Almighty D 581

Chapter 581: 141: Old Lady Lin Regrets not recognizing the right person. Evil will be repaid with evil. Bei Feng is indeed ye Zhuo! 6

Lin Qingxuan mistakenly thought that his inability to have children had delayed Zhao shuning. He felt guilty for most of his life.

Zhao shuning had been worried for most of his life because he was afraid that the matter would be exposed.

"Lin Jincheng nodded. "I hope that in the next few days, fourth brother will be able to find his own happiness." "

"He will definitely find it."

"The Lin family's genes were very good. The five brothers all looked great. Although Lin Qingxuan was over 40 years old, he could not tell his actual age. As long as he was willing, he was not afraid of not finding a suitable person."

The next morning.

Ye Zhuo finished his breakfast and went to school with Lin Ze.

"Lin Jincheng took the car keys. "Zhuo Zhuo, Ah Ze, let me send you over." "

"Ye Shu stood up and said, "Don't you have to go to work? I'll send you there." "

"Lin Jincheng smiled and said, "There's nothing to do if I'm late today." "

"Alright, you can go." "

The two siblings followed Lin Jincheng out.

"Although Lin Jincheng had a prosthetic leg, it didn't affect his driving."

The two siblings sat in the backseat.

"Lin Ze said, "Zhuozhuo, are you free in the afternoon?" "

""I might not be free this afternoon. I have an appointment with someone."Ye Zhonghua continued, "Brother, what's the matter?" "

"Lin Ze said, "Nothing much. I'm just asking.""

"OH."Ye Zhonghua nodded. He took out a piece of candy from his pocket and handed it to Lin Ze.

Lin Ze reached out and took it.

Lin Jincheng saw this scene through the rearview mirror. He could not help but smile.

One had to know that Lin ze used to hate eating these sweets.

"Isn't it delicious?" Ye Zhuo turned to look at Lin Ze.

"It's Delicious." Lin Ze nodded.

"Ye Zhuo smiled and said, "I changed a brand today. It was recommended by the netizens. I also think that this brand tastes pretty good. Looks like heroes think alike!" "

"After a while, they arrived at Beijing University."

The two of them got off the car together.

Lin Ze sent ye Zao to the dormitory building.

"The campus Belle and Campus Belle walked together. Along the way, they attracted countless gazes."

"Ye Zao had just entered the dormitory when he was pulled back by Li Yueyue. "Da Zao Zao! I just saw that the campus Belle sent you to the dormitory building! Tell me honestly, what is your relationship with the campus Belle!" "

"Speaking up to this point, Li Yueyue narrowed her eyes. "The campus Belle can't be your boyfriend, right?" "

Ye Zhuo reached out and knocked on Li Yueyue's head. "What are you thinking about! He's my brother!"

Brother?

"Li Yueyue was stunned. "That can't be right! Zhuozhuo, didn't you say that your mother only has you as her child?" "

"It's a little complicated."Ye Zhuo picked up the book on the table. "Class is about to start. Let's talk as we walk."

"Okay."

"On the way, Ye Zao briefly told her about Lin Ze's matter."

"Li Yueyue was extremely surprised. "So, the school Belle is really your brother?" "

"It's true."

"Li Yueyue sighed. "Then your family's genes are too good! A school Belle, a school Belle, a scholar, and a top scorer! Amazing! Really Amazing! No wonder everyone says that we're not a family!" "

"After saying that, Li Yueyue continued, "Da Zao, does your brother have a girlfriend?" "

"Ye Zao Thought for a moment and said, "I don't think so." "

Li Yueyue's eyes lit up. "Then I'll introduce him to someone! I have a junior high school classmate right next door in Qinghua! She likes your brother very much!"

"Ye Zao originally thought that Li Yueyue would volunteer. After all, Peking University had a bunch of Lin Ze's fangirls."

He did not expect that Li Yueyue would be interested in being a matchmaker.

"Ye Zao smiled and said, "Then I'll ask my brother later. If he has such intentions, I'll give you his wechat." "

""Okay, okay!"Li Yueyue hurriedly nodded. "Then don't Forget!" "

"Don't worry, I Won't forget." "

"Li Yueyue continued, "Oh Right, Zao Zao, I heard that our school has a YC science and Technology Award. If you can enter the top three in the competition, not only will you be able to join the science and technology industry, but you'll also receive a large sum of money! "When the time comes, Professor Niu Hulu, who won first place in the science and Technology Conference last year, will personally present the award. Do you want to sign up?" " Niu Hulu YC had made important achievements in the science and technology industry and had already left the industry.

All the students from the Beijing University of Science and Technology were Niu Hulu's fans.

"Although Li Yueyue was not from the science and Technology Academy, she had heard of Niu Hulu's name."

Ye Zhuo shook his head. "I won't sign up."

How could there be a reason for him to create an award and sign up himself?

"Li Yueyue continued, "Actually, I really wanted to sign up, but unfortunately, I don't have the ability! I heard from Bai Xiaoman that Feng Xianxian seems to have signed up! She's quite confident in herself!" "

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Li Yueyue did not have much interest in the award. Her main goal was to meet the legendary Niu Hulu.

She was somewhat curious about what the Dark Horse of the science and Technology World looked like!

Ye Zhuo raised an eyebrow. "Didn't Feng Xianxian Study Finance?"

"Li Yueyue replied, "Her second major is computer science!""

Ye Zhuo nodded slightly.

"When they arrived at class, everyone was discussing about the science and technology awards. Although they were in the chemistry department, many of them had studied computer science in their second major."

...

At a cafe on the way.

"Although it was not even two o'clock in the afternoon, Li Shang had arrived early."

""Sir, what would you like to drink?""

"A glass of blue mountain will do." Li Shang placed the computer on the table and started working.

"Okay."

"Time passed by minute by minute. At 2:40, Li Shang closed the computer and went to the bathroom."

"He tidied up his clothes in the bathroom and washed his face, afraid that he would leave a bad impression on his boss who he had never met before."

"When he returned to his seat, it was already 2:50."

Li Shang looked up at the door.

No one came in.

"Another five minutes passed. When Li Shang raised his head again, he saw a middle-aged man walking in with a briefcase."

"He had a Mediterranean hairstyle, a beer belly, and a Golden Pi Xiu on his wrist."

He looked like he didn't lack money.

Could This Be President Ye?

Li Shang frowned.

This seemed to be different from what he imagined president ye to be.

"He imagined president ye to be around 30 years old, young, promising, and Talented."

"Seeing the middle-aged man walking straight towards them, Li Shang stood up from his chair and asked, "Excuse me, is this CEO Ye?""

"The middle-aged man looked at Li Shang and said, "You have the wrong person. My surname is not Ye.""

So it was not CEO Ye.

Li Shang apologized and sat down.

"At this moment, the coffee shop's door was pushed open again."

Li Shang looked up.

She saw a slender figure walking in from outside. She was wearing a simple white shirt and a black cap on her head. The wide brim of the cap covered her facial features.

Her legs were long and straight.

"Although her face could not be seen clearly, she still gave off a cold and chilly feeling. A powerful aura erupted from her body."

Every step created a breeze.

Li Shang was stunned. University students nowadays were already so stylish?

"Before Li Shang could react, a figure stopped in front of him. "Mr. Li.""

Li Shang raised his head and saw the face hidden under the brim of his hat.

Her features were as beautiful as a painting and could topple countries and cities.

This... This was the Ye of Sitara YC?

Li Shang had watched the live broadcast video of Miao Yin's third anniversary party.

"Her face was very different from the internet celebrities' faces. It was very recognizable, and he would not be mistaken."

"YC?"Li Shang did not expect to bump into YC himself in the coffee shop today.

"Ye Zao smiled and extended his hand towards Li Shang. "I'm Sitara YC's Ye, and also bei Feng Qizhen.""

Bei Feng Qizhen?

"The shock in Li Shang's eyes turned to disbelief. After a long while, he finally reacted. "You... You're CEO Ye?""

Ye Zhuo nodded his head slightly.

It was really him!

"Even in his dreams, Li Shang had never expected that the Ye of Sitara YC and bei Feng were actually the same person."

This was too unbelievable!

How Old Was Ye Zhuo?

Nineteen years old!

"A Kid who had just entered university, was he really that powerful?"

Or was she here on behalf of her boyfriend?

"For a moment, Li Shang could not believe his eyes."

"He had met many people in his life, but it was the first time he had met someone as young as ye Zhuo who had such a brain. Therefore, he could not help but be suspicious."

"Although he was suspicious, Li Shang still said respectfully, "Have a seat, President Ye.""

Ye Zhuo nodded slightly and leaned over to sit down.

"Li Shang continued, "President Ye, what would you like to drink?""

"Cappuccino is fine."

Li Shang waved at the waiter. "A cappuccino."

"Okay."

"Not long after, the cappuccino was served."

Ye Zhuo took a sip and narrowed his eyes in satisfaction.

"A moment later, she put down the cup and looked at Li Shang. "By the way, didn't you say that there was a contract that you needed me to sign?""

"That's right." Only then did Li Shang remember the serious matter and took out the contract from her bag.

Ye Zhuo took the contract and looked at it at a glance. "This contract can not be signed."

"Why?"Li Shang was a little surprised.

"Ye Zhuo handed the contract to Li Shang. "Look, there are problems here and here.""

"Li Shang took the contract and looked at the areas pointed out by Ye Zhuo carefully. Only then did he realize that there was a problem, "We have worked with PL many times. I didn't expect such a problem to appear this time! Fortunately, CEO Ye, you found it in time!""

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Ye Zao took a sip of his cappuccino. "They should be relying on the fact that they've worked together before. That's why they dared to do this. Remember to be more careful next time."

""Don't worry, CEO Ye. I guarantee that there won't be a next time."This time, Li Shang was truly convinced. He also confirmed that ye Zao was bei Feng himself."

"After all, even he himself had not noticed the problem with the contract. Yet, Ye Zhuo had seen through it with a single glance."

"When Ye Zhuo exited the café once again, it was exactly 3:30 in the afternoon."

"Li Shang followed behind ye Zhuo. "President Ye, did you drive? Why Don't I Send You Back?""

"No need. My boyfriend is over there. You can go back first."

"Okay."Li Shang nodded. "Then I'll go back first."

"Cen Shaoqing's car was parked by the side of the road. At this moment, he was standing in front of the car door and answering a phone call."

Ye Zhuo jogged over.

Cen Shaoqing looked at her and opened the door of the passenger seat. "I've picked her up. We'll be there soon."

Ye Zhuo sat in the passenger seat.

Cen Shaoqing also came in from the other side.

"Where are we going?"Ye Zao said as he connected to the music player.

Cen Shaoqing held the steering wheel with one hand and the prayer beads with the other. "You should like it there."

"Ye Zao continued, "How long will it take?""

Cen Shaoqing's thin lips opened slightly. "About twenty minutes."

"Then I'll take a nap first."

"Okay." Cen Shaoqing nodded slightly.

Ye Zhuo leaned against the back of the chair and started to sleep.

"The car was playing pop music and the speed was very stable. Not long after, Ye Zhuo fell asleep."

Cen Shaoqing tilted his head to look at her. The glacier in his eyes melted and layers of warmth appeared.

"Twenty minutes later, the car stopped."

Ye Zhuo woke up on time. "We're here?"

"Cen Shaoqing nodded. "Yes, we're here." "

Ye Zao got out of the car and realized that this was the biggest race track in the capital.

"Shall we go in?" Cen Shaoqing reached out his hand to ye Zao.

Ye Zao put his hand on his and his warm palm immediately wrapped around her hand. The two of them held hands and walked inside.

""Fifth brother! God! You're finally here!"When they reached a corner, he ziteng ran out."

"Ye Zao said in surprise, "Big Brother He, you're here too?""

"He ziteng smiled and said, "It's not just me, there are many people inside! Come in quickly!""

The two followed he ziteng in.

There were more than ten people sitting in the viewing area.

"Cen Yuyan, who was sitting in the second row, smiled and said to song chenyu beside her, "How is it, Chenyu? Am I right? My fifth brother is Here!" "

Cen Yuyan frowned slightly when she saw ye Zao beside Cen Shaoqing. "Why is she here? She doesn't know how to race cars. Why is she here?"

Cen Yuyan was a little unhappy when she saw ye Zao again.

So many days had passed. She thought Cen Shaoqing had broken up with ye Zao Long Ago.

She didn't expect ye Zao to still be standing beside Cen Shaoqing.

Cen Yuyan was very depressed when she thought of the limited edition ZY clothes again.

"After all, she was a loyal ZY fan!"

"If ye Zao had clearly stated that it was a limited edition ZY, she definitely would not have thrown it away just like that."

Ye Zao must have done it on purpose!

"The smile on song Chenyu's face froze for a moment when she saw ye Zao, but it quickly returned to normal. "It's possible that miss ye also likes racing cars." "

"Cen Yuyan showed disdain, "Likes racing cars? I think she's just a snob! She saw that my fifth brother likes racing cars, so she came along! This kind of girl is too fake! There's not a single part of her body that's real! Maybe even that face is fake!" "

Ye Zhuo was too beautiful. Even song Chenyu paled in comparison when she stood in front of her.

One had to know that song Chenyu was a beauty that only appeared once in a thousand years!

"No matter how beautiful she was, how could she be more beautiful than a beauty that only appeared once in a thousand years?"

"Therefore, ye Zao must have undergone plastic surgery."

A faint light flashed across song Chenyu's eyes. No Wonder Ye Zao was so good-looking.

So it was not purely natural.

""Yuyan, don't say that. After all, Miss Ye is fifth master's girlfriend." "

"Cen Yuyan snorted coldly. "What girlfriend? We're going to break up sooner or later anyway! If it wasn't for my grandmother's meddling, Shaoqing wouldn't have taken a fancy to her." "

"While they were talking, Cen Shaoqing and ye Zao had already walked over to the audience seats."

"Cen Yuyan stood up and said, "Shaoqing, Zao Zao.""

"Although she didn't really like ye Zao in her heart, she still had to put on a show. She didn't care about the monk's face, but she cared about the Buddha's face."

"Song Chenyu greeted from behind. "Fifth master, Miss Ye.""

"Ye Zao nodded politely. "Fourth sister, Miss Song.""

"He ziteng said in surprise, "God, you know Miss Song Too!" "

"Ye Zao nodded slightly, "We met once before." "

"God?" Cen Yuyan asked curiously, "Ziteng, why are you called Zao Zao called God?" "

His brain must have been kicked by a donkey!

"He ziteng said, "Sister Yuyan, don't you know? Fifth sister-in-law is a racing expert! She even won against Fifth Brother Last Time! That's why I called her God!""

Racing expert?

A look of disdain flashed across Cen Yuyan's eyes.

Someone like ye Zhuo dared to call himself a racing expert?

Did she think that racing was riding a bicycle?

"Cen Yuyan smiled and said, "That's too much of a coincidence! Chenyu is also a racing expert. Why don't the two of you exchange blows and let us open our eyes?" "

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Chapter 584: 142: You're a piece of trash. You deserve to be number one. Your team's pet is on the line! 1

In Cen Yuyan's opinion.

Only song Chenyu was a true racing expert.

"Not only was song Chenyu Beautiful, her acting skills were good, and she had a kind heart. She was also very good at racing. She was publicly acknowledged as a person of strength."

"In the entire entertainment industry, other than song Chenyu, there was no other female star who dared to enter the racing track "

"In last year's car race, song Chenyu's results even surpassed that dark horse, he ziteng, and she directly ascended to the throne of first place!"

It made countless fans go crazy!

Ye Zhuo wanted to be compared to Song Chenyu?

It was simply a pipe dream!

"Song Chenyu stood up and said gently, "Yuyan, I'm just a dabbler. My racing skills definitely can't compare to miss ye. Don't make fun of me." "

Song Chenyu had an easy-going personality. He never took the initiative to stir up trouble and was very popular in the entertainment industry.

""Chenyu, you're being too modest."CEN Yuyan continued, "It's said that every move of an expert is fatal. Since you two racing experts met on the race track today, of course, you have to let us have a feast of your eyes!" "

"Hearing this, the others at the side all had expectant gazes."

"Currently, in the car racing world of the capital, other than song Chenyu, there weren't many female car racers."

"In addition, he ziteng also called Ye Zhuo a god, so everyone was even more expectant."

"An expert meeting an expert, who was the expert?"

"He ziteng said, "Sister Yuyan is right, an expert is fatal in every move! Miss song, just compete with a god." After saying this, he ziteng looked at ye Zhuo again. "God, God, do you want to compete?" "

"Ye Zao smiled and said, "I can do either." "

The traffic jam in the capital was very serious. She had not exercised her muscles and bones for a long time.

""Miss Song, it's up to you now."He ziteng turned his head to look at Song Chenyu."

Song Chenyu hesitated for a moment.

"Cen Yuyan Shook Song Chenyu's arm. "Agree! Agree! Chenyu, just agree!" "

"O-okay then." Song Chenyu raised his head to look at Ye Zhuo. "I'm not good at driving. I hope Miss Ye can give me some pointers!"

"He was already number one, yet he was not good at driving?"

Everyone sighed endlessly.

They all sighed in their hearts that song Chenyu was really too low-key and too modest!

He was indeed worthy of being a dazzling star in the entertainment industry.

Ye Zhuo raised his eyes slightly. "It's easy to say."

Easy to say?

"Ye Zao, who had never received any honors in the racing industry, actually dared to say such words in front of Song Chenyu."

Wasn't this a little overestimating himself?

Cen Yuyan's face was filled with disdain.

She did not understand where ye Zao's confidence came from.

"Thinking of the scene where Ye Zao was taught a lesson by song Chenyu, a smile appeared on Cen Yuyan's face."

Cen Shaoqing would then be able to see song Chenyu's strengths clearly.

What was Ye Zhuo?

"Other than that face, she could not compare to song Chenyu at all."

"He ziteng smiled and said, "That's settled then. Guru, you can drive my car later." "

Those who liked racing cars all had their own cars in the race track.

Ye Zhuo nodded slightly.

"No need. She'll drive my car." Cen Shaoqing twirled the Buddhist beads and turned his head to look at the young man beside him. "Get Someone to drive knight number five over."

Knight No. 5?

That was Cen Shaoqing's exclusive racing car!

"Cen Shaoqing loved racing cars, and he loved cars like crazy."

"From Knight No. 5 to Knight No. 10, there were a total of 10 racing cars."

"Among them, Knight No. 5 had the highest configuration. It was the only one in the world, and it was Cen Shaoqing's favorite car. Usually, he would not let anyone touch it."

He did not expect that Cen Shaoqing would use Knight No. 5 today for Ye Zao.

The young man was stunned.

He thought he was hearing things.

""Master No. 5, are you talking about Knight No. 5?"The Young Man asked uncertainly."

"Yes." Cen Shaoqing nodded slightly.

"Hearing this, the young man suppressed the shock in his heart and said, "Okay, I'll make the arrangements right away." "

"Not to mention the young man, even he ziteng was stunned."

Everyone present knew that Cen Shaoqing cherished knight No. 5 very much?

"Because Cen Shaoqing's personal domain awareness was particularly strong, no one could use his things recklessly. That was why he ziteng suggested letting ye Zhuo use his car."

He did not expect ye Zhuo to be an exception to Cen Shaoqing.

"Cen Yuyan frowned slightly and whispered into song Chenyu's ear, "I think Shaoqing is really obsessed! He actually wants to let Knight No. 5 open for Ye Zhuo. Isn't this a waste of God's Gift?" "

Cen Yuyan was still a little indignant.

"Previously, she wanted to borrow knight No. 5 to open for Song Chenyu, but Cen Shaoqing refused without thinking. She did not expect Cen Shaoqing to give Knight No. 5 to Ye Burning in the blink of an eye today!"

Chapter 585: 142: You're a piece of trash. You're worthy of the title of number one. Your Group PET is on the line! 2

"Moreover, you're even slapping her in front of Song Chenyu. Isn't this slapping her in the face?"

"Song Chenyu said softly, "Miss Ye is fifth master's girlfriend after all. It's normal for him to lend knight number five to Miss Ye.""

Cen Yuyan frowned slightly.

"Could it be that in Cen Shaoqing's heart, as an elder sister, she was inferior to an outsider."

"After all, as an elder sister, she could not even borrow Cen Shaoqing's car."

What right did ye Zao have?

"I think Shaoqing is possessed!"CEN Yuyan continued, "Chenyu, don't leave any face for ye Zao later! Just crush her directly! Otherwise, she will really think that she is something!""

"Song Chenyu smiled and said, "Yuyan, she is fifth master's girlfriend after all. Isn't it a little bad to be too extreme?""

""What's not good about that?"Cen Yuyan frowned and said, "To tell you the truth, I have long disliked ye Zao! Moreover, this is a competition to begin with. If you keep giving in to her, how can it be called a competition!""

Song Chenyu was in a difficult position.

"Cen Yuyan held song Chenyu's hand. "Chenyu! You have to promise me that you can't give in to her later on the race track! Otherwise, I'll be angry!""

""Yuyan, is there a need to be so serious?""

""Of course there's a need!"Song Chenyu was too kind. If she didn't explain properly, Cen Yuyan was afraid that she would go easy on Ye Zhuo on the race track."

"Song Chenyu smiled and said, "Okay, okay, okay! I'll listen to you! I promise I won't give in to Miss Ye.""

""That's right."Song Chenyu was a person who kept his word. Hearing her words, Cen Yuyan was relieved."

"Song Chenyu continued, "Yuyan, aren't you being too serious?""

""Of course I have to be serious about the competition."CEN Yuyan continued, "If I'm not serious, any Tom, Dick, or Harry will think that they can be compared to you in the future! "I Just Want Ye Zhuo to know that the circle is different, so don't force your way in!""

How could ye Zhuo be qualified to be a person in this circle?

His eating style was ugly!

"Song Chenyu patted Cen Yuyan's hand, "Miss Ye is fifth master's girlfriend after all. The eldest, second, and third sisters at home, as well as the old lady and Aunt Xiang, all like her very much. Don't be so stubborn! "I believe that Miss ye must have her own personality and charm. Otherwise, fifth master wouldn't have chosen her.""

""It's all because of my grandmother!"Cen Yuyan was very angry at the mention of this. "My grandmother is old, and it's inevitable that her eyes will go blurry from old age!""

"If not for old Madam Cen's actions, the person who was accompanying Cen Yuyan now would be song Chenyu."

"At this moment, two cars stopped on the race track."

One was song Chenyu's exclusive race car.

The other was Cen Shaoqing's knight No. 5.

"Ye Zhuo recognized Cen Shaoqing's car just like that. "That Bugatti EB Veyron 16.4Pur Sang, is it yours?""

"Yes." Cen Shaoqing nodded slightly.

"Then I'll go over first."

""Wait a moment,"Cen Shaoqing continued."

Ye Zao raised his eyebrows. "What's Wrong?"

Cen Shaoqing reached out and caressed her ear. His fingers brushed past her scalp and tied up her loose hair. His movements were extremely gentle. "It's more convenient this way."

"Ever since he had confirmed his relationship with ye Zao, a black rubber band had appeared on Cen Shaoqing's wrist."

"Seeing this scene, everyone was dumbfounded."

No one had expected Cen Shaoqing to be so tender.

"Song Chenyu's gaze swept past them, but there were no ripples in his eyes. "Yuyan, I'll go over first.""

Cen Yuyan nodded and gestured at her to cheer for her.

"There were a few people present who were song Chenyu's fans. They all shouted, "Go, Chenyu!""

Ye Zao also walked towards the race track.

""Be careful,"Cen Shaoqing instructed her."

"Don't worry."

"He ziteng followed behind and said, "Go, God!""

Ye Zao did not even turn his head and made an 'OK'gesture.

"Looking at Ye Zao's back, he ziteng turned to Cen Shaoqing and said in a low voice, "Fifth brother, I really didn't expect you to take Knight No. 5 out for fifth sister-in-law to compete.""

Cen Shaoqing counted the Buddha beads in his hand and opened his thin lips. "I even gave my whole body to her. Why do I still care about a car?"

He ziteng was stunned.

TSK TSK TSK.

Look at what he said.

It seemed that Cen Shaoqing had really fallen into this trap this time.

Maybe he would still be a strict wife in the future!

"He ziteng was very curious about Cen Shaoqing's appearance when he became a strict wife. "Fifth brother, will you be strict with your wife in the future?""

""Have you ever heard of strict with your husband?"CEN Shaoqing continued, "I am a man of my word in front of burning!""

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""Your husband is strict?" He ziteng said in disbelief, "Are you saying that you're especially powerful in front of fifth sister-in-law and she has to listen to you? Fifth sister-in-law is your husband's strict?" "

"Of course." Cen Shaoqing looked ahead.

"At this moment, Ye Zhuo had already opened the car door."

Song Chenyu also sat in the car.

"Song Chenyu's car was a Lamborghini. The interior of the car had been specially modified. Although it could not be compared to CEN Shaoqing's car, it could still be ranked on the international racing rankings."

Cen Shaoqing's car was indeed a good car.

"Unfortunately, she did not meet a good racing driver."

"Thinking of this, a regretful look appeared in song Chenyu's eyes."

"Ye Zhuo fastened his seatbelt calmly. Cen Shaoqing's car was indeed not bad. Its performance was good and the configuration was high. The moment she got into the car, she knew that this car had been modified."

The race entered the countdown.

Everyone in the spectator area was very nervous. They stared at the big screen on the field without blinking.

"Five, four, three..."

"In fact, everyone knew the outcome of this race. No matter what, Song Chenyu was a professional. Ye Zhuo, a nineteen-year-old girl, might have just gotten her driver's license. Could she race?"

"However, everyone was still very curious."

They wanted to see how song Chenyu would crush her opponent.

"After all, Ye Zao was Cen Shaoqing's real girlfriend."

"In the absence of Ye Zao, only song Chenyu could enter and leave the CEN family. At that time, everyone thought that song Chenyu would become the future mistress of the CEN family. Who would have thought that Cheng Yaojin would appear out of nowhere, he directly snatched song Chenyu's position. "

One!

"When the number on the big screen jumped to one, the red car was the first to bear the brunt."

It rushed out just like that!

This was song Chenyu's car.

"Seeing this scene, the crowd let out a wave of screams."

"So Handsome!"

"Professionals are different after all."

"Didn't miss ye say that she was also an expert? Why is she so slow?"

""Ziteng, didn't you call Miss Ye a godly person? Have you seen a few godly people turn a racing car into a tractor?" "

"Cen Yuyan looked at the Red Car on the big screen excitedly. When she looked at the black car behind her, her eyes were filled with disdain."

"She didn't know how to race, yet she still had to pretend to be fat."

She was a clown who made a fool of herself!

He ziteng was also a little surprised.

"He did not expect ye Zao to be so slow. If this continued, would she be able to catch up with song Chenyu?"

""Brother Five, is fifth sister-in-law feeling unwell somewhere?" According to Ye Zao's ability, she should not be so slow unless she was feeling unwell somewhere. "

Cen Shaoqing looked at the black car on the screen. There was no trace of worry in his deep eyes. "The race has only been a few dozen seconds. Why are you in such a hurry?"

There was a period when a racer and a car would get used to each other.

It was normal for ye Zhuo to need to familiarize himself with the car's performance since it was his first time coming into contact with Knight No. 5.

Song Chenyu was already mentally prepared that ye Zhuo did not know how to race.

"However, she did not expect that ye Zhuo's skills would be so poor."

Song Chenyu's lips curled up as she looked at the black figure in the rearview mirror.

"Actually, Cen Yuyan was right about one thing."

"If one tried to squeeze into a different circle, they would only make a fool of themselves."

"Perhaps ye Zao had not figured out how to drive yet, but knowing how to race was a completely different concept."

A little girl was a little girl.

Too Nave.

Could it be that mature men liked this kind of nave little girl?

"Song Chenyu narrowed her eyes and continued to speed up. Although she knew that ye Zao did not have much strength, she would not let her guard down. She also knew the principle of the tortoise and hare race."

Now was not the time for her to let her guard down!

There was a big turn ahead.

She wanted to completely shake off ye Zao!

Chi —

"At this moment, the black car that song Chenyu had left behind suddenly sped up and rushed over."

It was so fast!

One could only see an afterimage.

Song Chenyu's pupils suddenly constricted!

"This, this was ye Zao's car?"

"Seeing that the black car was getting closer and closer to her, Song Chenyu hurriedly sat up and accelerated!"

The people in the viewing area looked at the big screen and stood up from their seats excitedly.

They had thought that ye Zao was a piece of scrap metal.

They did not expect that this person was actually a king.

"Oh my God!" An unbelievable voice sounded from the crowd. "The black car is going to overtake the Red Car!"

"It's going to overtake! It's going to overtake!"

"Song Chenyu, who was in the Red Car, was dumbfounded."

"She had wanted to take advantage of the big turn to shake off ye Zao, but she had not expected ye Zao to overtake her."

Song Chenyu frowned.

"From the moment she got into the car, she had told herself not to let her guard down. She had not expected that she would still let her guard down. If she had tried her best from the start.., she would definitely not let that ye Zao Pass so easily!"

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"Judging from ye Zao's speed, this was her maximum limit."

There was a continuous hairpin turn ahead.

She had to overtake ye Zao when she passed the hairpin turn.

Song Chenyu narrowed her eyes and continued to accelerate.

The two cars were chasing each other.

"Ye Zao held the steering wheel with one hand and put one arm on the window. Looking at the Red Car in the rearview mirror, she whistled wickedly."

It looked a little cool.

"Compared to Song Chenyu's nervous expression, she was extremely calm."

"Is Miss Ye really racing?"

"Holding the steering wheel with one hand? F * ck! Big Brother!"

Cen Yuyan looked at the big screen and her palms were covered in a layer of sweat.

There was an idiom called 'accumulate and accumulate.'.

Song Chenyu would definitely not lose to ye Zao.

Definitely Not!

"At this moment, the Red Car suddenly overtook the black car."

Cen Yuyan's eyes lit up. She knew that song Chenyu would not lose to ye Zao!

"What's wrong with Miss Ye? Why was she suddenly overtaken by Chenyu?"

"Looks like the final winner is still miss song!"

"Cen Yuyan smiled and said, "Chenyu is after all a strong person." "

How could ye Zao Compare?

"Looking at the black car that she overtook in the rearview mirror, song Chenyu also heaved a sigh of relief."

It seemed that her guess was right.

The current speed was already ye Zhuo's limit.

She was about to pass the continuous hairpin bend.

Next.

Let her show ye Zhuo what real skill was!

Chenyu song narrowed her eyes.

She had a coach who had won first place in three consecutive car races.

The coach told her.

"Currently, there were only five people in the country who could pass the continuous hairpin bend in two minutes."

One of them was her.

"Therefore, it was impossible for ye Zhuo to pass her in the consecutive hairpin bends."

"When passing the consecutive hairpin bends, one needed to slow down appropriately."

"Otherwise, a car accident might happen because the speed was too fast."

Song Chenyu slowed down for a moment and started to pass the consecutive hairpin bends.

"I heard that miss song only needs one minute and ten seconds to pass the consecutive hairpin bends!"

"Is that true?"

"Of course it's true. Did you watch last year's interview?"

"That Miss Song is too amazing! It looks like the winner is undoubtedly Miss Song!"

""Do you even need to say that? Other than Miss Song, who else can pass the hairpin turn in 1 minute and 10 seconds?" "

But in the next second.

The black car that was originally behind suddenly caught up with the black car.

"In front of them was a series of hairpin turns, but not only did ye Zao not slow down, he even increased his speed."

His speed was so fast that one could only see an afterimage.

It was so fast that it made one shudder.

Chi —

It was like a gust of wind!

Song Chenyu widened his eyes in disbelief.

Ye Zao actually increased his speed.

This was a series of hairpin turns!

Her desire to win was too strong.

"There were many car accidents that resulted in death on the race track, and song Chenyu could almost see ye Zao's end."

The spectators were also shocked.

"DAMN! She actually accelerated!"

"Does she know how to race or not? !"

"It's over! It's over! The car is going to flip over!"

"Everyone, including Cen Yuyan, was so scared that they closed their eyes. They could not bear to watch this bloody scene."

He ziteng also became nervous. His heart was in his throat as he turned to look at Cen Shaoqing.

He saw that Cen Shaoqing's expression was still calm.

There was no trace of nervousness in his eyes. He held the Buddha bead in his hand and the corners of his mouth even curled up into a faint smile.

"Fifth brother! Aren't you nervous about fifth sister-in-law?"

""Don't worry, she can't lose." "

Cen Shaoqing had experienced ye Zao's racing skills before. He knew that ye Zao was just testing his skills. There was no need to worry at all.

"Cen Yuyan looked over at Cen Shaoqing and narrowed her eyes. Seeing Cen Shaoqing like this, he did not care much about ye Zao."

It looked like.

Cen Shaoqing was just trying to brush off Old Lady Cen and let her enjoy her old age in peace.

"Otherwise, CEN Shaoqing would not be so indifferent."

"At this moment, a wave of exclamations suddenly came from the crowd."

"Oh my God! She passed!"

"Miss ye actually passed!"

"Holy shit! He actually passed during the consecutive hairpin turns! What kind of godly driving skill is this?"

"Just a second ago, everyone thought that ye Zao would have a tragic car accident. However, in the blink of an eye, not only did ye Zao not have a car accident, he actually left song Chenyu behind with a beautiful grace!"

The entire process did not exceed 30 seconds.

"Compared to ye Zao's 30 seconds, Song Chenyu's 1 minute and 10 seconds were obviously not enough.

"Everyone looked at the black car on the race track, which was constantly performing all kinds of thrilling actions. They were so excited that their blood was boiling!"

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Cheering.

Even song Chenyu's fans cheered along.

The scene went out of control for a while.

"Cen Yuyan turned to look at the big screen in disbelief, her face immediately turning pale."

She did not expect ye Zao to Really Pass!

"At this time, the black car was already far ahead, while the red car was still passing the consecutive hairpin turns."

"He ziteng was also extremely excited. Just a moment ago, he was still breaking out in cold sweat because of ye Zao's accident. Unexpectedly, in the blink of an eye, Ye Zao had used his strength to prove himself."

Amazing!

He was really too amazing.

"In the Red Car, song Chenyu was even more in disbelief."

"She had never thought that one day, she would lose to a girl who was younger than her. Other than that face, there was nothing else that could compare to her."

No.

She could not lose.

She could not lose to ye Zao in front of Cen Shaoqing.

Song Chenyu sped up and tried to overtake ye Zao.

Unfortunately.

Ye Zao did not give her the chance to overtake at all.

"Thirty seconds later, the black car stopped at the finish line. The car door opened and a slender figure walked out. She wore simple white clothes and black pants. Her hair stood up high, revealing a fair and beautiful swan neck."

She walked slowly toward the audience seats.

"Her long legs were thin and straight. The hem of her white shirt was tied at her waist, giving off an unruly and bandit-like air."

She was so handsome that she wanted people to whistle.

"All the mockery, doubt, and disdain turned into affirmation and cheers at this moment."

A round of warm applause broke out in the spectator area.

"God, you are so handsome!" He ziteng could not suppress the primal power in his body and ran over excitedly."

"If Cen Shaoqing had not been watching from behind, he would have even wanted to give ye Zao a hug."

"Just so-so."

Cen Shaoqing stretched out his hand towards ye Zao. "It's been hard on you."

Ye Zao placed his hand on his. "It's actually quite exciting."Ye Zao really liked the adrenaline rush brought by racing cars.

The two of them walked to the viewing area together.

"Cen Yuyan's expression was very ugly, but she still forced a smile. "Zao Zao, Congratulations." "

"Thank you."

"After ye Zao sat down in the viewing area, the Red Car finally stopped at the finish line."

Song Chenyu did not even know how she got off the car.

She was very confused.

"She had always been very confident in herself because she had the ability to do so. Otherwise, she would not have gone from an ordinary 18th-tier to a publicly acknowledged goddess in the entertainment industry in just three years."

But today.

She had actually lost to ye Zao.

A 19-year-old little girl.

She had underestimated ye Zao.

Song Chenyu took a deep breath and tried her best to calm herself down.

"Since things had come to this, she could not act too coy."

She had to accept everything generously.

"I didn't expect Miss Song to actually lose."

""I thought that other than song Chenyu, no one else in the car racing world could take first place." "

"This is called 'the strong are stronger than the strong'!"

""Am I the only one who feels that not only is Miss Ye's driving skills better than song Chenyu's, but she's also prettier than song Chenyu?" "

"Nonsense! We're not blind!"

"..."

"Song Chenyu walked over step by step. Hearing the discussions of the crowd, her face turned slightly pale. She could only secretly rejoice that this was just an impromptu competition."

"If it was a formal competition, how could she raise her head in front of all the major media outlets?"

Ye Zhuo was an internet celebrity.

She was a celebrity.

"All along, only internet celebrities lost to celebrities. When had a celebrity ever lost to an internet celebrity."

"When she saw song Chenyu walking over, Cen Yuyan immediately went up to him. "Chenyu, are you alright?" "

Song Chenyu shook his head. "I'm fine."

"CEN Yuyan continued, "Yuyan, don't listen to these people's nonsense! With your driving skills, how could you lose to Ye Zhuo? Are you feeling unwell somewhere?" "

Cen Yuyan worshipped song Chenyu very much.

Song Chenyu was her idol.

She did not believe that song Chenyu would lose to Ye Zao.

There must be a reason behind this.

Definitely.

"After saying that, song Chenyu walked to Ye Zao's side. "Miss Ye has really opened my eyes today!""

"Ye Zao smiled slightly. "Winning and losing are common occurrences in war. Miss Song, please don't take it to heart." "

""How can that be?"Song Chenyu smiled and said, "Being able to lose to such a powerful opponent like Miss Ye is also a form of training for me. Miss Ye, is it convenient for you to add me on wechat?" "

""I'm sorry,"Ye Zhuo rejected tactfully. "I didn't bring my phone today." "

The smile on song Chenyu's face did not diminish. "Then let's do it another day."

Ye Zhuo nodded slightly.

"Cen Yuyan, who was at the side, was a little unhappy."

Didn't bring a cell phone?

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"Nowadays, how could anyone go out without a cell phone?"

It was clearly ye Zhuo who did not want to add song Chenyu.

Did Ye Zhuo really think that she could ignore everything just because she stood in front of Cen Shaoqing?

She was just a small Internet celebrity. What right did she have to reject song Chenyu?

It was also because song Chenyu had a good temper and did not want to argue with her.

Everyone returned to their seats.

Ye Zhuo looked at Cen Shaoqing. "Let me use your phone."

"Since she had already said that she did not bring her phone, she naturally could not take it out again."

Cen Shaoqing extended his hand to his assistant beside him. "Phone."

"Under everyone's watchful eyes, his assistant took out a pink phone."

Pink?

Cen Shaoqing's phone was actually pink!

Everyone could not help but be stunned.

"Song Chenyu tilted his head and looked at Cen Yuyan. "Yuyan, that's Master Five's phone." "

"Although she did not want to admit it, Cen Yuyan still nodded. "I wonder what kind of bewitching drug ye Zhuo fed my fifth brother to coax him into being obedient to her!" "

"At this point, Cen Yuyan seemed to have realized something, she continued, "But Chenyu, don't worry too much. With my fifth brother's character, he would not easily fall in love with anyone. He probably did this to show it to my grandmother. You also know that my grandmother is old and probably won't have many years left. My fifth brother is also a filial son. He probably doesn't want my grandmother to leave with regrets." "

Falling for ye Zao?

Was Cen Shaoqing's eyesight that bad?

"Song Chenyu nodded and continued, "Right, can you let me see your wechat?" "

"Sure." Cen Yuyan took out her phone and unlocked it before handing it to Song Chenyu.

Song Chenyu opened Cen Yuyan's wechat.

"Cen Yuyan's contact list was filled with many people, but Song Chenyu did not manage to find ye Zao. "Yuyan, what did you add to Miss Ye?" " "I didn't add her as a friend."

"Cen Yuyan had never taken ye Zao seriously, so she naturally would not take the initiative to add ye Zao."

"Ye Zao was not the type of person who liked to please others, so the two of them still did not have each other's wechat."

""Chenyu, do you want to see her Wechat?" "

Song Chenyu did not deny it. "I want to see her circle of friends."

She wanted to know more about what kind of person ye Zao was!

Knowing Yourself and your enemy would win every battle.

"If she had known that ye Zao knew how to race, she definitely would not have agreed to race with ye Zao today."

The reason why she agreed.

"Was because she thought that with her ability, she would definitely win against ye Zao."

She did not expect...

"Cen Yuyan continued, "She seems to be in that group of people who love each other." "

Love each other?

Song Chenyu was slightly stunned. She did not expect ye Zhuo to infiltrate the Cen family so quickly.

It seemed.

Old Madam Cen really liked ye Zhuo very much!

Ye Zhuo looked young.

"In reality, he was a very scheming person."

"Under his beautiful skin, there was an ugly heart."

Cen Yuyan opened the group chat.

There were two groups in the CEN family.

"One was a group of people who loved each other. There were only seven members of the CEN family, and then there were eight people in total with Ye Zhuo."

"The other was a large group. There were a few daughters and sons-in-law of the Cen family, as well as a few grandsons and granddaughters."

There were a total of eight people in the group of loving families.

Song Chenyu opened ye Zao's wechat.

The wechat name was an unknown little flower.

Nickname: This Peace of Mind is my hometown.

Was he pretending to be deep?

He opened his wechat moments.

The other party showed that he was not a friend and did not show it.

Song Chenyu handed the phone to Cen Yuyan.

"Cen Yuyan asked curiously, "Chenyu, did you see it?" "

Song Chenyu shook his head. "No."

"Why didn't I see it?" Cen Yuyan asked in puzzlement.

"Song Chenyu said, "She set it to not show if she was not a friend." "

Not Show if she was not a friend?

Cen Yuyan frowned. "I'll add her as a friend."

"Song Chenyu smiled and said, "I won't trouble you, Yuyan." "

"What's so troublesome about that!" Cen Yuyan clicked to add ye Zhuo as a friend.

She was Cen Shaoqing's fourth sister.

How could ye Zhuo not add her as a friend?

"Thank you."

"Cen Yuyan smiled and said, "Who's with whom!""

"After watching the car race, he ziteng suggested going to the club next door to have some fun."

Cen Shaoqing lowered his eyes and asked for Ye Zhuo's opinion.

"He ziteng said, "God, the desserts in that club are delicious! You definitely haven't eaten them before!"

"Let's go."Ye Zhuo nodded slightly.

"Okay."

The group of people set off for the club again.

This was a membership club.

"There were all sorts of things to eat, drink, and have fun."

A few men went to play billiards.

"Ye Zhuo curled up on the sofa and ate the desserts. Cen Shaoqing sat next to her and stretched out his hand to wrap it around her waist, bringing her to his lap. His other hand also circled around her waist, his hot palm pressing tightly against hers "

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"When ye Zhuo was eating dessert, she basically did not pay attention to the outside world."

"By the time she reacted, she was already sitting on Cen Shaoqing's lap. She simply did not move and continued eating dessert."

It was a very pleasing scene.

"Cen Yuyan gritted her teeth as she watched, afraid that song Chenyu would be angry."

"Fortunately, Prime Minister song Chenyu was able to hold a boat in his stomach, so there was no special expression on his face."

"Song Chenyu walked to the table with a drink in his hand and said with a smile, "Miss Ye, I heard that you are a signed streamer of Xing Tianxia Culture Co., Ltd.?" "

"En."Ye Zhuo nodded slightly.

"Song Chenyu continued, "I'm quite familiar with your company's CEO Li. If you encounter any problems at work that are inconvenient for you to speak about, you can tell me. I'll help you pass the message to CEO Li. I believe that on account of me, CEO Li will definitely not make things difficult for you." "

"Even if ye Zhuo was famous in the broadcasting industry, she was only a small streamer."

Song Chenyu was indirectly telling ye Zhuo this.

The difference between a celebrity and an online celebrity.

"A celebrity could be friends with her superior, but she could not."

"Sometimes, a casual conversation with Li Shang could affect ye Zhuo's resources and even end his career as a streamer."

CEO Li.

Ye Zao raised his eyebrows slightly.

"Song Chenyu should be talking about Li Shang, right?"

"Thank you." Ye Zao was too lazy to explain.

"Song Chenyu said softly, "Miss Ye, you're too polite. It's just a small matter." "

Ye Zao did not say anything else and continued eating dessert.

"Song Chenyu wanted to say something else, but seeing ye Zao like this, she could only shut up and walk to Cen Yuyan's side."

"Is it good?" Cen Shaoqing whispered into her ear and asked.

"Have a taste?" Ye Zao scooped a spoonful and handed it to Cen Shaoqing's mouth.

Cen Shaoqing was stunned for a moment. He opened his mouth and took it. The dim light in the private room covered his expression.

This...

Was this considered an indirect kiss?

"After being together with ye Zao for so long, the biggest measure between them was to hold hands and then hug."

Other than that unexpected kiss.

There was no formal kiss between the two of them.

"Is it delicious?"Ye Zao raised his head and asked.

"Cen Shaoqing held back the impulse in his heart. He opened his thin lips slightly and said in a low and hoarse voice, "It's very sweet." "

"One more bite?" Ye Zao handed another spoonful to his mouth.

"Cen Shaoqing opened his mouth and took it. His heartbeat suddenly accelerated, and the blood in his body boiled along with it. His broad palm pressed against ye Zao's waist, getting hotter and hotter."

"After a moment, he let go of her and said in a low voice, "I'm going to the bathroom." "

It was a very low voice.

It was as if he was suppressing something.

"Go."Ye Zao only had dessert in his eyes and ignored Cen Shaoqing's abnormality.

Cen Shaoqing got up and walked to the bathroom.

"Once he left, the atmosphere in the entire private room became relaxed."

"After about half an hour, Cen Shaoqing came back and sat next to Ye Zao."

"This time, he didn't dare to mess around. He didn't even dare to look at ye Zao again. He counted the Buddha beads while reciting the clear heart mantra."

"Cen Yuyan looked over and tugged at song Chenyu's sleeve. She lowered her voice and said, "Chenyu, look at them." "

"What's Wrong?"

"Cen Yuyan's eyes flashed with pride. She said in a low voice, "Ye Zao must have offended my fifth brother in some way!" "

"What do you mean?"

"CEN Yuyan said, "Look, the two of them were hugging just now. Now my fifth brother can't even be bothered to look at her! This shows that my fifth brother doesn't have her in his heart at all. He's just acting for the occasion." "

"Song Chenyu narrowed his eyes, he said with a smile, "After all, Miss Ye is still young. It's inevitable for her to have differences with fifth master in her outlook on life. However, as a young couple, it's normal for them to occasionally have differences in their minds. A husband and wife quarrel, a quarrel at the head of the bed, and a quarrel at the end of the bed." "

Cen Shaoqing was thirty-one years old this year.

Ye Zhuo was only nineteen years old.

"Whether it was in terms of talent or experience, she could not be compared to CEN Shaoqing."

"As a little girl, in order to highlight her personality, she would more or less have a little temper."

She would be coquettishly pouting.

"However, for a man as noble as Cen Shaoqing, he had long passed the age where he liked coquettishly pouting little girls. He also did not like little girls who acted in a little temper."

"Therefore, if ye Zhuo wanted to act like a little girl in front of him..."

It was obviously a big mistake.

"However, there was one thing that surprised song Chenyu."

Ye Zhuo actually practiced racing in order to please Cen Shaoqing.

"Moreover, his driving skills were so good."

"This meant that besides being cute and pouty, she also had other advantages that attracted men."

"If she were a man, she would definitely not like a girl like Ye Zhuo."