

Almighty D 51

Chapter 51: I Found You A Beautiful Wife

Ou-pp commented, 'I think what Hua Qi said is right! We need at least three days to complete a mission. Even God M can only complete one mission a day. How can this Niohuru.YZ complete 10 in a day?'

Green Dragon On The Left and White Tiger On The Right commented, 'I agree with the comment above! Niohuru.YZ consists of a team of dogs!'

Good Night Amm commented, 'I agree! This team of dogs are shameless!'

It was apparent that many people were feeling jealous of Niohuru.YZ's achievements. They naturally assumed that a person's capabilities were limited. If an ordinary person exceeded the the general population's expectation and had achieved an unreachable result, they would subconsciously think that it was fake.

After all, in the technology world, the most experienced and powerful God M could only complete one ordinary mission in a day.

On the other hand, Niohuru.YZ had completed an average of ten missions a day.

In the past three years, there hadn't been a single person who could better the great God M in the technology world. To think that Niohuru.YZ had only just appeared, and had immediately achieved such incredible results! This was too heaven-defying!

It was definitely fake.

Therefore, everyone felt that Hua Qi XL's conspiracy theory was accurate.

As a result, the forum exploded.

Niohuru.Xiaodai commented, 'Have you guys eaten way too many lemons? I can't believe you guys believe this conspiracy about teams! This is the tech world, not the food industry! Our Daddy YZ doesn't need a team of people to solve his missions! He doesn't need any kind of marketing either!'

Niohuru.Tower's Eighth Brother commented, 'Sand Lemon Spirit! How dare you claim that our Daddy YZ is a team of people without any proof! You are the one who's a team! Your whole family is a team!'

Niohuru.I Am An Expert In Demolishing Houses, 'Someone here has insulted our Daddy YC! Where is the Niohuru family? Kill the lemon spirit! @Niohuru.Little Green, Niohuru.Silently Follow Your Heart, Niohuru.Unforgettable and 50 other people.'

Ever since Niohuru.YZ became famous from her first mission, the legend had already gained a large number of fans in the technology world and they even established the Niohuru family. Anyone with the word 'Niohuru' in front of their ID was a member of the Niohuru family.

So far, the number of family members had reached more than 10,000.

Both sides had their own opinions and were arguing endlessly on the forum.

Li Qiandong also joined in the war. He had changed his ID to "Niohuru.Young Master Li" and even joined the Niohuru family.

After scolding a few people on the internet forum, he opened his chat window and messaged, 'God, don't mind those words on the forum! We all believe in you!'

Niohuru.YZ gave a simple reply, '?'

Li Qiandong figured that Niohuru.YZ probably didn't care about these small things and continued, 'God, I see that you've been doing other missions these days. Will this affect the progress of the OS?'

Niohuru.YZ replied, 'Those missions were completed on my free time outside with my phone. It won't affect the OS. You don't have to worry. I'll deliver the OS on time.'

Li Qiandong, who was in front of the screen, was stunned when he saw this line of words.

If those jealous people on the forum knew that Niohuru.YZ had only used his free time to complete so many tasks with his mobile phone, what kind of expression would they have?

They would probably die of jealousy, right?

Meanwhile, at the restaurant, Ye Zhuo had just finished eating her noodles when the shop started to get busy again.

Many customers had come to eat at noon because the hotpot and rabbit head were too delicious. They came over for a second time in the evening, and because of the coupons, it didn't take long for them to form a long queue outside the restaurant.

Although the business at noon was pretty good, it wasn't to the extent of having a long queue of people waiting in line.

Ye Shu was stunned. She never thought that business would be so good on the first day of opening.

The dishes were sold out before 8:30 pm. To make up for the customers who didn't get to eat, Ye Zhuo gave them each a card.

With this card, they could get a spicy rabbit head for free if they came to eat tomorrow.

Although Ye Zhuo was a big shot in the science and technology world in her previously life, she had experience running her own business. She knew how to attract customers. More importantly, she wasn't afraid of losing money.

In business, one had to give up something to gain something.

Ye Shu tabulated her returns for today. They had received 2,000 yuan in cash, and 6,000 yuan in Wechat and Alipay. If they excluding the rent, utilities, and costs, they had earned a total of 3,000 yuan!

If it wasn't for the lack of dishes, they could have earned even more.

After confirming that she wasn't mistaken, Ye Shu turned to look at Ye Zhuo and said in surprise, "Zhuo Zhuo, we earned 3,000 yuan today!"

In the past, her monthly salary was only 2,500 yuan, but now she had earned 3,000 yuan in just one day. It was a truly surreal feeling for Ye Shu.

Ye Zhuo looked back at her mother and said with a smile, "This is just the beginning. We will earn even more in the future!"

After saying that, Ye Zhuo continued, "By the way, Mom, there will definitely be more customers tomorrow than today. We need to prepare more dishes. We also need to hire two more people to help out at the restaurant. Otherwise, when I start school, you won't be able to handle it all by yourself."

Ye Shu nodded. "Yes! Zhuo Zhuo, you've thought of everything."

How should she put it into words?

Ye Shu felt that Ye Zhuo was really amazing. She was clearly just a teenager, but she had thought of everything. She was even more mature than an adult.

At this moment, He Fengxian pushed the door open and came in. "Big Sister, why did you close shop so early?"

Actually, He Fengxian had knowingly asked this question.

'Why did they close shop so early?

'It is definitely because there was no business.'

He Fengxian was just here to gloat and laugh at their misfortune.

Ye Shu smiled and said, "Big Sister He, you're here. Take a seat. Business is pretty good today. The dishes we prepared are all sold out, so we had to close the shop."

'What?'

He Fengxian looked at Ye Shu in surprise.

'Business is pretty good?'

'All the prepared dishes have been sold out?'

'Ye Shu was too good at bragging!'

'Does she really take me for a fool?'

'When I came around to visit this morning, the shop was still empty and there was no customers here.'

He Fengxian continued, "Big Sister! You don't have to be embarrassed about it! Even if I know that your business is not good, I won't laugh at you!" He Fengxian rolled her eyes and continued, "Oh! I know what you mean! Big Sister, you want to sell the shop as soon as possible, so you lied to me and said that the business is good, right?"

Ye Shu said helplessly, "Big Sister He, you've misunderstood! Our business today is really good. We don't plan to sell the shop."

He Fengxian took Ye Shu's hand. "Big Sister, we are all businessmen. I understand! I understand!"

'This Ye Shu is really too much. I can't believe she's still lying to my face! Doesn't she know who I, He Fengxian, am? Does she think I would fall for such a lie? I've been in business for more than 20 years, and I dare say I've got more experience than Ye Shu. Does she think that I'd be deceived?'

Seeing as He Fengxian did not believe her no matter what, Ye Shu did not bother to explain any further.

Seeing that Ye Shu did not explain herself, He Fengxian was even more certain that Ye Shu was lying to her. She mocked her several times openly and in her heart before leaving.

...

At ten o'clock in the evening, the mother and daughter returned home.

When Ye Sen heard that they had earned three thousand yuan on the first day of the restaurant's opening, he was extremely excited. "Sister, I've said it earlier that my niece is not a nobody! I wasn't wrong at all!"

Ye Shu was also very happy. "Oh right, Ye Sen, not only is it tiring to deliver packages now, the salary is not high either. Why don't you quit your job and come to the shop to help?"

Ye Sen who had just opened his game refused her outright, "I feel that delivering packages is more suitable for me."

"Why?" Ye Shu frowned.

Ye Sen didn't explain. "I just like delivering packages."

Hearing that, Ye Shu didn't prod on.

Coincidentally, Ye Zhuo had come to the living room to pour herself a glass water. When she heard this, she smiled and said, "Since uncle likes delivering packages, when I have money, I'll buy your company and let you be your own boss."

“Okay.” Ye Sen said excitedly, “Big Niece, I will wait for you to buy our company! Good luck! Cool!”

“How much does it cost to buy your company?” Ye Zhuo continued to ask.

Ye Sen thought Ye Zao was joking and said casually, “About 50 to 60 million.”

Ye Zhuo nodded slightly.

50 to 60 million...

How much money did she have in her card now?

Ye Zao rubbed his chin and went back to her room to continue coding. She had to complete the OS as soon as possible and then buy over Ye Sen’s express delivery company!

...

At the Cen family home.

Madam Cen had been taking the medicine prescribed by Ye Zhuo for the past few days. Not only had her sleep improved, but her appetite and complexion had also improved a lot.

Cen Shaoqing who had gone to Beijing for a week-long trip finally returned home. When he saw the energetic old lady, he thought that his eyes were playing tricks on him.

“Grandma, are you really okay?” When he first heard Zhou Xiang say that his grandmother had recently recovered a lot, Cen Shaoqing thought that Zhou Xiang was just comforting him. He did not expect that his grandmother’s health had indeed improved a lot!

“Yes!” The old lady walked around in front of Cen Shaoqing. “Not only am I okay, I have even found you a beautiful wife!”

Beautiful wife?

Cen Shaoqing twirled the Buddhist beads in his hand, his expression inexplicable.

How should he tell his grandmother that he really had no intention of getting married?

Seeing that Cen Shaoqing did not give her a response, Madam Cen raised the walking stick in her hand and whacked him.

As she hit him, she scolded, “Don’t act all high and mighty! Do you think you’re some unrivaled super handsome guy in the universe? Let me tell you! Brat, you don’t have the liberty of deciding whether you want to be with her. In fact, she’s not even interested in you!”

Chapter 52: Are You Sure?

Madam Cen did not show any mercy. She hit Cen Shaoqing on the back a few times.

‘This brat!

‘He has been like this for the past ten years, looking down on everyone.

‘He is asking for a beating!’

Cen Shaoqing did not dodge. He held the prayer beads in his hand as he said, "Grandma, everyone has their own way of living. I am very satisfied with the current situation. Just like you said, I am not RMB. How can I please everyone?"

Cen Shaoqing was a vegetarian, and he believed in a solitary life. He liked silence. He felt that two was a crowd. He preferred to be on his own.

Madam Cen looked at Cen Shaoqing with a look of disbelief. "Don't you have anything to say when you find out that a young lady isn't interested in you?"

Cen Shaoqing shook his head.

Madam Cen had wanted to provoke Cen Shaoqing with the excuse that Ye Zhuo wasn't in the least bit interested in him. Unexpectedly, Cen Shaoqing did not seem to care at all.

Under normal circumstances, didn't men have a strong desire to conquer and subjugate? Wasn't her eldest grandson a little...abnormal?

Madam Cen scanned Cen Shaoqing from top to bottom. "Shaoqing, tell me honestly, do you... have a problem down there?"

Even Cen Shaoqing, who was usually very calm and composed, could not stand still when he heard this. "Grandma, you're worrying too much."

"In that case, do you like men?" Madam Cen narrowed her eyes.

Cen Shaoqing's fingers that were twirling the Buddha beads paused. "Grandma, you're getting more and more ridiculous!"

His tone made it seem like Madam Cen was an insensible junior.

“If you like men, then so be it! It’s not something to be embarrassed about! If you really like men, then I have nothing else to say! Tell me, do you like men or not?”

Madam Cen continued, “Do you think I’m concerned about you? I’m worried about Ye Zi! If you like men and I introduce Ye Zi to you, won’t I be ruining Ye Zi’s future? Ye Zi is so beautiful! So young! So smart! So amazing! I don’t want her to be hurt!”

Cen Shaoqing thought that his grandmother was genuinely concerned about him. Turns out, he had thought too highly of himself! She was only worried about that little girl...

Seeing that Cen Shaoqing did not speak, the old lady poked his arm. “Hey! I’m asking you a question! Do you like men?”

Cen Shaoqing silently chanted a calming mantra in his heart before saying, “Grandma, although I have no intention of starting a family, there is no problem with my sexual orientation. So, you shouldn’t worry about this kind of problem that is non-existent.”

Hearing this, Madam Cen heaved a sigh of relief.

As long as there was no problem with his sexual orientation, there was still hope. It seemed that she could continue to carry out her plan to lure Ye Zhuo into marrying her grandson.

Madam Cen reached out her hand to pat Cen Shaoqing on the shoulder. However, after stretching out her hand, she realized that she was not able to reach Cen Shaoqing’s shoulder due to his lanky height.

‘Stinky brat!

‘Why are you so tall?’

Without a word, Madam Cen climbed onto the sofa next to her and patted Cen Shaoqing on the shoulder as she wished. Then, she said earnestly, “Shaoqing! We only live for a short few decades. Grandma hopes that you can spend it with the person you love. I think Ye Zi is not bad! Although I must

say, Ye Zi is more outstanding than you, fairer than you, better at talking, better looking than you, and more likable than you! Even if you work harder, you will still barely be worthy of her!”

At this point, Madam Cen patted her chest confidently. “With a good grandmother like me around, she will definitely become a member of our Cen family! To be honest, if you weren’t my biological grandson, I really wouldn’t have the heart to harm Ye Zi.”

Cen Shaoqing was speechless. ‘Biological grandmother?’

“Sigh!” Madam Cen sighed. “How can there be such a good grandmother like me in the world! You little brat, did you save the Milky Way galaxy in your previous life?”

Cen Shaoqing was truly rendered speechless. ‘Am I really the one who saved the Milky Way galaxy?’

...

The next morning.

Ye Zhuo woke up very early. She tied a few sandbags to her legs and ran a few laps around the neighborhood. She had been training like this for some time now, and her physical fitness had improved a lot.

By the time Ye Zhuo was done with her morning run, she reached home at exactly 7:30 in the morning.

After breakfast, the mother and daughter went to the restaurant. With yesterday’s experience, Ye Shu prepared twice as many dishes today as yesterday. Not long after the restaurant was opened for business, a customer walked in.

As Ye Zhuo had predicted, there were more customers today than yesterday. The restaurant remained busy until two o’clock in the afternoon before the mother and daughter took a break.

During lunch break, two young girls came to apply to be waiters.

Ye Zhuo smiled and said, "Can you show me your ID card? I would like to have a look at it."

"Sure." The two took out their ID cards and handed them to Ye Zhuo.

One of them was called Chen Xiaoxi, and the other was called Bai Nana. They were both young and only 22 years old.

Ye Zhuo looked at their ID cards before saying, "Ladies, the salary here is three thousand yuan a month. You are required to come to work at ten in the morning, and you can have an hour's rest at noon. Then, you can get off work at ten o'clock at night. If you think it's appropriate, go for a medical check-up and you can come to work tomorrow."

The basic salary in the Yunjing Province was 2,500 yuan, but Ye Zhuo felt that the food industry was more tiring, so she added another 500 yuan.

When the two of them heard that the salary here was 500 yuan a month higher than other places, they immediately nodded and said, "Yes! We'll come to work tomorrow!"

"Okay."

After hiring two waiters, Ye Zhuo hired another auntie to wash the dishes in the kitchen.

The auntie's surname was Chen. She had just come from her hometown and did not speak Mandarin very well. She had applied for many jobs but no one wanted her. When she found out that Ye Zhuo was willing to hire her, Auntie Chen was especially happy.

"Boss, if you want me to, I can start work today! Don't worry, I'll work for free today and I won't even ask for today's salary!"

Ye Zhuo smiled gently. "Auntie Chen, my name is Ye Zhuo. You can call me Zhuo Zhuo. Please go to the hospital for a physical examination today and come to work at 10 am tomorrow."

“Alright then.” Auntie Chen continued, “I’ll come back tomorrow morning.”

At a certain snack shop on the same street, He Fengxian was sitting in the shop eating melon seeds when some other shop owners stopped by to visit. “Fengxian!”

“Ah! It’s Big Sister Li! Come in and sit down!” He Fengxian quickly grabbed a handful of melon seeds for Big Sister Li.

Big Sister Li did not stand on ceremony. She picked up the melon seeds and started eating, and while eating, she said, “That Zhang Ji who used to sell stewed pork rice is really inhumane! Since she did not make any money selling stewed pork rice, she’s resorted to stealing other people’s business! I can’t believe she actually moved next door to sell snacks! I just spotted a few of your regular customers at her shop!”

“That’s right! I feel sick just looking at her! And the mother and daughter who bought over her previous shop lot are complete idiots! I’ve already advised them against it, but they refused to take my advice!”

“I heard that the mother and daughter’s surname is Ye, right?” asked Big Sister Li.

He Fengxian nodded.

Big Sister Li continued, “How’s their business?”

He Fengxian said, “With that kind of location that their shop is at, how good can business be? If that location was so good, how could the owner of Zhang Ji’s Stewed Pork Rice be willing to sell them the shop lot? They had just opened yesterday, and there wasn’t even a single customer who came to eat! I think they are going to close in three days! I can’t believe they even pretended to be happy and lied to me that their business was good! Do they really take me for a fool!”

Big Sister Li smiled and said, “Some people like to brag! Zhang Ji got lucky! She managed to find someone stupid enough to buy up the shop!”

He Fengxian clapped her hands and stood up. "It just so happens that I have nothing to do now. I'll bring you to Ye Family's Private Kitchen to have a look."

She couldn't wait to see the Ye family making a fool of themselves. Wasn't Ye Shu bragging about their family's business yesterday? It was dinnertime now! There probably wouldn't be a single customer at Ye Family's Private Kitchen. She wanted to see Ye Shu's embarrassed face later!

"Okay." Big Sister Li also stood up.

The two of them walked over to Ye Family's Private Kitchen.

As they approached the restaurant, He Fengxian was completely stunned. Was she seeing things?

Big Sister Li tugged at He Fengxian's sleeve. "Is this Ye Family's Private Kitchen? Are you sure?"

There was a long queue outside the restaurant. How could one claim that business was bad?

Chapter 53: I'll Carry You

If this was considered bad business, what was theirs?

Extremely bad?

Non-existent?

In fact, He Fengxian was also very speechless!

She couldn't even believe the scene in front of her eyes.

What on Earth is going on?

Why was Ye Family's Private Kitchen doing so well? It was so far away from anywhere else, where did these people come from?

He Fengxian's back was covered in a layer of cold sweat. Her heart was filled with mixed feelings—jealousy, envy, and an indescribable feeling.

"Fengxian, I'm asking you a question! Is this really Ye Family's Private Kitchen?"

"Yes." He Fengxian nodded with difficulty.

Although she didn't want to admit it, this really was Ye Family's Private Kitchen.

Right at that moment, Ye Shu stepped out of the restaurant. She was taking out the trash. When she saw He Fengxian, she took the initiative to greet her. "Big Sister He, I'm busy now, so I won't invite you in for a chat."

He Fengxian squeezed out a stiff smile. "Y-Yes, I can see that you're busy! Go ahead. Your business is more important." She had originally come to see Ye Shu to laugh at her, but unexpectedly, she was the one who ended up embarrassed instead.

"Let's go back." He Fengxian pulled Big sister Li away.

Big Sister Li asked curiously, "Why do you think her family's business is so good? On this street, other than the one selling crayfish, I think her family's business is the best!"

He Fengxian felt very uncomfortable. It was clearly a store with an extremely poor location, so why was business so good?

She did not know what methods the mother and daughter had used.

It was really infuriating!

Big Sister Li continued, “Do you think Zhang Ji’s Stewed Pork Rice would die of anger if she knew that Ye Family’s Private Kitchen was doing so well?”

Hearing this, He Fengxian’s eyes lit up.

‘That’s right! I shouldn’t feel bad. The one who should be feeling bad right now is Zhang Ji’s Stewed Pork Rice.

‘If Zhang Ji’s Stewed Pork Rice knew that the shop lot they sold was not a trash location but a place with good feng shui, she would definitely regret it so much that her intestines would turn green!’

Thinking this, He Fengxian said, “That goes without saying! She will definitely die of anger!”

After returning, He Fengxian thought of a way to let Zhang Ji next door know about this matter.

When the aunt who had sold the shop lot to Ye Zhuo heard the news, she was in disbelief.

At that time, the store’s business didn’t fare too well because the location was too remote. That was why she decided to sell the shop lot. How long has it been since Ye Zhuo bought it over?

It had not even been half a month, and her business was already faring so well?

‘Could it be fake news?’

The aunt decided to go out and find out the truth. After announcing it her family, the aunt headed over to Ye Family’s Private Kitchen.

When she saw the restaurant, the aunt was completely dumbfounded. There was a long queue outside of the restaurant!

“Oh my God!” The aunt exclaimed and rubbed her eyes a few times in disbelief, but the scene in front of her did not change.

It was real!

When Ye Zhuo had bought over the shop, the aunt had even silently mocked Ye Zhuo for being a fool, and that she would definitely lose money.

This was like a slap that to her face, and it had come so quickly! If she had known that this was a good place with good feng shui, she would not have sold it!

The aunt regretted it so much! An indescribable feeling rose in her heart. This good business should've belonged to her and her family! However now, Ye Zhuo was the one benefitting from it!

In the shop, Ye Zhuo and Ye Shu were busy working.

Fortunately, the rabbit heads were braised in advance, and the hotpot seasoning was processed in advance, so there was no need to process it on the spot. Otherwise, they would really be too busy.

After the night shift ended, Ye Shu checked her accounts and found that the returns for the day was double of the amount they had earned yesterday!

“Zhuo Zhuo, we made 6,000 yuan today!”

Ye Zhuo smiled and looked back at her mother. “Mom, I told you, our business will get better and better.”

Ye Shu was really happy to have more hope every day. Even her complexion was much better than before.

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The next day, Chen Xiaoxi, Bai Nana, and Auntie Chen, who came to apply for the job the day before, came to work.

Currently, there were three more people working in the restaurant. Ye Zhuo had offered them a higher salary compared to the other shops, so the three of them worked very seriously. Ye Zhuo and Ye Shu also felt much more relaxed.

As the promotion was done well, the restaurant got busier and busier. Gradually, just the few of them was not enough to handle all the work in the restaurant, so Ye Zhuo hired two more people.

Days passed. Before Ye Zhuo started school again, Ye Shu wanted to take Ye Zhuo to Zhou Yuelian's house for a visit. She also wanted to tell Zhou Yuelian about the opening of her new restaurant.

Over the years, Zhou Yuelian had been a great help to her in all aspects of her life. Ye Shu wanted to take this opportunity to properly thank Zhou Yuelian.

After Ye Shu told Ye Zhuo about this idea, Ye Zhuo nodded in agreement. "It just so happens that Sister Shasha is not working tomorrow. Why don't we go there tomorrow?"

The next day, the mother and daughter bought a lot of gifts and set off to Zhou Yuelian's house.

Zhou Yuelian's house was situated in an old neighborhood. The environment couldn't be compared to the new neighborhood, but it wasn't too bad either. It was considered as a neighborhood for middle income families to stay in Yunjing.

Zhou Yuelian welcomed Ye Shu and Ye Zhuo's arrival.

"Shasha! Your Aunt Shu and Zhuo Zhuo are here!" Zhou Yuelian continued, "Ah Shu, Zhuo Zhuo, come in and have a seat."

Seeing the gift bags that the mother and daughter had brought with them, Zhou Yuelian scolded, "Ah Shu! It's enough that you brought your daughter here to visit me! Why did you have to buy so many

things for us? These things don't cost money? Did your money come from a flood?" Zhuo Yuelian was very well aware that Ye Shu had been struggling to survive financially all these years. She really did not wish for Ye Shu to spend this money unjustly.

Ye Shu said, "I didn't spend much money! Besides, Little Lian, haven't you bought a lot of things for me all these years?"

Zhou Yulian said, "It's not a competition!"

Ye Shu smiled and said, "That's right! It's not a competition! I only bought these few things. If you don't accept them, you're treating me as an outsider!"

Zhou Yuelian patted Ye Shu. "Look! You're bringing me in circles."

At that moment, Lin Shasha rushed out of the room. "Zhuo Zhuo!"

"Sister Shasha!" Ye Zhuo reached out and hugged Lin Shasha.

Zhou Yuelian's husband, Lin Jinshui, also came out of his room.

Ye Shu introduced him to Ye Zhuo. "Zhuo Zhuo, come greet Uncle Lin."

"Hello, Uncle Lin."

Lin Jinshui was a very simple and honest middle-aged man.

He was a little chubby.

He smiled and replied, "Big niece looks like Ah Shu."

After he said that, Lin Jinshui continued, "Then, Little Lian, you stay at home and entertain them. I'll go buy some ingredients for the meal!"

"Alright!" Zhou Yuelian continued, "Ah Shu likes to eat pickled fish. Remember to buy a fat fish!"

"Got it," Lin Jinshui replied.

Ye Shu said a little embarrassedly, "We'll just make do with whatever you have at home. Brother-in-law, there's no need to go shopping. It's too troublesome!"

Zhou Yuelian put her arm around Ye Shu's shoulder. "What's so troublesome about that? We want to eat it too. Let him go. Let's head inside for a chitchat."

The living room of the Lin family was very tidy. The windows were bright and clean.

Lin Shasha immediately poured some water for the two guests, while Zhou Yuelian went to cut some fruit.

As Lin Shasha was passing the glass of water to Ye Zhuo, she saw her phone on the coffee table. She said, "Zhuo Zhuo, are you playing a game? Let's play a game together!" She was actually in the middle of a game right before Ye Shu and Ye Zhuo arrived at her home. When she heard her mother saying that Ye Zhuo had come to their house, she was so excited that she ran out without even finishing her game.

Ye Zhuo asked, "What game are you playing?"

"Honor of Kings!" Lin Shasha answered.

Ye Zhuo raised her eyebrows slightly, "I think the game that my uncle likes to play is Honour of Kings. Is it really that fun?"

"It's fun!" Lin Shasha said excitedly, "I'm a Silver! Do you want to play? I'll carry[1] you!"

[1] “Carrying” is a term used in team games where one person wins the match for everyone else. Basically, the rest of the team was either useless or just played a supporting role to the one person who “carried” the team.

Chapter 54: Who’s The One Doing All The Carrying?

“What does ‘Silver’ mean?” Ye Zhuo asked.

Lin Shasha replied, “Silver is the one of the tiers in the game. There’s a total of 6 tiers, namely Bronze, Silver, Gold, Platinum, Diamond, Ace, and High King in ascending order.”

This game sounded quite technical.

Ye Zhuo was not interested in the game at first, but after hearing what Lin Shasha said, her interest was piqued.

“Let me download the game first.”

Lin Shasha said, “Let’s go to my room! The signal in my room is better.”

“Okay.” Ye Zhuo nodded and followed behind Lin Shasha. And so, the two of them went to Lin Shasha’s room. Moments later, Ye Zhuo had finally downloaded the game.

Lin Shasha said, “Log in with WeChat and skip the beginner’s tutorial. I’ll carry you!”

As a Silver-tier player, Lin Shasha was confident that she could carry Ye Zhuo!

“Zhuo Zhuo, I invited you. Please accept.”

“Okay.” Ye Zhuo agreed.

Although the game looked easy, Ye Zhuo was killed by a local hero as soon as she entered the game.

Lin Shasha comforted her, “It’s okay! Zhuo Zhuo, just follow me later. I’ll protect you!”

“Okay.” After resurrecting, Ye Zhuo followed Lin Shasha obediently.

Although Lin Shasha was a Silver, she had to struggle with carrying a newbie behind her. After playing three rounds, she lost all three rounds.

Her rank dropped from Silver to Bronze.

After losing three rounds in a row, Ye Zhuo seemed a little depressed and kept her head down without saying anything.

Lin Shasha was afraid that Ye Zhuo would be too sad, so she comforted her, “Zhuo Zhuo, it’s okay. It’s always like this for the first time! My first time was not as good as yours.”

Ye Zhuo raised her head slowly, revealing a pair of clear black and white eyes, “Okay! Let’s start another round. Sister Shasha, this round, I’ll carry you!”

Lin Shasha was stunned.

Although she knew that Ye Zhuo was very beautiful, she was still stunned by her beauty at this moment.

“You... You’re going to carry me?” Lin Shasha thought that Ye Zhuo was bragging, and she had every right to think so.

Honor of Kings tested one’s hand reflexes and brain power. It was rare for a girl to have both outstanding reflexes and brain power.

Moreover, Ye Zhuo was not even a Bronze, how could she carry her?

However, she didn't want to hurt Ye Zhuo's feelings, so she nodded. "Okay."

The two of them clicked to enter the game.

Lin Shasha thought that Ye Zhuo would improve her strategy a little this time, but she didn't expect her to still charge forward like before. "Zhuo Zhuo! Don't rush forward! East Emperor's Taiyi is super powerful in the early stages! You can't beat him!"

As soon as she said this, a game notification sounded. "First, Blood! (First Blood!)"

F*ck!

Lin Shasha thought that her eyes were playing tricks on her. She asked in disbelief, "Zhou Zhuo, did you just kill East Emperor Taiyi?"

"Yes." Ye Zhuo nodded.

Lin Shasha swallowed her saliva. Was this... Was this a coincidence?

Just as she was in a daze, the notification of Lin Shasha's death popped up in the game.

"F*ck!" Lin Shasha was so angry that she swore, "This Lanling King launched a sneak attack!"

"Sister Shasha, don't be angry, I'll avenge you."

Lin Shasha was about to tell Ye Zhuo not to act rashly, but Ye Zhuo had already instructed her hero to rush forward. Under the series of skillful control, she killed her opponent, just like that!

F*ck!

Lin Shasha turned to look at Ye Zhuo.

'Big... Big Boss?'

Then, the sounds of 'one kill', 'double kill', 'three kill', 'four kill', and 'five kill' kept coming from the game.

For the first time in her life, Lin Shasha felt that even girls could be so handsome when playing games!

Who was the one doing all the carrying?

Lin Shasha felt a little embarrassed.

...

In the living room.

Ye Shu and Zhou Yuelian were chatting.

Zhou Yuelian was extremely happy for Ye Shu after hearing about the good business at the restaurant.

"Shu! After so many years of suffering, you're finally enjoying a prosperous life, and there's more to come!"

Ye Shu patted Zhou Yuelian's hand. "Little Lian, you're also very lucky! Both your children are so well-rounded. Shasha is sensible and obedient, and Weiwei got into a good university!"

Lin Weiwei was Zhou Yuelian's son. He was Lin Shasha's twin brother.

Zhou Yuelian smiled and said, "If Shasha could stay with me for two more years, I won't have any regrets."

Ye Shu was stunned. "Little Lian, what do you mean?"

Zhou Yuelian continued, "Don't you know that Shasha has been dating Little Zhang for a few years now? Little Zhang is four years older than Shasha, so Little Zhang's parents are a little anxious for them to get married. They hope that the two will have their wedding this year!"

The Little Zhang that Zhou Yuelian mentioned was Lin Shasha's boyfriend, Zhang Qiang.

"So soon?" Ye Shu was very surprised.

Zhou Yuelian nodded, "I think it's a little soon, too. After all, Shasha is only twenty years old." "But Little Zhang is already twenty-four years old. A boy's youth can not be delayed. On top of that, the principal's son is a really good boy. He's honest and steady. He treats Shasha well, and he has a good family background. After discussing this matter with Old Lin, we decided to have it on October 1st."

Zhang Qiang was an only child. Despite his parents being young, his family already had two houses in Yunjing.

Zhou Yuelian and Lin Jinshui were quite satisfied with him, and they didn't want Lin Shasha to miss out on such a good match.

Ye Shu had also met Zhang Qiang before, and thought that the young man was quite good. "Then, what does Shasha think? I think we should respect Shasha's opinion on this matter."

Zhou Yuelian said, "My girl, Shasha, and Little Zhang are very close. She can't wait to get the marriage certificate immediately."

Ye Shu smiled and said, "Since Shasha loves the idea, and you guys are more satisfied with Little Zhang, it's a good thing to get married early. Anyway, Little Zhang's family is in the city. Even if she gets married, she can always come back to see you guys."

...

In Shasha's room, Ye Zhuo led Lin Shasha on a winning streak, and her rank had risen rapidly from Bronze to Ace!

She was only one step away from becoming a High King!

If it wasn't for the lunch that was ready outside, she would have become a High King very soon.

This was the first time Lin Shasha enjoyed Honor of Kings so much.

"Zhuo Zhuo, how are you so good at this game? You're even better than my boyfriend!"

Ye Zhuo touched her nose and said humbly, "I'm just so-so. Actually, this game doesn't have much technical content."

Lin Shasha continued, "Zhuo Zhuo, I think you can live stream the game. You can even earn money while playing the game."

"What live stream?" Ye Zhuo's eyes lit up when she heard about money.

Lin Shasha opened the live stream app and clicked on the most popular live stream room, "Zhuo Zhuo, look, this is the most popular game streamer, Dugu Xiu'er! He can earn at least a hundred thousand from a single live stream! It just so happens that there aren't many female streamers in the live stream room right now. They are all just relying on their good looks! Zhuo Zhuo, you have good looks and skills. You will definitely become popular!"

Ye Zhuo's expression remained the same. "In that case, I'll go back and do some research."

After returning home, Ye Zhuo registered a live broadcast account.

In the column of account name, she slowly typed “Hitara.YZ”.

After logging in, Ye Zhuo turned on the live broadcast. However, she did not intend to show her face. She only revealed her chin and below her collarbone.

She successfully turned on the live stream, but because it was a new account, there was no audience. However, Ye Zhuo was not discouraged. She had not turned on the live stream just to earn money. After playing a few rounds, she turned off the live stream and logged on to the international technology website to do some coding.

School was starting the next day, and the OS system was more than half completed. She had to solve all the problems that could be solved on the computer now, because when school started, she could only do it on her phone.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door. “Zhuo Zhuo! Mr. and Mrs. Yi are here. Come out quickly.”

‘Mr. and Mrs. Yi?’

Ye Zhuo’s eyes lit up.

‘Is it Chen Qiaoye and Yi Tao?’

‘Has Yi Tao recovered from his illness?’

After a busy month, Ye Zhuo had almost forgotten about Yi Tao.

Chapter 55: Surprise!

“Coming,” Ye Zhuo responded. She activated the automatic processing feature to continue running the data on the computer while she was away, then headed straight to the living room.

A man and a woman were sitting on the sofa in the living room.

They were Yi Tao and Chen Qiaoye.

Seeing Ye Zhuo come out, the two of them stood up excitedly. “Miss Ye!”

A month had passed, and Yi Tao had completely recovered. He still looked a little thin because he had been sick for too long.

He was most grateful to Ye Zhuo and Chen Qiaoye. If it weren't for Ye Zhuo's prescription and Chen Qiaoye's insistence, he wouldn't have been able to recover at all. Therefore, after he recovered, he didn't even inform his parents and came over first thing to thank Ye Zhuo.

Knowing that Ye Zhuo was very busy during the day, they specially chose to come in the evening.

“Mr. and Mrs. Yi.” Ye Zhuo walked over with a smile.

At this moment, Yi Tao and Chen Qiaoye suddenly knelt in front of Ye Zhuo. This sudden scene stunned Ye Zhuo and Ye Shu.

“What are you doing? Get up quickly!”

Neither of the couple was willing to get up.

Yi Tao's eyes were slightly red as he said, "It's said that a man has gold under his knees, and therefore a man should never kneel to another person. However, Miss Ye, you have given me a second chance in life. Please accept this bow from us husband and wife!"

During the days when he was sick, Yi Tao never thought that he could get better. He even wrote a will. This feeling of escaping death could only be understood by those who had experienced it.

Moreover, although Ye Zhuo looked young, her elegant aristocratic temperament told a different story. Through this incident, Yi Tao could see Ye Zhuo's true capabilities.

Although Yi Tao was many years older than Ye Zhuo, standing in front of Ye Zhuo, he felt that he was a junior, and there was no sense of dissonance.

Ye Zhuo smiled and pulled Yi Tao and Chen Qiaoye up. "This is not a feudal society, so there's no need for you to kneel to me! Besides, as a doctor, treating patients and saving people is my responsibility!"

Chen Qiaoye took out a card and stuffed it into Ye Zhuo's hand. "Miss Ye, this card is a token of our appreciation. Please accept it!"

Ye Zhuo didn't argue and accepted the card generously.

The Yi family was a wealthy family in Yunjing. If she didn't accept it, it would be easy for people to misunderstand that she had other intentions.

After chatting in the Ye family residence for a while, the couple suggested to leave. Ye Zhuo and Ye Shu sent them off to the entrance of the estate.

After getting into the car, Chen Qiaoye looked at Yi Tao. "Should we go to Mom and Dad's place now? If they know that you're fine, they'll definitely be very happy."

Yi Tao nodded. "Mom and dad have been worried about me for so many years. We have to give them a good surprise. How about this, let's go back and make some preparations. We'll call them tomorrow morning."

“Okay!” Chen Qiaoye nodded, “Alright!”

The next morning, Chen Qiaoye gave a call to Yi Tao’s parents.

The person who answered the phone was the housekeeper.

In order to give the two old people a surprise, she did not say what it was. She merely said that something very serious had happened on her side and asked the old couple to come over.

The housekeeper had just hung up the phone when Li Qingyue walked over from the side, “Was that my cousin-in-law?”

“Yes.” The housekeeper nodded.

Li Qingyue narrowed her eyes, “Did Cousin-in-law say anything?”

The housekeeper said very seriously, “Young madam said that something very serious has happened over there and needs Master and Madam to head there. I guess, maybe...” The rest was self-explanatory.

Currently, the most serious matter that worried the Yi family was Yi Tao’s illness.

Hearing this, Li Qingyue was overjoyed.

Something must have happened to Yi Tao!

The last time she had seen him, she could tell that Yi Tao would not last more than a month. Even so, she did not expect he would die just like that!

Soon, Li Qingyue's face was covered with a layer of sadness. "Cousin is still so young. How can Uncle and Aunt bear to live on..."

Yi Tao was upright and outstanding!

What a pity!

The housekeeper sighed, "I'll go upstairs to inform Master and Madam first."

Li Qingyue nodded, quickly went back to her room, changed into a black dress, and removed the makeup on her face.

Yi Tao was dead.

She had to act sad.

When she went downstairs, Li Wenru Li and Yi Xuezheng, the middle-aged couple, had already gone downstairs.

Li Wenru lay against Yi Xuezheng's body and cried incessantly, "Tao Tao! My poor child! It's all that b*tch Chen Qiaoye's fault! If she hadn't given my son those nonsense pills, how could my son... Tao Tao... At such a young age!"

Although Yi Xuezheng's mood seemed to be better than Li Wenru's, his eyes were also red, "Wenru, don't worry. I don't think Qiaoye is that kind of person. Besides, she didn't say anything about Tao Tao's condition on the phone! Let's go and take a look first. We can't lose control hope yet."

Li Qingyue walked over with a stiff voice, "Uncle, Aunt, please accept my condolences. Now that Cousin is gone, our family is relying on you guys. Cousin died unjustly! He must be waiting for you to avenge him!"

Hearing Li Qingyue's words, Yi Xuezheng's heart was crumbling bit by bit.

Could it be that... something bad had really happened to Yi Tao?

Li Wenru's heart hurt so much that her facial features became twisted, "If something happens to Tao Tao, I will make that b*tch Chen Qiaoye pay with her life!"

Li Qingyue cried very sadly, "Not only Chen Qiaoye, but also Ye Zhuo! Ye Zhuo is a piece of trash, how could she have any medical skills! It was her and Chen Qiaoye who caused the death of Cousin! Uncle, Aunt, my cousin died unjustly, you guys have to avenge my cousin!"

Since Ye Zhuo was working on rebuilding her image right now, she was going to destroy Ye Zhuo and make sure the latter never, ever stood back up again.

With human lives at stake, Ye Zhuo would probably have to spend the rest of her life in prison.

Just because Mu Yourong didn't concern herself with Ye Zhuo didn't mean that Li Qingyue had similar views. Li Qingyue was a meticulous person, she wouldn't let go of anyone who was a threat to their future.

With her and Mu Yourong around, Yunjing would be under their control sooner or later!

"Yes! And Zhuo Ye! These two b*tches! I want them to pay with their lives for my son's death!"

The three of them hurried to the place where Yi Tao and Qiaoye Chen were staying.

The door of the villa was closed. There didn't seem to be anyone around. The guards were gone. The bodyguards were also gone.

It was so quiet that it was a little suspicious.

This further confirmed Qingyue's suspicions.

Qingyue turned back to look at Li Wenru and Yi Xuezheng. She said in a hoarse voice, "Uncle, Aunt, did Chen Qiaoye run away?"

"B*tch! That b*tch! Our Tao Tao's love for her was in vain! To think that he wouldn't marry anyone else but her! How dare she treat our Tao Tao this way! She must have taken away a lot of expensive things!"

Yi Xuezheng's face was so gloomy that it turned black.

He had always thought that Chen Qiaoye was a good girl and a good daughter-in-law, so when Chen Qiaoye insisted on giving Yi Tao the medicine, he did not step in to stop her.

He thought that Chen Qiaoye would definitely not harm Yi Tao. It shocked him to the core to think that after so many years, he had actually made a mistake! If he had known things would end this way, he would not have let Chen Qiaoye give Yi Tao the medicine.

Yi Xuezheng kicked the door of the villa.

Bang!

The door was kicked open.

Seeing the people standing on the other side of the door, Yi Xuezheng was stunned.

On the side stood Wenru Li and Li Qingyue, their eyes widened in disbelief!

Chapter 56: How Is This Possible!

The person standing in front of the door that was kicked open was Yi Tao. Who else could it be?

Yi Tao was fine!

He was absolutely fine!

He was still standing there.

Was this an illusion?

One had to know that Yi Tao had been lying on the bed for almost a year.

Li Qingyue's hands that were hidden in her sleeves were clenched into fists, and her face was pale.

'Isn't Yi Tao dead?

'Ye Zhuo cured Yi Tao?

'How is this possible!

'Isn't Ye Zhuo a good-for-nothing?'

Moreover, she had seen the prescription that Ye Zhuo prescribed last time. The medicine had no effect on Yi Tao's illness at all.

What was going on?

Yi Tao walked over step by step and knelt in front of Yi Xuezheng and Li Wenru. "Mom and Dad! Please forgive me for being so unfilial! I've made you two worried during this period."

The couple finally reacted. They immediately knelt down on the ground and hugged Yi Tao excitedly.
“Tao Tao! Tao Tao! It’s really you!”

Only when they hugged Yi Tao did Yi Xuezheng and Li Wenru believe that it was true.

This was really their son!

“Tao Tao! Are you really alright?” Li Wenru sized up Yi Tao from head to toe. It felt like she was dreaming.

She remembered that just a month ago, her son was still lying weakly on the bed. Even speaking was a luxury.

Now, not only was he alright, he even stood up!

Yi Xuezheng also felt that it was unbelievable. He looked up and down at Yi Tao.

Yi Tao stood up and turned around on the spot. “Dad, Mom, look, I’m fine now!”

Although Yi Tao was still very thin, it was clear that his mental state was very good.

He did not look like a patient at all!

Even a man like Yi Xuezheng couldn’t help but wipe away his tears when he saw Yi Tao like this.

During the days when his son was sick, he seemed fine, but in fact, he was worried every day. After all, Yi Tao was the only heir of the Yi family.

He had been in a car accident before, so he was no longer able to have children.

If Yi Tao was gone, then their family would be wiped out.

Li Wenru was so excited that she put her palms together and knelt on the ground, kowtowing. "Bodhisattva's blessing! It's really Bodhisattva's blessing! Thank God! Thank you for returning Tao Tao to me."

"Mom!" Yi Tao smiled and got up. "I only got better after taking Miss Ye's medicine. What does it have to do with Bodhisattva and God?"

As he said that, Yi Tao pulled Chen Qiaoye over. "And it's thanks to Qiaoye! If it wasn't for Qiaoye insisting that I take Miss Ye's medicine, I might have given up on myself!"

Li Wenru grabbed Chen Qiaoye's hand and said with red eyes, "Good girl! Good girl! It's mom's fault! I'm sorry! Mom almost hurt you. Qiaoye, can you forgive Mom? I promise I won't do that again!"

Thinking of the past, Li Wenru felt ashamed and regretful.

She wished she could slap the old her to death!

If the daughter-in-law of hers hadn't insist on giving Yi Tao the medicine because of her fierce objection, the consequences would be one that she wouldn't dare to imagine.

It was all her fault!

"I'm sorry, child! Dad also let you down." Thinking of how he kicked the door open in anger, Yi Xuezheng also felt regretful.

He shouldn't have wronged Chen Qiaoye without any proof.

Hearing these words, Chen Qiaoye felt that the grievances she had suffered these past few days were all worth it.

Chen Qiaoye smiled and said, "Dad, Mom, we are all family. It's too much to apologize to each other as a family. I know that you did was out of concern for Yi Tao's good, so I have never blamed you."

Hearing this, Li Wenru felt even more ashamed.

Her daughter-in-law was so good, and as a mother-in-law, she didn't have half the tolerance of her daughter-in-law.

She really shouldn't have!

In the future, she would definitely treat Chen Qiaoye as her own daughter.

Li Wenru hugged Chen Qiaoye and said loudly, "Good child, our Tao Tao is lucky to be able to marry you!"

Then, Li Wenru and Yi Xuezheng decided to go to the Ye family to thank Ye Zhuo. If it wasn't for Ye Zhuo, there wouldn't be the current Yi Tao.

Ye Zhuo hadn't just saved Yi Tao, she had saved the entire Ye family.

Li Wenru was feeling very regretful now.

She shouldn't have blindly believed the words of others.

Even the famous professor couldn't do anything about Yi Tao's illness, but Ye Zhuo had cured it in only a month. How could such a person be a piece of trash?

Li Qingyue stood quietly by the side. She felt like an outsider, her hands and feet cold.

She thought of that night many years ago.

Her father was gone, and so was her mother.

She was an orphan that no one wanted.

Why didn't Yi Tao die!

As long as Yi Tao didn't die, there would be no place for her in the Yi family.

The Yi family's property was hers, and so was the Yi Corporation!

No one could take away what belonged to her!

At this moment, Li Wenru turned to look at Li Qingyue. "Qingyue, you can go back first. Your uncle and I are heading over to Miss Ye's place!"

Li Qingyue squeezed out a smile. "Aunt, I will go with you. In the past, I also had some misunderstandings about Miss Ye. This time, I also want to properly apologize to her."

To know one's own strength and the enemy's was the sure way to victory. This time, she wanted to find out everything about Ye Zhuo!

Li Wenru nodded. "Okay, let's go together."

Usually, Ye Zhuo would not be at home during the day, but she had to report to school this afternoon, so Ye Zhuo did not go to the restaurant to help out.

She changed into her school uniform and was about to head out when Yi Tao and Chen Qiaoye arrived.

Seeing Yi Tao and Chen Qiaoye, Ye Zhuo was stunned. "Mr. and Mrs. Yi?"

“Miss Ye,” Chen Qiaoye smiled and continued, “My parents wanted to thank you in person, so we’re here again.”

As soon as she said this, Li Wenru walked up from behind and grabbed Ye Zhuo’s hand excitedly. “Miss Ye! Miracle Doctor Ye! Thank you for curing my son’s illness. Thank you, you’re the savior of our Yi Family!”

Yi Xuezheng also walked up, took off his hat, and bowed deeply, “Miss Ye! Thank you!”

“Uncle and Auntie, you are too polite! Mr. and Mrs. Yi has already thanked me yesterday.” Ye Zhuo then invited everyone into the house.

Li Qingyue walked at the back, and looked around the house silently.

After entering the house, Li Wenru and Yi Xuezheng said a lot of words of gratitude to Zhuo Ye.

Li Qingyue stood up and apologized to Ye Zhuo, “Miss Ye, I’m sorry. I misunderstood you before and even doubted your medical skills. Now that I think about it, it’s really inappropriate. Please forgive me!”

Ye Zhuo smiled faintly, “Everyone makes mistakes. Miss Li, don’t take it to heart.”

Li Qingyue heaved a sigh of relief.

This young lady had forgiven her so easily. It seemed that Ye Zhuo was not as smart as she thought.

After saying that, Ye Zhuo turned to look at Li Wenru, “Uncle and Aunt, I still have a few things to tell you about Mr. Yi’s illness. Can you come with me?”

“Sure.” Li Wenru and Yi Xuezheng immediately stood up and followed Ye Zhuo’s footsteps.

When they arrived at Ye Zhuo's bedroom, she closed the door behind her.

Seeing Ye Zhuo's actions, Li Wenru panicked. "Miss Ye, is our child, Tao Tao's illness getting serious again? Just tell me directly, I can take it..."

Ye Zhuo shook her head. "Don't worry. Mr. Yi's illness is no longer a problem, but..."

At this point, she changed the topic and continued, "His illness is definitely not a coincidence. The Annox disease has only ever appeared once before in this world. If you don't get rid of the bad seed that's hiding in your family, I can guarantee that Mr. Yi will definitely not live past the age of 35!"

Chapter 57: This Is Ye Zhuo?

He won't live past 35 years old?

Yi Tao was already 32 years old this year.

If he didn't live past 35 years old, wouldn't he only have a few years left to live?

Hearing this, Li Wenru's face immediately turned pale. She grabbed Ye Zhuo's hand. "Miss Ye! Please save our Tao Tao!"

Ye Zhuo continued, "Auntie, if we don't get rid of the bad seed, even if Hua Tuo[1] is still alive, he wouldn't be able to save Mr. Yi."

Yi Xuezheng frowned slightly, "Miss Ye, are you saying that there is a bad seed in our family, and Tao Tao's illness is man-made?"

Ye Zhuo nodded.

In fact, from the beginning, Ye Zhuo already felt that there was something wrong with Yi Tao's illness.

This was because the Annox disease was too rare.

In addition to that, seeing Li Qingyue today, she was even more certain of her thoughts.

There was definitely something wrong with this Li Qingyue!

At this moment, Li Wenru seemed to have understood the meaning behind Ye Zhuo's words and was shocked, "Who is the person who wants to harm Tao Tao?"

Ye Zhuo's expression was indifferent, "If Mr. Yi's were to die, this person would benefit the most out of Mr. Yi's death."

Li Wenru frowned tightly.

Currently, there were only five people in the Yi family.

She and Yi Xuezheng would definitely not harm their own child.

Then...

The only other people left were Qingyue and Chen Qiaoye.

Yi Xuezheng also arrived at the same conclusion as his wife. "Could it be either Qingyue and Qiao Ye?"

Li Wenru's face turned pale.

One of them was her daughter-in-law, and the other was her biological niece...

Could it be one of them?

Ye Zhuo continued, "Mrs. Yi still has no children, and killing Mr. Yi would do her no good. Besides, if she really wanted to kill Mr. Yi, she wouldn't insist on using my medicine. Moreover, I can see from Mrs. Yi's eyes that she values Mr. Yi more than herself."

It was clear that Chen Qiaoye was not that kind of person.

"Then..." Li Wenru's heart turned cold, and her blood froze. "Could... Could it be Qing Yue?"

Ye Zhuo continued, "Miss Li is your biological niece. If anything happens to Mr. Yi, she will be your only family in this world. And if I am not wrong, I believe Miss Li must have thought that Mr. Yi was dead before the truth was presented to her."

Hearing this, Wenru Li and Xuezheng Yi's hearts skipped a beat because Ye Zhuo was right.

At the Yi family's house, Li Qingyue was full of condolences. If it wasn't for her misguidance, they wouldn't have thought that Yi Tao was dead.

Qingyue seemed to have been prepared for Yi Tao's death.

Moreover, ever since they found out about Yi Tao's condition, the couple did indeed have the intention of letting Qingyue inherit the Yi Corporation.

So, just like what Ye Zhuo said, Qingyue was the direct beneficiary of Yi Tao's death!

"She was still so young when she lost her parents. I raised her whole-heartedly! How...How could she do this to me! How could she do this to Tao Tao! I am her biological aunt!" Li Wenru cried out sorrowfully.

Yi Xuezheng's face was tense and his eyes were filled with anger. Although he was not related to Li Qingyue by blood, he treated Li Qingyue like his own daughter.

'D*mn it!

'How could she do this!'

"You should never feed an ingrate." Ye Zhuo patted Li Wenru's back and comforted her, "Fortunately, Mr. Yi is fine now. Auntie, it's not worth it to be sad over an ingrate."

Despite hearing Ye Zhuo's words, Li Wenru was still very sad. She couldn't figure out why Li Qingyue had turned out this way.

"I want to go out and confront her! I want to ask her why she did this to Tao Tao!" Li Wenru walked out angrily.

Ye Zhuo pulled Li Wenru back, "Auntie! You are too impulsive!"

Li Wenru looked at Ye Zhuo in confusion.

Ye Zhuo continued, "We have no evidence now. If she doesn't admit it, it will alert the snake."

Yi Xuezheng nodded, "Miss Ye is right. Wenru, you are too impulsive!"

After saying that, Yi Xuezheng bowed to Ye Zhuo, "Thank you for your advice, Miss Ye. I know what to do!"

After all, Yi Xuezheng was a businessman. As the saying goes, the older the wiser. It wouldn't take much effort to deal with Li Qingyue.

"It's good that you know what to do, Uncle."

When the three of them came to the living room again, Li Wenru and Yi Xuezheng faces had returned to normal.

Li Qingyue went up to them nervously, "Auntie, is Cousin okay?"

Li Wenru smiled and shook her head, "It's nothing serious. Qingyue, you don't have to worry."

"It's good that he's okay. I was so worried just now." Li Qingyue patted her chest.

Li Wenru looked up at her niece and felt that she was looking at a stranger.

For so many years, she had actually raised a poisonous snake with its tongue sticking out.

Luckily, she found out about it in time.

Thank goodness!

...

North Bridge High School, Class 606.

Today was the start of school, so everyone came early. Only Ye Zhuo's was still empty, and everyone was talking about it.

"Why do you guys think Mu Zhuo isn't here yet?"

"Her name isn't Mu Zhuo anymore, it's Ye Zhuo wow! She should take a look at herself! With that ghastly appearance, she still has the cheek to cling on the surname Mu?"

“Our school belle, Mu Yourong, is a hundred times prettier than her! She can’t even compare to a single finger of the school belle. A fake is a fake! If I were her, I would be embarrassed to come.”

“Ye Zhuo is too shameless! She actually impersonated the Mu family’s eldest daughter! Disgusting!”

An Lizi was sitting in her seat. When she heard these words, her fair little face was filled with anger. Finally, she could not take it anymore. She slammed the table and stood up. “Stop talking! It was not Zhuo Zhuo’s intention at all. She was so young back then, how could she decide that for herself?”

“An Lizi, who do you think you are? If you tell us not to talk, we won’t talk? Ye Zhuo is disgusting and shameless! She did it on purpose! Otherwise, why wouldn’t she dare to come to school?”

“That’s right, that’s right!”

Creak—

At this moment, a crisp sound of the door being pushed opened could be clearly heard.

“I’m sorry to disappoint you. I’m here.”

The originally noisy classroom quieted down at this moment.

Everyone raised their eyes and looked toward the door.

They saw a figure walking over.

The girl’s figure was slender and she wore a clean white school uniform. Her black short skirt contrasted with her straight and slender legs. At this moment, she looked even more slender and her clean face was not covered with makeup.

Not a speck of dust could be seen on her.

Her beautiful black hair was tied up into a bun, revealing her fair and beautiful swan neck. In her demure manner, she revealed a tinge of playfulness, but at the same time, she looked gracious. She was even more resplendent than the moon that was surrounded by stars.

Holy sh*t!

She was too beautiful!

Even more beautiful than Mu Yourong, the school belle.

Who was this?

A new transfer student?

Heads turned as everyone's gaze followed Ye Zhuo's steps.

Just as Ye Zhuo gently sat down on her seat, a cold gasp sounded in the air.

This... This was Ye Zhuo?

How was that possible?

"Classmate, classmate, you seem to have sat in the wrong seat." After a long while, her deskmate, An Lizi cautiously spoke up.

[1] miracle doctor

Chapter 58: What The Hell!

“I’m not in the wrong seat.” Ye Zhuo looked back slightly. There was not a single impurity in her clear eyes. “I am Ye Zhuo. Lizi, don’t you recognize me?”

The original owner of the body had bad fashion sense, was stupid, and had a bad reputation. Previously, she wore heavy makeup. Although she was a rich young lady, everyone looked down on her, and no one was willing to play with her. Her deskmate, An Lizi, was the original owner’s only friend in the class.

Not only did An Lizi not look down on Ye Zhuo, she even defended her. Every time someone wanted to bully Ye Zhuo, she would stand up for her.

Holy sh*t!

Hearing this, Sn Lizi was stunned.

This voice, that’s right!

It was Ye Zhuo.

But this face...

An Lizi swallowed her saliva. Her big, shiny eyes were filled with disbelief!

In the past, Ye Zhuo always wore heavy makeup and didn’t wear her school uniform properly. She didn’t expect that Ye Zhuo, who had removed her heavy makeup, would actually look so good.

It wasn’t just An Lizi who was stunned. Even the other students in the class were stunned.

They had been in the same class as Ye Zhuo for nearly three years, but this was the first time they had seen Ye Zhuo without makeup.

“Zhuo Zhuo, you look too good without makeup!” An Lizi continued, “I’ve said it before that you would definitely look very good without makeup. To think that you didn’t believe me!”

As Ye Zhuo’s good friend, An Lizi had advised Ye Zhuo not to wear makeup more than once, but Ye Zhuo didn’t listen at all.

Shee didn’t expect that after a summer vacation, Ye Zhuo wouldn’t wear makeup anymore.

“Yeah.” Ye Zhuo nodded. “I won’t wear makeup anymore.”

“Really?” An Lizi’s eyes lit up.

“Really!”

An Lizi smiled and said, “That’s right! Look at how good you look now! You look even better than the school belle. I think the title of school belle of our school is going to someone else soon!”

Kacha—

At this moment, a faint sound came from the air.

Ye Zhuo’s ears moved slightly. She stood up slowly and walked to the first row of the fourth group with her long legs. She placed her hands on the table and looked down at the boy who had secretly taken a photo of her with his phone.

“Take it out.”

Being stared at by her like this, the boy felt uncomfortable all over. His ears were hot and red. “Take, take what?”

“Your phone,” Ye Zhuo said calmly.

The boy's hands trembled as he took out his phone from his pocket and handed it to Ye Zhuo.

Ye Zhuo took the phone. After deleting the photo, she returned the phone to him. "Don't take any photos of me in the future, understand?"

The boy took the phone. "Got it."

When Ye Zhuo returned to his seat, the boy realized that he had not told Ye Zhuo the password to his phone. His phone had been locked!

How did Ye Zhuo turn on his phone?

And how did she delete that photo?

Holy sh*t!

What the hell!

"Wow, wow, wow!" As soon as Ye Zhuo returned to her seat, An Lizi hugged her arm. "Zhuo Zhuo, you were so handsome just now!"

"Aren't I handsome and beautiful?" Ye Zhuo raised her eyebrows slightly.

"Yes, yes!" After saying that, An Lizi suddenly reacted. "Wow! Zhuo Zhuo, why do I feel that you have become narcissistic?"

Ye Zhuo slowly took out the book. "What have I said that isn't the truth?"

An Lizi was rendered speechless.

At this moment, the class monitor walked over and said, "Ye Zhuo, the class teacher wants to see you in his office."

"Okay." Ye Zhuo stood up and walked towards the office.

The class teacher's name was Qian Dabao. He was a slightly bald middle-aged man. Because he was slightly bald, everyone called him the Mediterranean Sea.

"Teacher, are you looking for me?" Ye Zhuo asked as she came to the office.

Qian Dabao was grading his homework. When he heard this, he looked up and asked doubtfully, "Student, who are you?"

There didn't seem to be such a student in his class, right?

"Teacher Qian, I'm Ye Zhuo."

Ye Zhuo?

Qian Dabao looked at her in disbelief. The expression on his face was like a roller coaster, up and down.

After a long while, Qian Dabao finally reacted. He picked up the report card on the table and handed it to Ye Zhuo. "These are your results from last semester's final exam. Take a look for yourself."

Ye Zhuo took the report card, and the corners of his mouth could not help but twitch.

The original owner's results.

It seemed... too horrible to look at.

Chinese: 18 points, Mathematics: 6 points, English: 9 points, Physics: 10 points, Chemistry: 6 points, Biology: 2 points.

The total score was only 51 points.

No wonder Qian Dabao's expression was so ugly.

Ye Zhuo closed her report card and said, "Teacher, don't worry. I will definitely study hard in the future and not drag the class down."

Study hard?

Qian Dabao raised his head and looked at Ye Zhuo.

Study hard. This sentence was easy to say, but it was difficult to do.

A third-year high school student who scored 51 points in six subjects? What was the difference between her and a fool?

Qian Dabao continued, "Ye Zhuo, you should be well aware the situation of our class. Our class is the ace class of the school. Everyone who's in our class has scored very well in the exams. Even the student who came out second to last, Yang Kai, scored 528 points. The gap between the two of you is really too big!"

Speaking up to this point, Qian Dabao paused and continued, "From now on, you will be transferred to Class 7. I have already made an agreement with the principal."

Class 7 was an ordinary class. With Ye Zhuo's results, she was most suitable to continue her studies in Class 7.

Although the Mu family did not like Ye Zhuo, for the sake of reputation, they still paid a huge price to get Ye Zhuo to join the ace class.

Now that Ye Zhuo was no longer the Young Miss of the Mu family, there was no reason for her to continue staying in the ace class.

Qian Dabao was confident that he would be able to bring out a top scorer this year. Ye Zhuo's results were really too much of a hindrance.

As an outstanding teacher who will bring out the next top scorer, he couldn't have a student whose total score was only around 50 points. If word got out, he would be embarrassed.

Ye Zhuo continued, "Teacher Qian, why don't you give me another chance? I guarantee that I will work hard to get good results this semester." In her previous life, Ye Zhuo was a top student. It would be a breeze for her to score well this semester!

Qian Dabao raised his head and looked at Ye Zhuo. There was a hint of sarcasm in his eyes. "Then tell me, what is your goal?"

"More than 600 points," Ye Zhuo answered.

Qian Dabao laughed out loud. "This joke is not funny at all. You have to be down-to-earth. You still have a long way to go in your life!" With Ye Zhuo's IQ, she would be thankful if she could get a total of 60 points.

600 points?

She really dared to say that!

After saying that, Qian Dabao continued, "Everyone should know their place. Our ace class is really not suitable for you. You should go to Class 7."

He thought that Ye Zhuo would definitely turn hostile when she heard this.

Unexpectedly, Ye Zhuo said with a smile, "Alright, Teacher Qian. I got it."

Qian Dabao looked at Ye Zhuo.

As the saying goes, 'One should always know ones limitations'. She probably did not know the meaning of this sentence...

Chapter 59: Background

That's right. How would a person who couldn't even recognize Chinese characters understand what it meant to know one's limitations?

Qian Dabao continued, "After you're done packing, go directly to the class teacher of Class 7."

"Got it." Ye Zhuo nodded.

When they arrived at the classroom, An Lizi asked curiously, "Zhuo Zhuo, why was Mediterranean looking for you?"

Ye Zhuo repeated Qian Dabao's exact words.

Upon hearing this, An Lizi frowned and said, "How could Mediterranean do this to you? We're already in the third year of high school, yet he wants you to change classes! He's looking down on you too much!"

After saying this, An Lizi hugged Ye Zhuo's arm.

"Zhuo Zhuo, I can't bear to part with you! If you leave, who will whisper to me in class? Who will accompany me to the canteen? Who will accompany me to the toilet?"

Ye Zhuo smiled and comforted her, "Lizi, I'm just changing classes, it's not like I'm changing schools. Moreover, I'm in the Class 7 next door. In the future, we can still go to the canteen and go to the toilet together!"

"That makes sense..." An Lizi helped Ye Zhuo pack up her things.

Suddenly, Ye Zhuo seemed to have recalled something. She took out an oilpaper package from her school bag, "Oh right, Lizi, this is your favorite fried rice ball. My mother made it herself. See if it tastes good."

Ye Zhuo had specially brought this for An Lizi.

After all, An Lizi was the only good friend who treated the original owner of the body sincerely.

This was also the reason why she had asked Qian Dabao to give her another chance when the class teacher had asked her to transfer classes just now.

Unfortunately, Qian Dabao did not believe her.

"Thank you, Zhuo Zhuo." An Lizi's eyes lit up when she heard that there was food.

After Ye Zhuo packed her things, she followed the class teacher of Class 7, Jiang Wenhui, to her new class.

Although Class 7 was only separated by a wall from the ace class, compared to the ace class, Class Seven's discipline was obviously much worse. As soon as they arrived at the door, they heard a burst of noise and laughter.

"F*ck! Nanny Rong is here!"

It was unknown who said this, but the originally noisy classroom instantly quieted down.

Everyone rushed to keep their lipstick away, close the mirror, and hide their phones.

Jiang Wenhui pushed open the classroom door walked to the podium, and slapper the ruler on it, "Oh my God! Our class is the quietest in the entire grade! Why are you all so obedient? Your grades are so good, and you're so disciplined! Oh! You guys are so outstanding! You guys are simply the most outstanding class I've ever taught!"

Jiang Wenhui's biggest characteristic was that she liked to say the opposite of the truth. For example, now, the students below the stage all knew Jiang Wenhui's personality, and they were all as quiet as chickens.

Ye Zhuo stood outside the classroom with a faint smile.

This new class teacher was quite humorous.

Jiang Wenhui glanced at the students below the stage and continued, "There's a new student who is transferred to our class today. Everyone, give her a round of applause!"

As soon as she said this, a round of enthusiastic applause immediately broke out below the stage.

There were even people who whistled.

Ye Zhuo walked in from outside with her backpack on her back.

Jiang Wenhui turned to look at Ye Zhuo. "Student Ye, please introduce yourself to everyone."

Ye Zhuo nodded slightly and walked to the podium. "Hello, everyone. I'm Ye Zhuo. I hope that everyone will take good care of me this year."

"What the f*ck! What a beauty!"

“Welcome, new student.”

“I heard that she’s Mu Zhuo from the ace class next door!”

“F*ck! That fake daughter of the Mu Family?”

“Alright! Quiet down for a moment!” Jiang Wenhui knocked the ruler on the podium and pointed to an empty seat. “New Classmate Ye, you can sit there.”

“Okay.”

Ye Zhuo carried her bag and walked over to her seat. Her deskmate was a slightly plump girl. Seeing Ye Zhuo come over, she quickly stood up and offered her a seat.

“Thank you.”

After sitting down, Ye Zhuo extended her hand to her new deskmate. “I am Ye Zhuo. From now on, we will be deskmates. Please take care of me.”

Her new deskmate looked at Ye Zhuo in surprise. Then, she quickly shook Ye Zhuo’s hand. Her voice was like a mosquito’s. “I... I am Zhao Pingting.”

...

Meanwhile, in Mountain River Manor, Beijing.

“Boss, the results of the test from Country T and Country L are out.” The assistant handed the two documents to Lin Jincheng.

Lin Jincheng took the documents and opened them with trembling hands.

When he saw the words on them, the light in his eyes quickly dimmed, and the test results in his hands fell to the ground.

At this moment, the sound of footsteps came from outside the door. Before he could pick up the documents, someone walked in from outside.

The person who entered was an old lady with grizzled hair. She picked up the test results that had fallen to the ground, "You actually sent someone abroad to do an appraisal! Did you think I would lie to you? Could it be that in your heart, your mother is that kind of person? If that Ye Yourong really is the flesh and blood of our Lin family, can I not acknowledge her?"

Madam Lin was about to be angered to death by Lin Jincheng.

Even now, Lin Jincheng still had fantasies about Ye Shu.

Back then, when Ye Shu and Lin Jincheng were dating, Madam Lin was 100% against it.

After all, the difference in status between the two was too great.

Later, when Ye Shu gave birth, Madam Lin did not know that Ye Shu had given birth to a pair of twins. She had carried away the first child.

It was not until seventeen years later that Madam Lin was surprised to learn that Ye Shu had given birth to twins.

But after Madam Lin saw the child, she felt that the child did not look like Lin Jincheng, much less her twin brother.

So, Madam Lin went to consult a doctor.

At that time, the doctor told her that fraternal twins could have different fathers and mothers.

In order to avoid any misunderstanding, Madam Lin specially had someone take a sample and go to the hospital to do a paternity test. The facts proved that her suspicions were not wrong.

The final result showed that the child called Ye Yourong really was not Lin Jincheng's.

In other words, Ye Shu had been two-timing him back then.

She had betrayed Lin Jincheng.

When Lin Jincheng saw this result, his face was filled with disbelief.

As long as he could remember, Ye Shu was a very beautiful and kind-hearted good girl.

Thus, three months ago, he personally went to Yunjing and strategized a way to get that child's hair. In order to avoid Madam Lin from doing something hanky-panky to the results in the country, he had specially done a paternity test in five different countries.

However, these five reports all showed that he had nothing to do with that child.

Madam Lin let out a long sigh. "Jincheng, listen to your mother's advice. A fickle woman like Ye Shu is really not worth it. You love her so much and have given so much for her. In the end, what did you get in return? After so many years, you should start living for yourself!"

"Mom, don't say anymore. I know what to do." Lin Jincheng's expression was indescribable.

Madam Lin continued, "Ah Ze needs a mother, and you need a wife. I think Qianhua is not bad. After all, she has been waiting for you for so many years."

"Mom, I don't harbor any indecent thoughts toward Qianhua. If you don't want the same thing to happen again, please don't say that again."

Lin Jincheng turned around and walked out.

The way he walked was different from normal people. If one looked carefully, they would see that his right foot was a prosthetic leg.

Chapter 60: Born To Be A King

Madam Lin looked at Lin Jincheng's back and sighed deeply.

This child was good in everything, but he was too loyal in a relationship!

Unfortunately, he had met the wrong person and was infatuated with the wrong person. Ye Shu was simply not worthy of his long-lasting love.

At this moment, the sound of a servant knocking on the door came from outside.

"Madam Lin, Miss Qianhua is here."

Hearing this, Old Madam Lin's eyes lit up and she immediately went to the living room.

"Qianhua."

"Aunt Lin." Feng Qianhua held a thermos bucket in her hand and said gently, "This is the bone soup that I specially brewed for you. There are some health-preserving herbs in it. Please drink it while it's hot."

Feng Qianhua was 39 years old this year and she had taken very good care of herself. She looked like she was only 23 or 24 years old. She was pretty and elegant, and she looked very kind. No matter when or where, she maintained a decent smile on her face, it was as if she had never been angry.

Feng Qianhua and Lin Jincheng grew up together, and the two of them were like childhood sweethearts.

Feng Qianhua also liked Lin Jincheng very much.

When their parents were still young, they even had a verbal marriage contract.

Unfortunately, it was a one-sided love. Lin Jincheng wasn't in love with Feng Qianhua.

When she learned that Lin Jincheng had given up on her for an extremely ordinary woman, Feng Qianhua got angry and married a man of equal status.

Not long after the two of them got married, her husband died in a car accident. At that time, Feng Qianhua had just gotten pregnant.

Madam Lin felt extremely guilty because of this. She felt that the Lin family had let Feng Qianhua down. If Lin Jincheng had not broken the verbal marriage contract, Feng Qianhua would not have lost her husband at such a young age.

Moreover, after Feng Qianhua lost her husband, she did not remarry. She had been waiting for Lin Jincheng, so Madam Lin liked her very much. She had long treated her as the future daughter-in-law of the Lin family.

"It's such a hot day. You must be tired."

Feng Qianhua poured a bowl of soup and handed it to Madam Lin. "Not at all. You've been taking care of me all these years. This is what I should do."

Madam Lin took the bowl and drank a mouthful of soup. "Oh right, why haven't I seen Xianxian?"

Feng Xianxian was Feng Qianhua's daughter. After her husband died, Feng Qianhua did not abort the child. Instead, she chose to give birth to it.

Feng Qianhua smiled and said, "Xianxian has returned to school today."

"Oh." Madam Lin nodded.

Feng Qianhua looked at Madam Lin and said hesitantly, "Aunt Lin, my mother left this world early. I have always treated you as my biological mother. There is something I don't know whether to say or not."

"Qianhua, we are just like mother and daughter. You can say whatever you wish to say. There is no need to be so formal."

"In that case, I'll say it." Feng Qianhua chose her words carefully in her heart, then, she said, "Recently, I've heard some rumors about Ah Ze's mother being pregnant with fraternal twins back in the day. No matter what happened back then, that child is still the Lin family's flesh and blood. She's your granddaughter, Brother Jincheng's daughter, and Ah Ze's younger sister. Do you really have the heart to let the mother and daughter wander outside?"

At this point, Feng Qianhua grabbed Madam Lin's hand, and she said earnestly, "Aunt Lin, I'm also a widowed mother, a single mother. I know how difficult it is for a woman to raise a child! Please forgive Sister Ye Shu! I can see that brother Jincheng still loves Sister Ye Shu very much, even until this day."

"Silly child, everything about you is good except that you're too kind!" Madam Lin patted Feng Qianhua's hand, "Qianhua, don't underestimate that woman, Ye Shu! Do you really think that my heart is made of iron? If that child really is of the Lin family's bloodline, would I just let them wander the streets?"

After so many years, Madam Lin had actually come to an understanding.

If that child was Lin Jincheng's biological daughter, she would definitely step forward to bring the mother and daughter back.

Their Lin family had always only given birth to boys, not girls.

Madam Lin had a total of five sons, eleven grandchildren, and three great-grandsons, but she did not have a granddaughter. She had always dreamed of having a granddaughter.

When she found out that she still had a granddaughter wandering outside, the old lady was overjoyed.

Who would have thought...

Who would have thought that in the end, she was happy for nothing.

Hearing this, Feng Qianhua was shocked.

“Aunt Lin, what do you mean by this?”

Madam Lin Sighed. “That child is not Jincheng’s biological daughter!”

“No way!” Feng Qianhua covered her mouth in disbelief. “I’ve seen Sister Ye Shu before! She isn’t that kind of person! Aunt Lin, you must be mistaken!”

“I went to the hospital to conduct a test.” Madam Lin continued, “Just like you, Jincheng was skeptical. He even went abroad to do five tests without my knowing, but the results are all the same.”

“But isn’t that child and Ah Ze twins?”

Madam Lin replied, “I asked the doctor, and the doctor said that it is possible to have identical twins from different fathers.”

Feng Qianhua was stunned, but she still defended Ye Shu. “Aunt Lin, I can guarantee that Sister Ye Shu is definitely not that kind of person!”

Madam Lin's expression turned cold. "Qianhua, don't put in a good word for her anymore! Ye Shu is a fickle woman, and she doesn't deserve your compassion! In my Heart, you are the most suitable wife for Jincheng!"

Hearing that, Feng Qianhua's lips curled into a bitter smile. "Aunt Lin, actually, I am already very satisfied that I can be by you and Brother Jincheng's side all these years. I have never had any delusions of marrying Brother Jincheng.

"Love is giving, not possessing. I prefer Brother Jincheng to be happy!"

Feng Qianhua was so kind.

She had never hated Lin Jincheng.

Even though her husband had died and she had been a widow for so many years, she had never complained. Instead, she often spoke well of Ye Shu in front of Madam Lin.

"Silly child!" Madam Lin poked Feng Qianhua's forehead, "Let me tell you, you have to be more selfish! You are just too kind, that's why you let that Ye Shu take Jincheng away! I don't care. In my heart, you're my daughter-in-law! I treat Xianxian as my biological granddaughter. It just so happens that our Lin family hasn't had a girl for so many years! In the future, Xianxian will be the apple of our family's eye!"

A glimmer of light flashed across Feng Qianhua's lowered eyes. "Aunt Lin, please don't make fun of me."

"What I said is true. I'm not joking." Madam Lin's face was serious.

At this moment, soft footsteps sounded in the living room. Feng Qianhua turned her head to see a tall and straight figure approaching against the light. The impetuosity of the 39-year-old man had faded, and his entire body was filled with a steady aura.

In addition, Lin Jincheng had been the head of the Lin family for many years. He held a high position and had an imposing aura that emanated from him even when he was not angry. Such a man was the most charming.

His broken right leg didn't affect him at all. On the contrary, it added to his unique charm.

There were countless socialites in the capital who wanted to get close to Lin Jincheng.

Unfortunately, after so many years, no one could catch his eye.

Feng Qianhua stood up with a slightly red face. "Brother Jincheng, I made soup for Aunt Lin. Do you want some?"

"Thank you, but that won't be necessary." Lin Jincheng strode out.

To her, he would always be like this.

In the past, Feng Qianhua thought that Lin Jincheng was naturally this way. It wasn't until one afternoon that she unexpectedly saw Lin Jincheng and Ye Shu together.

At that time, Feng Qianhua realized that he wasn't born like this.

However, even after finding out that Ye Shu had betrayed him, he still only had eyes for her. Could it be that in Lin Jincheng's eyes, she was worse than a fickle woman?

Madam Lin smiled and said, "Qianhua, don't blame him. Jincheng is always like this. If he doesn't want to drink it, I'll drink it! It's his loss if he doesn't drink such delicious soup!"

The smile on Feng Qianhua's face did not fade. "Aunt Lin, Brother Jincheng and I grew up together. No one knows him better than me. Why would I blame him?"

Madam Lin patted Feng Qianhua's hand. "That's why I said that out of all these individuals, you're the most suitable for Jincheng."

Feng Qianhua was kind and generous. She also knew her place and had an obedient and cute daughter.

Madam Lin was really satisfied with her.

...

Back in Yunjing Province, Ye Zhuo stayed in school for the entire day.

The news of her transformation had spread throughout the entire campus. When class ended, many students from other classes came to Class 7 to investigate.

As today was her first day of in the new class, Ye Zhuo did not play with her phone. Instead, she listened to the class very seriously.

At night, when she returned home from school, Ye Zhuo turned on her computer to work on her task.

Two-thirds of the OS system had been completed.

The rest could be done with her phone.

Ye Zhuo took the time to reply to the client's message while working on the code.

Soon, it was eight o'clock. It was the busiest time in the restaurant. Ye Zhuo turned off her computer and went to the restaurant to help.

Meanwhile, Li Qiandong closed his computer and turned to look at Cen Shaoqing. "Brother Fifth, I just asked the god Niohuru.YZ. The god said that the OS system will be completed next week!"

Cen Shaoqing lay lazily on the sofa. He held his head with one hand and the prayer beads with the other. His slender fingers continuously twirled them.

There seemed to be no expression on his face.

When he heard this, he slowly raised his eyelids and revealed a pair of deep eyes. "Have you found out the true identity of Niohuru.YZ?"

"Not yet." Li Qiandong shook his head.

The god was too powerful!

They had no idea where to start.

Li Qiandong continued, "Let's not talk about this for now. Brother Fifth, I recently discovered a restaurant. Their dishes are very delicious! Especially the rabbit head! It's so fragrant! Let's eat there tonight!"

"Also, they serve vegetarian hot pot. I guarantee that you'll fall in love with it after eating it once!"

...

Somewhere else, Mu Yourong had learned of Li Qiandong's whereabouts. She immediately brought Zeng Rou and Lin Wuyue to Ye Family's Private Kitchen.

After all, only the presence of green leaves could accentuate the noble and beautiful Kaolin flower!

Thus, Mu Yourong always brought these two green leaves with her wherever she went.

After arriving at her destination, Mu Yourong discovered that Ye Zhuo was working as a waitress at the restaurant!

Although this restaurant was called Ye Family's Private Kitchen, Mu Yourong did not think that this restaurant had anything to do with Ye Zhuo at all.

Ye Zhuo was just a piece of trash. How could she afford to open a shop?

It was simply a fantasy!

However, Mu Yourong's focus today was not on Ye Zhuo. She quickly discovered Li Qiandong's figure. There was also a man sitting opposite Li Qiandong.

His back was facing her, so his face could not be seen.

However, just his back alone made Mu Yourong's heart tremble and her entire body turn cold!

This person was born to be a king.

According to the system, Li Qiandong and Fifth Master Cen had a close relationship. Could this person be Fifth Master Cen?

Besides Fifth Master Cen, who else had such an aura?

It seemed that she had come to the right place this time.

Mu Yourong curled the corners of her lips and gave Lin Wuyue and Zeng Rou a look. "Let's sit over there."

"Alright."

The three of them sat at the table next to Li Qiandong.

“Waiter, we would like to order!”

Ye Zhuo jogged over. “May I ask what the three of you would like to eat?”

It was also at this moment that Ye Zhuo realized that the three of them were her old nemesis.

Were they here to cause trouble again?

Ye Zhuo raised her eyebrows without batting an eyelid.

Mu Yourong continued, “Can I trouble you to introduce the specialties here?”

Ye Zhuo said, “The spicy rabbit head is not bad, you can try it.”

If she remembered correctly, Fifth Master Cen was a vegetarian.

Mu Yourong naturally would not miss the opportunity to show off in front of Fifth Master Cen. She said incredulously, “Rabbit? Rabbits are so cute, how can we eat them?”

Ye Zhuo smiled faintly, the light in her eyes beaming. “Rats are not cute, should I give you one?”