Almighty D 351

"Chapter 351: 109: Great Burning's first kiss with Master Five, Old Madam Song's death! 4"

"After dinner, Cen Shaoqing sent ye burning back."

"As soon as the car stopped, Cen Shaoqing saw ye Sen standing there."

"If he wasn't mistaken, Ye Sen was still holding a steel pipe in his hand."

"Seeing ye burning get out of the car, Ye Sen quickly ran over."

""Uncle, why are you here?" "

"Ye Sen held the steel pipe in his hand. "Zao Zao, I recently learned two new boxing techniques. Let Me Show You!" "

Boxing techniques?

Ye Zao looked at Ye Sen in bafflement.

"Ye Sen looked at Cen Shaoqing faintly and then said, "I'm not targeting anyone. I'm just trying to liven up the atmosphere." "

"After saying that, Ye Sen started to perform military boxing."

"After performing a set of military boxing, he even bent the steel pipe with a snap."

"What Ye Sen meant was, if anyone dared to bully his niece,."

He would make that person become the steel pipe in his hands!

"Cen Shaoqing:"..."he suspected that ye Sen was referring to him, but he had no evidence."

"Ye Sen raised his chin at Cen Shaoqing. "Mr. Cen, what do you think of my boxing style?" "

"It's very good!"Cen Shaoqing complimented.

"Ye Sen continued, "It's already very late. I Won't leave Mr. Cen at home to drink tea. Take care, Mr. Cen." "

Cen Shaoqing nodded slightly.

"Ye Sen took ye Zao's wrist. "Eldest niece, we're going back.""

Ye Zao turned around and waved at Cen Shaoqing.

Cen Shaoqing did not drive away until the two figures disappeared into the corridor.

Ye Zao and Ye Sen returned home.

Ye Sen leaned the steel pipe against the wall.

"Ye Zao looked at the bent steel pipe and asked, "Uncle, when did you become so powerful?" "

""I've trained your uncle, okay?"Ye Sen rolled up his sleeves and showed ye Zao his biceps."

Ye Sen's biceps were very well developed. It was obvious that he was not someone to be trifled with.

"After saying that, ye sen continued, "I believe that after tonight, that Cen won't dare to have any improper thoughts towards you! Otherwise, I'll make him become that steel pipe." "

"Ye Zao smiled and said, "You've really misunderstood Cen Shaoqing.""

"Ye Sen opened a can of Coke. "Whether there's a misunderstanding or not, it's always right to take precautions." "

...

"Soon, it was the next day."

"In the morning, Ye Zhuo drove ye Sen to the airport."

She had just gotten her driver's license.

"Ye Sen sat in the front passenger seat and said nervously, "Big niece, can you do it? Why don't I take a ride there?" "

"Ye Zhuo smiled and said, "Don't worry, my skills are very good.""

"Really?" Ye Sen asked suspiciously.

"He had only gotten his driver's license for less than three days, how good could his skills be?"

"Moreover, the female driver also had the title of a road killer."

Ye Sen was really a little worried.

""Of course it's true."Ye Zao skillfully started the engine and tilted his head to remind ye sen, "Uncle, Fasten Your Seatbelt." "

Ye Sen lowered his head and fastened his seatbelt.

"Ye Zao continued, "Uncle, there is serious racial discrimination in country P. during this period, many people are holding demonstrations. If you can not go out at night, try not to go out! Also..." "

Ye Sen nodded.

He suddenly had the illusion that ye Zao was the Elder.

How could an elder go out and the younger generation be busy explaining this and that?

"However, there was no sense of dissonance."

"After explaining everything, ye Zao stepped on the accelerator. "Uncle, sit tight! We are about to set off!" "

"Ye Sen gulped and suddenly felt a little nervous. "Zao Zao, why don't I Drive? When you come back, you can find a designated driver." "

"As soon as he said this, the car rushed out."

It was extremely fast!

It was like an arrow that had left the bow.

Even an experienced driver like ye Sen usually did not dare to be so fierce.

Ye Zao was indeed a newborn calf that was not afraid of Tigers.

"Ye Sen said, "Zhuozhuo, slow down. This speed is too fast." "

"Isn't this slow enough?" Ye Zao looked back at Ye Sen with a puzzled look in his eyes.

"Isn't this fast enough?" Ye Sen looked at the speedometer, his face pale with fear. "It's, it's already 120 yards!" "

Ye Zao's tone was indifferent. "It's only 120 yards."

"Only?" Ye Sen was stunned. "You don't want to live anymore!"

"Ye Zao smiled and said, "Don't worry about me driving." As Ye Zao spoke, he sped up."

"Zao Zao! There's a car in front! Slow down! Slow down!"

"Don't Worry!" Ye Zao calmly controlled the steering wheel.

"With a beautiful tail flick, he steadily passed the car in front."

The driver in front thought that his eyes were playing tricks on him. He immediately rolled down the window and looked ahead. "Holy shit! Awesome!"

The other drivers on the road stared at the car in front with their mouths Agape.

"Chapter 352: 109: Great Burning's first kiss with Master Five, Old Madam Song's death! 5"

"Amazing!"

There were even people who took out their cell phones to take videos.

Ye Sen was also stunned.

"He thought that they were going to crash into each other, and he was even prepared for a car accident to happen."

He didn't expect that ye burning would actually avoid it.

"As an experienced driver, ye Sen naturally knew that if he wasn't a professional, he wouldn't be able to operate it at all."

""Niece, did you really just get your driver's license?"Ye Sen looked at Ye Zao."

Ye Zao nodded slightly.

Ye Sen swallowed his throat and suppressed his surprise.

"On the way, as long as there was no speed limit, the speed was very fast."

"After a while, they arrived at the airport."

"Ye Sen instructed ye Zao, "Zao Zao, remember to drive slowly. Uncle's points this year will soon be deducted." "

"I know. Uncle, remember to be careful in country P. Remember to call when you arrive." "

"Okay."Ye Sen waved at Ye Zao.

"After leaving the airport, ye Zao did not go home immediately."

"Instead, he went to the CEN family."

This was not her first time here. The security guards in front of the manor immediately opened the door for her.

Old Mrs. Cen was sitting in the living room watching television.

"When she heard ye Zao's voice, she thought that she was hallucinating."

She looked up.

Oh My God!

It was really her granddaughter-in-law.

Old Mrs. Cen was so excited that she almost jumped up. "Yezi!"

"Grandma Cen."

"Old Mrs. Cen hurriedly instructed the servants to get some fruits and drinks. "Right, ask the new dessert maker to make more desserts and send them over." "

"Yes, Old Mrs. Cen." "

"Old Mrs. Cen held ye Zao's hand. "Yezi, why didn't you tell me you were coming so that I could get someone to prepare more delicious food! It's so hot today, you must be tired! Hurry and sit down!""

""I'm not tired at all."Ye Zao sat on the sofa with old Mrs. Cen. "Grandma Cen, are you watching 'The Female Consort'?" "

"Old Mrs. Cen was watching a DVD, and the title of the movie did not appear on the screen. She did not expect ye Zhuo to know the title of the movie."

"'The Female Consort'was a huangmei opera. It had a very dated feel to it, and very few young people would like it."

"Not to mention young people, even Zhou Xiang was not very willing to watch Huangmei Opera."

"Old Mrs. Cen said excitedly, "Ye, you've also seen the female consort?" "

Ye Zao nodded. "I have."

"In her previous life, Ye Zao had studied these intangible cultural heritage."

She had dabbled in both Huangmei Opera and Beijing Opera kunqu.

"Then do you know how to Sing?" Old Mrs. Cen continued to ask.

"I know how to sing."Ye Zao smiled and said, "Why don't I Sing for You?" "

"Sure, sure!"Old Mrs. Cen was very excited and immediately turned down the volume of the television.

"Ye Zhuo was not pretentious. He cleared his throat and opened his mouth to sing,"... The princess grew up in the deep palace, so how would she know the pain of the common women? Third sister Wang has been guarding the cold cave for eighteen years, and Liu Cuiping has been suffering for sixteen years...""

This was the most classic play of the female Prince Consort.

"Ye Zhuo's voice was particularly good. The pitch of his voice rose and fell from low to high, with a unique charm. He sang the helplessness and sadness of the heroine, not losing to a professional at all."

Old Mrs. Cen suddenly felt like she had found a soulmate. She immediately took out her phone to record.

She had thought that only an old lady like her liked to listen to plays. She did not expect that her granddaughter-in-law could sing.

"As expected, a family does not enter the same house."

""Yezi, you're really amazing!"Old Mrs. Cen clapped excitedly. "

"Ye Zao said modestly, "Just So-so, third in the world." "

"I think I'm the best in the world!"

"As Old Mrs. Cen said this, she sent a wechat message to the group chat."

It was a voice message.

"After sending the voice message, Old Mrs. Cen looked at Ye Zao. "Oh right, Yezi, I changed my phone and even applied for a wechat account! Shall we add each other on wechat?" "

""Sure."Ye Zao took out his phone. "Grandma Cen, let me scan you." "

"Okay."

"Grandma Cen's wechat profile picture was like a chubby New Year's Eve doll, and her wechat name was little cutie."

Ye Zhuo's eyes curved into crescents. He clicked to add little cutie as a friend and added a note: [lovely Grandma Cen].

Grandma Cen put on her reading glasses and secretly gave ye Zhuo a note: [beautiful granddaughter-inlaw].

"At this moment, a servant brought over desserts and fruits."

"Old Mrs. Cen put away her phone. "Yezi, this mousse dessert is delicious! Try It!""

Ye Zao took the dessert that old Mrs. Cen handed over.

It was indeed delicious.

It was sweet but not greasy. It melted in the mouth and carried a hint of coolness.

"At this moment, Old Mrs. Cen's phone rang."

"Chapter 353: 109: Great Burning's first kiss with Fifth Master, Old Madam Song dies of illness! 6"

It was a wechat notification tone.

"She had just sent a voice message in the group chat of 'love each other as a family', and now there was a reply."

Little Four: [Grandma is listening to Huangmei Opera again [Dog Head]]

Old Madam Cen immediately replied: [this is sung by my granddaughter-in-law!]

"Her typing speed was particularly slow, and it took a while before she sent it out."

"As soon as this message was sent out, the four Cen Sisters, who were originally diving, immediately popped up."

Xiao Er: [really? Sister-in-law knows this?]

"Boss: [Sister-in-law's voice is not bad! It's simply amazing! She must be even more beautiful, right? Grandma, please send a photo to satisfy our sister's curiosity!]"

"Xiao San: [Grandma, please show mercy and satisfy our curiosity!] "

"After a long while, old Mrs. Cen replied: [my granddaughter-in-law is the most beautiful woman in the world! But now is not the time for you to see her true colors!]"

"Lao Er: [in order to welcome my future sister-in-law, I have prepared a lot of gifts for her! Grandma, please let us take a look, just for a moment!] "

Old Mrs. Cen: [No! What if you scare her?]

Second: [crying/emoji]

"Little Four: [Grandma, does my future sister-in-law look better than a fish?] "

Old Mrs. Cen: [my granddaughter-in-law looks so much better than that fish!]

"Sitting on the plane, Cen Shaoqing also saw the wechat message in the group."

He scrolled up and saw the voice message that old Mrs. Cen had sent.

He clicked play.

It was a very pleasant sound.

It was melodious.

"After listening to the voice message, the corners of Cen Shaoqing's mouth curled up slightly, and he clicked collect."

"After Old Mrs. Cen finished editing the text message, she suddenly remembered that Cen Shaoqing was also in the group!"

Could This brat have already seen these wechat messages?

"If he had seen them, how would she trick Cen Shaoqing in the future?"

No!

She must not let Cen Shaoqing see her!

"Cen Shaoqing was going to country P today. He was on the plane, so he definitely did not have time to look at wechat. Old Mrs. Cen was frantically scrolling through emojis again, planning to upload these messages."

"Old Mrs. Cen sent out a few hundred emojis in a row, only then was she satisfied."

Little did she know that Cen Shaoqing had seen all of this.

It was not until evening that ye Zhuo drove home.

"Just as he reached home, his phone rang."

Ye Zhuo picked up the phone. "Hello."

"It's me." A deep and magnetic voice entered his ears.

"Fifth brother?" Ye Zhuo was stunned. He did not expect him to call her.

"Yes."CEN Shaoqing continued, "I'm already in country P." "

"Ye Zhuo said, "Alright. I heard that country P is in a rather chaotic period of time. Pay attention to your safety and don't go out at night." "

Was she concerned about him?

The corners of Cen Shaoqing's mouth curled up slightly. "I understand."

Ye Zhuo chatted with him for a while more before hanging up.

Cen Shaoqing raised his head to look at the rising sun in the sky. His eyes were filled with warmth.

"After a moment, he turned to look at his secretary behind him. "Let's go." "

The secretary immediately followed Cen Shaoqing's footsteps.

Over here.

Ye Zao had just hung up on Cen Shaoqing when he received a call from ye Sen.

"Thinking about it, Ye Sen and Cen Shaoqing should be on the same flight."

...

"In the blink of an eye, another three days passed."

On this day.

Ye Zao was watering the flowers in the small garden in front of the door.

"Suddenly, he heard someone calling her from outside."

Ye Zao raised his eyes slightly and saw song Shiyu in a suit with a solemn expression.

"Brother Song?"

"Song Shiyu nodded slightly and tried to make it as short as possible. "Ye Zhuo, my grandmother is dying. Can you come with me to see her?" "

"Yes."Ye Zhuo put down the kettle and placed his hands on the railing in front of the small garden before flipping over.

"His movements were fluid and smooth, and he was extremely handsome."

Song Shiyu was stunned. "Don't you need to close the balcony door?"

Ye Zao's voice was shallow. "No need. There's a robot at home. Where did you park your car? Let's go quickly."

"Follow me this way."

Ye Zao followed song Shiyu's footsteps.

"After getting into the car, song Shiyu habitually peeled a milk candy and put it in his mouth. He also passed a milk candy to ye Zao."

"Thank you." Ye Zao took the milk candy.

"The car was very fast, and they arrived at the song residence in a short while."

Old Madam Song's courtyard was very quiet.

Sister Hong's eyes lit up when she saw ye Zhuo following behind song Shiyu. She quickly went into the house to inform Old Madam Song.

"Old Madam Song, who was lying on the bed, was in a very bad state of mind."

She was already holding her breath.

"Grandma Song."

"Chapter 354: 109: Great Burning and Fifth Master's first kiss, Old Madam Song dies of illness! 7"

"Burning burning." Old Madam Song turned to look at the door.

1

"Actually, she could no longer see. She just turned her head subconsciously."

Ye Zhuo walked over and sat by the bed. He stretched out his hand and placed it on old madam song's pulse.

Her pulse was extremely weak.

It was obvious that she had reached her limit.

Ye Zhuo looked at song Shiyu and shook his head slightly.

"Song Shiyu's expression was the same as usual. There was not much of an expression on his face. "Grandma, rest in peace and recuperate. Ye Zhuo is already here. Her medical skills are very good. You will definitely be fine." "

"Old Madam song smiled and said, "I know my own body very well. These few days, I have been dreaming about your grandfather, your father, and your mother. They said that they would come and pick me up today." "

It was unknown which of old Madam Song's words had angered song Shiyu.

Song Shiyu's expression instantly became extremely gloomy.

"Two streams of turbid tears flowed out of old Madam Song's eyes. "Shiyu, it's already been 12 years. Haven't you forgiven your father yet...""

Father?

Was that kind of scum really worthy of being a father?

"Song Shiyu did not speak, but his eyes were filled with restraint."

Ten years ago.

He had been diagnosed by a doctor with unstable personality disorder.

Hold it in.

He had to hold it in.

He did not want her to see such an unbearable version of himself.

"Song Shiyu's hands were clenched into fists, trying to control his emotions."

"Old Madam song sighed and said weakly, "You go out first. I want to have a private chat with searing."

Song Shiyu stood where he was and did not move.

He knew what Old Madam Song wanted to say.

Old Madam song sighed again.

"The person she had let down the most in her life was song Shiyu, and the person she was most worried about was also song Shiyu."

This child had suffered too much.

"After so many years, she had never seen anyone who could walk into song Shiyu's heart."

She knew that ye searing was a different existence to song Shiyu.

After many investigations.

Only then did old madam song know that Ye Zao was the little girl from back then.

Old Madam song was ecstatic when she heard this answer.

She knew that only ye Zao could warm the rest of Song Shiyu's life.

She originally wanted to tell ye Zao everything before she died and entrust song Shiyu to Ye Zao.

Unfortunately...

Was she really going to leave with regrets?

"Old Madam song held ye Zao's hand, she continued, "Zao Zao, I'm Shiyu's only relative in this world. After I leave, he'll be the only one left in this world. This child has been afraid of the dark and loneliness since he was young. If you have time, can you come and visit him often on behalf of Grandma?" "

"Ye Zao nodded. "Alright, don't worry." "

"Zao, take care of the child. Thank you." "

"After saying that, old madam song turned to look in song Shiyu's direction. She extended her other hand towards song Shiyu. "Shiyu, Shiyu." "

"I'm here."

Song Shiyu walked over and held old madam song's hand.

""Grandma can't take it anymore. Grandma is about to leave...". "...". Old Madam song continued, "As the saying goes, when a man is about to die, his words should be kind. Shiyu, let bygones be bygones! "Your father and stepmother have been gone for so many years. Promise Grandma that you'll let go of those bygones and live a good life in the future, Okay?" "

Song Shiyu didn't say anything. No emotions could be seen in his lowered eyes.

Ye Zhuo raised his eyes and looked at song Shiyu.

""Can't you promise Grandma That You'll let her go in Peace?"At this point, Old Madam song couldn't help but cough. "

"Only then did song shiyu slowly say, "I'm sorry, I can't be perfunctory with you." "

"Old Madam song closed her eyes, and muddy tears rolled down her cheeks."

"After a long while, old madam song continued to speak."

""Shi, Shi Yu, Grandma hopes that your life will be smooth and that you'll be able to walk out of the past as soon as possible..."when she said this.., old Madam Song suddenly opened her eyes and turned to look at the door. A smile blossomed on the corner of her mouth. "Old Man, Old Man, you've come to pick me up..."" Ye Zao turned his eyes slightly.

There was no one there.

He looked at Old Madam song again. The old woman had closed her eyes forever.

"A living life had disappeared right in front of his eyes. Ye Zao could not help but cry out with red eyes, "Grandma Song!""

Song Shiyu handed ye Zao a clean handkerchief.

Ye Zao looked up at him.

Song Shiyu's eyes remained unchanged. "Do you think I'm too cold-blooded?"

His biological grandmother had passed away in front of him.

But his tears had yet to fall.

"In her heart, he must be a cold-blooded devil, right?"

"Ye Zhuo took the handkerchief. "Don't try to persuade others to be kind without going through their hardships."No one knew what song Shiyu had experienced, so no one was qualified to judge song Shiyu."

Song Shiyu was stunned.

No one had ever said this to him before.

The most common saying he had heard was: "All parents are alike.".

"Everyone said that he was cruel and merciless, and that he had committed such a heinous act as murdering his father."

But who knew the reason behind his father's murder?

No one had ever asked.

"Song Shiyu turned to look at sister Hong. "Sister Hong, Old Madam has already left. You can make the arrangements for the funeral." "

Sister Hong wiped her tears. "Alright."

...

At the same time.

Country P.

It was one o'clock in the morning in country P.

A Rolls-royce drove past the luxurious streets.

In the back seat of the car sat a man with cold facial features. He was holding a Buddhist bead in his hand as he leaned against the back of the chair and squinted at the roadside.

This person was none other than Cen Shaoqing.

It was Cen Shaoqing.

"Although country P had indeed been rather chaotic these past few days, this sort of chaos did not affect Cen Shaoqing in the slightest."

"Those crazy people who killed, killed, and looted had to retreat when they saw the license plate number of CEN Shaoqing's car."

"At this moment, Cen Shaoqing suddenly saw four or five people from country P ganging up on a Chinese man."

The car was very fast.

"Cen Shaoqing only took a quick glance and suddenly said, "Stop the car!" "

The driver hurriedly stopped the car.

A few bodyguards immediately got out of the car and shouted into the air.

The five maniacs were so scared that they ran in all directions.

"A man was lying on the ground. His white shirt was dyed red with blood, and the documents in his briefcase were scattered all over the ground."

Cen Shaoqing did not expect to meet ye Sen here.

He also did not expect to accidentally save ye Sen.

"In this way, could it resolve ye Sen's hostility toward him?"

"Mr. Ye, are you okay?" "

"Chapter 355: 111: Mother and uncle, trying to curry favor with your future uncle, trying to compete with her! 1"

"Ye Sen's injury was very serious, and blood was flowing from his forehead."

"At this time, he had already fallen into a coma."

Cen Shaoqing immediately ordered the bodyguards to carry him to the car.

"Go to the nearest hospital,"Cen Shaoqing instructed the driver in the front seat."

"Okay."

"The car was very fast, and they arrived at the hospital in a short while."

...

"When Ye Sen woke up, his nose was filled with the pungent smell of medicine. His vision was a vast expanse of whiteness, and his throat was so dry that it was about to smoke. It was very uncomfortable."

A figure was sitting by the bed.

"His left hand was holding a string of Buddhist beads, and his right hand was flipping through a Buddhist scripture -"

Prajna scripture

"As he flipped through the book, he could smell a faint sandalwood fragrance. It was very nice."

Where was he?

Ye Sen was stunned and reached out to pinch his temple.

"He remembered that it was already very late when he went back last night after negotiating with party A's father. He thought nothing would happen, but he was suddenly attacked by a few people from country P. "

"Later, his head exploded."

"Just as he thought he would die on the streets of country P, a strong light hit him."

"Then, he fainted."

So...

He was saved?

"Ye Sen frowned. If he remembered correctly, it should be like this."

"So, who was the person who saved him?"

"At this moment, the man sitting by the bed put down the Buddhist scripture in his hand and looked over with concern. "Mr. Ye, you're awake. How are you feeling now? Do you want to drink some water?" "

This... This was Cen Shaoqing?

"So, the person who saved him was Cen Shaoqing?"

"I..."

"Ye Sen looked at Cen Shaoqing. Before he could react, Cen Shaoqing handed him a spoon of water."

Ye Sen subconsciously opened his mouth to take the water.

The clear water entered his throat and eased the burning sensation in his throat. It was as if the dry and cracked Earth was in the midst of spring rain. It was very comfortable.

"CEN Shaoqing continued, "Mr. Ye, you don't have to worry. The Doctor said that the wound on your head isn't very deep, but there's a slight concussion. You'll need to stay in the hospital for three days to be discharged." "

Ye Sen was like an emotionless drinking machine.

He took mouthfuls of water from Cen Shaoqing.

"He never expected that the person who saved him was Cen Shaoqing, this big pig trotter."

It seemed that Cen Shaoqing was not as bad as he had imagined.

He had thought that Cen Shaoqing was a playboy with bad conduct.

"But if Cen Shaoqing was really a playboy, he would not have risked his life to save him."

"After all, this was country P."

"For a moment, ye Sen felt very complicated. He raised his head and looked at Cen Shaoqing. "Mr. , Mr. Cen, You Saved Me?" "

"Cen Shaoqing continued to feed him water. "You're an elder. Just call me by my name, or Xiao Cen." "

"Ye Sen licked his lips. "Then Xiao Cen, you didn't tell Zhuozhuo about this, right?" "

""No,"Cen Shaoqing answered."

"Ye Sen heaved a sigh of relief. "That's good! Don't tell them about it. It's not a big problem for me, lest they worry blindly in the country!"Ye Zhuo had warned him a long time ago, country P had been rather chaotic recently. He had not taken it to heart."

"If ye Zhuo found out about this, given her personality, she would definitely fly over to country P."

Cen Shaoqing nodded slightly. "Okay."

"Ye Sen looked at Cen Shaoqing. He felt that this person was not as unpleasant as before. "Little Cen, thank you for saving me." "

"Thinking about his previous actions, Ye Sen felt rather embarrassed."

"Fortunately, Cen Shaoqing did not argue with him."

"Otherwise, with the current situation, his life would probably be lost in country P."

""It's my duty."Cen Shaoqing's tone was indifferent. He continued, "Since last night, you must be hungry, right? What do you want to eat? I'll get someone to send it over.""

""Don't bother, I'm not hungry."Ye Sen was embarrassed to trouble Cen Shaoqing again."

Cen Shaoqing was not a talkative person. He picked up his phone and sent a message to his assistant.

"Not long after, there was a knock on the door outside the ward."

"Come in." Cen Shaoqing stood up from the sofa and tidied up his clothes.

"The assistant came in with a lunch box and placed the food on the table. "Master Five, this is the lunch you asked me to prepare. This is for you and this is for Mr. Ye." "

Ye Sen's lunch was very rich.

"There was pig's foot soup, steamed bass, shiitake mushrooms, cabbage, and braised pork. Ye Sen had been in country P for three days and had eaten western food. When he suddenly saw such authentic Chinese food, he was so excited that he swallowed his saliva."

Fragrant!

It was too fragrant.

Then he looked at Cen Shaoqing's side.

What was that Green Plate?

Grass?

Ye Sen frowned slightly.

Chapter 356: 111: My Dear Uncle is trying to curry favor with my future uncle. He wants to compete with her! 2

"Let me feed you." Cen Shaoqing picked up Yesen's bowl.

"My dear uncle, it's not wrong to curry favor with Yesen."

"Seeing this scene, the assistant was stunned."

He even thought that he was hallucinating.

"Having been by Cen Shaoqing's side for so long, he had never seen Cen Shaoqing being so humble."

He... he actually had to feed someone else?

Who exactly was this Mr. Ye?

Could he be some invisible big shot?

"Ye Sen hurriedly waved his hand. "No need, no need. I just have a head injury and my hand is fine. I can do it myself." "

"With that, he took the bowl from Cen Shaoqing's hand and began to eat."

Cen Shaoqing also began to eat his grass.

"After eating, Cen Shaoqing put down his chopsticks and wiped his mouth with a tissue. "Mr. Ye, I still have some small matters to deal with in the afternoon. Let Little Zhang take care of you here. If you have anything to say, just tell him." "

"The assistant immediately stepped forward. "Hello, Mr. Ye. I'm Little Zhang." "

Ye Sen also immediately put down his chopsticks. "Then you can go and get busy. Don't worry about me. Let Little Zhang leave too. I feel like I don't have anything else to do. I don't need anyone to take care of me! I can be discharged in the afternoon."

Ye Sen still had a very important cooperation case to discuss in the afternoon.

He had spent a few days with great difficulty to settle the project manager. He could not let a small injury delay his official business.

"Besides, when he was young, what injury had he not received?"

Ye Sen really did not care about such a small injury!

"Cen Shaoqing seemed to see through ye Sen's worries and continued, "You don't have to worry about the contract. I have already arranged it. In the afternoon, someone will come over to dock with you. You just need to be responsible for signing it." "

Ye Sen was stunned.

The contract he wanted to discuss was not a small company.

It was a listed company in Country P.

Cen Shaoqing had arranged it with just one sentence?

So Powerful?

Ye Sen could not help but suspect that Cen Shaoqing was bragging.

"Even if Cen Shaoqing was powerful in China, this was country P after all!"

Cen Shaoqing could still extend his hand to country P?

Was He that capable?

"Cen Shaoqing then instructed his assistant, Xiao Zhang, "Remember to take good care of Mr. Ye." "

""Okay, don't worry."Xiao Zhang nodded respectfully."

"Cen Shaoqing stood up and looked at ye Sen. As he counted the Buddha beads, he said, "A concussion is not a small problem. You can rest well and look for Xiao Zhang if you need anything. I'll be back later."

"Although his tone was indifferent, it carried a sense of deterrence that could not be resisted."

"Ye Sen was stunned. For a moment, he could not even say a word of rejection. He could only watch as Cen Shaoqing turned around and left the ward."

"Not long after Cen Shaoqing left, Ye Sen wanted to pay for the medical fees and then leave the hospital."

"This was country P, not in China. He could not trouble Cen Shaoqing too much."

"Little Zhang stopped ye Sen and said with a troubled look, "Mr. Ye, master five specifically told me not to let you leave the hospital. If anything happens to you, I can't explain it to master five!" "

"Ye Sen said, "Don't worry, I will explain it to him clearly and not let him find trouble with you." "

""No, you really can't leave the hospital." "

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

Xiao Zhang walked over to open the door.

He saw two blond-haired and blue-eyed people from country P.

"Xiao Zhang brought the two people in and took the initiative to introduce them to ye Sen. "Mr. Ye, this is Milo, the person in charge of Yuaeon. Regarding the cooperation, you can talk to him directly." "

"Milo immediately handed a document to ye sen. he said respectfully, "Hello, Mr. Ye. I'm Milo. This is the contract that I drafted overnight. If there are no problems, you can sign it." "

Ye Sen was stunned.

This was Milo.

"Because he had just met Milo three days ago. At that time, Milo was still arrogant and looked down on the Chinese people. He needed to make an appointment three months in advance to see him. Otherwise, there was no deal."

"In order to meet Milo, Ye Sen had spent a lot of money."

He did not expect Milo to be a different person today!

Ye Sen felt that he was dreaming and secretly pinched his thigh.

It hurt.

It was not a dream!

It really was not a dream!

Ye Sen then took the contract and flipped through two pages.

"The various treaties on the contract were not only very reasonable, but also gave party B a lot of advantages."

"Under normal circumstances, in a multinational cooperation contract, party A's father would more or less have some overbearing clauses."

"Ye Sen frowned slightly and could not help but be curious, what was Cen Shaoqing's identity?"

"In a prosperous country like country P, he could do whatever he wanted."

His identity was definitely not as simple as a rich second generation.

"Chapter 357: 111: Mother's uncle, trying to curry favor with her future uncle, trying to compete with her! 3"

"For a moment, Ye Sen was deep in thought."

"Seeing ye Sen like this, Milo thought that Ye Sen was not satisfied with the contract, so she quickly said, "Mr. Ye, if you are not satisfied with any treaty, you can bring it up. We will immediately change it for you." "

"Ye Sen finally reacted and smiled, "No, no, I am very satisfied with your company's contract." "

"Then please confirm it. If there are no problems, you can sign it," Milo said. "

"Okay."

Milo immediately handed him a pen.

Ye Sen quickly signed the contract.

"Milo extended his hand to ye Sen. "Mr. Ye, I wish us a happy cooperation." "

"Happy Cooperation." Ye Sen shook Milo's hand.

"After signing the contract, Milo left with his assistant."

Ye Sen did not expect the contract to be signed so smoothly.

It felt like a dream.

"Xiao Zhang peeled an apple for ye Sen. "Mr. Ye, now that the contract has been settled, you can rest in peace, right?" "

"Ye Sen took the apple and thanked him. He asked curiously, "Xiao Zhang, what is Xiao Cen's identity?" "

"To be able to make a big organization like Yuaeon bow down to him, Cen Shaoqing must have a powerful background."

Little Cen?

Ye Sen was probably the first person who dared to call Cen Shaoqing that way.

Little Zhang raised his head and looked at Ye Sen with a complicated expression. "Are you talking about our fifth master?"

"Yes."Ye Sen nodded.

"Little Zhang gulped and continued, "Mr. Ye, do you know the CEN Fifth Master of the capital city?" "

CEN fifth Master of the capital city?

"Among those who worked in the business world, who did not know CEN fifth master?"

"This master led the business world at a young age, and even developed the CEN family of the capital into the number one family in China!"

"At the age of 18, he became famous in a single battle. His methods were harsh, and he even cultivated a mysterious force."

No one dared to provoke him in the underworld.

It was terrifying.

There were many rumors about him in the business world.

"But no one had ever seen his true face, and he had never appeared in any financial column."

Even fewer people had actually seen him.

"Although ye Sen had long known that Cen Shaoqing's identity was not simple, he really did not expect that CEN Shaoqing was the famous CEN fifth master!"

That was CEN fifth master!

He was an existence that could summon the wind and rain in the business empire and was revered by everyone.

This feeling was too exciting!

Ye Sen was completely stunned.

"After a long while, he finally reacted and asked with some uncertainty, "Are you talking about the number one master in China, CEN Fifth Master?" "

"Yes." Xiao Zhang nodded. "Yes."

It really was!

"Ye Sen took a deep breath and thought of the bent steel pipe. Suddenly, he felt a chill at the back of his neck."

Wasn't he plucking the fur from the Tiger's Butt?

Fortunately.

"Fortunately, Cen Shaoqing did not argue with him on account of Ye Zhuo."

"Ye Sen thought about it and then said, "Has your fifth master been losing weight recently?" "

"Ye Sen now knew that Cen Shaoqing was CEN fifth master, so he naturally did not dare to call Little Cen Little Cen."

Little Zhang shook his head. "No."

"Ye Sen said, "Then why did he eat a pot of grass for lunch?" "

"Little Zhang explained, "Fifth Master has always been a vegetarian. His lunch has always been mainly vegetables." "

"He's really a vegetarian?" Ye Sen asked in disbelief.

"When ye Zhuo said that Cen Shaoqing was a vegetarian, he thought that ye Zhuo was joking with him."

"After all, how many young people nowadays could be vegetarian?"

He did not expect that Cen Shaoqing was really a vegetarian.

Little Zhang nodded. "Our Master Five has been a vegetarian for more than ten years."

Ye Sen's face was full of surprise.

He had been a vegetarian for more than ten years.

CEN Shaoqing was too amazing!

An ordinary person really could not do it...

"Ye Sen thought about the words in his heart and continued, "Then has he ever been in a relationship?"
"Little Zhang shook his head. "No, our fifth master is a non-marital person. He has never been in a relationship, nor has he had any improper relationships with anyone. Even the assistant secretaries around him are all men." "

Doesn't like to get married?

Ye Sen frowned slightly.

"If Cen Shaoqing didn't like to get married, why would he treat him so well?"

All of this was clearly for ye Zhuo's sake.

Ye Sen's heart was as clear as a mirror. He raised his head to look at Little Zhang. "Are you sure he doesn't like to Get Married?"

"Little Zhang said with certainty, "Yes! I'm sure. I've been by fifth master's side for almost ten years. In these ten years, he has never had any intimate contact with any woman." "

Xiao Zhang was Cen Shaoqing's life assistant.

"Therefore, he did not know anything about the matter of the CEN Group's CEO's wife that was spreading like wildfire."

Ye Sen smiled and patted Xiao Zhang's shoulder. "Do you believe that your master five is about to be enlightened?"

"Chapter 358: 111: mother, uncle, trying to curry favor with your future uncle, trying to compete with her! 4"

Xiao Zhang shook his head.

He really didn't believe it.

"If Cen Shaoqing had been enlightened, he would have been enlightened long ago."

Would he have waited until now?

"Then you'll have to wait."

The reason ye Sen had a bad impression of Cen Shaoqing in the past was that he felt that Cen Shaoqing was a playboy with a complicated love history.

Now it seemed that he had misunderstood Cen Shaoqing.

"Not only did he not have a complicated love history, but he was also clean in both body and mind."

He was born into a wealthy family and was so noble!

How many people could be as self-disciplined as Cen Shaoqing?

"If he could really catch ye Zhuo's eye, it would be a good marriage."

Ye Sen was originally worried that no one would be able to match up to her because ye Zhuo was so powerful.

Now it seemed that Cen Shaoqing was quite suitable.

"Whether it was in terms of looks, ability, or other aspects, he and ye Zao were evenly matched."

A strong alliance!

"Thinking of this, the corners of Ye Sen's mouth curled up slightly."

...

Time passed very quickly.

"In the blink of an eye, another three days passed."

Today was the day of Old Madam Song's funeral.

The weather was gloomy and the sky was drizzling. It was very much like the mood of the guests who were there to send off Old Madam Song.

Ye Zhuo was wearing a black dress and stood among the people who were sending her off.

It was drizzling.

Song Shiyu carried Old Madam Song's urn and walked in front with his assistant holding an umbrella for him.

The guests discussed in low voices.

"It was nothing more than saying that song Shiyu was an unfilial descendant, cold-blooded and heartless."

"Old Madam Song had raised him since he was young. Now That Old Madam Song had passed away, he did not even shed a single tear."

Even a crocodile had a single tear

But he was not even as good as a crocodile!

Ye Zhuo frowned slightly and looked up at song Shiyu who was standing in front of him.

"The crowd's discussion was clearly quite loud, but he acted as if he did not hear them. He placed the urn into the cemetery with a calm expression and gave a deep bow."

"After the funeral, everyone left."

Song Shiyu looked at his assistant beside him. "You can leave first. I want to be alone for a while."

The assistant nodded.

"The rain had stopped, but the air was still gloomy."

Song Shiyu stood in front of the Tombstone and looked at Old Madam song in the photo.

He didn't say a word.

Rumble —

A huge thunder suddenly sounded in the sky.

Bean-sized raindrops fell down fiercely.

But song Shiyu didn't have any intention of leaving.

"The raindrops fell on his hair, and his exquisite facial features flowed along the outline to his collar. In the rain, his slender figure looked like a tall and straight statue."

The wind and rain were unshakeable.

"At this moment, a black umbrella was placed over his head to cover the raindrops. A white hand handed him a clean handkerchief. "Wipe your face." "

A very clear and shallow voice echoed with the voice from more than ten years ago.

""Brother, have a candy." "

Song Shiyu lowered his eyes slightly and saw a face that looked like a painting.

"It was not stained with makeup, but it made one's mind confused."

"Thank you." Song Shiyu took the handkerchief that ye Zao passed to him.

The white handkerchief carried a faint fragrance of grass and trees.

It seeped into his heart.

""The dead are dead, and the living are like this. Brother song, I'm sorry for your loss." "

The corners of Song Shiyu's mouth curled up. "I'm not sad."

"Your eyes can't deceive people."Ye Zao's tone was indifferent.

"Even though song Shiyu did not shed a single tear from the beginning to the end, there was a sense of desolation on his body."

That desolation came from deep within his bones.

It could not be concealed.

Song Shiyu wiped the rain off his face. "Thank you."

"You're welcome."Ye Zao continued, "The rain won't stop for a while. Why Don't we go back?" "

"Okay." Song Shiyu nodded and took the umbrella from ye Zao. "I'll hold it."

Song Shiyu was nearly 1.89 meters tall.

Ye Zao was 1.3 meters tall.

1

It was a bit strenuous to hold the umbrella for him.

Ye Zao didn't refuse.

The two of them walked down the steps of the cemetery.

"If there were any outsiders present, they would definitely notice that the umbrella in song Shiyu's hand was almost completely covering the top of ye Zao's head."

"Meanwhile, the side of his shoulder was already drenched."

The two of them were speechless the entire way.

"The cemetery was already very gloomy. Furthermore, it was raining today. Under the oppression of the layers of dark clouds, the entire cemetery was like a cage that trapped people inside, making it difficult for them to breathe."

"Song Shiyu's hands, which were stuck in his trouser pockets, were slightly trembling."

"In a trance, he returned to that helpless night. He missed his footing and his body leaned forward rapidly. Just as he was about to roll down the stairs, a white hand grabbed him in time. "Be careful.""

"Chapter 359: 111: Mother and uncle, trying to curry favor with your future uncle, trying to compete with her! 5"

"This voice was like the warm sun in the middle of a cold winter month, dispelling all the haze in his heart. Only then did song Shiyu react and stabilize his body. "I'm fine.""

Ye Zhuo looked at song Shiyu. "Are you feeling unwell?"

"No." Song Shiyu shook his head slightly. "Let's go back quickly."

Ye Zhuo followed song Shiyu's footsteps.

The car was parked outside the cemetery.

"Seeing the two of them come over, the assistant hurriedly opened the car door."

Ye Zhuo sat in the back seat.

Song Shiyu also sat in. "Send Miss ye back first."

"Ye Zhuo said, "Let's go to your place first. Your clothes are all wet.""

"I'm fine."

The driver looked at ye Zhuo through the rearview mirror.

He was a little curious.

Song Shiyu was a loner. It was rare for the opposite sex to get so close to him.

"But not only did miss ye do it, she even made song Shiyu give in."

"Moreover, the driver saw caution in song Shiyu."

He was restraining himself.

Who would have thought that the ruthless head of the song family would one day be so timid in front of a little girl?

"If he had not seen it with his own eyes, he would not have believed it."

"Not long after, the car arrived at the Ye family's residential area."

"Ye Zhuo got out of the car to bid farewell to song Shiyu and instructed, "The road is slippery on rainy days. Tell the driver to drive slowly! Oh right, I see that you don't look too well. Remember to boil some brown sugar, ginger water to drive away the cold when you go back. Don't catch a cold!""

"Okay." Song Shiyu nodded slightly.

"After ye Zhuo left, song Shiyu looked up and instructed the driver, "Drive slowly on the road.""

The driver was stunned. He did not expect that he would actually listen to Ye Zhuo's words.

"Therefore, on the way back, the driver kept the speed of the car at around 60-70 miles per hour."

"An hour later, the car stopped outside the song family manor."

"Because of the funeral, the song family's door was still pasted with a mourning couplet."

"Song Shiyu had just walked into the hall when a young woman with a mournful expression came up to him. "Shiyu, you're back.""

Song Shiyu nodded slightly.

"This young woman was called Chen Siyan, the daughter of one of the ten great families, the Chen family."

"The Chen family and the song family were close friends. Back then, when Song Shiyu needed help the most, old master Chen helped him. Later, when the Chen family was in trouble, Song Shiyu did not forget Old Master Chen's kindness and helped to protect the Chen family. Therefore..., the relationship between the two families had always been good."

Chen Siyan had made a lifelong mistake when she saw song Shiyu.

Even though song Shiyu had told her repeatedly...

That he would not like her...

She did not back down.

"For the past ten years, she had been silently standing behind song Shiyu."

It was fine if he did not like her.

It was fine as long as she liked him.

Liking could make a person humble to the dust.

She could even be happy for an entire day because of a smile from song Shiyu.

She could also be sad for an entire day because of song Shiyu's gaze.

"After meeting song Shiyu, there was only song Shiyu left in her world."

"Chen Siyan picked up the porcelain bowl on the table. "Shiyu, this is the ginger soup I made for you. It can dispel the cold. Drink it while it's hot.""

""Is there brown sugar in it?" Song Shiyu turned to look at Chen Siyan, his tone slightly cold."

Brown sugar?

Chen Siyan was stunned.

Didn't song Shiyu hate the taste of brown sugar the most?

Why did he suddenly want to add brown sugar?

"Chen siyan continued, "There's no brown sugar in it. If you want brown sugar, I'll bring it to the kitchen now to add some brown sugar.""

"Okay."

"Seeing song Shiyu nod, Chen Siyan hurriedly brought the ginger soup to the kitchen."

"Not long after, she came out with the ginger soup. "Shiyu, be careful, it's hot.""

"Song Shiyu picked up the porcelain bowl and finished the soup in one gulp. Then, he turned around and went upstairs."

Chen Siyan looked at his back and her eyes suddenly turned slightly red.

Ten years.

Ten years.

She had known song Shiyu for ten years.

This was the first time song Shiyu had eaten her food.

"In the past, song Shiyu always had the same expression towards her."

"When song Shiyu drank her ginger soup, Chen Siyan was very happy. When she walked out of the song family's manor, she still had a smile on her face. She quickly took out her phone to make a call and share this matter with her best friend."

The Mu family's financial crisis had already been resolved by Li Qiandong.

General Mu was extremely happy.

Who wouldn't flatter and flatter him if they saw him now?

That was the Li family!

•••

The Li family of the capital city!

Why was Li Qiandong willing to help the mu family?

There must be a reason for Cen Wuye.

"When he thought about how he would soon become Cen Wuye's father-in-law, General Mu's face was filled with smiles. He turned his head to look at Shen Rong, "Remember to care about our precious daughter these days. In the future, our mu family will rely on her to carry forward!""

"Chapter 360: 111: mother, uncle, you're trying to curry favor with your future uncle. You want to compete with her! 6"

It was also because his daughter was outstanding that Fifth Master Cen had taken a liking to her.

"If it was that idiot ye Zhuo instead, would it work?"

Shen Rong blew on the nail polish she had just applied. "Do you even need to say that? I only ordered the servants to stew bird's nest for Yourong this morning."

Just then.

"Mu Yourong walked in from outside the door. "Dad, Mom.""

"Shen Rong hurriedly stood up from her chair. "Yourong, why are you out in the Sun? Are you getting a tan outside? What if your skin gets tanned?" "

""I'm going to take the exam,"Mu Yourong replied."

"What Exam?" Asked soldier Mu.

"The third subject exam."

"Soldier MU said, "You should have told dad earlier that dad only needs to spend some money. Why waste time on learning!" "

Money could make the world go round.

Not to mention a tiny driver's license.

The corners of Mu Yourong's mouth curled up. "I have to go to this exam in person."

"Big Soldier Mu was a little curious, but he didn't ask much."

This daughter of his was capable.

She must have her own reasons for saying this.

"Mu Yourong went upstairs, logged on to the technology website, and began to do her task."

After a period of time.

"Mu Yourong was already somewhat famous on the website, and she even added Dr. Warne as a friend."

"Now, there was only one NIU Hulu YC left."

"After completing a mission, Mu Yourong opened the forum."

She saw that the entire forum was discussing this year's science and Technology Conference.

Doctor Niu Hulu: [I wonder if this year's science and Technology Conference will be able to invite YC's father.]

Niu Hulu Xiaodai: [father is too low-key. I don't think he will attend.]

"XR: [it will be weird if the team dog dares to attend!]! There were so many big shots present. Who could the team dog beat? Could I trouble the retards not to whitewash the team dog? Don't you feel disgusted? Actually, I'm more looking forward to Niu Hulu YR. Compared to YC, YR is many times more realistic!] "

Three dots in a line: [one above! I'm also looking forward to Yr. That must be a very beautiful lady!]

"Niu Hulu Xiaodai: [this is called Hua ran, right?] "

Niu Hulu: [both of them are idiots.]

Mu Yourong narrowed her eyes. She had to think of a way to get an invitation to the science and Technology Conference.

Once she participated in the science and Technology Conference.

It meant that she had obtained the recognition of the scientific and technological world!

"At that time, she could also meet the bigwigs of various countries at the science and Technology Conference."

...

Today was the day that Ye Sen returned to his country.

Ye Zhuo drove to the airport to pick up ye Sen.

She had come ten minutes earlier.

"Not long after, she saw ye Sen walk out of the crowd with a suitcase in his hand."

"To be more precise, he walked out of the crowd with a certain person while chatting and laughing."

That person had a slender figure and held a buddha pearl in his hand. He had an extraordinary temperament and stood out from the crowd. He was extremely eye-catching.

This is...

Cen Shaoqing?

Ye Zao raised his eyebrows slightly. Since when did ye Sen have such a good relationship with Cen Shaoqing?

Didn't Ye Sen have a problem with Cen Shaoqing?

"Earlier, he had used a steel pipe to scare Cen Shaoqing?"

What's going on now?

Could it be that she was seeing things?

"Eldest niece!"Ye Sen pulled the suitcase and walked in front of ye Zao.

"Only then did ye Zao realize that there was a white gauze on ye Sen's forehead. "Uncle, are you injured?" "

"Ye Sen smiled and said, "There was a small problem in country P before, and it's fine now. But it's all thanks to Shaoqing! If it weren't for him, eldest niece, you might not have been able to see Uncle Now!"

Shaoqing?

Ye Zao frowned without leaving a trace.

Did she really not hear wrongly?

Ye Sen continued to tell her about what happened that night.

"Hearing this, Ye Zao was also quite frightened."

No wonder ye Sen's attitude towards Cen Shaoqing had changed so drastically.

"The current situation in country P was particularly chaotic. There were almost daily murders and he was in a foreign country. If it weren't for Cen Shaoqing, Ye Sen would indeed be in grave danger."

""Brother Five, thank you." "

Cen Shaoqing's tone was indifferent. "Don't take it to heart. It was nothing."

"Ye Zhuo turned to look at ye Sen. "Uncle, why didn't you tell me such a big thing happened?" "

"Ye Sen laughed and laughed. He dragged Ye Zhuo out, "I'm Fine, right? It's just a little scratch! There's no need to make a big deal out of it! Let's go, let's find a place to eat. Airplane food isn't delicious at all. Shaoqing and I are hungry!" "

Ye Zao didn't say anything else.

The three of them walked to the parking lot.

Ye Zao drove while Cen Shaoqing and Ye Sen sat in the back seat.

"Because ye Sen was still injured, ye Zao didn't race."

"After a while, the car stopped in front of a high-end vegetarian restaurant."

"Cen Shaoqing looked up at the restaurant's name, and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly."