Almighty D 521

Chapter 521: 132: it's actually ye Zao. The large-scale face-smacking scene at the banquet has begun! 6
Old Mrs. Cen told Zhou Xiang about this matter.
Zhou Xiang was also very surprised when she heard it.
Ye Zao was the long-lost daughter of Lin Jin City?
This is too unbelievable!
October 6th.
Today was the day of the banquet.
The banquet was held at the largest five-star hotel in Beijing.
"The Lin family was rich and powerful. They booked the entire hotel. Other than the staff, all the guests coming to and from the hotel today were guests who had come to attend the banquet. Luxury cars parked in front of the hotel one after another."
1
These people standing out alone were intimidating existences.

Old Lady Lin and the three daughters-in-law of the Lin family were receiving guests. "As Lin Jincheng was the youngest child in the family, the eldest daughter-in-law of the Lin family, Wu Mei, was already 53 years old. Although she was over 500 years old, she took good care of herself. Her every move carried an elegant temperament. " 1 "The beauty was old, but her temperament and manners were still there." "Seeing that Old Lady Lin coughed from time to time, Wu Mei said, "Mom, why don't you go inside and rest first? I have my second and third siblings here." " "The second and third daughter-in-law also said, "Sister-in-law is right. Mom, you can go inside and rest first." " "Old Lady Lin should have waved her hand. "No, no! Qianhua and Xianxian haven't arrived yet." " Everyone knew that Feng Qianhua was the ideal daughter-in-law in Old Lady Lin's heart. Unfortunately. Things didn't go as planned. "Not only did Lin Jin city have a useless biological daughter, but they also had a wife from the countryside." It was really hard to explain.

"At this moment, a new guest came in. Wu Mei hurriedly went up to welcome them. "Director Ma,

director Wang, please come in." "

"Looking at Wu Mei's back, her second daughter-in-law, Zhang Zhenzhen, said, "I wonder if the Cen family will send someone tonight." "

"Her third daughter-in-law, Yang Wenyin, said, "Old Mrs. Cen has always been on good terms with our mother. She will definitely come!" "

"Hearing Yang Wenyin's words, a satisfied light appeared in Old Mrs. Lin's eyes."

Who in the capital did not know that she was on good terms with the Cen family's old lady?

"Zhang Zhenzhen smiled and said, "That's true! Then do you think CEN fifth master will come?" "

Yang Wenyin shook her head. "Then I don't know! I heard that he's a loner and eats vegetarian gowns all year round. He hates to attend banquets the most!"

"Zhang Zhenzhen sighed and continued, "It's a pity that we didn't have a daughter. If we had a daughter, with our mother's friendship with Old Lady Cen, would that child marriage still fall on the Mu family's Head?" "

"In order to give birth to a daughter, Zhang Zhenzhen gave birth to four children in one go. Unfortunately, all of them were useless."

"Initially, Zhang Zhenzhen wanted to give birth to a fifth child. Unfortunately, there was an accident when she was pregnant with the fifth child."

"Yang Wenyin also gave birth to two sons, she covered her mouth and laughed, "We didn't have the life to give birth to a daughter! Some people did have the life to give birth to a daughter, but it's a pity that they gave birth to an idiot! I wonder what Jin City is thinking! Why would they bring such a daughter back! They even invited so many dignitaries. Tell me, aren't they embarrassing our Lin Family?" "

"When she said the last sentence, Yang Wenyin lowered her voice."

"Born in a wealthy family, who was shameless?"
"The two of them hadn't even returned yet, but they had already made it known to everyone in the capital. Who Wouldn't be angry?"
Zhang Zhenzhen sighed. "I only pray that the two of them can help us at the banquet!" It had to be said that Lin Jincheng had indeed handled this matter improperly.
"With the looks of the mother and daughter, was it worth him to do so wantonly?"
Just bring them back secretly!
Must Everyone Know About It?
Yang Wenyin also sighed.
"At this moment, Feng Qianhua, dressed in a wine-red gown, walked over with a Thermos flask in her hand. "Aunt Lin." "
"Qianhua is here."Old Madam Lin's eyes lit up.
"Feng Qianhua nodded and greeted Zhang Zhenzhen and Yang Wenyin. "Second sister-in-law, third sister-in-law. Oh yes, where's eldest sister-in-law?" "
"Old Madam Lin smiled and said, "Your eldest sister-in-law is entertaining guests inside! Oh yes, where's Xianxian?" "
"Feng Qianhua said, "She's with the young people at the back." "

Old Madam Lin nodded.
"Feng Qianhua continued, "Aunt Lin, let me help you in to rest and drink the soup while you're at it." "
"Okay."
"Feng Qianhua turned to look at Zhang Zhenzhen and Yang Wenyin. "Second sister-in-law and third sister-in-law, I'll go in with Aunt Lin first." "
"Go."The two of them nodded.
"After Feng Qianhua helped old Madam Lin in, zhang Zhenzhen sighed and said, "I don't understand. Qianhua has a figure, a figure, a face, and a face. Look at how well her skin is maintained! Why would Jin city fall for a woman from the countryside?"
Chapter 522: 132: it's actually ye Zao. The large-scale face-smacking scene at the banquet has begun! 7
"Yang Wenyin shook her head. "Don't talk about Qianhua! I even want to see that girl Xianxian! What a good daughter! Compared to that idiot, she's a hundred times better! Who knows what Jin City is thinking!""
""Hello, second and third Aunties.""
"Just as they were speaking, a gentle female voice suddenly sounded in the air."
The two of them looked up and saw that it was Feng Xianxian.
"Feng Xianxian was wearing light makeup tonight. Her fitted cheongsam accentuated her beautiful figure. She looked like a jade from a small family. Her outfit was completely different from her usual outfit, which made people's eyes light up."

"Feng Xianxian could feel that from the moment she entered the door, a lot of people were looking at her."
"In fact, there was no lack of beautiful women in this circle."
"However, there were very few people who were as beautiful as her."
""Isn't this Xianxian? It's only been a while, and Xianxian has become prettier again!"Zhang Zhenzhen held Feng Xianxian's hand, unwilling to let go. She wanted a daughter too much, but unfortunately, all four of them were brats."
"Looking at Feng Xianxian now, she felt that Feng Xianxian was good in every way."
"Feng Xianxian smiled and said, "Second aunt, you should be the one who has become younger. I almost didn't recognize you when you stood with third aunt just now.""
"Yang Wenyin said, "Look at what you said to your child. Am I not young anymore?""
""Of course you're Young! Not only are you young, you're also beautiful! Two Aunties, you usually bring Wen Wen and Tai tai out to play, so you must often be misunderstood as mother and son, right?""
Wen Wen and Tai Tai were the grandsons of Zhang Zhenzhen and Yang Wenyin.
"When they heard this, the two of them were so amused by Feng Xianxian that they could not close their mouths."
There was no woman who did not like to be praised for being young.
"After saying this, Feng Xianxian continued, "Aunties, has uncle Lin brought his new aunt here?""

auspicious time."
""I see."Feng Qianqian continued, "Then I'll go in and take a look first. I've also prepared a gift for my new sister. I'll have to arrange for someone to carry it in.""
""Okay, okay, okay. You Go First.""
"It was also because Feng Qianqian was kind. If it was someone else, they might not have been so magnanimous as to prepare a gift for that idiot."
"After all, Feng Qianqian had almost taken the position of the Lin family's eldest daughter."
Feng Xianxian walked into the banquet hall step by step.
"With every step she took, she could feel more gazes on her."
"Feng Xianxian raised her chin, her eyes filled with pride. Tonight, she would definitely crush that idiot and become an existence that would amaze everyone."
"At this moment, there was another commotion at the door, causing all the guests in the banquet hall to look in that direction."
"Is this the Cen family's old lady and Cen Fifth Master?"
"Didn't they say that CEN fifth master is a quiet person and never participates in such banquets?"
Some people at the side whispered amongst themselves.

"Feng Xianxian turned around and her gaze was immediately attracted by the Lanzhi Jade Tree's figure

in the crowd. For a moment, she was actually stunned."

Zhang Zhenzhen shook her head. "Not yet. There's still about half an hour before the appointed

She remembered that the last time she saw CEN fifth master was two years ago.
"At that time, she had already felt that fifth master Cen was an amazing person."
"When they met again, the shock he gave her was no less than two years ago."
Feng Xianxian pursed her lips.
Everyone said that fifth master Cen did not like to attend banquets.
"Then, why did fifth master Cen make an exception this time?"
Could it be because of her?
"After all, Old Lady Lin had just mentioned the matter between her and fifth master Cen in front of Old Lady Cen last time."
Then fifth master Cen must have come to see her today.
"Thinking of this, Feng Xianxian's cheeks flushed red and her heart beat faster."
"Tonight, she would definitely not let fifth master Cen Down!"
Definitely Not!
""Xianxian, this qipao of yours looks really good tonight? Where did you buy it? Tell me, I'll go buy one too."A few girls who were close to Feng Xianxian walked over."

Feng Xianxian came back to her senses and smiled. "My grandmother custom-made it for me in Little Jiangnan. You Can't buy it outside."
"Of course, these people knew that the grandmother Feng Xianxian was referring to was Old Lady Lin."
"After all, Old Lady Lin usually treated Feng Xianxian like her eyeballs hurt."
"Although Lin Jincheng was about to acknowledge his biological daughter, an idiot wouldn't pose much of a threat to Feng Xianxian."
"As for the Weakling's biological mother, she was no match for Feng Qianhua."
"In everyone's eyes, tonight's banquet was basically to clear the name of Feng Qianhua and Feng Qianxian."
The banquet started at 10 o'clock.
"There were still five minutes before the banquet started, and the main and secondary seats were already full."
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Cen Shaoqing and old Mrs. Cen naturally sat at the main seats.
Feng Qianhua and Feng Xianxian were also arranged by Old Mrs. Lin to sit at the main seats.
"Looking at Cen Shaoqing sitting above her, Feng Xianxian tried her best to control her heartbeat."



They must have the same name!
"Oh my God!"
"Holy shit! This is too beautiful!"
"At this moment, a gasp of cold air suddenly sounded from the crowd."
Feng Xianxian raised her head and saw two figures slowly walking towards the stage.
"One of them had a gentle temperament and a smile on her face. Her beautiful face did not have the vulgar aura that everyone had imagined. Instead, it was filled with nobility and elegance. She did not lose out to any of the wealthy ladies present."
"She had a slender figure. Her beautiful facial features were as exquisite as exquisiteness. There was not much expression on her breathtakingly perfect face. However, for no reason, she had a feeling that she could not catch up to her."
This was the true beauty of the country.
"Even if one searched the entire capital, they would not be able to find such a person."
This?
This was ye Zao?
Ye Zao!





"With this in mind, Feng Xianxian stood up from her seat and smiled at the stands. "Congratulations to Uncle Lin for finding my sister. In order to welcome my sister home, I specially prepared a small gift. Please accept it, Sister." "
"As soon as she finished speaking, someone carried a piano up."
"Seeing that Feng Xianxian was giving a piano, during the banquet, someone immediately said, "I heard that young master Lin is extremely talented in music. At such a young age, he is already at the professional level. I believe that Miss Lin's musical talent is definitely not inferior to young master Lin's. I wonder if we will be lucky enough to hear Miss Lin play a piece today to broaden our horizons? We can also try out the tone of this piano." "
A piano was not an instrument that an ordinary family could play.
"After all, an ordinary piano cost tens of thousands of dollars."
Not to mention the tuition fees.
Ye Zao had just been brought back by the Lin family. She knew how to play the piano?
"She probably couldn't even knock a bowl as well as Feng Xianxian, right?"
"To put it bluntly, ye Zao was just the surface light of a donkey dung egg."
He didn't know anything!
"When he said this, everyone turned to look at Ye Zao on the stage."
"Ye Zao's expression was indifferent. His exquisite brows were coated with a layer of light by the Crystal Light. "My musical talent is average, so I won't make a fool of myself." "



Old Lady Lin's face became more and more embarrassed. "A daughter of a wealthy family who usually played well with Feng Xianxian stood up and said, "Miss Lin, it's okay if you don't know how to play the piano! I remember that not only does Xianxian know how to play the violin, but she has also passed level nine in piano. A famous teacher produces a good disciple. With Xianxian's guidance, Miss Lin, you will definitely surpass your teacher." " "At this point, she turned to look at Feng Xianxian. "Xianxian, I believe that you will be very happy to teach Miss Lin, right?" " "When she said this, everyone turned their attention to Feng Xianxian." Level nine piano? This was not something that an ordinary person could do. No Wonder Old Lady Lin liked Feng Xianxian so much and treated her like the pearl in her palm. It turned out that Feng Xianxian had the ability to do so. "If it wasn't for Ye Zhuo, the person standing on the stage would be Feng Qianxian." A young miss of the Lin family suddenly appeared and snatched away all of Feng Qianxian's things in one night. "If the young miss of the Lin family really had the ability, then so be it." "Most importantly, this authentic young miss of the same lineage couldn't even compare to an outsider!

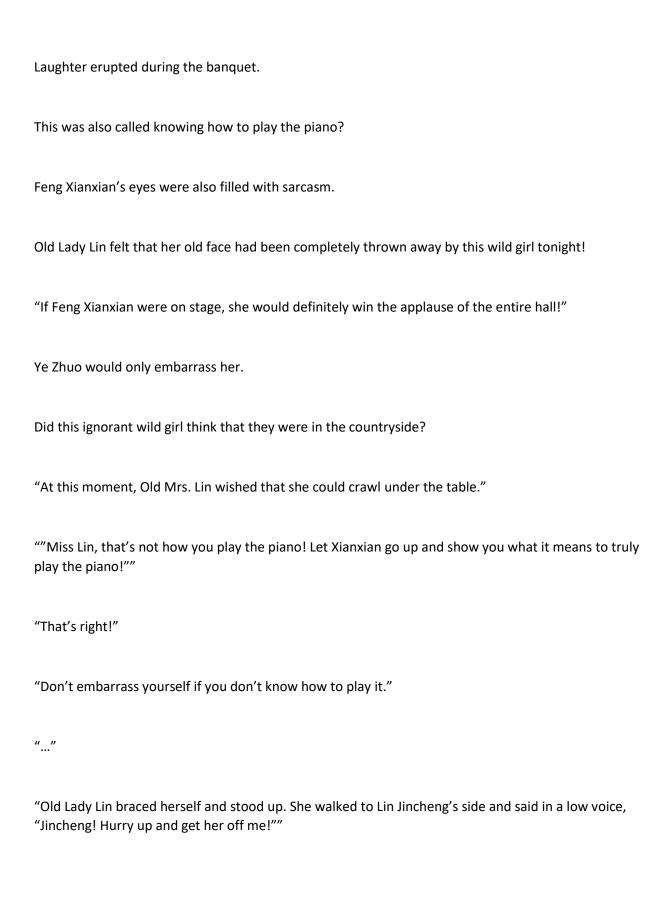
Wasn't this a joke?

She did not know what was going on in Lin Jin city. Why did they let such an outstanding daughter like Feng Xianxian go out to find an idiot.
"Looking at the smug Feng Xianxian, old Mrs. Cen could not wait to pick up the dishes in front of her and slap her in the face."
What rubbish!
How could she teach her granddaughter-in-law!
Shameless!
Old Mrs. Cen turned to look at Cen Shaoqing. "Your daughter-in-law is about to be bullied. Don't you feel anything at all? Hurry up and go help your daughter-in-law!"
"Cen Shaoqing counted the Buddhist beads and said indifferently, "Don't worry, your granddaughter-in-law is not someone to be trifled with." "
Even he had to give in to her.
How could Feng Xianxian gain an advantage in front of her?
"You're right." Old Mrs. Cen heaved a sigh of relief. "Our Ye Zi is so powerful. That Little White Lotus can't even compare to Ye Zi's hair!"
Feng Xianxian watched the interaction between the old and the young.
"Especially when old Mrs. Cen glanced at her from time to time, Feng Xianxian was extremely excited."
"Without thinking, she knew that old Mrs. Cen and Fifth Master Cen were definitely discussing her."





"Ye Zhuo sat calmly in front of the piano. Today, she was wearing a plain white gown with long black hair draped behind her head. When she looked down at the piano keys, her beautiful swan neck was exposed, and her skin was as smooth as butter."
"Chapter 525: 134: continuous face slapping, large-scale true fragrance scene! 2"
"She hadn't even started playing, but that kind of aura had already been emitted."
Could it be.
She really knew how to play the piano?
"Everyone looked at each other and saw the doubt in each other's eyes. They began to urge ye Zao, "Miss Lin, you only talk and don't pretend. Hurry up and start!""
Ye Zao tilted her head slightly and her slender fingers jumped on the piano keys.
What the F * ck?
They really knew how to play!
The banquet was suddenly quiet as everyone looked at Ye Zao.
Feng Xianxian narrowed her eyes.
Ding ding —
"At this moment, a few notes that were out of rhythm jumped out from ye Zao's fingertips."



Wasn't it embarrassing enough? Old Lady Lin had never been humiliated like this in her life. "Lin Jincheng frowned slightly. "Mom, don't add to the mess. Zao Zao knows how to play it. He was just testing the timbre just now."He trusted ye Zao very much. He knew that ye Zao was not joking." "Old Lady Lin's face was full of anger. "You're not bringing her down, right? Then I'll do it myself!" As the old lady of the Lin family, she could not let the Lin family's face be completely disgraced by this wild girl!" "Old Lady Lin turned to look at the crowd at the banquet and tried her best to hide the anger on her face, "I'm sorry, I let everyone see a joke!"! This girl grew up in Yunjing and had not learned to play the piano. Why not let Xianxian come up and play for everyone? Although Xianxian is not my biological granddaughter, she has grown up by my side since young. She is no different from my biological granddaughter."" "If it weren't for the sudden appearance of the mother and daughter, would she have lost face like this tonight?" "Now, she could only rely on Feng Xianxian to save face." Feng Xianxian stood up and faced everyone's gazes as she elegantly walked up to the stage. "Old Lady Lin stood beside ye Zao and held back her anger. She gritted her teeth and said, "Hurry up and get off the stage.""

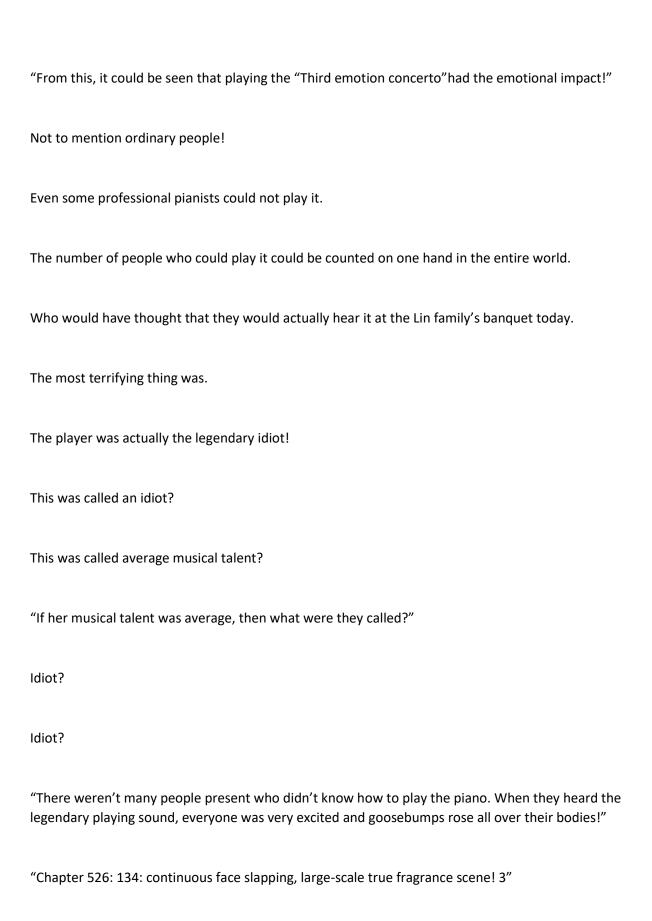
Ye Zao acted as if he didn't hear Old Lady Lin's voice. There wasn't the slightest ripple on his picturesque face. His fair and slender hands were placed on the piano keys. He lowered his eyes slightly and the crystal light cast a faint layer of light on her body.

In the next second.

elves on the black and white piano keys. It was beautiful and pleasing to the eye. The melodious sound of the piano rang out.
"From slow to urgent, it dripped down like raindrops."
The banquet instantly fell silent.
"All eyes were fixed on ye Zao, as if intoxicated. They were almost immersed in the beautiful music."
Including Old Lady Lin.
They were all stunned.
"During the banquet, someone recognized the name of this piece."
""This, this is the third piano concerto?""
"Oh my God! It really is!"
"Oh my God! Am I Dreaming?"
What was the Third Piano Concerto?
This piece was ranked number one on the top ten most difficult piano pieces in the world. This piece was endowed with the most resolute spirit and the strongest vitality!
"The composer of this piece of music also said that this was a piece of "Elephant's work" because this piece of music was not only difficult in fingering, but also very physically exhausting, playing a piece of

"Third emotion concerto" was equivalent to "Shoveling 10 tons of coal!""

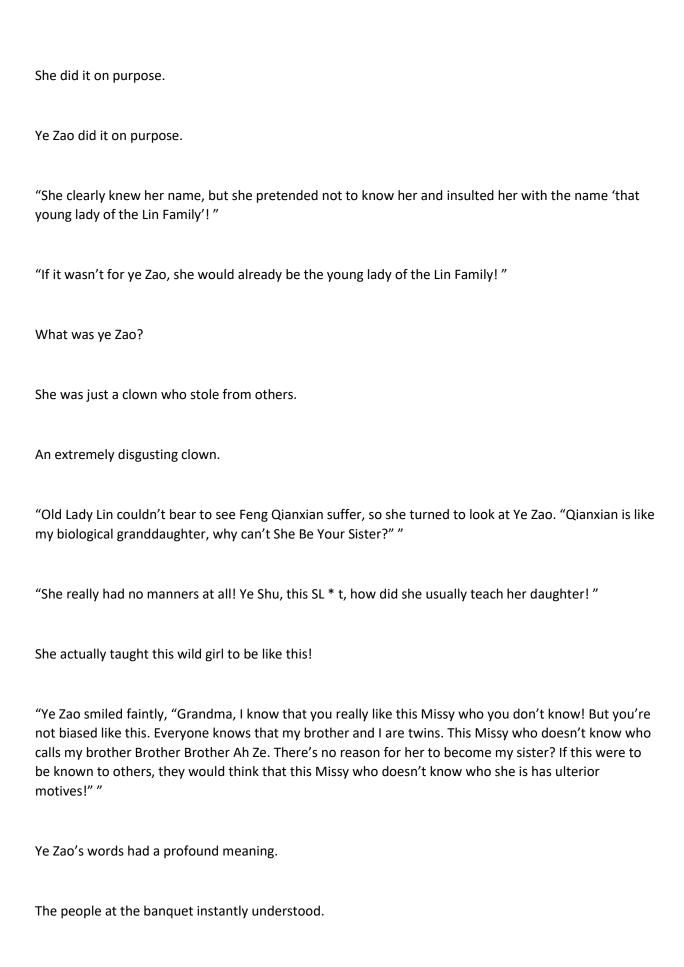
Her fingertips kept jumping on the black and white piano keys. Her slender fingertips looked like little

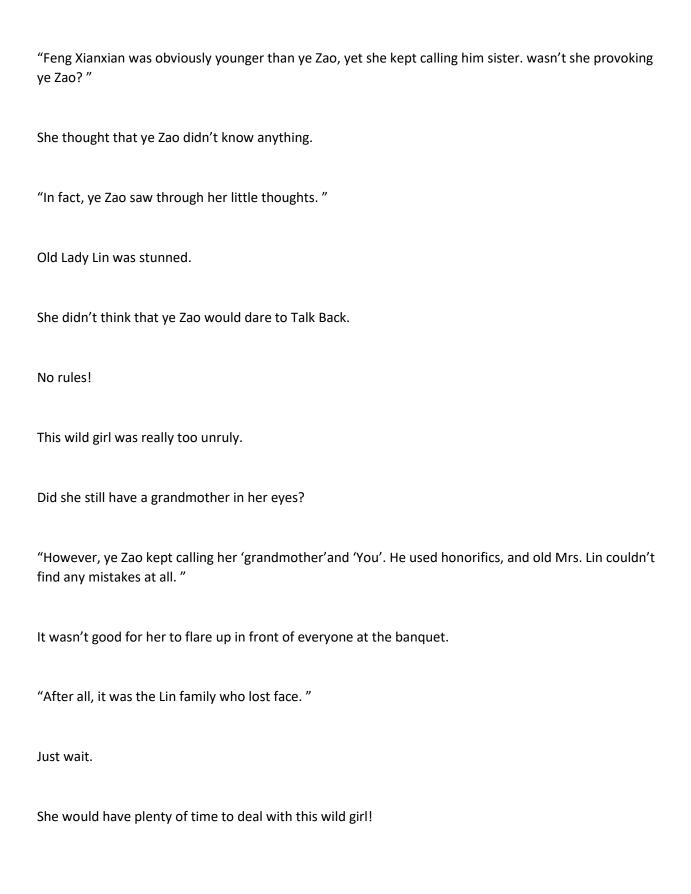


Blood boiling! Tears welling up in My Eyes!
This kind of feeling could only be felt by someone who truly understood music.
"Feng Xianxian stood rooted to the spot, just looking at ye Zao who was playing."
Her face was slightly pale.
How could ye Zao play the piano?
And it was such a difficult tune.
Even she didn't know this tune.
Feng Xianxian was supposed to go up on stage and Crush Ye Zao.
She did not expect to be crushed by ye Zao instead!
Her level nine piano instantly became a joke in front of ye Zao's "Piano Concerto No. 3.".
Everyone was dumbfounded during the banquet.
Only Cen Shaoqing remained indifferent.
He had long known that ye Zao was a treasure.

She could bring unexpected surprises to people at any time.
Old Mrs. Cen was extremely excited. Her granddaughter-in-law was really amazing!
She directly made those who looked down on her slap her in the face.
"Especially that old fool, Zhao fangyue!"
"Old Mrs. Cen looked at Old Mrs. Lin, who was standing on the stage with her mouth agape, and the gloominess in her heart instantly disappeared."
Ye Zhuo's piano piece stunned everyone.
"Until the end of the piece, everyone was still immersed in the passionate music just now."
Clap Clap Clap —
"Then, there was an overwhelming applause."
"Feng Qianxian was very embarrassed at how intense the applause was, but she had to calm down. At this time, she could not be stage-shy. "Sister is really amazing. I'm proud of you." "
"Ye Zhuo stood up and turned to look at Feng Xianxian, "I don't know who that young lady is. Thank you for the piano. I like it very much. "But please watch your words. My mother only has two children, my brother and me. You've always claimed to be my sister. If people who don't know hear you, they'll think that you're my father's illegitimate daughter." "
This sentence was a reminder and also a blow.
"Ye Zhuo's tone was faint, but it carried an aura that others could not replicate."

Everyone's Aura was obvious.
"Hearing this, everyone's gaze shifted to Feng Xianxian."
That's right.
"In front of Ye Zhuo, the real daughter, what was Feng Xianxian, an outsider?"
What right did she have to call herself her sister in front of Ye Zhuo?
In court drama.
Only a concubine with a high position was qualified to be called elder sister.
"In fact, Feng Xianxian's meaning was very clear."
"She wanted to express to everyone that she was the only young miss of the Lin family, and Ye Zhuo couldn't even compare to her little finger."
Who would have thought that.
Ye Zhuo would say these words openly.
What was the difference between this and public humiliation?
Feng Xianxian clenched her hands into fists and her entire body trembled. She was so angry that her face turned pale.





"Chapter 527: 134: continue to slap the face, the large-scale and fragrant scene! 4"
"At that moment, Old Lady Lin could only bring Feng Xianxian to the banquet. As they walked, she comforted Feng Xianxian in a low voice, "Xianxian, don't be afraid! Grandma will definitely help you vent your anger in the future! Teach this wild girl a good lesson!" "
"Feng Xianxian said kindly, "Grandma, I Don't blame her. I know she didn't mean it, so please don't blame her." "
"Hearing this, Old Mrs. Lin's heart ached even more. "Good girl, you're as kind as your mother! If that wild girl was half as sensible as you, I'd be satisfied!" "
Old Mrs. Cen looked at Old Mrs. Lin who was walking over and was so angry that she blew her beard and glared at her.
Was this Zhao fangyue really senile?
She didn't want her outstanding biological granddaughter.
Going to get close to an outsider who is nothing!
Isn't she afraid of Hurting Ye Zao's Heart?
What an old fool!
"Seeing Old Mrs. Cen looking in her direction, Feng Xianxian's eyes reddened even more."
"Needless to say, old Mrs. Cen must be trying to redress her grievances."

"After all, she was the granddaughter-in-law that old Mrs. Cen had taken a fancy to in the first place."
What's with Ye Zao's meddling now?
Feng Qianhua was sitting next to Feng Xianxian.
"When ye Zao started playing the piano, she had sensed a strong sense of crisis."
"She was originally the same as everyone else, thinking that ye Zao was just an idiot who knew nothing."
"But if ye Zao was really an idiot, how could he play such a difficult piano piece?"
How could an idiot be so sharp-tongued?
"Although the amount of medicine used back then was not much, it was enough to damage one's intelligence. After all, Ye Zao was just a little baby at that time."
"If ye Zao's intelligence was not damaged, why would there be rumors in the cloud capital that Ye Zao was an idiot?"
What exactly happened in between?
"Feng Qianhua pinched her fingers. There was still a smile on her face, but she was a little flustered in her heart."
She hoped that everything would go smoothly from now on.
Feng Qianhua looked down at her watch.



"These two sisters-in-law were not fools. From ye Zao playing the piano just now, it could be seen that ye Zao was not some idiot."
"To be able to teach such an outstanding daughter like Ye Zao, Ye Shu was even more not a simple person!"
No wonder Lin Jincheng insisted on bringing them back.
Ye Shu did not refuse and accepted it with a smile.
Lin Jincheng brought ye Shu and ye Zao to get to know the Lin family's second brother and third brother.
"Ye Shu held up her wine glass. "Second brother and third brother, let me propose a toast to the both of you." "
"The Lin family's second brother and third brother stood up and downed the wine in their glasses in one gulp. "Sister-in-law, eldest niece, from now on, we will be a family. Everything is said without saying. Everything is in this glass of wine." "
"Then, they went to the side of old Mrs. Cen and Cen Shaoqing."
"Lin Jincheng continued to introduce, "Ah Shu, this is old Mrs. Cen." "
"Hearing this, Feng Qianhua looked over."
A sarcastic light flashed in her eyes.
Old Mrs. Cen was not some kind old lady. It would be strange if she would bother with Ye Shu.

"Ye Shu held up the wine cup and said, "Old Mrs. Cen, let me toast to you." "
"Old Lady Cen stood up with her wine cup in her hand. "Ah Shu, this old lady feels close to you the moment she sees you!" "
"At this point, Old Lady Cen placed her wine cup on the table, took off the bracelet on her hand, and put it on Ye Shu's wrist. "I don't have anything to give you on our first meeting. This bracelet can be considered a gift from me." "
"When she said this, everyone was stunned."
"After all, this was the old Mrs. Cen!"
"Chapter 528: 134: continuous face slapping, large-scale true fragrance scene! 5"
It was already surprising enough that Cen Shaoqing was willing to attend the banquet today!
"Unexpectedly, the Cen Old Lady took out a bracelet."
"If they were not mistaken, this was a top-grade imperial jade!"
Was the Cen Old Lady backing ye Shu?
Not to mention the crowd.
Even Feng Qianhua was stunned.
Could it be that old Mrs. Cen knew ye Shu before?



Was a b * tch like ye Shu suitable for her to use such a good thing?
"Old Lady Lin kept winking at Old Lady Cen, but Old Lady Cen acted as if she did not see it."
"Ye Shu naturally saw that this bracelet was priceless, so she declined politely, "Thank you, Old Mrs. Cen, but this bracelet is too valuable""
"Old Mrs. Cen pressed down on Ye Shu's hand. "No matter how valuable it is, you deserve it.""
"Lin Jincheng was also very surprised that old Mrs. Cen liked ye Shu so much. He smiled and said, "Ah Shu, since it's from Old Mrs. Cen, then you should keep it.""
"In Lin Jincheng's view, Old Mrs. Cen didn't just give him a bracelet, she gave him more recognition!"
Ye Shu smiled and thanked him.
"Lin Jincheng continued to introduce, "Old Mrs. Cen, this is my daughter, Ye Zhuo.""
"Ye Zhuo winked at Old Mrs. Cen playfully. "Hello, Grandma Cen.""
""Good, good, good."Old Mrs. Cen smiled so much that she couldn't even see her eyes. She held ye Zhuo's hand and said, "When I saw this child, I felt that it was fate. Oh right, this is a gift from Grandma to you.""
Old Mrs. Cen gave ye Zao a big red packet.
""Thank you, Grandma Cen.""
"When Feng Xianxian saw this scene, her eyeballs almost fell out of her eyes."

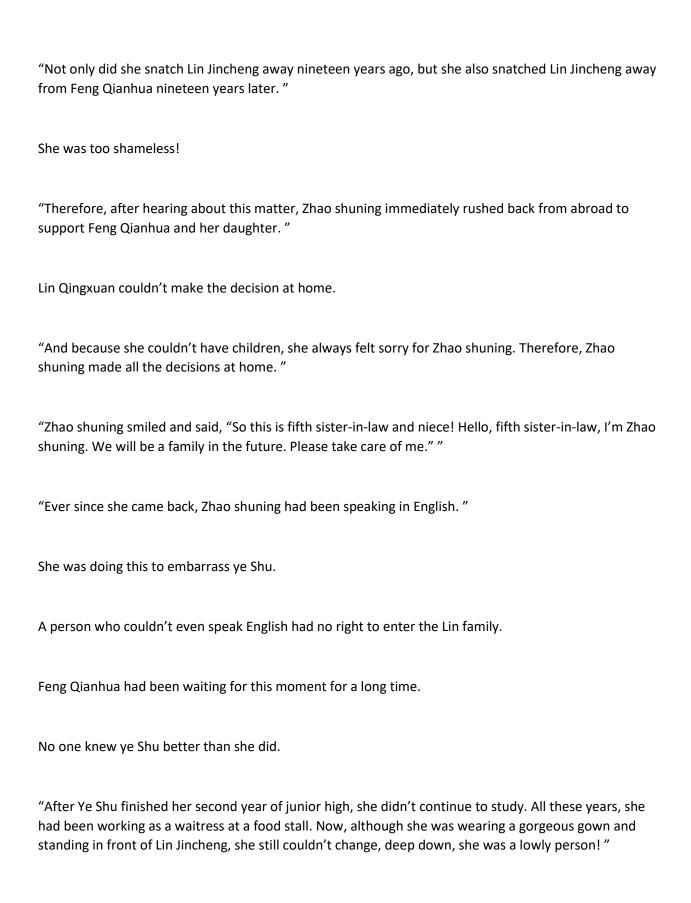


Cen Shaoqing had become famous in a single battle. He was usually stern and stern. When had he ever been so easy to talk to?
"Ye Shu smiled and said, "Shaoqing, in that case, I'll toast to you first.""
Cen Shaoqing raised his cup.
Lin Jincheng turned to look at Ye Shu as if he did not understand why ye Shu could call Cen Shaoqing by his name so easily.
"In the entire capital, other than the Cen family, who dared to call Cen Shaoqing by his name?"
"Lin Jincheng turned to look at ye Zao. "Zao Zao, call me fifth master.""
"Ye Zao pretended as if he didn't know Cen Shaoqing at all and said with a smile, "Fifth Master.""
Cen Shaoqing felt his bones go weak from calling him fifth master.
He simply couldn't imagine how this person would feel if? He called him fifth master?
Just thinking about it made him feel unbearable.
Cen Shaoqing interrupted the romantic thoughts in his heart and nodded slightly.
Lin Jincheng brought ye Shu and Ye Zhuo to meet the others. "When they passed by Con Shagging, Yo Zhuo reached out and ninched his waist."
"When they passed by Cen Shaoqing, Ye Zhuo reached out and pinched his waist." It was a little itchy.
it was a fittle itemy.

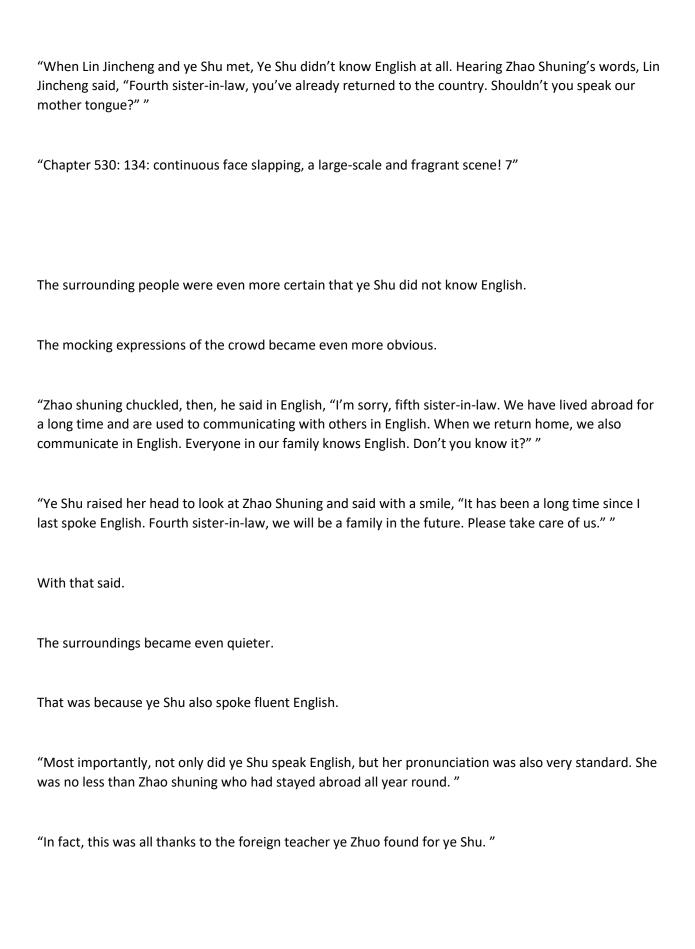
"Cen Shaoqing did not expect her to do this. His breathing stopped and it was as if something in his body was ignited. When he looked back, he had already walked to the other table with Lin Jincheng."
This ancestor
"In order to avoid being noticed, Cen Shaoqing picked up the ice water on the table and drank it in one gulp."
"Chapter 529: 134: continuous face slapping, large-scale true fragrance scene! 6"
"It was clearly a very simple action, but it inadvertently emitted a noble and cold aura, making people somewhat afraid to look directly at it."
"Feng Xianxian looked at Cen Shaoqing, a look of infatuation appearing in her eyes."
"When she thought about how she would be CEN fifth master's Pillow Person in the future, Feng Xianxian could not help but feel a surge of emotions."
Fifth Master Cen.
It was hers!
No one could take it away from her.
Lin Jincheng brought ye Shu and ye Zhuo to get to know everyone in the banquet hall before returning to the main table.

"At this moment, a middle-aged couple who seemed to be very loving walked over."
"This was the fourth son of the Lin family, Lin Qingxuan, and his wife, Zhao shuning. "
"Zhao shuning was a relative of Old Lady Lin's family, so she especially favored this fourth daughter-in-law."
"Lin Qingxuan and Zhao shuning had lived abroad for many years, so they didn't expect to suddenly appear at the banquet today."
"Seeing Lin Qingxuan and Zhao shuning appear on time, Feng Qianhua heaved a sigh of relief."
""Mom!"Seeing Old Lady Lin, Zhao shuning hugged her excitedly."
"Perhaps because they had lived abroad for many years, Zhao shuning and Lin Qingxuan both spoke English. "
"Old Lady Lin smiled and said, "Qingxuan, shuning, I thought you guys wouldn't come back! I didn't expect you guys to actually come back!" "
"Zhao shuning said, "Our family is celebrating the import of an additional child. How Can Qingxuan and not come back? Oh right, which one of you is the fifth sister-in-law and eldest niece?" "
"At the mention of this topic, a hint of unhappiness appeared in Old Lady Lin's eyes, but she couldn't show it in front of everyone."
"Lin Jincheng continued, "Fourth brother, fourth sister-in-law, this is Ye Shu, and this is my daughter, Ye Zao." "
Zhao shuning turned around to look.





The dignified matriarch of the Lin family couldn't even speak English!
"If this were to spread, she would definitely be ridiculed!"
"After Zhao Shuning finished speaking, the air became somewhat quiet."
Everyone was waiting for Ye Shu's answer.
"Although ye Zhuo had already proven his strength, this could only prove herself at most."
Zhao shuning's arrival reminded everyone that ye Shu was someone who hadn't even finished junior high school.
English was the universal language.
"If ye Shu couldn't even speak English, then she really didn't have the right to hold on to the position of the matriarch of the Lin family."
"Old Madam Lin looked at ye Shu like that, and her eyes were almost spitting fire!"
Embarrassing!
Too embarrassing!
"She couldn't even speak English, yet she had the nerve to seduce Lin Jincheng and dream of becoming the matriarch of the Lin family! $"$
She didn't even consider how much she weighed.



"One-on-one tutoring by the foreign teacher, coupled with Ye Shu's willingness to learn, was enough for ye Shu to speak perfect English in more than a year's time."
"At this moment, Ye Shu was also incomparably glad of her decision at that time."
If she didn't know English today
She would probably lose face.
"After all, in the Lin family, even Old Lady Lin knew English."
Zhao shuning was stunned.
She didn't expect ye Shu to speak English.
Didn't they say that ye Shu didn't even finish middle school?
Feng Qianhua's face was also slightly pale.
"If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she would almost think that she had mistaken him for someone else! " $$
But this was ye Shu!
She hadn't mistaken him for someone else!
How did ye Shu know English?
What the hell was going on?

"She had originally wanted to embarrass ye Shu, but not only did ye Shu not make a fool of herself, her mellow London accent instead drew gasps from the crowd!"
"Ye Shu turned her head to look at Ye Zao and switched to Mandarin. "Zao Zao, quickly greet your fourth uncle and fourth aunt." "
"Ye Zao raised his eyes slightly and said very politely, "Fourth uncle and fourth aunt, Hello, I'm Ye Zao." "
"After saying that, both Zhao shuning and Lin Qingxuan were a little confused."
Which language was she speaking?
"Not only Zhao shuning and Lin Qingxuan, even the others were a little confused."
"After a while, someone finally reacted."
"Miss Lin seems to be speaking Arabic."
"Yes! It's Arabic. Why does it sound so familiar!"
"Miss Lin is so amazing!"
"Ye Zao seemed to have suddenly remembered something. He freely switched between Chinese and English, "I'm sorry, fourth uncle and fourth aunt. I've been studying Arabic recently. When I

communicate with others, I habitually communicate in Arabic. I thought that since fourth uncle and fourth aunt have lived abroad all year round, they would definitely understand. I didn't expect that

"Ye Zao's tone was light and casual, but it made Lin Qingxuan and Zhao Shuning's faces turn green and

fourth uncle and fourth aunt didn't know Arabic...". "...". "...""

white."

Especially Zhao shuning. She never thought that she would be in the hands of a little girl.
"She wanted to make a fool of the mother and daughter, but she didn't expect that she would throw a stone at her own feet!"
Didn't they say that Ye Zao was an idiot?
An idiot could speak Arabic?
And he spoke it so fluently?
"If it wasn't for the wrong occasion, Old Mrs. Cen almost wanted to give ye Zao a round of applause."
Wonderful!
It was too wonderful!
How could her granddaughter-in-law be so amazing?
All of them wanted to bully her granddaughter-in-law. Did they really think that her granddaughter-in-law was so easy to bully?
Old Mrs. Cen narrowed her eyes and gave ye Zao a thumbs up.
Ye Zao secretly responded to her.
"Cen Shaoqing observed the little movements of the old and the young, and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly."



"Zhao shuning walked down the stairs. "Mom, if you hadn't said it, I wouldn't have felt hungry! Now that you've said it, I feel hungry!" "
Feng Qianhua had thought that she could take advantage of these two opportunities to directly take down ye Shu and Ye Zhuo tonight.
She didn't expect that.
The mother and daughter would be able to easily resolve it.
Ye Zhuo knew the piano.
Ye Shu knew English.
How many other aspects of the mother and daughter didn't deserve?
They thought it would be easy to drive them out of the Lin family.
It seemed that
They still had to take things slowly.
Feng Qianhua narrowed her eyes.
"After Zhao Shuning and Lin Qingxuan sat down, they realized that the Cen family's old lady and Cen Shaoqing were sitting at the head of the table."
The couple quickly raised their cups and toasted to the old lady and Cen Shaoqing.

Their attitude was very respectful.
"Especially Zhao shinning, his fawning manner was completely different from before."
"Although they lived abroad all year round, they could always hear the CEN fifth master's name."
"From this, it could be seen."
The Cen family's influence had already developed from home to abroad.
"Because Old Mrs. Lin and the Cen family had some friendship, the couple could always receive preferential treatment because of the CEN family when they were abroad."
"At this moment, Lin Ze came with Ye Sen. "
Lin Jincheng and ye Shu immediately went over to introduce ye Sen to the guests at the chairman's table.
Lin Ze sat to the right of Ye Zao.
"Sitting so close to Ye Zao, Lin Ze was a little nervous. The rules of good older brothers on the Internet kept appearing in his mind."
What kind of older brother did his sister hate?
What kind of older brother did his sister like?
"From the looks of it, ye Zao should not hate him, right?"

"Compared to Lin Ze's nervousness, ye Zao was extremely calm. He stood up and walked out to get some fresh air. However, when he left his seat, the edge of his ear fell to the ground."
"Ye Zao patted Lin Ze's shoulder. "Brother, my stuff fell to your side. Help me pick it up." "
"Feng Qianqian just looked at ye Zao, her eyes flashing with excitement."
Ye Zao was going to be unlucky.
He dared to let Lin ze pick up things for her.
And he even dared to Pat Lin Ze's shoulder.
"With Lin Ze's personality, he would definitely throw a tantrum for ye Zao to see."
Did Ye Zao really think of herself as Lin Ze's sister?
She didn't even think about how much she weighed!