

Almighty D 191

Chapter 191: 088: Big Brother Zao is online, I've finally found her! 4

Beep!

Just as he finished a task, he received an invitation to add him as a friend.

ID: Warne.

Seeing that the number of friends had not reached the limit, ye Zao clicked agree.

On the other side.

In a laboratory.

"Agreed! NIU Hulu really agreed!" A middle-aged man wearing a radiation-proof isolation suit was so happy that he almost jumped up.

At this moment, someone pushed the door open and came in.

"Doctor, what made you so happy?"

Dr. Warne could not hide his excitement. "Niu Hulu agreed to add me as a friend!"

"Really?"

Dr. Warne nodded. "Little Su, do you think I should greet him now? Then we can discuss artificial intelligence?"

Dr. Warne was a technology fanatic.

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He had made great contributions to human scientific research. When he saw that Niu Hulu YC was better than those foreigners on the international websites, he had long wanted to discuss his expertise with Niu Hulu.

However, Niu Hulu was too mysterious. It was as if he had come from nowhere. He had never found an opportunity.

He did not expect to have his account added today!

When a big shot met a big shot who was even better than him, all that was left was excitement and excitement.

Little su said, "I heard that great god Niu Hu only recognizes money and not people. Professor, you can give him a mission first and then talk about other things."

"Well, Little Su, you're still thoughtful."

Ye Zhuo felt that this Warne was quite interesting.

After getting her to do a mission worth 700,000 yuan, she asked a lot of questions about future technology.

For example, a spaceship that could travel at the speed of light, miniaturized development, a castle in the sky...

Moreover, the questions he asked were all very professional.

In the end, he even suggested adding wechat.

Ye Zhuo hesitated but did not agree.

Because her wechat was filled with family and friends, she did not want to expose her life to a third-dimensional stranger.

On the other end of the screen, Dr. Warne frowned and said, "Xiao Su, he did not agree."

Xiao su comforted him, "Haste makes waste. Doctor, don't worry. This kind of thing has to be done slowly."

Dr. Warne could only nod his head.

He was already very satisfied to be able to add Niu Hulu's account. Why was he still delusional about wechat?

Ye Zhuo had been online frequently for the past few days to do missions, and he had done several in an hour.

There were more and more accounts with the prefix "Niu Hulu" on the Forum.

Niu Hulu, I am 123456: [Dad is awesome!]

Niu Hulu, Qiangguo, and Yu Di: [dad, please leave some good genes for your son!]

Niu Hulu, Lou 800: [F * ck! Dad just agreed to my friend Request! Hurry up and add it!]

Niu Hulu, I have a Husky: [I really added it! Thank you, Lao 800!]

For a moment, countless accounts with the prefix Niu Hu Lu added ye Zhuo as a friend.

And the additional messages were all: [Daddy, I am your long-lost son!]

Ye Zhuo looked at the thousands of friend messages and slightly raised her eyebrows.

When did she have so many sons?

But... it was a waste to give up such a cheap son.

It was just that with so many sons coming at the same time, it was too troublesome to agree to each and every one of them by hand.

Ye Zao had a flash of inspiration and lowered his head to write a script. He immediately agreed in bulk.

Just as he finished processing his friends' messages, the class bell rang. Ye Zao put away his phone.

"F * ck! F * ck! These people are too good at causing trouble!" An Lizi held her phone and suddenly exclaimed.

"What's Wrong?" Ye Zao looked back slightly.

An Lizi handed the phone to ye Zao. "Zao, take a look for yourself!"

Ye Zao lowered his eyes slightly and saw the comments about her plastic surgery.

An Lizi was almost angered to death. "They're the ones who had plastic surgery! Their entire family has plastic surgery! A bunch of lemon sprites who can't stand seeing other people's good looks!"

Ye Zao took out his phone again and checked the IP address of the person who posted it.

It was a very strange IP address.

It was a high-tech intelligent system that was somewhat similar to the world she lived in.

This system was similar to a plug-in.

Hence, it had another name, a plug-in system.

Ye Zhuo was also one of the founders of this system.

But because of this plug-in system, many people were unwilling to work hard. They relied on the system for everything, and their intelligence gradually shrank, turning into marionettes.

The founders realized that something was wrong. In order to prevent humans from becoming the system's puppets, they joined forces to destroy the system!

But now, how did the external system appear in this world?

Ye Zhuo frowned slightly and traced the thread back to Mu Yourong.

After all, this thread was aimed at her, and the direct beneficiary was Mu Yourong.

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Could it be that Mu Yourong is now the host of the Cheat System?

Ye Zao closed the current page.

He entered the URL and climbed over the wall into the database.

He easily found all the information about Mu Yourong.

Mu Yourong was the same age as her.

Before the age of 16, she was an extremely ordinary ordinary person.

But after the age of 17, Mu Yourong seemed to have changed.

She cheated all the way, turning from a trash in primary school to a genius in college.

She even became a grandmaster in chess.

One had to know that before this, Mu Yourong did not even know how to play gobang, nor did she attend any training classes.

After reading all this, Ye Zhuo was basically certain that Mu Yourong definitely had a cheat system.

Since Mu Yourong wanted to play, then she would play with her properly.

A cheat system, if played badly, would cause a backlash.

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It was also at this moment that ye Zhuo suddenly understood why mu yourong had suddenly lost her luster during Miao Yin's third anniversary party.

Because she had won against MU yourong, the system was forced to demote. After demotion, a lot of benefits would be taken back.

Not only would the benefits be taken back, but it would also reduce the host's original appearance.

Ye Zhuo narrowed his eyes and deleted MU Yourong's information.

He was prepared to respond to the Miao Yin platform's questioning about her cosmetic surgery.

The best way to respond to cosmetic surgery was to find photos of her childhood. Ye Zhuo found the host's previous social media account, but the photos in the account had all been destroyed.

Ye Zao frowned slightly. It seemed that Mu Yourong had long been prepared.

But she was not afraid.

Would a tech guru be afraid of the delete button?

As long as these photos had appeared on the Internet, she was not afraid.

Soon, ye Zao repaired the recycling station and found a few childhood photos from it, which he uploaded to Miao Yin's account.

Although the original owner's personality was a little strange when she grew up, it did not affect her looks when she was young.

He had a pretty face, and his facial features were very exquisite.

[let me introduce to the babies, this is the Me When I was young! Who doesn't have a middle school past? Please forgive me and forget about me when I killed Matt. Then, regarding the problem of cheating, just wait for the college entrance exam! Let me tell you, my first choice is Beijing University, and I only filled out one choice, and I'm that confident!

Purple gold hammer 1225: "Yezi is so beautiful! Haha actually, I also had the period of killing Matt!"

That dog: "A fairy has been a fairy since childhood! It seems that killing Matt was really popular a few years ago."

I love Yezi 1: "Punch in Yezi!"

I love Yezi 77: "Welcome to Capital University!"

Who Are You: [apply to Beijing University? That's too arrogant! Aren't you afraid of getting slapped in the face?]

Ai Ya Ya 1063: [only filling in one volunteer? This isn't confidence, this is conceit! This is floating!]

Gale Crossing 999: [Beijing University's admission score for Yunjing is 690 points. Wait and see!]

After sending this statement, ye Zao exited the account.

Mu Yourong had been paying attention to ye Zao's movements.

Seeing her statement, Mu Yourong frowned slightly.

Where did ye Zao get these photos?

Weren't these photos destroyed by the system?

"System! What the hell is going on?"

The system was also a little flustered.

In the three years it had been in this foreign world, this was the first time it had met such a powerful human!

It could even repair the photos it destroyed with its own hands.

[host, now is not the time to be anxious. We need to level up first. Only by leveling up can I have the authority to investigate more problems.]

“How do I level up?”

The system sent over a web address, it then said, [this is an international technology website. Complete the mission according to my instructions FIRST!]! Then, use your ability to attract the attention of the big shots on the website. There are two objectives for this mission. The first is Dr. Warne, and the second is Niulu YC.”

Niulu YC?

Seeing this name, Mu Yourong frowned slightly and immediately thought of the leaves of Sitara YC.

Could it be that this Niulu YC was also ye Zao?

When she thought of this, Mu Yourong was stunned.

Then, she laughed softly, her eyes filled with sarcasm.

She was a reborn daughter, yet she knew nothing about technology.

Why was ye Zao?

Technology was not like chess. As long as one was willing to spend effort to study chess, it was fine. Technology not only needed to be studied, it also needed talent!

If ye Zao had this talent, he probably would not be called ye Zao.

He should be called Dr. Ye Zao, just like Dr. Warne.

Thinking of this, Mu Yourong heaved a sigh of relief. Following the system's prompt, she began to register an account.

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Seeing that there were many people using NIU Hulu as the prefix on the website forum, Mu yourong also used Niu Hulu as the prefix.

Niu Hulu · yr.

This way, not only could she gain the boss's favor, but she could also stand out from the crowd of Niu Hulu's ids.

It was simply the best of both worlds!

Mu Yourong also set up her profile picture as a close-up of a soft and beautiful hand, adding filters and beauty, allowing people to automatically imagine that the other party was a peerless beauty. The background information specifically indicated that she was 19 years old and single.

Generally, men liked beautiful women.

Although the system could not find out if Niu Hulu YC was a man or a woman.

But there were so many people on the forum who called him father, so Niu Hulu YC was definitely a geek. For him to be able to reach the same position as Dr. Warne, it meant that he was not young.

It was estimated that he was over forty years old.

Men of all ages loved beautiful women.

Especially on this technology website that lacked women.

Mu Yourong had just asked the system to check, and this website only had one-tenth of women.

And there were no women with outstanding results.

.....

The rarer something was, the more valuable it was.

She simply stood out from the crowd.

Mu Yourong slightly curved her lips. She was waiting for the day when Dr. Warne and Nuhuru YC would come to look for her.

...

After school at night.

Ye Zhuo, an Lizhi, and Zhao Pingting walked out of the school gate together.

Just as the three of them walked out of the gate, a man in a black suit walked over. The golden setting sun covered his face with a mysterious veil. Although his face could not be seen clearly, the extraordinary aura around him.., made it difficult to ignore him.

“Miss Ye.”

The man walked straight to Ye Zao's side and stopped.

Ye Zao looked up and saw a cold face reflected in her eyes. There seemed to be some hostility in her eyes.

It was none other than Song Shiyu.

Ye Zao smiled slightly. "Mr. Song."

An Lizi and Zhao Pingting, who were beside Ye Zao, were both stunned.

This man was obviously not easy to get along with. The two of them subconsciously took a step back from Ye Zao.

Song Shiyu looked at An Lizi and Zhao Pingting, then his gaze fell on Ye Zao. "Miss Ye, may I have a word with you?"

Ye Zao turned around to look at An Lizi and Zhao Pingting, then nodded.

The two of them came to the waiting area, and Song Shiyu explained the purpose of his visit.

Hearing this, Ye Zao nodded slightly. "Then I'll go with Mr. Song. However, there's something I want to say first."

"Go ahead."

Ye Zao continued, "Grandma Song is already very old. I can only do my best. The rest can only be left to fate."

“That’s only natural.” Song Shiyu nodded slightly. “Grandma is already old. As long as I can help her reduce the suffering of her illness, I’ll be eternally grateful.”

After agreeing with Song Shiyu, Ye Zhuo went to greet An Lizi and Zhao Pingting before getting into Song Shiyu’s car.

Mu Yourong stood not far away and watched everything.

She knew that Ye Zao would definitely attract Song Shiyu’s attention!

Just like that, Song Shiyu had already begun to make his move.

Ye Zao was definitely the same as her back then, madly in love with Song Shiyu, this wolf in sheep’s clothing!

He began to dream of marrying into the Song family.

In a few days’ time.

Ye Zao would know that at this moment, she had already stepped into hell.

The person that Song Shiyu had set his eyes on would not be able to escape!

She would die a miserable death!

Mu Yourong’s heart was extremely happy when she saw Ye Zao’s miserable fate.

At this moment, Song Shiyu suddenly turned around.

That pair of eagle-like eyes stared fiercely at her.

His eyes were filled with malice.

Mu Yourong's face instantly turned pale. The fear from her previous life also followed, and her back was drenched in cold sweat.

In an instant.

Mu Yourong felt as if she had returned to that cage filled with the stench of blood.

Terrifying!

Too terrifying!

Mu Yourong's entire body was trembling.

Fortunately, Song Shiyu quickly withdrew his gaze and boarded the black car.

Seeing the black car disappear on the road ahead, Mu Yourong's face gradually regained its color, and she fled the place as if she was fleeing.

The car sped along the road.

The speed of the car was very fast, and it did not take long for them to arrive at the Song family's old residence.

Old Madam Song was lying on her bed.

Although the weather had gradually warmed up, Old Madam Song was still covered with a thick blanket. Moreover, the room was still warm.

“Zha Zha is here.”

“Grandmother song.”Ye Zha walked over with a smile.

“Zha Zha, I’ve troubled you to make a trip.”Old Madam Song grabbed ye Zha’s hand.

“Should be, I take your pulse first.”

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“Okay.”Old Madam song nodded and looked at ye Zao carefully.

Because school had just ended, Ye Zao was still wearing the school uniform.

The wide school uniform made her thin and weak body look even thinner. Her hands were very soft, like a piece of warm jade, fair and delicate.

People liked her more and more the more they looked at her.

They just didn’t know if she was fated to meet song Shiyu.

A moment later, ye Zao loosened his grip on old madam song’s wrist, but his expression remained the same.

Old Madam Song asked with a smile, “Zao Zao, do I not have many days left?”

Ye Zao Tucked Old Madam Song’s hand back into the blanket. “Grandma Song, your illness is not a big problem. Rest assured and take care of your body. When spring comes, you will be fine.”

“Zhuo Zhuo, I know my own body.” Saying this, Old Madam Song sighed. “People should leave when they’re old. It’s just a pity that I didn’t get to see Shi Yu get married.”

Song Shiyu had always been a worry for Old Madam Song.

This child had suffered a lot when he was young.

Due to his childhood experiences, he was also very withdrawn and even a little violent...

Ye Zhuo patted old madam Song’s hand under the blanket. “Grandma Song, you’ll definitely see Mr. Song get married and have children.”

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“Then I’ll borrow your auspicious words.”

At this moment, a servant came to deliver the medicine to Old Madam Song.

Ye Zhuo stood up and said, “Can you show me the Medicine?”

The servant looked at Song Shiyu.

Song Shiyu nodded.

Seeing Song Shiyu nod, the servant dared to pass the medicine to Ye Zhuo.

However, when she passed it to him, she lost her balance and spilled the soup on Ye Zao’s body.

Ye Zao caught the bowl, but he did not manage to keep the soup inside.

The servant was so frightened that she panicked and immediately apologized, “Miss Ye, I’m sorry! I’m sorry! Let me wipe it off for you!”

Song Shiyu’s face darkened. “Hurry up and get a set of clean clothes for Miss Ye.”

“Okay.”The maid immediately ran out of the door.

Ye Zao patted his clothes. “It’s fine, it’s fine. It’ll be dry in a while.”

“It’s uncomfortable to wear wet clothes. Let’s change into another one.”Old Madam Song continued, “Sister Hong, take Zao Zao to the bathroom.”

“Miss Ye, come with me.”The female assistant who had been standing by Old Madam Song’s bed made a ‘please’gesture.

It was indeed uncomfortable to be sticky, so ye Zao did not refuse.

He followed sister Hong to the washroom in the outer hall.

Sister Hong continued, “Miss Ye, please go in first. I’ll stand guard outside for you. I’ll call you when the clothes are delivered.”

“Sorry to trouble you.”Ye Zao nodded slightly.

Not long after, a servant came trotting over with a set of clean clothes.

Sister Hong took the clothes and knocked on the door. “Miss Ye, the clothes are here.”

Ye Zhuo opened the door a little and a snow-white arm stretched out from inside. "Sorry to trouble you, Sister Hong."

A shallow bite mark was particularly eye-catching on the snow-white arm.

Sister Hong narrowed her eyes and handed the bag to Ye Zhuo.

Ye Zhuo took the bag and thanked her.

"Miss Ye, you're Too Kind," sister Hong said as she winked at the servant beside her.

The servant immediately understood and trotted out.

Song Shiyu was waiting outside.

The night covered his entire body and the expression on his face could not be seen. His voice was very cold. "How is it?"

"There is indeed a scar on Miss Ye's arm."

"A burn?" Song Shiyu asked.

The servant shook her head and tried hard to recall the shape of the scar. "It doesn't look like a burn. It does look like it was bitten by something."

"A new injury?"

The servant continued to shake her head. "It's not a new injury. It looks like it's been around for some time. It's just that Miss Ye's skin is white, so that scar looks very obvious."

“Alright, Go Do your work,” she added. “I’ll get the housekeeper to give you a raise.”

“Thank you, Boss!” The servant was ecstatic.

She had been in the song family for so long, but this was the first time she had seen song Shiyu take the initiative to give a raise!

If other colleagues found out, they would definitely die of envy.

Song Shiyu returned to Old Madam Song’s room.

His expression was still very indifferent.

Old Madam Song turned to look at Song Shiyu. “Shiyu, tell me honestly, what kind of medicine are you up to?”

Song Shiyu was stunned. “I don’t understand what Grandma means by that?”

“Why did you let Little Zhang Sprinkle the medicine on Searing Scorch all of a sudden?” Old Madam song continued, “Your real intention should be to let searing scorch change his clothes, right?”

“Grandma, you’re worrying too much.”

“You know very well whether it’s worrying too much or not.” Old Madam Song’s gaze fell on the door. “Shiyu, it’s been so many years. Can’t you just have a heart-to-heart with Grandma?”

Even though song Shiyu was old Madam Song’s grandson.

But Old Madam Song had never truly understood this grandson.

“Grandma, take good care of your body. Don’t think too much.” Song Shiyu walked over and helped old Madam Song Tuck in the Cup.

Not long after, Ye Zhuo changed into a new set of clothes and walked in from outside.

The light green dress suited her skin very well.

“You look very beautiful in this dress!” Old Madam Song complimented from the bottom of her heart.

Ye Zhuo raised his eyebrows slightly. “Could it be because you look good?”

Old Madam Song was tickled by her and laughed softly.

Ye Zhuo smiled and said, “That’s right, Grandma Song. You should smile more. Smiling more can increase the breathing function of your lungs and express healthy emotions. It will be of great help to your body.”

The smile on Old Madam Song’s face became even wider. “Alright, Alright, Alright. Then I’ll listen to Yezi and smile more in the future.”

After chatting with Old Madam Song for a while and writing a prescription, Ye Zao said goodbye.

Song Shiyu sent Ye Zao off.

After walking out of old Madam Song’s Courtyard, Ye Zao took the initiative to say, “Grandma Song has at most half a year’s time. Mr. Song, you have to be mentally prepared.”

Hearing this, Song Shiyu did not show any special emotions on his face. “Is there no other way?”

Ye Zhuo shook his head. "Grandma song has already reached her age, and all the organs in her body have begun to gradually fail. However, the medicine I have prescribed can help Grandma song reduce her pain."

Doctors could only treat illnesses.

Even if ye Zhuo was Hua Tuo, he could not prevent natural aging and death.

Song Shiyu did not say anything else.

Over the years, he had grown accustomed to life and death. Even if old madam song were to go now, he would not be able to squeeze out even a single tear.

Song Shiyu drove ye Zhuo to the entrance of the unit where the Ye family lived.

"Thank you, Mr. Song, for driving me back. Be careful on the road."Ye Zhuo got out of the car and thanked him.

"I should be the one thanking you."Song Shiyu said slowly, "Miss Ye, you don't have to be so polite. Just call me by my name in the future."

Ye Zhuo nodded slightly. "Then you don't have to be polite with me. Just call me by my name! It's too late now, so I won't ask you to go in for tea. I'll go back first."

"Okay, I should go back too."Song Shiyu got into the car and closed the door.

The car that was supposed to be speeding on the highway stopped at a fork in the road not far from the Ye family's estate.

Song Shiyu pulled down the red rope around his neck, and the hostility in his eyes dissipated bit by bit. "I've finally found you."

Chapter 195: 089: Lin Jin city's secret, the trap-digging brother Ze, domineering online! 1

Found it.

Finally found it.

Song Shiyu didn't know how long he had been waiting for this day.

In countless pitch-black nights, he had relied on the last bit of light in his heart to slowly survive.

If it wasn't for that beam of light.

He would have disappeared long ago.

The carriage was very quiet.

In a moment, Song Shiyu took out a big white rabbit milk candy from his pocket.

The familiar taste spread in his mouth.

Song Shiyu curled the corners of his lips. For the first time, he felt that being alive was not bad.

At least, it let him know once again that candy was sweet.

Song Shiyu raised his eyes to look at the apartment building that ye Zao lived in.

She had protected him when he was young.

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In the future, it would be his turn to protect her.

After a very, very long time, the black car finally disappeared under the night sky.

Song Shiyu drove all the way to the song family's sanatorium.

The Sanatorium was located in a quiet suburb.

There was no one within a few miles. There was a large forest in front of them. It was late at night, and only the street lamp in front of the sanatorium was lit up. The only sound in the air was the horrifying cry of an owl, it looked extremely eerie.

It made one's scalp tingle.

When they heard the sound of a car, a hunched-over old lady walked out. "Boss."

It was a hoarse and unpleasant voice.

It was as if a sharp blade had scraped past it.

Song Shiyu nodded. "Aunt Zhao."

Aunt Zhao handed song Shiyu a pair of white gloves.

Song Shiyu put on the gloves at an unhurried pace.

Under the lights in the room, it could be clearly seen that Aunt Zhao had a hideous scar on her face, which was shocking to look at. Her hands were also full of scars, and her little finger and thumb were incomplete.

The two of them walked to a bright room on the second floor one after another.

There was nothing in the room.

There was only a bed.

A chair.

The air was filled with the pungent smell of medicine.

A middle-aged woman with disheveled hair and a dirty face was curled up on the bed, looking around vigilantly.

When her gaze met Song Shiyu's, she shrieked in fear and covered her head with the blanket. Her entire body was trembling.

"Don't be afraid. You can recover after this injection." Song Shiyu picked up the needle beside him and squeezed out the excess air from the needle. His expression was very calm.

"No, no, no..."

The scene in front of him overlapped with the memories in Song Shiyu's mind.

In the pitch-black room.

A young and beautiful woman held the needle and stood in front of a skinny youth. "If you're sick, you have to be treated. Be Good. You'll be fine after this injection."

The next second.

The needle stabbed into his flesh crazily.

“Why don’t You Die!”

“You’re dead! My Son is the only heir of the song family!”

“Die! Die!”

The woman was like a madman who had lost control.

However, the young man who was curled up in the corner did not say a word.

His eyes were filled with forbearance.

When you are not strong enough, you can only endure.

Time will make you strong!

Thinking of this, the ruthlessness in song Shiyu’s eyes that had finally disappeared became ruthless at this moment. He stabbed the needle into the middle-aged woman’s arm.

The medicine in the needle was injected into the blood vessels bit by bit.

In a moment, song Shiyu threw the empty needle into the trash can beside him. “Has she taken the medicine on time these past few days?”

“I’ve fed her on time.”

Song Shiyu nodded slightly. “That’s good.”

After saying that, Song Shiyu turned to look at the middle-aged woman. “By the way, there’s something you still don’t know. Song Zinian is gone.”

The middle-aged woman sat on the bed with a blank expression.

It was as if she didn’t understand what she was saying.

“Do you know how he went missing?”

Song Shiyu answered his own question. “He was just like my mother. He was burned to death by the fire. When the firemen arrived, the door was covered in his bloody handprints...”

At this point.

The middle-aged woman finally broke down and burst into tears. “Zinian! Zinian!”

“What? My respected stepmother, aren’t you going to continue pretending to be crazy?”

That’s right.

This middle-aged woman was Song Shiyu’s stepmother.

Zheng Xiangyue.

When Zheng Xiangyue was young, she was one of the most talented women in Yun Jing. She was also very good-looking.

No one knew.

She seemed to be such a beautiful person, but her heart was rotten and extremely dark.

She had a strange habit.

Sadism.

In front of others, she was a good wife and stepmother.

When it was late at night.

She would show an ugly face.

Song Shiyu was very afraid of the night at that time.

The night covered all the ugly scenes.

Aunt Zhao was also one of the victims.

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Aunt Zhao's broken finger and broken voice were all thanks to her.

"Song Shiyu! You will suffer retribution!" Zheng Xiangyue roared angrily.

“You won’t be able to see my retribution! However, your retribution has already arrived.” Song Shiyu’s lips curled into a faint smile, “Although Song Zinian has left, don’t worry. As long as I’m here, I’ll definitely let you live out your old age in peace! I won’t let you suffer!”

After saying that, Song Shiyu turned to look at Aunt Zhao and said gently, “I’ll go back first. Remember to take good care of her.”

Aunt Zhao nodded. “Don’t worry, I will.”

The pain that she had suffered back then, she would return it to this B * tch a hundredfold or a thousand times over!

As Song Shiyu walked out, he took off his gloves.

Behind him, Zheng Xiangyue’s painful cries could be heard.

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The next morning.

Ye Zhuo woke up very early.

After running, Ye Shu had already made breakfast. “Zhuozhuo, mom didn’t make porridge this morning. Can we have milk and oatmeal?”

“Sure.” Ye Zhuo nodded.

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Ye Shu brought the fried dough sticks to the table and shouted, “Ye Sen! Get up and eat!”

Ye Zhonghua went to make oatmeal.

When the mother and daughter sat at the dining table and were ready to eat, Ye Sen walked out of the bathroom yawning.

“I slept for three hours last night. I’m so tired! I still have to go to City C on a business trip the day after Tomorrow!” Ye Sen widened his panda eyes and began to dream. “If only cash could fall from the sky and fall on me!”

Ye Zao took a bite of the oatmeal. The Crispy Oatmeal blended with the mellow fragrance of milk and was very delicious. Ye Zao’s mood improved after eating such delicious food in the morning. He continued,

“Uncle, I have a way to help you realize your wish to get some cash from the sky.”

“Really?” Ye Sen’s eyes lit up.

Ye Zao nodded. “You know, I never lie.”

Ye Sen was so excited that he didn’t even eat breakfast. He looked at Ye Zao with anticipation. “What Solution?”

His niece was very capable.

Maybe she really had a solution!

Ye Zao took a bite of the fried dough stick and said unhurriedly, “Actually, the solution is very simple...”

“Hurry up and say it!” Ye Sen couldn’t wait.

“Just be a bastard in the wishing well,” ye Zao said faintly. “Don’t tourists often throw money at the Bastards in The Wishing Well?”

Ye Sen:” ...”

How could he forget.

His niece was also a little expert at insulting people!

Ye Shu was overjoyed. “That’s why! You have to be down-to-earth. Don’t keep thinking about those nonsense!”

After saying that, ye Shu continued, “Right, Zao Zao, mom has been a little busy these days. I have to go to city a next week. I’ll probably stay there for about half a month. Can you stay at home alone?”

Because the restaurant’s business was very good, Ye Shu interrupted her plan to open a branch in City A.

A conservative estimate was that she would have to stay there for about half a month.

“No problem,” ye Zhuo replied.

Ye Sen said, “Sister, you can go to city a without worry. I’m still at home! I shouldn’t be so busy next week.”

Ye Shu nodded.

Time passed quickly.

In the blink of an eye, it was ye Shu’s business trip to City A.

Ye Sen and Ye Zhuo sent ye Shu to the airport.

This was the first time ye Shu had traveled so far for such a long time. Inside and outside, everything was fine and detailed. She told the two of them a lot of things, "The plants at home need to be watered every three days, and that little turtle needs to be watered every day. Oh, and..."

Ye Sen replied, "I got it, sis. You've said these words no less than thirty times!"

Ever since he woke up in the morning, Ye Shu had been talking about these things. Ye Sen felt as if his ears were going to be callused.

Ye Shu rolled her eyes at him. "I was just afraid that you guys would forget about it, right?"

Ye Sen smiled and said, "Don't worry. Even if I've forgotten about it, I'll remember it! Time is almost up. Hurry up and go in!"

Seeing that time was indeed running out, ye Shu reluctantly walked towards the boarding gate.

Seeing ye Shu's figure disappear into the surging crowd in front, ye Sen heaved a sigh of relief. "Your mother is finally willing to leave."

"Uncle, what are we having for lunch?" Ye Zao turned around and looked at Ye Sen.

"Let's go eat spicy hot soup!" Ye Sen rubbed his hands, excitement flashing in his eyes.

He seemed to have forgotten that ye Shu had just told him not to bring ye Zhuo to eat junk food.

"Okay." Ye Zhuo nodded.

Although spicy hotpot was a little unhealthy, there was nothing to say about its taste.

...

After eating spicy hotpot, they went home.

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Ye Zao prepared to tidy up her room.

All she could see in her room were electronics. The computer mainframe, the green circuit board, the PCBA, the diode...

The scariest thing was that there were soldering tools.

If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, no one would believe that this was a girl's room.

After tidying up his room, Ye Zhuo took the watering can and went to spray water on the plants in ye Shu's room.

Ye Shu was a very clean person.

The room was also tidied up neatly. There wasn't even a single wrinkle on the Quilt.

Ye Zhuo slowly sprayed water on the plants.

"PA—"

He accidentally knocked the book on the table.

Ye Zao picked up the book.

It was a Chinese version of a famous foreign novel.

“Jane Eyre”

.....

The cover of the book had been worn white, and it looked like it had been there for many years.

Ye Zao casually flipped through a few pages of the book, and a photo that was sandwiched in the book suddenly appeared in front of him.

This was a photo that felt very old.

There was a man and a woman in the photo.

Ye Zao did not recognize the man.

But the woman was obviously the young Ye Shu.

In fact, the current ye Shu did not look much different from the person in the photo.

It was just that.

At that time, she looked much more immature than she did now. Her eyes were bright, and it could be seen from her eyes that she loved the man standing next to her terribly.

The man was very tall, with thick eyebrows and big eyes. His facial features were extremely handsome.

Standing next to the woman, he looked like a man and a woman!

Ye Zao narrowed his eyes slightly.

If she guessed correctly, this man should be her cheap father, right?

Don't say.

He looked quite decent.

No wonder he could trick the 19-year-old ye Shu's unmarried daughter.

Ye Zhuo raised his eyebrows and put the photo back.

...

On the other side.

The Mu family.

Mu Yourong completed three missions under the guidance of the system.

Although three missions were not a lot,

It still caused a stir on the international science and Technology website.

After all, Mu Yourong's account was still a newcomer, and she was also a woman.

On this website, women were a rare species.

During this period of time, there had been people taking the initiative to add Mu Yourong as a friend.

Mu Yourong, who was in front of the screen, curled the corners of her lips. She knew that she would definitely become the most eye-catching existence.

Now, Niu Hulu YC and Hua en would definitely have noticed her.

At that time, the two giants of the technology world would become her vassals!

A woman's success was not only her career.

It was also her personality and charm.

At this moment, a system notification sounded in her mind: [warning! Li Qiandong's favorability towards you has decreased from 80% to 20% . Host, please immediately think of a way to increase your favorability!]

Hearing this, mu yourong frowned, "What's going on?"

The system continued: [host, it's been a long time since you've shown your presence in front of Li Qiandong!]

"Can you find Li Qiandong's whereabouts now?"

[I'll try.]

Due to Mu Yourong's performance on the international website, the system had already leveled up by two levels. In a short while, the system found out Li Qiandong's itinerary.

Looking at Li Qiandong's itinerary.

Mu Yourong had a plan in her heart.

In a short while, Mu Yourong was dressed neatly and walked out of the Mu residence.

On the road where cars were coming and going.

The green lights flickered, alternating with the yellow lights. At this moment, a little boy rushed out quickly.

"Beep!"

A piercing whistle sounded behind him.

At this moment, a figure rushed out quickly and protected the little boy in front of him.

The moment she held the little boy in her arms, a calculating light appeared in Mu Yourong's eyes.

"Bang!"

The two of them were knocked to the ground.

The car door was opened and a man in a suit walked out of the car.

"Are you guys okay?"

This person was none other than Li Qiandong.

"I'm fine." Mu Yourong raised her head slightly.

"Miss Mu!" Li Qiandong said in surprise.

"Mr. Li." Mu Yourong greeted Li Qiandong and pulled the child up from under her. "Little friend, are you alright?"

The child was so frightened that his face turned pale.

At this moment, a middle-aged woman rushed over from the crowd and hugged the child tightly in her arms. "Dongdong, are you alright? You scared me to death!" Youyou turned to look at Mu Yourong. "Miss, thank you so much! If it weren't for you, my son's life would have been lost today!"

"Thank you!"

Mu Yourong smiled and said, "I'm fine, but as parents, you really have to be careful. When you cross the road, you must take good care of the child!"

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"Yes, of course, of course!"

After repeatedly thanking him, the woman left with the child.

Li Qiandong looked at this scene in surprise. "You, you don't know each other?"

Mu Yourong shook her head slightly.

Hearing this, Li Qiandong was even more shocked.

Just now, he thought that the little boy was a relative of Mu Yourong.

If he was not a relative, who would be able to save him?

He did not expect that Mu Yourong did not know him at all!

To be able to do this to a person she did not know, it could be seen from this that Mu Yourong was really a very kind person.

He had not misjudged the person!

A look of appreciation appeared in Li Qiandong's eyes.

"Miss Mu, are you alright? I'll send you to the hospital to have a look, right?"

Mu Yourong shook her head. "I'm fine. How could I be so weak? Mr. Li, you don't have to feel burdened. I really don't have any problems at all."

.....

Li Qiandong continued, "No matter what, you've been shocked today. Let me treat miss mu to a meal. Otherwise, I won't be able to live with my conscience."

Mu Yourong naturally couldn't reject Li Qiandong's invitation. She half-heartedly agreed.

It was also at this moment that the system's voice sounded in Mu Yourong's mind.

[host, Congratulations! Li Qiandong's favorability towards you has successfully increased to 85% !]

The corners of Mu Yourong's lips curled up.

Nothing that she took a fancy to could escape from her grasp.

Li Qiandong should be her stepping stone.

...

At the same time.

In the capital.

At the Feng residence.

In the kitchen, Feng Qianhua was making health-preserving soup for Old Lady Lin.

Suddenly, a strange voice sounded in the air, "Qianhua, you're really good to Old Lady Lin! It's a pity that Old Lady Lin is old Lady Lin and Lin Jincheng is Lin Jincheng. Why did you have to persist for so long for something that was impossible? "In the end, it was all for naught."

Feng Qianhua turned around and saw that it was Cheng Fengqin.

"Second sister-in-law doesn't have to worry about my matters."

Cheng Fengqin smiled. "I didn't want to worry about it, but who asked some people to eat and drink our family's money all these years?"

In this big family.

The one who really held the power was Old Lady Feng.

She distributed pocket money to the younger generation every month.

Originally, the four daughters-in-law of the Feng family could receive two million pocket money each month.

Because of the presence of Feng Qianhua and her daughter.

She could only receive 1.2 million a month!

It had been a whole 19 years.

She ate from her mother's family, and she didn't know how to be grateful.

The mother and daughter didn't know when they could get out of the Lin family.

Feng Qianhua held back the anger in her heart and didn't say anything.

Just wait!

One day, she would make everyone in the Feng family rush over to please her!

Cheng Fengqin snorted coldly and left the kitchen.

At this moment, Feng Qianxian came to the kitchen to get dessert.

“Qianxian, watch the fire for me. I’m going to the bathroom and will be back soon. You must watch it yourself, okay?” When she said the last sentence, Feng Qianhua’s expression became extremely serious.

It was as if it was not a health tonic, but a priceless treasure.

“OH.” Feng Xianxian nodded.

Feng Qianhua was still a little worried. When she walked out of the door, she turned back and instructed, “Xianxian, before I come back, you are not allowed to leave the kitchen. Remember to stay close to me.”

Feng Xianxian nodded impatiently.

Feng Qianhua came outside.

Breathing in the air outside, she felt a little more relaxed.

She couldn’t wait any longer.

This year, she had to marry into the Lin family.

If this dragged on...

She really wouldn’t have a chance.

Feng Qianhua went to the bathroom and made a call.

Twenty minutes later, she went to the kitchen again.

However, Feng Qianxian was no longer in the kitchen. Instead, the maid had replaced Feng Qianxian.

Feng Qianhua's expression turned cold. "Where's Xianxian?"

The servant said, "Miss said that she went back to her room to read."

Feng Qianhua frowned. "I'm fine as long as I'm here. You can go out first! Oh right, call Xianxian over."

The servant nodded and turned to leave the kitchen.

Soon, Feng Xianxian arrived and said with some dissatisfaction,

"Mom, why did you call me over? The college entrance exam is coming up soon, and I still want to read..."

"Slap!"

Before Feng Xianxian could finish her sentence, Feng Qianhua gave her a hard slap.

Everything happened too quickly.

Feng Xianxian was stunned.

Her face was burning with pain as she looked at Feng Qianhua in disbelief. "Mom! Why did you hit me? What did I do wrong?"

Feng Qianhua's expression was very ugly. "Who told you to leave! Didn't I tell you to stay here and look after the medicine?"

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"Didn't I just leave for a while?" Feng Qianqian felt very wronged, "Do you have to be like this? I'm your biological daughter! You actually hit me for some lousy medicine! What's the use of being so nice to that Old Woman! She still hasn't let you pass!"

Feng Qianqian took the college entrance exam this year.

In order to help Feng Qianhua win her reputation, Feng Qianqian planned to enter Beijing University.

Even if she couldn't get the best scholar in the city, she still had to get into the top three in the city!

There wasn't much time left before the college entrance exam. At this crucial time, she couldn't relax at all.

Feng Qianhua went to the toilet for ten to twenty minutes and didn't come back. Feng Qianqian was afraid that she would delay her studies, so she asked the maid at home to take a look. She didn't expect Feng Qianhua's reaction to be so big.

"Slap!"

Feng Qianhua raised her hand and slapped again!

"Mom!" Feng Qianqian felt even more wronged. She looked up at Feng Qianhua and said loudly, "You don't have the ability to marry into the Lin family, so you want to vent your anger on me? I'm your daughter! I'm not your punching Bag!"

Feng Qianhua was so angry that her whole body was trembling. She pointed at the door and said, "Go back to your room and think about it!"

Feng Xianxian covered her face with her hands and left the kitchen in tears.

Feng Qianhua looked at Feng Xianxian's back.

She sighed helplessly.

.....

Feng Xianxian was good at everything.

But she was too inexperienced and easily impulsive.

In a moment, Feng Qianhua poured out the health-preserving soup and put it in a special insulated bucket. She was ready to deliver the soup to Old Lady Lin. Just as she walked out of the door, Feng Qianhua turned back and came to the third floor. She reached out and knocked on the door of Feng Xianxian's room.

Through the door, she could hear Feng Qianxian's gasping.

She was clearly inside, but she refused to open the door.

Feng Qianhua frowned. "There's a limit to a person's patience! I'll count to three. If you don't open the door, I'll get someone to knock it open!"

"Three, two..."

Just as she was about to count to one, the door opened.

Feng Qianqian looked very miserable now.

Her eyes were swollen.

Her face was also swollen.

Feng Qianhua walked in, put the insulated box on the desk, and locked the door behind her.

“Qianqian, are you still blaming Mom?”

Feng Qianqian didn't say anything.

How could she not be?

Although Feng Qianhua was usually quite strict with her, it was the first time she slapped her face.

She was a girl.

Feng Qianhua did this without any consideration for her dignity.

Feng Qianhua sighed. “Xianxian, in this family, only the two of us are relatives, blood-related relatives. So, apart from you, mom doesn't have anyone else who can trust you.”

Feng Qianhua paused. “Can you understand what mom said?”

“Isn't it just a bowl of medicine? Do you have to make me get slapped twice? Don't tell me that in your eyes, I'm less important than that old hag from the Lin Family?” Feng Xianxian continued, “I can make that old hag smile from ear to ear with just three pairs of socks that cost ten yuan. Does she care if you personally brewed this bowl of medicine? What's wrong with letting the maid take a look?”

Feng Qianqian just couldn't understand this logic.

She thought that Feng Qianhua was making a mountain out of a molehill.

Actually, there was no need for this!

Feng Qianqian couldn't understand even more why Feng Qianhua had to personally brew the medicine for Old Madam Lin every day for ten years.

Feng Qianhua looked at Feng qianqian and said, "Qianqian, mother has a reason for doing this. One day, you will understand mother's intentions."

"I don't understand!"

"It doesn't matter if you don't understand now." Feng Qianhua sighed, "But one day, you will understand! "All you need to know now is that mother is doing this for your own good. It's all for the sake of your future! "Only when mother successfully marries into the Lin family will you, as the granddaughter of the Lin family, have the chance to marry Fifth Master Cen!"

At the mention of Fifth Master Cen, the anger on Feng Xianxian's face disappeared a little.

Feng Qianhua continued, "Xianxian, you're too impulsive. Can't you think about why I hit you? Is there really no reason for me to hit you?"

Feng Xianxian was too young.

There were many things that she could not tell her.

"Mother, are you hiding something from me?" Feng Xianxian was not a fool. She immediately understood the meaning behind Feng Qianhua's words.

"Go figure it out yourself." Feng Qianhua stood up. "I have to send the health soup to your grandma Lin's place."

"I'll go too!"

Feng Xianxian stood up as well, but when she thought of the injury on her face, she sat down again.

Her face was going to be disfigured soon!

How could she face others?

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It was all that Old Hag's fault.

If it wasn't for brewing the medicine for that old hag, she wouldn't have been beaten by Feng Qianhua.

Feng Xianxian bit her lip.

Feng Qianhua continued, "Stay at home. I'll get someone to send the medicine over."

After saying that, Feng Qianhua turned around and left.

Not long after, they arrived at the Lin residence.

Auntie Zhang came out to welcome her mother. "Isn't Xianxian not going to school today? Why didn't she come along?"

Thinking about what had happened today, Feng Qianhua sighed. "That child is too insensible."

"What's going on?" Auntie Zhang frowned.

Feng Qianhua shook her head. "There's no point in talking."

The two of them walked along the way. At this moment, Lin Ze walked out from inside.

He walked past Feng Qianhua, but he didn't even greet her.

A hint of dissatisfaction flashed across Feng Qianhua's eyes.

.....

She was going to marry into the Feng family and become Lin Ze's mother.

Lin Ze was getting more and more outrageous!

In the past, when he saw her, he would at least pretend, but now he didn't even pretend!

After taking Lin Ze far away, Feng Qianhua lowered her voice and said, "Did you pay attention to the thing I asked you to pay attention to last time?"

Aunt Zhang raised her head and looked around. Seeing that there was no one around, she stood on her tiptoes and whispered a few words into Feng Qianhua's ear.

Hearing this, the corners of Feng Qianhua's mouth curled up.

Good!

This was really great!

Didn't Lin ze turn the tables the last time?

This time, she wanted to see how Lin Ze would turn the tables!

She had to make old Mrs. Lin give up on Lin Ze, this grandson of hers, completely.

Only the child she gave birth to was worthy of being the Lin family's grandson!

What was Lin Ze?

He was a bastard child born from a shameless woman!

He should get the hell out of the Lin Family!

Little did he know.

Lin Ze, who was supposed to have walked out of the Lin family's door, suddenly appeared behind the two of them.

Lin Ze narrowed his eyes.

He had always felt that Feng Qianhua was behind his last trip to Yun Jing. Otherwise, it was impossible for Old Lady Lin to find out the moment he arrived at Yun Jing.

In this family, Aunt Zhang was her insider.

As for whether it was as he had guessed, he would soon be able to verify it.

He had to prepare the bait and wait for the fish to take the bait.

...

In the LIN Group's office.

Lin Jincheng stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and looked down at the traffic below the company. At this moment, his expression changed. He immediately walked to his desk, picked up the microphone, and quickly made a call.

Soon, his secretary arrived.

"Secretary Zhang."

"Director Lin, is there something you need me for?"

Lin Jincheng pressed his temples. "Secretary Zhang, I can't remember those things again. I've forgotten Ah Ze's mother again. Who is Ah Ze's mother? What is Ah Ze's mother's name?"

The car accident 19 years ago not only took away one of Lin Jincheng's legs.

It also took half of his life.

He lay in the hospital bed for 10 years before he really woke up.

Although he had woken up, there were serious sequelae.

Because of the damage to the cerebellum, part of his memory was short.

In addition, he had to endure the pain of phantom limbs that ordinary people could not bear.

Before Lin Jincheng recovered his memory, Old Mrs. Lin had been telling Lin Jincheng that Lin Ze's biological mother had died.

And she had been matchmaking Lin Jincheng and Feng Qianhua.

Until February last year.

Lin Jincheng suddenly found his memory.

He remembered the person he loved the most in his heart.

So, Lin Jincheng ignored old Mrs. Lin's hindrance and dragged his sick body to Yun Jing to look for ye Shu.

He personally took the child's hair for identification.

He had wanted to reunite the family after the identification results came out.

He did not expect fate to play a huge joke on Lin Jin Cheng.

The child was not his.

This was something Lin Jin Cheng had never expected.

Lin Jin Cheng, who had finally recovered, was stimulated by this incident and his condition worsened. He started to stay in the hospital and take medicine.

His memories were also intermittent.

Sometimes he could remember.

Sometimes he could not remember.

Secretary Zhang poured a glass of water for Lin Jincheng. "CEO Lin, don't worry. Take your time to think."

"I actually forgot Ah Ze's mother! How could I forget her?" Lin Jincheng pressed his temples. "I've let Ah Ze's mother down. I've let her down..."

He hadn't forgotten anything.

He had only forgotten Lin Ze's mother.

Why was it like this?

"Oh right, chief Lin, there's also the diary." Secretary Zhang seemed to have suddenly remembered something, "The diary in your safe. You Asked Me to remind you before that if you ever forget your wife again, you will remember it when you look at the diary."