reach school, a surprised voice came from behind. "Ye Zhuo?"

Ye Zao looked back slightly and saw Li Boyang.

"What's the matter?"

Li Boyang looked at ye Zao, whom he had not seen for several days, with a complicated expression on his face.

What surprised Li Boyang the most was the coat ye Zao was wearing.

That Was...

The school uniform of the North Bridge?

The school uniform of the North Bridge was blue and white, wide and fat. Many students were not willing to wear it, but on her body, there was an unspeakable purity.

It also corresponded to the saying that a beautiful person would still be beautiful even if she wore a sack.

She just stood there, even if she didn't do anything.

She had satisfied all the fantasies of a young boy who had just opened his heart for his first love.

Li Boyang was slightly stunned.

Could it be that ye Zhuo was really a student of North Bridge High School?

But didn't Qian Lingyu say that Ye Zhuo was a delinquent who didn't even graduate from middle school?

Or did ye Zao buy this school uniform online?

Nowadays, many people in the society liked to wear school uniforms to pretend to be students.

Thinking of this.

Li Boyang heaved a sigh of relief.

Ye Zao was so beautiful, she definitely wouldn't be able to enter North Bridge High School.

She was just trying to satisfy her vanity.

"Ye Zao, my mom gave you such a high salary last time, but you didn't want to work at my house. Did you find a better job?" So what if she found a better job?

No culture or no culture.

Ye Zao held his school bag with one hand and said calmly, "I want to go to school. I don't have time to work."

Li Boyang didn't expose ye Zao and continued, "You're at North Bridge?"

Ye Zao nodded.

At this moment, Li Boyang was very impressed with ye Zao.

Her inner world was too strong. Even when she was lying, she could still maintain her composure.

Perhaps this was the difference between those who had read books and those who had not.

A good student like him would never lie.

Li Boyang continued, "The college entrance exam is coming up soon. Which University do you plan to enter?"

Chapter 189: 088: Big Brother Zao is online. I've finally found her! 2

He really wanted to see how long ye Zao could keep up the pretense.

Ye Zao said, "Beijing University."

"Beijing University?" Li Boyang's eyes were filled with surprise.

He thought to himself.

This ye Zao was too good at bragging!

Beijing university was even more famous than key 985 Qinghua University. It was ranked in the international rankings!

Even he did not dare to say that he would be able to get into Beijing University.

Ye Zao had only bought a beiqiao uniform online, yet he dared to speak without thinking.

He had really lied too much and even believed his own words.

“I want to get into Qinghua,” Li Boyang continued.

“I wish your dream come true.” Ye Zao took out his phone from his pocket. “I’m going to be late soon, so I won’t talk to you anymore.”

Ye Zao was in a hurry to go to school.

In Li Boyang’s eyes, it was like running away in a hurry.

.....

He had to use a hundred lies to cover up one lie.

Was Ye Zao feeling guilty?

Although ye Zao Lied and was quite vain, Li Boyang couldn’t help but feel his heart beat faster every time he saw her.

He couldn’t control it.

He knew that it was the performance of liking someone.

Ye Zao was so beautiful. It was normal for him to like ye Zao.

Although Qian Lingyu had said that ye Zao wasn’t good enough for him.

But it shouldn't be a problem to date, right?

Who Didn't have a few girlfriends in college?

Although ye Zao wasn't educated, he was beautiful. It was just dating, not marriage. He didn't lose out!

When the college entrance exam results came out, he walked to ye Zao with the admission letter from Qinghua University.

Ye Zao would definitely agree to it!

Ye Zao had just graduated from junior high school, but he was a university student from a well-known university. No matter how one looked at it, Ye Zao was always high up.

Only a fool would disagree!

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

In the upcoming exam preparation time, he had to study hard.

He would be admitted to Qinghua University!

"Zao Zao!" Just as he arrived at the school gate, he saw an Lizi and Zhao Pingting waiting for her.

"Lizi, Pingting!"

Ye Zha jogged over.

"Zha Zha, this is the burrito that my mother asked me to bring for you." An Lizi handed ye Zha an oilpaper bag.

Ye Zha reached out to take it. "Help me thank Auntie."

Zhao Pingting chewed on the burrito as she mumbled, "Zha Zha, quick, try it. Auntie's cooking is amazing!"

Ye Zha opened the oilpaper bag and took a bite.

The taste was really good.

Although an Lizi's family had just had a big incident, she was still in a good state and was not affected by it.

The three of them walked to the tree-lined path on the campus, forming a beautiful scenery.

"What the F \* ck! Isn't that the class favorite of Class 7?"

"Watch your words. She's also the new campus Belle!"

Yes.

Ye Zhuo had just arrived at the school last semester, but he was already chosen as the campus Belle!

Hearing this, the girls at the side said enviously, "She's so beautiful, and her figure is also good..."

"Otherwise, how could she be the campus Belle!"

"What Campus Belle? I think it's a joke about cheating!" A sarcastic female voice sounded from the side.

The few of them turned around and looked.

They saw Lin Wuyue and Zeng Rou from rocket class 3.

Standing between the two was the former school Belle, Mu Yourong.

Mu Yourong's expression was extremely ugly.

She was clearly the school Belle!

She was the chess master!

She was also the popular female streamer!

But now, all the glory that should have belonged to her had been snatched away by Ye Zao.

What was even more unacceptable to Mu Yourong was that.

Ye Zao had actually easily dealt with those top-notch relatives of the Ye family.

She had originally wanted to use those top-notch relatives to cause trouble for ye Zao.

She had not expected that not only was ye Zao living a good life, but it was those top-notch relatives who had all met with mishaps.

Ye Shuang's family had fallen from grace. One of her two daughters had been imprisoned, while the other had been forced to withdraw from school.

Ye Shuai had also been imprisoned for fraud...



Yao Cuifen could not bear the blow and suffered a stroke, causing her to be paralyzed and bedridden!

If it was said that these people's successive accidents had nothing to do with Ye Zao, Mu Yourong did not believe it at all.

After all, these people only had problems one after another after finding trouble with ye Zao.

But the ye Zao she knew was just trash!

What on Earth was going on?

From the moment ye Zao started the live broadcast, Mu Yourong felt that things were slowly slipping out of her control.

She was a reborn daughter!

A favored child of the heavens!

A Phoenix roaming the nine regions!

She would not allow anyone to defeat her.

Especially since this person was ye Zao, who had died at her hands in her previous life.

What right did ye Zao have?

Mu Yourong's expression grew colder and colder.

Lin Wuyue continued, "The real campus belle should be us, yourong! Not only is she beautiful, her academic results are also good! She's the No. 1 Among Us Girls! Other than that face of ye Zao, what else is there? Do you really think that a good-for-nothing can get first place in the entire school?"

Chapter 190: 088: Big Brother Zao came online and finally found her! 3

Mu Yourong entered the top five of her age group this time.

Other than ye Zao, she was the best among the girls!

"Who said that God ye plagiarized! Our God ye is both talented and beautiful! There's no need to plagiarize at all!" A few students from class 7 happened to pass by and immediately stood up for ye Zao when they heard that Lin Wuyue was actually framing ye Zao.

The students from Class 7 all trusted ye Zao very much!

This was because the teachers of various subjects often invited ye Zao to come up to the stage to explain the questions.

If she really plagiarized, would her lectures be more professional than the teachers?

Not only was ye Zao professional, but he also had his own methods.

There were many students in their class now, and they were all ye Zao's fans.

Lin Wuyue's face was full of sarcasm. "Not plagiarism? If you say it's not plagiarism, then it's not plagiarism? Only your ordinary class would deceive themselves and treat cheating trash as a treasure!"

"There's no point in talking anymore! Then let's wait for the college entrance exam! Our God ye will definitely be able to maintain our current results and get first place!" The college entrance exam was a mirror that reflected the demon. Good and bad would all be revealed under this mirror.

Everyone in the college entrance exam was equal. No one had the chance to cheat!

After saying this, the students of class seven turned around and left.

Facts speak louder than words!

.....

Lin Wuyue fiercely spat, "What the hell!"

After saying this, she looked at Mu Yourong, "Yourong, don't be angry! In our hearts, only you are the true campus Belle! Ye Zao can't even compare to one of your little fingers! When the results of the college entrance examination are out, let's see where their faces will go!"

Zeng rou also echoed, "Who does ye Zao think she is! She is like a grasshopper after autumn! How many more days can she jump around?"

Hearing this, Mu Yourong's expression turned a little better.

She had been reborn. In her previous life, she had participated in the college entrance examination. With the system in hand, it was not a problem for her to become the top scorer in the college entrance examination.

Although the system had not been upgraded yet.

But a simple college entrance examination question was still not a problem for the system.

After the college entrance examination, she would make everyone's eyes light up!

The other students in the school had an attitude of wanting to watch and eat melons.

If there were free melons, it would be a waste not to eat them.

Whether or not it was plagiarism, they would know when the time came.

In order to attract more people's attention, Mu Yourong even had the system set up a voting post in the school forum

The name of the post was very attractive: [ former school Belle VS current school Belle, who is the real school Belle with both talent and looks? ]

Mu Yourong: 1,826 votes.

Ye Zhuo: 789 votes.

The most handsome person in the school: [ the poster is trying to stir up trouble! ]

It was Ranran: [ holy shit! I, God Ye, have less than 800 votes? ]

If life was as it was at first sight: [ vote for me, God Ye, no explanation. ]

Passerby a 665: [ MU yourong has been in the top five of the grade for two years in a row, i choose Mu Yourong. ]

Beloved Ya Ya: [ I also choose Mu Yourong! ]

There was someone below deliberately leading the tempo.

Hur Hur da: [ Ye Zhuo can also be the school Belle? Don't you know what she looked like at the beginning? ]

A mouthful of salt soda can spray you to death 23333: [ ye Zhuo had plastic surgery, right? ]

Son, son, I am your father: [ now that you say it, there is indeed something wrong. She wasn't this beautiful in the past. It seems that after a semester, she suddenly became beautiful. ]

Once the cosmetic surgery comment came out, it completely changed the topic.

Under Mu Yourong's control, not long after, the wonderful sound platform was also full of news articles about Ye Zao's cosmetic surgery, trending... ... for a time, photos of ye Zao's exaggerated makeup flew all over the place.

Cosmetic surgery was something that could not be washed clean.

Especially when ye Zao's childhood photos were destroyed by the system.

Ye Zao's account was instantly attacked by a group of spammers.

The netizens who did not know the truth were also led away by the spammers. However, ye Zao's fans did not suspect ye Zao from the beginning to the end.

Following that, Mu Yourong started to fire her Brainiac character setting again.

Drafts flew everywhere.

I Love Rong 20,000: [ so I'm not only a chess big shot, but also a Super Brainiac! ]

Are you an idiot? [ come and watch the voting post of North Bridge High School! ]

Thus, a large group of people went to watch the school forum of North Bridge High School.

For a time, Ye Zhuo was attacked for plastic surgery and plagiarism. He was badly criticized by the trolls.

On the other hand, Mu Yourong only used public opinion to reap the benefits.

She, who had already dropped to less than five million fans, rose to six million in a short while.

Heaven-toppling Earth Purple Gold Hammer 1225: [ fans of the Sitara family, at this time, we have to believe in Ye Zi! I believe that Ye Zi will definitely use his strength to prove himself! ]

That Dog: [ yes, believe in Ye Zi! ]

Ye Zhuo was busy doing missions during class, so he did not realize that the internet was already in chaos.