

Almighty D 61

Chapter 61: She Was Not Someone to Be Trifled With

“Pfft!”

Li Qiangong, who was sitting at the back table, was drinking water. When he heard this, he could not help but spit out all the water in his mouth.

‘Eating rats...’

This reply was simply amazing!

The man in plain clothes sitting in front of Li Qiangong was holding a string of bright red Buddha beads in his hand. When he heard this, he slightly raised his eyes. There seemed to be a faint smile between his brows. The vapor from the tea curled up, making that smile seem even more unreal and somewhat cold.

His slender fingers slowly twirled around the polished Buddhist beads. Between his fingers and the Buddhist beads, there was a clear distinction between the dazzling white and cold red.

The little girl’s mouth was very sharp.

Mu Yourong also knew that the situation was not looking good for her. She had originally wanted to use the fact that Fifth Master Cen was a vegetarian to win the favor of Fifth Master Cen. She had not expected that Ye Zhuo would turn the tables on her.

Mu Yourong narrowed her eyes, then she said, “I am a person who has been a vegetarian all year round. I feel that no matter if it is rabbits or mice, they are all living beings! We should respect life and not casually harm them! Don’t you think that you are being too cruel? Eating meat is a heinous sin. I suggest that you change all the rabbit meat in the shop to vegetarian food and let the rabbits return to nature!”

No matter what, Fifth Master Cen was a vegetarian.

These words would definitely resonate with Fifth Master Cen!

Ye Zhuo frowned slightly.

What was Mu Yourong up to?

Was she possessed?

“Everyone’s beliefs are different. If you eat and are willing to eat, I respect you, but you can not attack people who are not vegetarian. If saying that not being a vegetarian means not respecting life, then vegetarian people similarly do not respect life! Could it be that carrots and vegetables did not have life? All living things in the world have life. True faith is in the heart, not in the mouth.

“If Miss Mu really respects life that much, then you’d better give up on rice. Oh right, you can’t drink water either. After all, water is the source of all living things. If you drink more water, there will be less water on Earth. If you drink less water, you will die of thirst. Miss Mu is so kind, you definitely can’t bear to let the little rabbit die of thirst, right?”

Mu Yourong looked at Ye Zhuo in disbelief.

What was wrong with this piece of trash!

Since when did her mouth become so sharp?

Originally, she wanted to use the fact that she could not eat meat to show her kindness and generosity. She wanted to let Fifth Master Cen know that she and he were from the same world. She did not expect that Ye Zhuo would now say that even drinking water was a crime!

Yet, Ye Zhuo still said it so convincingly that there was no way to refute it.

No way!

She absolutely could not let Fifth Master Cen's attention be drawn away by Ye Zhuo. Mu Yourong excitedly grabbed Ye Zhuo's hand, as if she had just recognized Ye Zhuo, "Oh, it's Sister Ye Zhuo! You've changed so much that I almost didn't recognize you just now! I'm sorry, I'm used to being a vegetarian. I'm a little not used to seeing you selling rabbit meat here all of a sudden. Please don't mind me, I didn't mean any harm. If I had offended you with my words just now, I'll apologize to you. I'm sorry."

Only those who were at a disadvantage could gain the public's attention. That was why Mu Yourong took the initiative to apologize.

This was a common tactic used by high-level 'white lotus[1]'.

After saying this, Mu Yourong changed the topic and said gently, "Sister Ye Zhuo, I know that you've never liked me and have a deep misunderstanding of me. But I believe that after some time, you'll definitely accept me as your elder sister!"

"What are you trying to say?" Ye Zhuo smiled faintly. "Don't tell me that after I pick up a piece of trash, it will become a priceless treasure after some time?"

Trash will always be trash.

A White Lotus[2] will always be White Lotus!

The smile on Mu Yourong's face froze for a moment. She wished that she could stand up and give Ye Zhuo a few slaps, but at this moment, she could only forcefully endure it.

She absolutely could not destroy her beautiful image in Fifth Master Cen's heart!

"Little Sister sure knows how to joke. You're still working, right? Then I won't waste your time. Just help us order a vegetarian hotpot. Oh right, do you have any drinks that you can recommend to us?"

"Green tea[3] is not bad. It suits you very well." Ye Zhuo smiled, but her smile did not reach her eyes. "I am my mother's only child. In the future, don't call me Little Sister. I don't have time to accompany you in the drama of Sisterly Love."

Ye Zhuo's words had a double meaning. Every sentence was sarcastic. Mu Yourong could not lose her temper, so she could only suppress it in her heart. She said softly, "Since you don't like it, then I won't call you Little Sister in the future."

After Ye Zhuo left, Zeng Rou said, "Yourong, Ye Zhuo has really gone too far! Do you want me to teach her a lesson?"

Mu Yourong frowned and said sullenly, "Rou Rou! How can you say such things! Although Zhuo doesn't treat me as an elder sister, I have always treated her as my biological sister! You are not allowed to bully her!"

Zeng Rou sighed, "Yourong, you are just too kind! If a person is kind, he will be bullied. If a horse is kind, he will be ridden!"

"It's fine," Mu Yourong said with a smile. "It's a blessing to be at a disadvantage."

Mu Yourong played the role of a kind and generous elder sister while secretly sizing up the situation next to her.

Fifth Master Cen had been sitting at the table next to hers the entire time.

This meant that Fifth Master Cen had definitely noticed her.

After all, other than her, there weren't many girls in this world who were willing to eat vegetarian food.

Later on, she had to pay attention to her eating manners, maintain her elegance, and regain all the face she had just lost.

With this thought in mind, Mu Yourong subconsciously straightened her back, not daring to relax even a little.

Li Qiandong had been paying attention to Mu Yourong the entire time, and he said in a low voice, "Brother Fifth, the Mu family's daughter is the same as you! She's also a vegetarian! No wonder she said that rabbits are cute. I think she's probably used to eating vegetarian food, so she can't bear to eat rabbits! In that case, she and you are quite fated."

If it were anyone else, Li Qiandong would definitely think that the other party was acting.

But this person was Mu Yourong!

Mu Yourong was so kind, she couldn't do such a pretentious thing.

Cen Shaoqing turned his head unhurriedly, his eyes slightly deep. "Don't you feel that compared to Mu Yourong, Ye Zhuo is more like a daughter of a prestigious family?"

Whether it was in terms of bearing, appearance, or manner of speaking, Mu Yourong couldn't compare to Ye Zhuo.

Not to mention Mu Yourong, even the daughters of the rich and powerful socialites in the capital could not compare to Ye Zhuo at all.

Li Qiandong frowned slightly. "Brother Fifth! Don't be deceived by Ye Zhuo! Perhaps she was acting just now. Who in the Yunjing Province doesn't know of Ye Zhuo's reputation?" Li Qiandong thought for a long time and felt that the real Ye Zhuo could not have uttered such words. She was definitely acting!

She was still playing hard to get!

"When did you become so blind?" Cen Shaoqing twirled the Buddhist beads, and his low voice was tinged with coldness. "The person who was really acting was Mu Yourong. However, it's obvious that she underestimated Ye Zhuo."

If Ye Zhuo was really as stupid as the rumors said, then the person who suffered tonight wouldn't be Mu Yourong, but Ye Zhuo!

“Brother Fifth, you really misunderstood Miss Mu!” Li Qiandong continued, “You don’t understand her at all. Last time, I saw her feeding stray dogs by the roadside. Last time, I saw her send a lost child home, and last time...”

“How could it be so coincidental that you saw her every time?” Cen Shaoqing lit a cigarette. The smoke curled down, and it was impossible to see the expression in those deep eyes. “You’re 28 this year, not 8. Remember to use your brain when you encounter something.”

It was fine if it was just a coincidence.

They had encountered each other so many times, and she had bumped into Li Qiandong so many times. It was clearly intentional.

“Brother Fifth, do I look like a fool in your eyes?” Li Qiandong was a little speechless. Could it be that he could not even differentiate between good and bad? He really did not know why Cen Shaoqing kept speaking up for Ye Zhuo.

Cen Shaoqing slowly blew out a smoke ring. The smoke dispersed and his cold and noble features gradually became clear. After a moment, his thin lips opened slightly. “Be more confident. Change the words ‘do I look like a fool’ to ‘I am a fool’.”

Li Qiandong did not have any other shortcomings except that his eyesight was not good.

He often fell for women.

“Brother Fifth, you must not be deceived by her!”

Li Qiandong was too excited. He swept his arm and knocked over the teapot on the table. Just as the teapot was about to fall to the ground, break into pieces and splash water all over his body...

“Be careful.” A hand as white as jade quickly caught the teapot and put it back on the table steadily. “This is freshly brewed tea. It’s very hot!”

The hand belonged to Ye Zhuo. Looking up, he saw Ye Zhuo's extremely calm face.

Cen Shaoqing raised his eyes slightly and looked at her. His deep eyes were pitch black, and his voice was low and deep as he said, "Not bad."

[1] Use to describe 'purity'

[2] Someone pretending to be all pure and innocent.

[3] Ye Zhuo is insinuating that Mu Yourong is a Green Tea B*tch. The term 'Green Tea B*tch' refers to a woman who presents herself as innocent, sweet, and kind in order to approach guys who she finds useful, potentially in the sense of money, power, or purely fulfilling. Yet this woman is actually calculating and all her good qualities are fake merely in order to appeal the guy. This woman uses many methods to achieve her goal, usually involves lying and being immoral.

Chapter 62: Could They Be the Same Person?

She had saved the teapot and put it on the table in less than 20 seconds. It seemed to be a short moment, but only Cen Shaoqing, a martial artist, knew how difficult it was.

And the teapot was filled with boiling hot tea. Not only did she not burn herself, but she did not let a single drop of the tea spill out. The entire process was as smooth as flowing clouds and flowing water.

How could a person without any real martial arts background be able to do it?

"Thank you." Ye Zhuo lowered his eyes slightly and met Cen Shaoqing's eyes. Their eyes met. In a flash, there seemed to be ripples in all directions, but they soon disappeared.

Ye Zhuo had a good memory.

Seeing these eyes, she quickly remembered the man she saw at the Mu family banquet that night.

Then, she thought of Mu Yourong's words and actions just now. She suddenly realized that Mu Yourong was probably acting for him. This man was obviously a favored son of heaven with an extraordinary background. It seemed Mu Yourong harbored quite big ambitions.

Cen Shaoqing was stunned.

When he was young, he became famous after a fight. Back then, his body was tainted with an evil aura. In recent years, due to the fact that he had converted into a Buddhist and vegetarian, although his evil aura had dissipated quite a bit, there were still very few people who could look at him for more than three seconds. The same could be said for his business partners. Usually, when they talked to him, they deliberately avoided his eyes.

Unexpectedly, Cen Shaoqing met an exception today. He was extremely surprised that the other party was only a young girl in her teens.

"Zhuo Zhuo!"

At this moment, Bai Nana suddenly ran over.

"What's wrong?" Ye Zhuo discreetly looked away and tilted her head to look at Nana.

Bai Nana handed her phone to her. "Zhuo Zhuo, your phone is ringing!"

"Oh, thank you." Ye Zhuo took the phone and walked to a quiet place to answer the phone.

Cen Shaoqing watched her back, as he picked up his cup and took a sip of tea. His deep eyes were as dark as ink, and his right hand caressed the bright red Buddha beads.

"Brother Fifth, don't tell me you have fallen for Ye Zhuo?" Li Qiandong asked worriedly.

Cen Shaoqing did not speak. The warm light contrasted with the cold and hard outline, making him appear noble and mysterious.

“Brother Fifth! Ye Zhuo is playing hard to get! You must not fall for her trick!”

Li Qiangdong was worried that Cen Shaoqing would fall for her trick, so he was extremely anxious.

Cen Shaoqing was the only son of the Cen family. His methods were cold and harsh, and he stood at the highest end of the pyramid. There were too many women who wanted to get their hands on him.

In Li Qiangdong’s opinion, not everyone was as pure and kind as Mu Yourong. Even in the face of the proud son of the heavens like Cen Shaoqing, she did not lose her true self.

“You think too badly of Ye Zhuo. She doesn’t need to play hard to get.” Cen Shaoqing’s tone was indifferent. “Moreover, I don’t want to get married.”

If he was like other men, then Ye Zhuo would definitely be a good match!

Unfortunately.

No.

His goal in life had never been to get married and have children.

Moreover, Ye Zhuo’s goal in life was not necessarily to get married and have children.

It was a pity that she was so young. If she were slightly older, it wouldn’t be a bad idea to be good friends with her.

At this moment, Fifth Master Cen still had not reacted. He did not have a single close female friend in his life.

Li Qiandong was on the verge of tears.

Cen Shaoqing usually seemed to be a rather intelligent person, so why couldn't he see through Ye Zhuo's little trick?! On the other hand, Cen Shaoqing insisted that the kind Mu Yourong was acting. But Cen Shaoqing was the one who couldn't tell apart the genuine person from the fake one.

'Brother Fifth has been really smart all his life. I can't believe he's so muddle-headed over this matter!' Li Qiandong sighed.

Soon later, the vegetarian hotpot was served.

It was a big pot, and it looked no different from other vegetarian hotpots.

Seeing this, Cen Shaoqing lost his appetite. Moreover, he wasn't a foodie.

Li Qiandong used his chopsticks to pick up some vegetables and some unknown balls for Cen Shaoqing. "Brother Fifth, have a taste. I guarantee that the taste will definitely satisfy you."

Seeing Li Qiandong's excitement, Cen Shaoqing picked up his chopsticks and took a bite of the vegetables. As soon as he took a bite, his originally calm eyes lit up.

The cooked vegetables tasted very good. They were crisp and carried the fresh fragrance of mushrooms.

Cen Shaoqing tasted the ball again and took a small bite. The juice flowed in all directions and the taste lingered on his lips and teeth. It was sour and spicy, especially appetizing.

Even Cen Shaoqing, who had eaten at countless state banquets, was instantly satisfied by this taste!

No wonder Li Qiandong could not stop praising it.

“How is it? Brother Fifth, the taste is not bad, right?”

Cen Shaoqing nodded slightly. “It is indeed not bad.”

Li Qiandong knew Cen Shaoqing’s personality. It was extremely difficult for him to say that it was ‘not bad’.

During the meal, Mu Yourong paid particular attention to her image. Not only did she appear elegant and generous, but she also ate two bowls of rice.

She was afraid that if she ate too little, Cen Shaoqing would think that she was being too pretentious.

After all, there were many young ladies who only ate a little bit at a time in order to lose weight.

She wanted to let Cen Shaoqing know that not only was she a vegetarian, she was also different from the rest!

Unfortunately, Cen Shaoqing did not even look at her from the beginning to the end. Instead, it was Li Qiandong who kept saying ‘Miss Mu is an extraordinary person’.

By then, Cen Shaoqing was 80% full. He put down his chopsticks and said, “I’m going back first.”

Hearing that, Li Qiandong also stood up.

Cen Shaoqing said, “You don’t have to follow me.”

Coincidentally, Li Qiandong was not full yet, so he said, “In that case, Brother Fifth, have a safe journey back.”

Cen Shaoqing nodded slightly.

When Cen Shaoqing passed by, Mu Yourong finally saw his stunning side profile.

He was beyond her reach.

Ba-dump! Ba-dump! Ba-dump!

Mu Yourong felt that her heart was no longer hers.

There was still a long way to go, but she would definitely make Fifth Master Cen bow down to her! Moreover, she wanted Fifth Master Cen to beg her to be with him!

...

After returning home at night, Ye Zhuo took a shower and went to live stream to play games.

What she was live streaming today was not the Honor of Kings, but chess.

Chess was the quintessence of China!

Whether in the past or now, Ye Zhuo liked it very much.

What surprised Ye Zhuo was that there were actually more than ten viewers in the live broadcast room today. There were even comments in the comment section.

'F*ck! The streamer is actually a Level 7 chess player!'

Under normal circumstances, it was very difficult for a non-professional chess player to become a Level 7 chess player, especially when the player was a girl.

'Little Missy, you didn't find someone to play on your behalf, right?'

Ye Zhuo glanced at the comment section and found that more comments had popped up.

'It's only level 7. Do you think she needs others to play on her behalf?'

'F*ck! Missy's voice is so nice.'

'Missy, show us your face!'

Ye Zhuo said, "I don't need to rely on my looks to make a living."

'Missy, don't brag!'

Ye Zhuo replied to the bullet screen while manipulating the mouse and keyboard.

Although her tone was casual, her playing speed was not slow. Almost as soon as her opponent started playing, she caught up, as if she did not need to think.

Her slender jade-like fingertips met the cold and hard black keyboard, forming an extremely beautiful scene. Her mind was clear.

The battle was getting more and more intense. Both sides seemed to be in a stalemate, chasing each other step by step, neither letting the other go. It was very obvious that the other party was also an expert!

'Live streamer, you can do it! Play cautiously and don't underestimate your opponent!'

However, Ye Zhuo's tone was still nonchalant. "I'll let him have another piece, then I will defeat him within three steps!"

'Live streamer, it seems like the one who's going to be defeated is you!'

'The streamer is bragging!'

"I'm not bragging!"

At this moment, the game ended and the screen displayed, [Checkmate! Black wins!]

Ye Zhuo was playing Black.

'F*ck! This streamer is f*cking amazing!'

'That move was really amazing!!!'

[Account notification: Heaven-toppling earth-crushing Purple-gold Hammer 1225 gifted a sports car!]

[Account notification: Ah Lei gifted a cloud piercing arrow!]

[Account notification: Chao Hui 1985...]

Ye Zhuo played a total of two games, and the number of viewers in the live broadcast room increased from single digits to three digits.

Although there were only over 300 viewers, Ye Zhuo used her superb chess skills to gain over 200 fans and a profit of 300 yuan.

'Streamer, play one more game!'

Ye Zhuo looked at the time. "I'm not playing anymore. It's time to sleep. You guys should sleep early too."

After saying this, Ye Zhuo turned off the live broadcast.

...

Meanwhile, on the other side.

[Defeated! Black wins!]

Seeing this line of words on the computer screen, Cen Shaoqing frowned and picked up the lighter beside him.

Pa!

A ball of faint blue flames rose in the air. His originally cold face was now pursed tightly. Under the light of the blue flames, he appeared even more reserved and cold.

Other than chanting sutras and chanting Buddhas, his biggest hobby was chess. Whether it was in his life or on the Internet, he had never met a worthy opponent. Today was the first time someone had defeated him.

Moreover, the other party had beaten him twice in a row.

Cen Shaoqing was used to strategizing. He was used to everything being controlled in his hands. Suddenly losing to a stranger and meeting a worthy opponent made it difficult for him to remain calm.

Cen Shaoqing lit a cigarette. He held the Buddha beads in one hand and the mouse in the other as he clicked on the opponent's information.

In-Game Name: Hitara.YZ.

Inexplicably, Cen Shaoqing thought of Niohuru.YZ.

Chapter 63: Dumbstruck

Could this be the same person?

Cen Shaoqing wasn't sure. Although these two account names were very similar, the prefix was different.

However, Niohuru.YZ should be busy working on the OS system recently, so she shouldn't have time to play games. Besides, as a tech expert, how could Niohuru not be doing her job and play chess instead?

So, these two could not be the same person.

Maybe it was just a coincidence!

Cen Shaoqing clicked to add Hitara.YZ as a friend in the game.

After waiting for a long time, the other party still did not respond. Cen Shaoqing originally wanted to play with the other party for a few more rounds, but the other party did not respond, so he could only turn off his computer.

Meanwhile, at the Mu residence.

Mu Yourong sat in her bedroom and called out the system. "Can you check Fifth Master Cen's current favorability rating?"

[No.] The system's voice sounded. [But Li Qiandong's favorability rating has already reached 80%.]

Mu Yourong curled her lips. Although she couldn't find Fifth Master Cen's favorability rating, she was pleased to know Li Qiandong's favorability rating.

After all, Fifth Master Cen and Li Qiandong were good friends. Their views should be pretty much the same. One could imagine that Fifth Master Cen must have a very good impression of her now!

Perhaps Fifth Master Cen was starting to investigate her, just like how she was looking up his information.

"Can you find out Fifth Master Cen's interests and hobbies?"

The system was silent for a moment.

Soon after, a line of words appeared on the control panel in the air.

[Unable to find out the other party's interests and hobbies.]

"In that case, pull up some information on Ye Zhuo," Mu Yourong said.

[Sorry! The system is unable to find any information on Ye Zhuo.]

Mu Yourong frowned, "How could this be?"

It was fine if the system could not find information about Fifth Master Cen. After all, Fifth Master Cen was so powerful, but she could not even find out anything on Ye Zhuo. What was going on?

As she recalled of Ye Zhuo's reaction tonight, Mu Yourong felt a little uneasy.

Could that piece of trash, Ye Zhuo have really changed?

At this moment, Mu Yourong thought of Li Qingyue.

That's right! She was reborn into this body. She could befriend a lot of noblemen that she couldn't approach in her previous life! So what if Ye Zhuo had changed? She could still stomp Ye Zhuo under her feet.

Mu Yourong made a call and was ready to discuss with Li Qingyue.

"Hello, the subscriber you are calling has turned off..." A cold electronic voice came from the other end of the line.

'Turned off?' Mu Yourong frowned slightly. As far as she knew, Li Qingyue's phone was never turned off.

It was also at this time that Mu Yourong realized that she had not contacted Li Qingyue for more than a week.

Perhaps Yi Tao had died, so Li Qingyue was busy with the funeral?

That should be it!

After all, Yi Tao's illness had reached an incurable state.

Thinking this, Mu Yourong heaved a sigh of relief. She decided that that she would contact Li Qingyue after the latter was done with Yi Tao's funeral!

Anyway, there were some things that couldn't be rushed.

...

The next morning, Ye Zhuo got up at 5:30am for her morning run.

She arrived at school on time, at 7:20 am.

As she arrived quite early, there weren't many students in the class, but her deskmate Zhao Pingting had already arrived.

Ye Zhuo took the initiative to greet her. "Good morning, Pingting."

Zhao Pingting was stunned for a moment before her face turned slightly red. "Y-you're talking to me?"

"That's right." Ye Zhuo nodded. "Aren't you called Pingting?"

"Good morning," Zhao Pingting whispered.

Although Zhao Pingting was called Pingting...

Her figure wasn't graceful at all.

She was 160 centimeters tall and weighed 170 kilograms. She was an extremely fat person. Fat people loved to sweat, and in the summer, their bodies would stink of sweat. As a result, she felt inferior and didn't have many friends in the class. Usually, not only was no one willing to talk to her, many people even made fun of her.

Some people called her 'Fatty', some called her 'Fat Lady', and some called her 'Fat Pig'...

Some even called her 'Zhu Bajie[1]'.
[1] A character from the Chinese novel 'Journey to the West'.

This was the first time someone called her by her name.

This feeling was a little strange.

Zhao Pingting was not the kind of person who was pretentious. When others called her 'Fatty', she was so used to it that she did not feel anything. However, at this moment, she was a little touched.

She thought that since her new deskmate was so beautiful and had such a good figure, she would definitely be difficult to get along with.

She did not expect that the more beautiful a person was, the less arrogant they would be.

Ye Zhuo sat down and began to chew on her buns. "Pingting, have you had breakfast? Do you want to try my buns?"

Zhao Pingting took out her own breakfast. "I... I brought breakfast."

Ye Zhuo looked over. "Is yours good? Let me have a taste."

Zhao Pingting was stunned. She was about to ask Ye Zhuo if she was disturbed by the sight of her!

Ye Zhuo reached out and took a small piece. Zhao Pingting brought some small rice cakes. It tasted soft and squishy. Ye Zhuo narrowed her eyes in satisfaction.

"It's not bad. Have a taste of my Xiaolongbao." After saying that, she stuffed a Xiaolongbao into Zhao Pingting's hands.

Zhao Pingting looked at the Xiaolongbao in her hands.

Only then did she realize that her new deskmate really did not dislike her.

Zhao Pingting thanked her sincerely and then ate the Xiaolongbao with Ye Zhuo.

The first class was mathematics.

The teacher spoke as if he was singing a lullaby. Ye Zhuo started to doze off as she listened. It wasn't long before she fell fast asleep.

"That student who is sleeping, please come up to the stage and solve this math problem."

After the math teacher finished speaking, everyone's eyes turned to Ye Zhuo.

They were laughing at her.

Seeing that Ye Zhuo did not respond, Zhao Pingting pushed Ye Zhuo and said in a low voice, "Zhuo Zhuo, the teacher asked you to go up to the stage to solve the problem."

"He asked me?" Ye Zhuo raised her head and looked at Zhao Pingting. There was a faint layer of tears in her eyes.

"Yes." Zhao pingting nodded.

Ye Zhuo stood up and walked toward the podium.

The mathematics teacher had a look of disappointment on his face. "You're already in the third year of high school, not the third year in elementary school! Why are you still fool around like this every day? If you want to sleep, go home and sleep!"

Ye Zhuo picked up the chalk and wrote a solution first. Then, he hesitated for a moment.

The mathematics teacher continued, "Look! You can't solve this problem, right? This is the consequence of sleeping in class! If you can solve this problem, you can sleep as much as you want in my class in the future!"

"Teacher, are you serious?" Ye Zhuo looked back slightly.

"If you can't solve it, you can always stand in my class in the future!"

Ye Zhuo smiled slightly. "Teacher, I'll take you as a man of his word. You can't take back what you've just said."

The math teacher was a little speechless. Was this student dreaming? This problem was an Olympiad math problem. It was considered difficult for the average third year high school student, not to mention someone like her!

Even the top students of the ace class would find it difficult to solve it!

'Sigh! The students nowadays are really too much! It is really too difficult to be a teacher nowadays.'

The mathematics teacher turned around and looked at the students below the stage, then he earnestly said, "Grade 12 is a turning point in life. I hope that all of you can work harder and strive for a good future for yourselves. When you get to university, you can play however much you want! Don't be like this student who doesn't make any progress. If you sleep in class, you won't be able to learn anything. When the time comes, you will regret it..."

At this moment, Ye Zhuo began to write and solve the questions.

The students below the stage looked at Ye Zhuo with their mouths agape.

'F*ck!

'Is this really that Ye Zhuo who doesn't know anything?'

The mathematics teacher thought that his words had awakened the group of children and nodded in satisfaction.

It seemed that these children were not hopeless.

“Teacher, I’ve done it.”

At this moment, Ye Zhuo’s voice sounded.

‘Done?’

‘So fast?’

‘Could she have written a bunch of nonsense?’

The math teacher was just about to teach Ye Zhuo a good lesson, but when he turned around, he was completely stunned.

Not only did Ye Zhuo solve the problem, but he also used the simplest method to solve the problem.

Her handwriting was very beautiful. Her strokes were well-controlled, even better than his, the teacher’s, handwriting.

Was his eyes playing tricks on him?

The mathematics teacher rubbed his eyes in disbelief, but the scene in front of him did not change.

Ye Zhuo continued, “Teacher, this problem is a little out of the ordinary, so I used the solution method that I learned from studying college level mathematics.”

“You... You did this?” The mathematics teacher looked at Ye Zhuo in disbelief.

Ye Zhuo nodded. “Can I go back to my seat now?”

“Wait!” The math teacher picked up the materials on the table and quickly wrote a different question on the blackboard. “Solve this question.”

The math teacher did not believe that Ye Zhuo was the one who wrote the solution.

Just as Ye Zhuo said, the question was a little difficult. How could Ye Zhuo be so good at it?

Could she have copied the answer from his phone when he was not paying attention?

Ye Zhuo picked up the chalk. “Alright.”

This time, the mathematics teacher did not even dare to blink his eyes. He just stared at Ye Zhuo until Ye Zhuo finished solving the question.

Amazing!

This was simply too amazing!

The mathematics teacher calmed himself down and asked, “What’s your name?” He did not expect his class to have such a good seedling!

“Teacher, my name is Ye Zhuo.”

“You’re Classmate Ye who transferred from the ace class next door?”

Ye Zhuo nodded slightly. "Yes."

The math teacher had heard of Ye Zhuo before this. Didn't they say that Ye Zhuo was an idiot?

If she was an idiot...

Then what was he?

Dog sh*t?

'Oh my god! If the class teacher of the ace class, Qian Dabao, knew that he had mistakenly thrown away a pearl, thinking that it was a fish's eye, he would regret it so much!'

[1] Zhu Bajie is a fictional character in the Chinese novel 'Journey to the West'.

He is the helper of Xuanzang ('The Tang Monk') and he looks like a terrible monster, partly human, partly pig, who often gets himself and his companions into trouble by his laziness, his gluttony and his propensity for lusting after pretty women.

Chapter 64: Punishing the Bully and Protecting the Weak

All teachers loved students with good grades.

At this moment, the mathematics teacher looked at Ye Zhuo like a person who had been in the desert for a long time and suddenly saw a source of water.

"Student Ye Zhuo, you can go down now. In the future, you can sleep whenever you want in my class."

"Thank you, teacher."

Watching Ye Zhuo walk down the stage, the mathematics teacher continued, "If any of you can be as amazing as Student Ye Zhuo and solve Olympiad math problems while sleeping, you can do whatever you want in my class in the future! I don't care even if the heavens punish me for it! But if you can't, pay proper attention in my class! I believe that one day, all of you will be as amazing as Student Ye Zhuo!"

The students below the stage were as quiet as mice.

They were very curious as to why Ye Zhuo had suddenly become so clever?

After school at noon, Ye Zhuo invited Zhao Pingting to have lunch with her in the cafeteria. "Coincidentally, I have a good friend whom I want to introduce to you to."

Zhao Pingting hesitated for a moment before nodding.

She was a little nervous. She was so fat, would Ye Zhuo's good friend accept her?

However, it was obvious that Zhao Pingting's worries were unnecessary.

An Lizi did not look down on Zhao Pingting at all. The three girls chatted and laughed as they walked toward the cafeteria.

There were many people in the cafeteria, and there was a long queue to order food.

Just as it was about to be their turn, two girls walked toward them. The one in the lead was a girl with long hair. She was wearing exquisite makeup and her school skirt was pulled up, so that it seemed much shorter than it should be.

"D*mn Fatty, get lost!"

When she saw who it was, Zhao Pingting subconsciously shivered and was about to walk away.

Ye Zhuo looked up slightly and took a step forward to shield Zhao Pingting. "What are you doing?"

"What does it have to do with you that I'm talking to this damn fatty! If you know what's good for you, then get lost! Don't stand in my way!"

"Zhuo Zhuo, forget it. I'll just let them be." Zhao Pingting tugged at the corner of Ye Zhuo's clothes. It was obvious that she was used to being bullied.

"Don't be afraid! With me around, they won't dare to bully you!"

Hearing this, the long-haired girl's eyes were filled with ridicule. It was obvious that she did not think much of Ye Zhuo.

"I'll give you a chance. Get out of my way now! Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite!" The long-haired girl stretched her muscles.

"In that case, I want to see how impolite you are."

Ye Zhuo lowered his eyes slightly and looked down at the long-haired girl.

The long-haired girl's expression changed. She raised her hand to slap Ye Zhuo's face.

However, in the next second, someone grabbed her hair.

Ye Zhuo pulled on the bully's long hair with one hand and lifted her chin with the other. Her eyes were shining as she said, "Apologize to my deskmate."

The sunlight shone through the glass window on her fair and delicate face.

She looked a little evil.

She also had an indescribable coolness to her!

With such a commotion, a bunch of onlookers instantly gathered around them.

“Holy shit! Who is that?! She’s so handsome!”

“I know her. She’s Ye Zhuo from Grade 12 Class 7!”

“Holy shit! I’ve heard of her before. Didn’t they say that she’s ugly?”

“She’s so pretty!”

“I’m in love!”

“...”

The long-haired girl was scared out of her wits. Although Ye Zhuo was smiling, there wasn’t a hint of friendliness in her eyes. The bully felt a tearing pain on her scalp.

If she had known that Ye Zhuo was so strong and powerful, she definitely would not have provoked Zhao Pingting!

When did this damn fatty find such a backer?

“Apologize!” Ye Zhuo shouted again.

The long-haired girl gasped in pain and stammered, “I’m... I’m sorry.”

“Who are you apologizing to? Speak louder, I can’t hear you!”

The long-haired girl endured the pain and raised her voice, “Zhao Pingting, I’m sorry. I won’t dare to do it again. Please forgive me.”

“Pingting,” Ye Zhuo turned to look at Zhao Pingting, “Do you forgive her?”

Zhao Pingting was scared silly and nodded blankly.

So, her deskmate was this powerful?

Ye Zhuo then slowly let go of the girl’s long hair. “If you bully my deskmate again, I’ll make you bald. Do you believe me?”

The girl was so scared that her face turned pale. As soon as Ye Zhuo let go, she ran away.

“Wow! Zhuo Zhuo, you’re so handsome!” An Lizi looked at Ye Zhuo with stars in her eyes.

After sitting next to Ye Zhuo for so long, this was the first time An Lizi knew that Ye Zhuo was so strong and powerful!

Ye Zhuo said humbly, “I’m just average, third in the world.”

After saying that, Ye Zhuo looked at Zhao Pingting. “Pingting, if anyone dares to bully you again in the future, just tell me. I’ll help you beat her up!”

Zhao Pingting nodded. “Okay.”

Ye Zhuo put his arm around Zhao Pingting's shoulder and said seriously, "But you have to learn to protect yourself. I don't attack others if they don't attack me. If they do, I'll kill them no matter how far away they are!"

Zhao Pingting looked at Ye Zhuo and was a little stunned.

Many years later, she still remembered this scene. It was Ye Zhuo who let her see the light and brightness in her life. She filled her life with hope.

...

Beijing.

Today was Lin Ze's birthday.

Feng Qianhua and her daughter, Feng Xianxian, came to the Lin family's house to celebrate Lin Ze's birthday.

The 18-year-old boy had already grown up. His facial features were handsome and his bearing was extraordinary.

He was exactly the same as Lin Jincheng when he was young.

"Brother Ah Ze, Happy birthday. This is my birthday present to you." Feng Xianxian handed over the exquisite gift box.

Lin Ze's voice was neither cold nor indifferent. "Thank you, but there's no need."

It was unknown who Lin Ze had taken after in terms of his personality. The youth was mature and very boring. He did not like to talk normally.

He was the silent type of person who talked very little.

Logically speaking, he and Feng Xianxian had grown up together and they should be very close. However, he did not like Feng Xianxian at all.

This was because Feng Xianxian liked to cry since she was young and she would often get snot and saliva all over her face. On the other hand, Lin Ze had a serious mysophobia and liked to be clean since he was young.

Moreover, Feng Xianxian had a bad temper. She took advantage of Madam Lin's liking for her and went around bullying people as she liked.

Because of Feng Xianxian, Lin Ze did not have a good impression of girls.

Madam Lin glared at Lin Ze. "Ah Ze, how can you be so rude! This is a gift from your sister! Quickly apologize to your sister!"

Lin Ze pursed his lips and did not say anything.

Feng Qianhua smiled and tried to smooth things over. "It's okay, it's okay. Aunt Lin, the child is young. Don't take it to heart."

Feng Xianxian had inherited Feng Qianhua's teachings, she hugged Madam Lin's arm and said, "Grandma, it's fine. I know that Brother Ah Ze is cold on the outside but warm on the inside. In fact, he has good intentions! I don't blame him at all! By the way, this cake was personally made by my mother. Remember to eat more later."

Lin Ze was Madam Lin's youngest grandchild. In addition, he was brought up by Old Madam Lin, so she usually treasured Lin Ze very much.

How could she bear to scold him?

Feng Xianxian's words hit the nail on the head.

"Our Xianxian is still the most sensible, unlike that rascal!"

Feng Qianhua put the candles on the cake and lit them. "Ah Ze, come blow out the candles."

The maids in the living room turned off the lights.

Feng Qianhua and Feng Xianxian sang a birthday song together.

The atmosphere looked very warm.

However, Lin Ze did not have a smile on his face. He blew out the candles expressionlessly and cut a piece of cake for Madam Lin. "Grandma, I have an appointment with my classmate to go out and play. It's time, I'll be leaving first."

This was why Madam Lin liked Lin Ze so much.

Although this child's personality was a little boring, he would always respect her as his grandmother no matter what.

Madam Lin waved her hand and said with a smile, "Go ahead. When you come back, remember to call ahead and ask the driver to pick you up."

"Okay."

Feng Qianhua nudged Feng Xianxian.

Feng Xianxian stood up and said, "Brother Ah Ze, can you bring me along?"

Lin Ze turned to look at her. "It's not convenient."

Feng Xianxian's eyes instantly turned red. She was so aggrieved that she was about to cry.

She was very beautiful, and everywhere she went, people would chase after her and try their best to please her. Only Lin Ze dared to treat her like this.

Feng Qianhua smiled and patted Feng Qianqian on the shoulder. "Ah Ze's good friends are all boys. If a little girl like you tagged along with them, how would that look like? Alright! Stop being so pretentious! Don't act like you've been wronged!"

Chapter 65: The Apple of Their Eye

Madam Lin could not bear to see Feng Xianxian suffer, so she held onto Feng Xianxian's hand and said, "Xian Xian, don't worry. When Ah Ze comes back, I will definitely help you teach him a good lesson."

Ah Ze was indeed a little insensible.

Feng Xianxian was his sister!

His words were too hurtful. Fortunately, Feng Qianhua was kind and did not scold the child.

On the other hand, there was also Lin Jincheng. He did not even come back for the child's birthday. No one knew what he was busy with!

Feng Qianhua smiled and said, "Aunt Lin, don't spoil Xian Xian. You've spoiled her too much!"

Madam Lin held Feng Xianxian's hand. "Girls should be spoiled a little. Mentioning about 'spoiled', Ah Ze's character is getting more and more boring..." Her sentence trailed off. Madam Lin's face was full of worry.

Feng Qianhua said, "Aunt Lin, I see that Ah Ze is a sensible and good child. It's not a bad thing for boys to be boring. You don't have to worry."

"You're the only one who doesn't mind him that way."

Outside the manor.

Lin Ze rushed to the roadside and saw his classmate, Li Wen, standing there, waiting for him.

"Brother Ze, over here!" Li Wen raised his hand to greet him.

Lin Ze jogged over.

"Have you been waiting for a long time?"

Li Wen waved his hand. "I just arrived a while ago."

After saying that, Li Wen continued, "Brother Ze, didn't your sister follow you today?"

Everyone knew that Lin Ze had always had a 'follower' who tagged along behind him.

Lin Ze's expression was indifferent. "What sister?"

Li Wen laughed and teased, "That's hard to say. When her mother becomes your stepmother, won't she be your sister?"

Lin Ze pursed his lips tightly. The evening colors covered the young man's face like a mysterious veil.

"Are there any updates on the matter I asked you to investigate last time?"

“There’s still no reply from Brother Zhao,” Li Wen continued, “When there’s a reply, I’ll definitely let you know immediately! Let’s go quickly, Fatty Hu and the others are already there!”

Lin Ze nodded.

Soon after, a few motorcycles appeared on the Winding Mountain Road.

A small car zoomed past these motorcycles.

Feng Qianhua and Feng Xianxian sat in the backseat of the car.

Feng Xianxian pouted. “Mom! Isn’t our current situation pretty good? Why do you keep fawning over that old woman and Lin Ze?” It was fine if Feng Qianhua was willing to fawn over them, but her mother insisted on dragging her along in her schemes.

Feng Qianhua who was looking outside the car window, retracted her gaze and poked Feng Qianqian on the shoulder, “Silly girl! Who do you think your mom is doing all this for? It’s all for you! Everything we eat and wear now, which of them isn’t given to us by the Lin Family? If we lose the support of the Lin family, you’ll have to suffer!”

“Everything we eat and wear belongs to Grandpa’s family. What does it have to do with the Lin Family?” Feng Qianqian said.

“Do you think that without the support from the Lin family, your grandparents would let us stay here for 18 years?”

It was common for daughters to lose the support of their family once they got married into another family.

Not long after Feng Qianhua’s husband died, the company went bankrupt. She was alone with a child. If it were not for the Lin family, her parents and brother would not have tolerated her for so long!

This was because her family knew that she would definitely become the matriarch of the Lin family one day!

Once she became the matriarch of the Lin family, the Feng family's status in the capital would also rise by several levels.

Feng Qianhua continued, "It's because you're the Lin family's chosen granddaughter that your grandparents treat you so well."

In other words, without the Lin family, the two of them would be nothing.

Feng Xianxian was stunned.

So, her maternal grandparents, who had doted on her for so many years, did not really love her?

After saying that, Feng Qianhua said earnestly, "So, Xian Xian! You must be obedient and strive to live up to our expectations! You must not let your maternal grandparents down! When mom marries into the Lin family, you will be the only granddaughter of the Lin Family! The Cen family and the Lin family have always been on good terms. I heard that the marriage between the Cen family and the Mu family has been dissolved! The Cen and Lin families are of equal status. When the time comes, you will be the Cen family's daughter-in-law! You will be the Cen family's new lady of the house!"

For many years, the Lin family only had sons and no daughters. When the time came, Feng Xianxian would be the apple of everyone's eye.

When the time came, would she have anything she wanted?

At the mention of the Fifth Master Cen, a faint blush appeared on Feng Xianxian's face.

At one of the cocktail parties, she had the honor of seeing the Fifth Master Cen from afar.

If she had to describe it in two words...

It would be—Absolutely stunning!

At that time, Feng Xianxian had secretly decided that she would only marry the guy that looked like a king.

Moreover, Fifth Master Cen had a powerful and had a high status. As long as she married him, the entire Beijing would be under her control.

“Okay, mom, I understand.” Feng Xianxian nodded. “Don’t worry, I will be obedient in the future.”

“Okay.” Feng Qianhua nodded with satisfaction, her eyes shining. “That’s is my daughter.”

...

Ye family residence.

In the bedroom on the east side.

Ye Zhuo sat in front of the computer, typing on the keyboard with her fingers. The light reflected from the computer screen covered her face with a faint layer of warmth.

Seeing that it was getting late, Ye Zhuo turned off the computer, went to the living room, and prepared to go to the restaurant to help.

The lights in the living room were off, and everywhere was pitch black. Ye Zhuo pressed the switch on the wall. However, the lights did not light up.

Ye Zhuo narrowed her eyes slightly.

Was there a power failure?

Just then, a rustling sound came from the door.

Was there a thief?

Ye Zhuo secretly clenched her fist, ready to defend herself against the enemy.

“Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you...”

In the darkness, Ye Shu and Ye Sen were holding a birthday cake with candles burning in it as they slowly walked over.

The warm yellow lights enshrouded their faces.

At this moment, Ye Zhuo was slightly stunned.

In her previous life, she was an orphan. She didn't even know when her birthday was.

Naturally, no one would celebrate her birthday.

For the first time in her life, someone had prepared a birthday cake for her, and even sang a birthday song for her.

This feeling... was very strange.

It felt like a fishbone was stuck in her throat.

“Happy birthday to our dear Zhuo Zhuo! We wish you happiness every single day of your life! May you stay 18 forever!”

“Happy birthday!”

“Zhuo Zhuo, hurry up and make a wish and blow out the candles!”

Ye Zhuo came back to her senses, bent down and pressed her palms together. She made a very sincere birthday wish.

After making the wish, she blew out the candles in one breath.

Puuu—

The moment the candle was blown out, the lights were turned on.

Ye Zhuo then realized that other than Ye Shu and Ye Sen, Zhou Yulian, Lin Jinshui, Lin Shasha, and Lin Weiwei were also there.

“Mom, Uncle, Aunt Lian, Uncle Lin, Sister Shasha, Brother Weiwei, thank you.”

“Silly child, no need to thank us! We’re like family!”

“Zhuo Zhuo! Happy Birthday!” Lin Shasha took the opportunity when Ye Zhuo was not paying attention and smeared some butter on Ye Zhuo’s face.

“Hello, Sister Shasha, how dare you smear me with butter!”

The two young girls got into a scuffle. In a short while, the two of them had their faces turned into colorful cat faces.

This was Ye Zhuo’s first birthday in this strange world, and it was also the happiest birthday.

In just over two months, she had gained family, friendship, and many other things that money could not buy...

After eating the cake, Lin Sha curled up on the sofa and chatted with Ye Zhuo. "Zhuo Zhuo, did you try the live streaming that I told you about last time?"

Ye Zhuo nodded. "Yes, I tried it."

"How was it?" Lin Sha asked.

"It was so-so," Ye Zhuo answered.

Lin Sha was suddenly interested and stood up from the sofa. "Let's go, Zhuo Zhuo. Let's go to your room. I want to watch you do live streaming."

"Okay." Ye Zhuo nodded slightly.

Because she had promised her fans last night that she would live stream her chess match again, Ye Zhuo was prepared to play chess again tonight.

Lin Sha said in surprise, "Wow, Zhuo Zhuo! You play chess so well! You're already at level 8!"

Ye Zhuo said humbly, "I'm trying to keep a low profile."

At this moment, a system message popped up on the chess game.

[Layabout Scholar has requested to add you as a friend.]

'Layabout Scholar?'

Wasn't this the unlucky guy who lost to her twice last night?

Chapter 66: "Why Don't We Meet Up?" Asks Fifth Master Cen

Although this unlucky guy was a little unlucky, his chess skills were not too bad.

Ye Zhuo had to rack her brains to beat him last night.

It had been a long time since she had met such a worthy opponent.

Therefore, Ye Zhuo clicked the 'approve' button, and added the other party as a friend in the game. She saved his nickname as 'Unlucky Guy'.

Then, she activated her live streaming.

Due to her sudden popularity from last night, more than a hundred viewers hopped on to watch her live stream the very moment she turned it on.

Lin Shasha held her phone and said in surprise, "Zhuo Zhuo, don't you want to show your face?"

Ye Zhuo raised his eyebrows slightly. "Does a skilled player need to show his face?"

Lin Shasha was a little disappointed. Ye Zhuo was so good-looking. It was a pity that she didn't show her face.

If she showed her face, there would definitely be more viewers in her live stream channel than there were now.

It was also at this time that Lin Shasha realized that Ye Zhuo's streaming equipment was also very simple. There was only a camera and a computer. She didn't even have a ring light or a sound card.

Fortunately, Ye Zhuo was very fair and her skin was as smooth and flawless as milk. Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to look so good under the clear view of the HD camera.

'Miss Streamer, I'm here!'

'Miss Streamer, are you still playing chess tonight?'

"Yes, I am."

'What's Your game account number? I want to challenge you. If I lose, I'll gift you ten sports cars! If you lose, show us your face! Do you dare to play?'

"When has Daddy ever been afraid of a challenge?" Ye Zhuo shared her game account number with him.

A few moments later, she received the other party's game invitation. Ye Zhuo clicked to accept the challenge.

Ye Zhuo clicked her mouse to disable one chariot, one cannon, and one horse. "I'll give you a head start and let you have these three. Otherwise, people will say that I'm a bully."

'F*ck, Miss Streamer is such an alpha! I'm in love!'

'Cool!'

'There's no need to give me a head start. I'm a professional chess player, and I never bully little girls.'

Ye Zhuo calmly clicked to start. "It's only three pieces. Even if you're a professional chess player, Daddy will still beat you."

[Miss Streamer, you're quite boastful! Let's raise the bets. If you lose, not only will you show your face, but you'll also have to call me 'Daddy' ten times.]

Ye Zhuo was not a person who would be willing to suffer losses. "I think that's okay with me. However, if you lose, you'll have to call me 'Daddy' ten times."

'No problem!'

The game began.

Ye Zhuo played chess while interacting with her fans.

Her words seemed to be irrelevant, but in fact, every sentence was gold. It could make people grin foolishly.

With the possibility of seeing her reveal her face and calling another gamer 'Daddy', the number of people in the live stream channel increased from hundreds to thousands. Meanwhile, the game had become more and more intense.

There were people spamming gifts non-stop.

[Account Notification: Purple Gold Hammer 1225 gifted a cloud piercing arrow!]

[Account Notification: I'm A Little Cutie gifted a sports car!]

The other party was worthy of being called a professional, capturing more than Ye Zhuo's ten pieces in one go.

Seeing that Ye Zhuo only had one cannon left to cross the river, the other party still had two chariots and two cannons left, the outcome looked pretty much set.

'Little sister is going to lose for sure!'

'The streamer is about to reveal her face, everyone get ready to take screenshots!'

'Haha, Miss Streamer, call Daddy!'

Ye Zhuo was unfazed and proceeded as usual, "Daddy doesn't want to brag, but unless Daddy doesn't want to win, no one can make Daddy lose!"

Suddenly, the tables were turned!

Red made a strong comeback!

[Checkmate! Red Wins!]

'F*ck! Miss Streamer is f*cking amazing!'

'Daddy is awesome!'

'Daddy is awesome!'

'F*ck! That was so exciting!'

'I'm a person who doesn't know how to play chess. After watching the live stream of the young lady, I fell in love with chess.'

'What the f*ck just happened? What kind of Goddess is the streamer?'

[Account notification: That Dog! gifted 10 sports cars! Daddy X10!]

[Account notification: Purple-gold Hammer 1225 gifted 10 sports cars!]

Lin Shasha, who was watching the live stream, was dumbfounded.

She was a regular viewer, so she naturally knew the price of sports cars.

A sports car was worth 1,000 RMB, so 10 would be 10,000 RMB. Adding the commission from the platform, Ye Zhuo could still get 3,000 RMB!

It was almost her monthly salary.

Tonight, Ye Zhuo had received more than 20 sports cars and other gifts...

This was too amazing!

At this time, the audience in the live stream channel had already risen from 1,300 to 3,300, and the number of people was still rising.

By the time the live stream ended, the number of viewers in the live stream channel had actually reached 10,000!

Seeing that the revenue for tonight was 8,000 yuan, Ye Zhuo brought everyone out to enjoy skewers.

After eating the barbecue, it was already almost 12 o'clock.

After taking a shower and coming out of the bathroom, Ye Zhuo suddenly remembered that the OS system was almost done. Thus, she turned on her computer and finished up the coding. Then, she logged onto the international website and sent a message to the client.

“Are you there?”

“Yes, God!” The other party replied very quickly.

“The OS system is ready. Should I send it to you now?”

When Li Qiandong saw this sentence on the screen, he was so surprised that he couldn't even close his mouth. He quickly carried the computer and ran to Cen Shaoqing's bedroom.

“Brother Fifth! Brother Fifth!”

Hearing the noise, Cen Shaoqing slowly closed the game page that he had just opened and turned his head to look. “What's wrong?”

Li Qiandong raised the computer and said, “It's done!”

“What's done?”

“The OS! God has finished the OS system!”

Cen Shaoqing's expression turned cold and he reached out his hand that was holding the Buddha beads. “Give me the computer.”

Li Qiandong immediately handed the computer to Cen Shaoqing.

The computer screen was still displaying the chat window. Cen Shaoqing immediately typed out some words and sent it over. “Please send it over now.”

Ye Zhuo quickly zipped the OS file and sent it over.

The OS system was a very large file. Logically speaking, it would take at least an hour for it to be sent over.

However, this zip file was sent over in less than three seconds.

This was very abnormal.

This could only mean one thing—The OS system was not done properly at all!

Li Qiandong frowned. “This is an empty file, right? To think that I thought Niohuru.YZ had really finished it.”

It was normal when he thought about it. The OS system could not even be completed by a team of a thousand people. No matter how powerful this God was, it was impossible for him to complete it in a short month’s time.

Li Qiandong’s face was filled with disappointment when he thought about it.

Cen Shaoqing did not have any expression on his face. He pursed his thin lips tightly. With one hand holding the Buddha bead and the other controlling the mouse, he calmly opened the file.

He had thought that it was an empty file, but he did not expect that the moment he opened it, there would be an overwhelming amount of data.

Cen Shaoqing narrowed his eyes slightly and quietly took in all of the data. Although he was looking at the computer screen, his fingers were typing rapidly on the keyboard.

At this moment, Li Qiandong looked petrified.

Holy sh*t!

It was really done!

The God was indeed a God!

Amazing!

He actually compressed a file that was tens of thousands of megabytes into such a small size.

At this moment, Li Qiandong only wanted to kneel on the ground and call out 'Daddy'!

The sound of tapping on the keyboard stopped. Cen Shaoqing was as calm as ever. He slowly opened the chat window and replied to the message, "I've received the file."

"What about the commission?" The other party replied very quickly.

Cen Shaoqing tapped on the keyboard word by word. "The commission is huge. Why don't we meet up?"

It would be a lie to say that he was not curious about such a big god sitting across from him. Even the famous Fifth Master Cen was no exception.

'Meet up?'

On the other end, Ye Zhuo hesitated for a moment before replying, "I'm in Yunjing. Where are you?"

"F*ck! The almighty God is also in Yunjing!" Upon seeing this, Li Qiandong jumped up excitedly. "Brother Fifth, when you guys meet up, remember to bring me along!"

He wanted to worship the god!

He wanted the god's autograph!

He also wanted to introduce a girlfriend to the god!

The more Li Qiandong thought about it, the more excited he became.

Cen Shaoqing's expression remained the same as he continued to type on the keyboard. "It's a coincidence that I'm also in Yunjing. You can decide the time and address."

Ye Zhuo thought for a moment, then typed a line of text and sent it over. "11 am on Saturday, 168 Jinzhong Road, Royal Cafe. Is there a problem?"

Chapter 67: As Promised, A Serious Face Slap!

"No problem."

After some thought, Cen Shaoqing sent another line of text. "What's your phone number? It'll be easier to contact you then."

Very soon, the other party sent his phone number over. "Send me yours as well."

Cen Shaoqing took out his phone and saved the other party's number. He checked it three times very seriously and then sent his own number over.

Soon, the other party replied, "See you on Saturday."

Li Qiandong looked at the words on the screen and said, "Brother Fifth, what do you think god Niohuru looks like? Does he have a girlfriend? If he doesn't have a girlfriend, I'll introduce my sister to him! Coincidentally, my sister also mentioned that she plans to make a trip here to Yunjing!"

If that was the case, the god would be his brother-in-law in the future.

The more Li Qiandong thought about it, the more excited he became. It was as if the great god was already his brother-in-law.

Cen Shaoqing twirled the Buddhist beads. "Are you so sure that Niohuru is a man?"

"He's definitely a man! He has to be a man! Can a woman be this amazing?" Li Qiandong said, "It's not that I look down on women, but women are generally not that capable! When we were studying, how many women were able to get first place in the grade? How many women were able to be the top scholar in the country?"

It was a common saying that a man was indomitable. When had there ever been a saying that a woman was indomitable?

Some women were so scared that they cried out in fear when they saw caterpillars and cockroaches! They were extremely cowardly!

Would men be afraid of these things?

Therefore, in Li Qiandong's heart, women were never comparable to men.

He felt that women were the type of people who were dependent on other humans. Without a man, a woman could not stand on her own.

Great god Niohuru.YZ was so capable, how could she be a woman?

It was absolutely impossible!

"You've got a really narrow worldview. Your hair is short, and your knowledge is also short!" The dark red Buddhist beads and tassels wrapped around Cen Shaoqing's finger as he utter those words. He

looked forward and slowly said, "In ancient times, Mulan joined the army, Mu Guiying was in command, and Wu Zetian was the emperor. From this, it can be seen that women can also stand tall!

"In modern society, men and women are equal. There's something wrong with your way of thinking."

Although Cen Shaoqing had no intention of getting married and starting a family, he did not have the slightest intention of looking down on women. He believed in the saying, 'Born as a person, all living things are equal'.

Li Qiandong was stunned for a moment. "Brother Fifth, according to what you said, there's a high possibility that great god Niohuru is a woman?"

Cen Shaoqing nodded slightly.

Li Qiandong could not control himself and laughed out loud. "Impossible! It's simply impossible! Brother Fifth, if you don't believe me, we can make a bet."

"What do you want to bet on?" Cen Shaoqing looked back slightly.

"We'll bet on whether the great god is a man or a woman. If the great god is a man, you will resume the engagement with Miss Mu!" As a good friend, Li Qiandong really did not want Cen Shaoqing to miss out on Mu Yourong, who was a complete gem in his eyes.

"Brother Fifth, do you dare to take the bet?"

Cen Shaoqing narrowed his eyes. "Sure! If you lose, you're not allowed to discriminate against women anymore!"

"Alright!" Li Qiandong nodded. "It's a deal!"

Afraid that Cen Shaoqing would go back on his word, Li Qiandong even gave him a high-five.

Cen Shaoqing was definitely going to lose this time!

Thinking that Cen Shaoqing could immediately resume his engagement with Mu Yourong, Li Qiandong was extremely excited. The vegetarian and kind Mu Yourong was an extremely good match for Cen Shaoqing!

Cen Shaoqing picked up his watch on the table and slowly put it on his strong wrist. "Get ready. We'll be flying to Beijing in a while."

Today was Tuesday, and there were only four days left before the agreed meeting time.

Four days was enough to take care of everything in the headquarters.

"Alright!" Li Qiandong nodded.

That night, the two of them boarded a private plane to Beijing.

...

At a certain express delivery company.

"Ye Sen, let's break up," a beautiful young woman said after hesitating for a long time as she stood in front of Ye Sen.

"Yiyi, are you kidding me? Oh right, you haven't eaten yet, right? Come, let's go grab something to eat!" Ye Sen had just returned from delivering the parcels. He had been so busy that he didn't even have time to drink his saliva.

He had met his girlfriend, Li Yiyi, through gaming. They had known each other for three years in the game and one year in real life. The two of them were very close.

Seeing that they were about to get married, he didn't expect Li Yiyi to break up with him.

There had been no warning at all. Therefore, when he heard the news, Ye Sen subconsciously thought that Li Yiyi was joking with him.

Li Yiyi looked at Ye Sen and said, "This is not a suitable place to talk about it. Let's find a place to talk."

"Okay." Ye Sen nodded.

The two of them went to a nearby milk tea shop.

Ye Sen habitually went to buy a cup of Li Yiyi's favorite red bean smoothie.

"You drink it." Li Yiyi rejected the red bean smoothie that Ye Sen handed her.

Ye Sen smiled and said, "Yiyi, don't you like to drink this red bean smoothie the most?"

"That was in the past. People change." Li Yiyi looked up at Ye Sen and said seriously, "Ye Sen, let's break up."

Ye Sen looked at Li Yiyi in disbelief. "Why?"

Li Yiyi didn't answer and asked instead, "Ye Sen, I heard that you cut off all ties with your parents and your sisters, right?"

"Yes." Ye Sen nodded. "Yiyi, if you want to break up with me because of this, I can explain it to you. I'm definitely not the kind of person who is disloyal and unfilial..."

"No need to explain any further." Li Yiyi raised her hand to stop Ye Sen from continuing. "Ye Sen, we are really not suitable for each other. If we continue, it will only make both sides more miserable. Rather than that, it's better to end this relationship as soon as possible."

Although Ye Sen was very good to her, pampered her, and gave her whatever she asked for, it was a fact that Ye Sen had cut off all relations with his parents.

Li Yiyi chose to be with Ye Sen because Ye Sen was a local. He was the second generation of the people whose original house had been demolished by the government, and as compensation, the government had given these families several other houses.

Moreover, Ye Sen's eldest sister, Ye Shuang, was a wealthy lady.

Now, Li Yiyi knew the truth. Not only was Ye Sen not favored in the Ye family, but he was also kicked out of the family by his parents. Since that was the case, there was no need for her to be entangled with Ye Sen anymore.

Ye Sen didn't even have a house. What happiness could he give her in the future?

"Yiyi, even if you want to break up, you have to give me a reason. What did I do wrong? I can change!" Ye Sen had given his heart to Li Yiyi. He had even made plans for their future together.

"There's nothing to say! Ye Sen, let's break up!" After saying that, Li Yiyi turned around and left.

Ye Sen quickly chased after her and grabbed Li Yiyi's hand. His eyes were red as he said, "Yiyi! I don't agree to break up!"

"Yiyi is my girlfriend now!"

At this moment, a black Volkswagen sedan appeared on the roadside. A man got out of the car and fiercely pushed Ye Sen away. Then, he hugged Li Yiyi in his arms and looked at Ye Sen with a smug expression.

"Yiyi, is he telling the truth?" Ye Sen raised his head and looked at Li Yiyi. He didn't dare to say anything else.

“Yes, he’s my boyfriend!” Li Yiyi reached out and hugged the man’s fat waist.

The man was satisfied with her response. He smiled at Ye Sen. “Kid, why don’t you take a look at yourself? How can a poor person like you be worthy of Yiyi? You’re like a toad that wants to date a swan. What wishful thinking!”

The man’s name was Wang Chenglei. He was a local from Yunjing.

Although Wang Chenglei did not have good looks, he had a good family background. He had five houses and a small car. He was a real second-generation wealthy young master.

He was more than 10,000 times richer than Ye Sen. Otherwise, Li Yiyi would not be in a hurry to get rid of Ye Sen.

“You’re lying! Yiyi, tell me that this is all just an act! This is not true!” Ye Sen looked at Wang Chenglei with red eyes.

He tried hard to suppress the anger in his heart.

Wang Chenglei looked at Ye Sen with a face full of mockery. “Yiyi, tell this poor guy yourself, do you love me or him?”

Li Yiyi put her arm around Wang Chenglei’s waist and kissed him on the cheek, “Do you even need to ask? Of course I love you! Who is Ye Sen? He can’t even compare to a strand of your hair! Ye Sen, why don’t you look in the mirror and see what kind of person you are! You have no car, no house, and no savings. What part of you is worthy of having me?”

The cold and merciless words came out of Li Yiyi’s mouth one after another, and Ye Sen felt his emotions gradually disintegrating.

His three-year relationship with Li Yiyi was ultimately defeated by reality.

It was laughable.

It was pathetic.

“Did you hear that? Your ex-girlfriend now loves me deeply! She loves me! Poor boy, I’m warning you. If you dare to harass my girlfriend again in the future, I’ll kill you!” At the end of his speech, Wang Chenglei fiercely spat on the ground.

“Brother Wang, why are you wasting your time with such a person? Let’s go,” Li Yiyi said coquettishly.

“Let’s go!”

Wang Chenglei opened the car door and entered the car with Li Yiyi.

Dust flew everywhere as the car sped off and soon disappeared down the road, leaving Ye Sen standing by the roadside with a blank expression.

“Ah!” After a long time, Ye Sen still couldn’t accept the reality. He squatted on the ground and cried like a child.

Many people stared at him as they walked by.

After a long cry, life still had to go on.

In the afternoon, Ye Sen went back to delivering his packages.

Busyness could make one forget their worries for a short time, but after getting off work at night, sadness welled up in their hearts once again.

Ye Sen bought a bottle of Erguotou[1], and when he went home, he drank until he got drunk.

When Ye Zhuo came out of her room into the living room, she felt that something was wrong.

There was a strong smell of alcohol.

Who was drinking?

Ye Sen didn't smoke or drink.

Ye Shu didn't drink either.

Ye Zhuo followed the smell of alcohol and knocked on Ye Sen's door.

After knocking for a long time, Ye Sen came to open the door drunkenly.

"Hehe! It's my niece! Quick! Come in! Let's... Burp! Let's have a good drink tonight! Burp!" Ye Sen's face was like a cooked shrimp, and his eyes were red.

He walked unsteadily as if he were stepping on cotton.

Ye Zhuo held him up and asked, "Uncle, are you okay?"

Ye Sen waved his hand. "I'm fine! I'm fine! I'm totally fine! Sob..."

As he laughed, Ye Sen suddenly cried.

"Uncle?" Ye Zhuo was shocked.

Other than the last time when he was at Ye Shuang's house, she had never seen Ye Sen cry.

Ye Sen covered his face and squatted at a corner against the wall, crying loudly, "Zhuo Zhuo! Wuuu! Uuuuu! I'm heartbroken, uuuu, uuuuu..."

Ye Zhuo looked at Ye Sen in surprise. She had always thought that Ye Sen was a single man. She did not expect Ye Sen to have a girlfriend.

Surprised, Ye Zhuo quickly squatted down to comfort Ye Sen. Although Ye Sen was drunk, his mind were still clear. In a short while, Ye Zhuo had figured out the whole story.

"Uncle, this is a blessing in disguise. In fact, this is also a good thing for you."

"Good thing?" Ye Sen burped. "I'm out of love, and you still say it's a good thing! Are you my eldest niece or not?"

Ye Sen was about to cry again.

Ye Zhuo plopped herself on the floor like Ye Sen, "Uncle, based on what you've just told me, I can tell that Li Yiyi doesn't love you at all. She loves your money and house. Now that she knows that you don't have money or a house, she immediately revealed her true colors! It's better to break up now than to find out her true colors when you get married in the future.

"You will definitely find someone better in the future."

"Burp!" Ye Sen burped and looked up at Ye Zhuo as if he was comforted. "I... Can I really find someone better than Yiyi?"

Ye Zhuo nodded slightly. "Yes! Definitely!"

After saying that, Ye Zhuo continued, "It's not worth it to be sad over such a person! You have to pull yourself together. When you become a rich man one day, she will regret it! At that time, we will smack her to death with money!"

Ye Sen laughed foolishly. "Yes, yes, yes! Smack her to death with money!"

As they chatted, Ye Sen was no longer as sad as before. His emotions gradually stabilized and he lay on the ground and fell asleep.

Ye Zhuo shook her head speechlessly and dragged Ye Sen to the bed.

Fortunately, she was strong enough. Otherwise, she would not have been able to drag the 160 pound Ye Sen.

Ye Zhuo was worried that Ye Sen would be upset when he woke up, so she did not go to the restaurant to help out. Instead, she took her computer to the living room, sat on the sofa and livestreamed herself playing chess.

'Good evening, Miss Streamer.'

"Good evening."

'Congratulations, Miss Streamer! Yesterday, your video was ranked top 3 on Bilibili's homepage!'

'Yes, yes, yes! I saw it too.'

[Account Notification: Heaven-toppling Purple Gold Hammer 1225 gifted a sports car!] 'Congratulations, Streamer!'

[Account Notification: That Dog! gifted fireworks!] 'Congratulations Streamer, for being in the top three!'

'I'm here because I saw your video on Bilibili!'

'+1'

'Checking in!'

It was then that Ye Zhuo realized that her fan base had already exceeded 50,000! The number of viewers in her live stream channel had also reached more than 10,000.

When she logged off last night, the number of fans she had had barely reached 10,000.

It seemed that this Bilibili website was quite impressive.

'Miss Streamer, are you really not considering to show us your face?'

Ye Zhuo's tone was indifferent as she said, "If any of you can beat me, I'll reveal my face immediately."

At this moment, a message popped up on the computer screen. [Account Notification: Mr. Xiao Wan V has issued a challenge to you.]

'Mr. Xiao Wan?'

'Who is this?'

'I don't know him!'

Ye Zhuo was just about to reject him when the comments section exploded.

'Ah! Ah! Ah! It's Mr. Xiao Wan! Miss, quickly agree!'

'What the f*ck! Mr. Xiao Wan? Could he have also watched the video on Bilibili?'

'Miss Streamer, you're gaining popularity!'

'No! Miss Streamer, you're already popular!'

"Is this Mr. Xiao Wan very capable?" Ye Zhuo asked.

'Mr. Xiao Wan is a VIP on the website. He has more than 10 million fans! He is a chess expert who used to play professionally!'

'Ah, I'm crying! Miss Streamer, I can't believe you don't even know who Mr. Xiao Wan is.'

"He's so amazing?" Ye Zhuo raised her eyebrows slightly and then clicked to accept the challenge.

Seeing that Ye Zhuo accepted the challenge without even batting an eyelid, the comments section was filled with a pile of gifts again.

Ye Zhuo noticed that every time she refreshed the page to check on the gifts, there was a certain person by the moniker Purple Gold Hammer 1225 who showered her with tons of gifts. She smiled and teased, "This Purple Gold Hammer friend, does your family own a mine?"

'My house owns ten gold mountains!'

'F*ck! Even rich people want to get close to Miss Streamer!'

'A rich guy has been captured!'

At this moment, the live stream of the other player was connected, and the face of the other player was revealed.

Mr. Xiao Wan was a man in his thirties. He looked very delicate, and the comments section was filled with the words 'My husband is so handsome!' and 'Go, Hubby!'.

Ye Zhuo greeted politely, "Hello, Mr. Xiao Wan."

"Hello." Mr. Xiao Wan adjusted the microphone. "Can we start now?"

His voice was very nice and warm. One of the reasons why Mr. Xiao Wan was so popular was because of his melodious voice.

"Sure."

Mr. Xiao Wan clicked on the start button. "I've been to the national finals. I'll give you a head start and let you have three pieces."

As he said that, he disabled two chariots and one cannon.

Ye Zhuo also disabled two chariots and one cannon. "Mr. Xiao Wan, it's not certain who will win or lose. I'm not used to being given a head start."

Mr. Xiao Wan nodded with a smile and said somewhat helplessly, "Alright."

As the game finally began, the comments section was flooded with comments.

'Go, Streamer!'

'Mr. Xiao Wan is a professional after all. It's not shameful to lose! Go, Little Missy!'

'All the best!'

On the other side, Mr. Xiao Wan's live stream channel was flooded with a different string of comments.

'This newbie streamer is so arrogant! She actually thinks that she can win Xiao Wan? Is she a sand sculpture?'

'The newbie streamer is dreaming!'

'She is indeed a little boastful.'

'She doesn't appreciate Xiao Wan's kindness! Hubby, torture her! Ruthlessly torture her!'

Meanwhile, the situation on the chessboard had become more and more tense.

As usual, Ye Zhuo was being nonchalant. The game had already reached the point where she was in hot water, but she was still in the mood to joke with her fans.

In the comments section, someone asked Ye Zhuo, what if she lost?

"Lose? Are you joking? Don't you know Daddy's motto?"

'Miss Streamer, are you for real? By the looks of how the game is progressing, I can't believe you're still bragging!'

There were even quite a few of Mr. Xiao Wan's fans who came to her live stream channel specifically to scold Ye Zhuo for being arrogant.

Ye Zhuo ignored them. Instead, she said in a faint tone, “Mr. Xiao Wan, pay attention. I’m about to checkmate.”

Mr. Xiao Wan was stunned.

All the steps he had taken so far were in his favor. How could the other party checkmate him?

Ye Zhuo reminded him, “My horse is about to eat your general.”

Only then did Mr. Xiao Wan react. He quickly moved his general out of the way, as a layer of cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

Ye Zhuo then moved her cannon over. “Check.”

Mr. Xiao Wan would lose if he retreated, and he would also lose if he advanced. He was in a dilemma.

He had underestimated this newbie.

What should he do now? If he lost, where would he hide his face? After all, he was a well-known VIP player! How would he look if he lost to a newbie?

Since Mr. Xiao Wan had nowhere else to go, Ye Zhuo immediately ended the game with a checkmate. “Mr. Xiao Wan, thank you for letting me win.”

The comments section exploded.

“How could our Mr. Xiao Wan lose!”

‘Mr. Xiao Wan deliberately went easy on her, didn’t he?’

'He definitely went easy on her!'

Mr. Xiao Wan looked at the comments section and left a message. "Hitara is a girl after all. Ladies first. It's only right."

'My husband is so gentlemanly!'

'I love my husband so much!'

'The other party, what's there to be proud of? Our husband went easy on you! Otherwise, did you think you would win?'

Ye Zhuo was about to log off when she saw this comment, then her expression froze, "Mr. Xiao Wan, what do you mean? Please explain yourself. What's wrong with me being a girl? Can't a girl beat you? Do you mean that you intentionally let me win just now? Do you think I need you to let me win?"

Let? She won with her own strength, so why did he say that he had let her win?

Mr. Xiao Wan smiled and said, "Actually, your chess skills are also very good."

What did he mean by "Also very good"?

"Let's play again." Ye Zhuo did not waste any time.

Play again? Mr. Xiao Wan, who was on the other end of the screen, frowned. This Hitara's chess skills were very profound. Even if they played again, he would not be able to win against her.

"It's very late now. Why don't we leave a private contact number and have another chess competition when we have the time?" He was a VIP on the platform and had an annual income of more than ten million from the platform. Usually, countless female streamers wanted to have tea and chat with him. This time, he took the initiative to give this girl his contact information. She should be very happy! After all, not everyone had the honor.

“Mr. Xiao Wan, either you make it clear, or we’ll play again!”

Mr. Xiao Wan maintained his smile. “Winning or losing is just a result. There’s no need to be so serious, right?”

“You don’t dare to play another game with me?” Ye Zhuo raised her eyebrows slightly.

‘She’s gone overboard! Hubby, if you want to play again, play again! Don’t let her win this time!’

‘Hubby, teach her some manners!’

‘...’

The fans’ enthusiasm was so great that Mr. Xiao Wan had no choice but to accept the challenge. Seeing that the situation was about to go down south, his assistant, who was by his side, immediately took out his phone and helped him download a strategy to crack the chess game.

With this strategy, was he afraid that he could not win?

Mr. Xiao Wan heaved a sigh of relief and said with a smile, “Since Hitara doesn’t want to thank me for my graciousness, don’t worry. I won’t let her win this time.”

‘A woman who doesn’t even dare to show her face is not worth letting her win!’

‘That’s right, that’s right!’

‘Ahhh! Hubby spoils his fans so much!’

The game began.

Mr. Xiao Wan kept following his assistant's instructions.

Mr. Xiao Wan's chess strategy was obviously different from the previous game. Ye Zhuo raised her eyebrows slightly when she noticed it. This time, she was determined to end the game quickly. Otherwise, she would have played around a little more with Mr. Xiao Wan just for fun.

Therefore, within ten steps, she blocked all of Mr. Xiao Wan's escape routes.

"My two cannons have cornered your general. Mr. Xiao Wan, thank you for the game."

Mr. Xiao Wan's face turned white immediately. He had been following the strategy on the phone. How did he lose?

His assistant, who was by his side side, was also dumbfounded. He did not expect that someone could actually win the phone!

'Little Missy is so amazing!'

'I'm a converted fan! I'm in love with you!'

'F*ck! Little Sister is so awesome.'

'Guy next door, don't lie again this time! Admit your defeat!'

'Hahaha! This is a huge slap to his face! I'm so embarrassed for the guy next door.'

The fans of Mr. Xiao Wan in the other channel instantly quieted down. They were embarrassed!

Without saying another word, Ye Zhuo directly cut off the intercom. And this time, the intercom with Mr. Xiao Wan immediately rose to the top 1 of the live streaming platform's trending searches.

In just ten minutes, the video click rate had exceeded 100,000! However, Ye Zhuo did not know about this. After she went offline, she continued playing some other games.

When Ye Shu came back in the evening, Ye Zhuo told Ye Shu about Ye Sen's breakup. Hearing this, Ye Shu was stunned. It was obvious that she had not known about Ye Sen's relationship either. "It's good news that this kind of girl is no longer with him. If they really got married, it would just spell trouble for him in the future."

It was said that a good wife would bring less trouble to her husband, but that Li Yiyi was clearly not a good person.

Ye Zhuo nodded. "I think so too."

After saying that, Ye Zhuo continued, "Mom, how's business at the restaurant today?"

"Very good. There was a two-hour long queue outside the restaurant tonight," Ye Shu replied.

Ye Zhuo thought for a moment. "Why don't we rent the two shops next door?"

Ye Shu thought about the turnover for the past few days and said, "I heard that the rental fee will be lower soon. Why don't we wait a little longer?"

"Sure." Ye Zhuo nodded slightly.

The next morning, Ye Zhuo came back from her jog and saw Ye Sen sitting in the dining room, having breakfast. The two of them looked at each other and smiled. Neither of them said anything. Seeing that Ye Sen was in a better mood, Ye Zhuo heaved a sigh of relief.

After breakfast, Ye Zhuo went to school. As soon as she walked out of the house, she saw Zhao Pingting waving at her from afar.

“Zhuo Zhuo!”

“Pingting.” Ye Zhuo jogged over.

Zhao Pingting was panting as she ran. Her face was covered in sweat.

Ye Zhuo smiled and said, “Why are you in such a hurry?”

“I was afraid that you had already left.” Zhao Pingting’s family was very strict. She was in Grade 12 and was not allowed to have her own phone, so she could not contact Ye Zhuo in advance.

Ye Zhuo said, “Since I agreed to wait for you, I will definitely wait for you.”

Zhao Pingting then took out her breakfast. “This is the omelet my mother made for me. Try it, Zhuo Zhuo.”

Ye Zhuo had always welcomed delicious food. She took the omelet and took a bite. “Wow, it’s so delicious! Auntie’s cooking is not bad!”

Zhao Pingting said a little embarrassedly, “Maybe that’s why all our family members are fat.”

Ye Zhuo slowly finished the omelet and then said, “Pingting, have you ever thought about losing weight? Excessive obesity could cause fatty liver and affect health problems.”

Zhao Pingting was stunned.

Ye Zhuo smiled and said, “Pingting, look at how good-looking you are. You’ll definitely look better if you lose weight!”

“R-Really?” Zhao Pingting asked a little embarrassedly.

“Of course.” Ye Zhuo nodded. “Haven’t you heard of the saying, ‘Every fat person has potential.’”

“But, I don’t think I can lose weight.” Zhao Pingting continued, “I’ve tried going on diet before. I even fainted from hunger, but I still haven’t lost any weight.”

Which girl didn’t like to look beautiful?

Zhao Pingting had tried to loose weight in the past, but despite trying out various methods, she still couldn’t lose weight.

“Actually, you don’t have to go on a diet to lose weight. I know a method. Go back and try it. As long as you can persevere, you don’t have to go on a diet to see the effect.”

Zhao Pingting was feeling hopeful once again. “I really don’t have to go on a diet?”

Ye Zhuo continued, “But this method needs to be combined with exercise. I get up at 5:30 every morning to run. If you want to lose weight, you can run with me every morning from now on.”

5:30 am?

If it were 5:30 am in the summer, it wouldn’t be a problem. However, if it were 5:30 am in the winter, the skies would still be dark.

Zhao Pingting was a little hesitant.

Seeing her so hesitant, Ye Zhuo decided to add fuel to the fire. “Pingting, we are already in our third year of high school this year. We are about to enter university soon. Don’t you want a brand new university life?”

Hearing this, Zhao Pingting's originally wavering heart instantly became firm. For a brand new life, she would risk it all!

"Okay, Zhuo Zhuo! I'll join you on your run tomorrow!"

Ye Zhuo nodded. "When we get to school, I'll write down my special method for you."

"Okay."

The first class in the morning was Chinese class. The Chinese teacher was Jiang Wenhui.

Jiang Wenhui stood on the podium, holding the test papers from the previous few days. "Our class's students are so smart! We only have a total of 36 ordinary classes in the entire grade, yet our class actually scored third from the bottom! Smart! Really too smart!"

This tone! If it were someone who didn't know the teacher well enough, they would think that their class had scored third from the top.

"Oh my God! It's amazing that our class has such good discipline, and on top of that, why are our results so good? You guys are really a bunch of geniuses! I really like you guys to death!"

The students below the stage were all as quiet as mice. They held back their laughter and did not dare to make a sound.

Jiang Wenhui knocked on the blackboard and continued, "Now, let me distribute the test papers."

"Li Min: 101, Sun Dawu: 102, Zhang Li: 115, Zhao Pingting: 118...."

The test papers were distributed according to the students' scores from low to high.

“Ye Zhuo 141.”

When she read Ye Zhuo’s test scores, a smile appeared on Jiang Wenhui’s face. ‘She is a good seedling! She would fare even better if only she would put in some effort.’

Ye Zhuo stood up and went to the podium to get her paper.

Hearing this, everyone looked at Ye Zhuo.

She scored 141 points in Chinese! How did she do it? She scored the highest in the entire class! She was too amazing!

Jiang Wenhui held Ye Zhuo’s paper and asked, “Student Ye, do you know what you did wrongly?”

“Fill in the blanks?” Ye Zhuo asked.

Knowing what he did wrongly proved that there was still hope. Jiang Wenhui unfolded Ye Zhuo’s test paper. It was rare for the teacher to not speak sarcastically. “Student Ye Zhuo, you only had two points deducted from your essay. Your reading comprehension was all correct. But for the last section of the test, why did you fill in the blanks all wrong? This is a free question! As long as you spend some effort to memorize the text, you wouldn’t have lost all seven points here! Don’t you think it’s a pity to have all these seven points deducted?”

“You scored full marks in Mathematics, full marks in English, and 296 points in the comprehensive Science examination! Student Ye, do you have a problem with me?”

Hearing this, the students below the stage sucked in a breath of cold air. With her total score added up, it was likely that even the students from the ace class would not be able to surpass her scores!

Ye Zhuo’s attitude of admitting her mistake was very sincere. “Teacher, I know my mistake now. I’ll pay attention next time.”

Jiang Wenhui patted Ye Zhuo's shoulder. "Teacher believes in you! Strive to do better in the next mid-term exam to make our class proud!"

The mid-term exam rankings would be posted on the honor roll on campus. In the past, the honor roll spots had been snatched away by students from the ace classes. This time, it was finally their turn!

Ye Zhuo nodded.

Jiang Wenhui handed the exam paper to Ye Zhuo and said, "All of you should also learn from Student Ye. Don't be so lazy every day. It's the third year of high school! Students! We're in the third year of high school! Let's do our best!"

"Yes, Teacher!" The students below the stage were enthusiastic.

Jiang Wenhui nodded in satisfaction.

...

Time passed quickly. In the blink of an eye, it was Saturday.

At exactly 5:30 in the morning, Ye Zhuo went out for a run as usual. Zhao Pingting was already waiting for her in her sportswear.

"Zhuo Zhuo."

Ye Zhuo jogged over.

After the run, Zhao Pingting invited Ye Zhuo out for lunch.

Ye Zhuo said, "I have an appointment at noon. Why don't we hang out tonight? Let's invite Lizi and go out for a kebab."

“Okay!” Zhao Pingting nodded.

At 11 am, Ye Zhuo arrived at the Royal Café on time. She turned on her phone and sent a message to her client. “I’m here. Where are you?”

“Third floor, Room L9.” The other party replied very quickly.

“I’ll be there soon.” Ye Zhuo walked into the café.

Meanwhile, in the Private Room L9 on the third floor.

The overall decoration of the private room was relatively simple and elegant, leaning towards a traditional style. Wherever one looked, there were classical carving techniques. The gentle breeze and the jingling of the beaded curtains made people feel very comfortable.

Li Qiandong walked around the room with a face full of excitement. He was going to meet the god soon! He was so excited!

“Brother Fifth, what do you think of me? Am I handsome today? Is my hair style cool?”

Cen Shaoqing was sitting on a wooden chair by the window, holding a prayer bead in his hand. Compared to Li Qiandong, he was extremely calm. The green incense burner next to him was burning a sandalwood incense. At this moment, smoke was rising, giving him a mysterious look.

Seeing that Cen Shaoqing did not answer him, Li Qiandong turned around and asked his sister, who sat beside him, “Qianmei, what do you think of Brother today? Am I handsome?”

Li Meimei smiled and said, “Handsome, handsome, handsome! My brother is the most handsome guy!”

“That’s great!” After saying that, Li Qiandong felt that something was not right again. “No, no, I have to change my clothes. What if the god is not as handsome as me and his fashion sense is not as good as mine? Will he feel inferior when he sees me like this?”

Li Meimei said speechlessly, “Brother, don’t bother. He should be here soon.”

In his excitement to finally meet Niohuru.YZ, Li Qiandong had already changed his clothes more than ten times and changed his style more than ten times.

“That’s right! The god will be here soon. There’s no time left!” In desperation, Li Qiandong could only mess up his hair and try to make himself look sloppy. He did not want to steal the god’s limelight.

Li Qiandong then instructed Li Meimei, “Qianmei, let me tell you, God Niohuru.YZ is very powerful! You must seize the opportunity later! Let the god see you! A tech nerd god like him has probably never seen a beauty under normal circumstances. You’re so beautiful, I believe you can definitely make him fall in love with you!”

“Brother, you’re thinking too much!” Li Meimei said, “Maybe he already has a girlfriend! Besides, most tech nerds are bald. Do you think that God Niohuru.YZ is also bald?”

Tech geeks liked to stay up late to code. Staying up late was equivalent to being bald. Li Meimei’s worries were not without reason.

Li Qiandong scratched his hair. “If I had known, I would have gone bald! I wonder if the great god would feel inferior when he sees my exuberant hair volume!”

Li Meimei felt that her brother was thinking too much.

“Brother, a great god with such capability should be very old. Do you think that Niohuru could be fifty to sixty years old?”

Li Qiandong touched his chin. “It’s very possible. If I had known earlier, I would have dyed my hair white! What if the god sees that I’m younger and more handsome than him? What if I make him unhappy?”

Li Meimei rolled her eyes speechlessly.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Just then, there was a sudden knock on the door.

Cen Shaoqing, who was originally resting with his eyes closed, suddenly opened his eyes. The depths of his eyes were as deep as ink. One could not see the bottom of it at all.

“I’ll open the door.” Li Meimei ran to open the door.

“Wait!” Li Qiandong pulled Li Meimei back.

“What’s wrong?”

Li Qiandong held back his excitement. “I’ll do it! I’ll open the door for the almighty god!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Li Qiandong walked over to open the door. As he did so, his hands were trembling.

Creak—

The door opened.

A slender figure stood outside the door. She was wearing a simple white shirt with the hem of her shirt tucked into her pants. She looked somewhat unruly and had a tall figure. She was a little cold and somewhat indescribably handsome.

Why was she a girl?

Li Qiandong was stunned for a moment and raised his head to look at her face.

When he saw her, Li Qiandong was immediately stunned. He looked at her with a disappointed expression.

'Isn't this Ye Zhuo? Why is Ye Zhuo here?'

'Could she have known that Cen Shaoqing was here today and that's why she came looking for him? She even came here in such a hurry! Isn't she a little too shameless?'

"It's you?" Li Qiandong's tone was a little unpleasant.

Ye Zhuo also didn't expect the client to be Li Qiandong and nodded slightly. "It's me."

"Why are you here?" Li Qiandong asked, "You're not here to look for my Brother Fifth, are you? Let me tell you, Brother Fifth already has a fiancée..."

Ye Zhuo took a step back.

That's right. This was room L9. She hadn't come to the wrong place.

Ye Zhuo continued, "I'm Niohuru.YZ, and you're... Mr. Cen?"

'Wh-what?'

At this moment, Li Qiandong thought that he was hearing things.

Ye Zhuo was Niohuru.YZ? How was that possible! Who was Niohuru.YZ? It couldn't be Ye Zhuo! After all, Ye Zhuo was a well-known piece of trash in Yunjing!

At this moment, a slender figure walked out of the room. As he stood against the light, his facial features were shrouded in shadows. He extended his hand towards her and said, "Hello, I'm Cen Shaoqing."

"Niohuru, Ye Zhuo." Ye Zhuo didn't act pretentious and directly reached out to shake his hand.

The girl's hand wasn't as rough as a man's. It was as delicate as jade. Her touch reminded Cen Shaoqing of the Suet Jade he had obtained in an auction house a long time ago. This was the first time Cen Shaoqing knew that there was such a big difference between a man and a woman.

Li Qiandong, who was beside him, was stunned.

No, he could not just watch Cen Shaoqing fall for it.

"How can she be Niohuru.YZ? Brother Fifth, you must not be deceived by her!"

Cen Shaoqing glared at Li Qiandong. Although it was only a faint glare, it made Li Qiandong shiver.

Li Qiandong felt like dying from Cen Shaoqing's stupidity. Even if he were using his toes to think, he knew that Ye Zhuo could not be a tech god!

Ignoring Li Qiandong, Cen Shaoqing tilted his head to look at Ye Zhuo and explained gently, "His brain is not in a good condition, don't bother with him."

Ye Zhuo nodded, indicating that he would not bother with people with bad brains.

Cen Shaoqing made a respectful gesture. "Please come in."

Ye Zhuo entered the room.

Sandalwood incense curled up in the room, and the beaded curtains tinkled. The decorations were very elegant.

Li Meimei did not expect that great god Niohuru would look like this. He was not a man! He was not old! And he was not bald! Instead, he was very young and very beautiful.

What kind of beauty had Li Meimei not seen in the capital? But this was really the first time she had seen such a beauty.

If this person were to arrive in the capital, he would probably cause a tsunami that would shake the earth and the mountains. Li Meimei was stunned for a moment before she hurriedly brewed tea.

“Have a sit.” Cen Shaoqing twirled the Buddha beads in one hand and beckoned Ye Zhuo to sit down with the other. He was extremely gentlemanly.

After Ye Zhuo sat down, Li Meimei hurriedly served the tea that she had brewed. “Please have some tea, Guru.”

“Thank you.”

Ye Zhuo took a sip of tea. “I don’t have much time. Let’s get straight to the point and talk about the commission.”

Cen Shaoqing looked at his assistant beside him. The assistant quickly took out the check that he had prepared beforehand. Cen Shaoqing took the check and pushed it in front of Ye Zhuo. “You can fill in the amount.”

This client were really rich. Ye Zhuo did not stand on ceremony. He picked up the pen and lowered his eyes to fill in a string of numbers. Then, just as he was prepared to push the check in front of Cen Shaoqing so that client could look at it, unexpectedly, Cen Shaoqing did not even look at it and said directly, “Just keep it well. I will never go back on my words.”

The client was really confident! And rich!

Ye Zhuo kept the check.

Cen Shaoqing clapped his hands and someone immediately took a computer over. "Miss Ye, I have a set of data with problems. Can you take a look?"

"Sure." Ye Zhuo nodded slightly. Since this client of hers was so generous with her pay, she couldn't be too stingy. It was just a set of data.

The assistant handed the computer to Ye Zhuo. After taking a look, Ye Zhuo said, "It's not a big problem. Give me ten minutes."

Then, the sound of typing could be heard in the quiet space.

After a minute or two, Ye Zhuo suddenly stopped and looked up at Cen Shaoqing. "What's going on here?"

Cen Shaoqing walked over and stood behind Ye Zhuo. "Where?"

Ye Zhuo pointed at the computer screen. "Here."

Because it was backlit, it was hard to see clearly. Cen Shaoqing leaned slightly and held the table with one hand while pointing at the computer screen with the other. "This is a collection of data that multiple users are using to cover each other..."

As he was explaining, Cen Shaoqing realized how close the two of them were. From the looks of it, it was as if his entire body was enveloping her. His chin even touched her hair a little. It was soft, just like a top-quality silk. It also carried a faint fragrance.

Ye Zhuo was so focused on the data that she did not realize the two of them were so close. They were so close that whenever she turned her head, her red lips would brush past his chin.

After explaining the data, Cen Shaoqing straightened his body and sat back in his original position. He picked up the teacup and took a sip of tea. As the green tea entered his mouth, he managed to suppress the heat in his heart.

Ye Zhuo looked at the computer very seriously. As she lowered her eyes slightly, her long eyelashes cast a faint shadow on her under-eye. Her jade-like fingers typed rapidly on the silver keyboard. She looked both beautiful and cold at the same time.

Li Qiandong stood at the side in a daze and looked at Ye Zhuo. His pupils slowly widened. At this moment, Li Qiandong finally reacted...

She really was Niohuru.YZ! Ye Zhuo was the god that he worshipped!

There was no way an ordinary person could manipulate such complicated data.

...

Ten minutes later, Ye Zhuo handed the computer back to Cen Shaoqing. "Check if there are any other problems?"

Cen Shaoqing took the computer. "There are no more problems."

The problem that others could not solve despite working on it for two months had only taken her ten minutes. If he had not seen it with his own eyes, Cen Shaoqing would never have believed that an eighteen-year-old girl would have such ability.

He wondered if the Mu family would regret it when they found out that they had switched watermelon for a sesame seed.

After all, it was the head of the Mu family who had taken the initiative to sign the severance agreement with Ye Zhuo. With her character, if the Mu family had not taken things to such extreme, she would definitely remember their kindness of raising her for so many years.

It was a pity. In the future, all of her glory would have nothing to do with the Mu family.

“G-God, I’m sorry.” Li Qiandong walked in front of Ye Zhuo and apologized with a blushing face. This was the first time Li Qiandong knew that there was really a girl who could be so amazing! He wished he could beat himself to death.

Stupid. He was really too stupid.

Ye Zhuo looked at him and said, “It’s fine.”

When he heard Ye Zhuo say that it was fine, Li Qiandong heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he took out the white shirt that he had prepared beforehand and said, “God, can I have your autograph please?”

[1] Chinese liquor

Chapter 68: How Dare They Insult Her?

Ye Zhuo was stunned for a moment. It was obvious that she did not expect Li Qiandong to ask for her autograph. However, she was only stunned for a moment before she picked up the pen and signed her moniker, Niohuru.YZ, on the white shirt.

She had strong and powerful handwriting. The strokes of her signature were dignified and majestic. It was very beautiful.

There was a saying that one could see a person’s characteristic from their writing. If one looked at her handwriting, no one would have guessed that the person who wrote it was a girl.

Among all the people that Li Qiandong had met in his life, other than Cen Shaoqing, no one else was qualified to be compared to her.

Thinking this, Li Qiandong was stunned again.

Ye Zhuo's handwriting was so beautiful.

Why were there rumors of her being a good-for-nothing who could not even read Chinese characters? Rumors and slander was really capable of ruining one's life! If it weren't for those unrealistic rumors, he wouldn't have misunderstood Ye Zhuo and almost offended the person he worshipped the most. Now that he thought about it, it was too late for regrets.

After signing the autograph, Ye Zhuo returned the shirt to Li Qiandong and turned around to say goodbye to Cen Shaoqing.

'Leaving so soon?'

Cen Shaoqing's hand that was twirling the Buddha beads paused. "Add me on WeChat?"

"Sure." Ye Zhuo nodded. "Do I add you or are you going to add me?"

"I'll add you." Cen Shaoqing took out his phone.

The two of them successfully added each other on WeChat.

Ye Zhuo picked up her backpack and turned to walk out of the door. Her slender waist was very straight, and there was a certain coldness and brightness in her beauty.

Cen Shaoqing was one step ahead of her. His slender fingers lifted the bead curtain in front of the door, and said in a deep voice above Ye Zhuo's head. "Where do you live, Miss Ye? Shall I ask the driver to give you a ride?"

"Thank you, but there's no need," Ye Zhuo declined politely.

'No need?'

Cen Shaoqing was stunned.

He had been in a high position since he was young. All these years, he had been used to being flattered, but this was the first time he had been rejected.

Moreover, the other party was a young girl.

So this was what it felt like to be rejected...

Cen Shaoqing stood by the beaded curtain and watched the slender figure disappear into the elevator before he retracted his gaze.

Li Qiandong sighed and said, "Brother Fifth, I never thought that Miss Ye was the great god Niohuru..." If he had not seen it with his own eyes, Li Qiandong would never have believed it.

This feeling was too magical.

"So, do you still dare to discriminate against women in the future?" Cen Shaoqing raised his eyebrows slightly.

"...I don't dare to anymore."

Li Qiandong really did not dare anymore. The events of today had really renewed his worldview.

In the past, he thought that men were capable of doing anything. However, now he knew that women could also stand tall! For example, people like Ye Zhuo.

"Fifth Master Cen, Brother, what are you guys talking about? Why can't I understand a thing?" Li Meimei asked in puzzlement, "Why did you assume that Miss Ye could not have been the great god Niohuru?"

Although Ye Zhuo was a little young and was still a girl, she did not have the slightest bit of the delicate air of a little girl. Instead, she was exceptionally domineering. Standing beside Cen Shaoqing, she was not inferior at all!

In Li Meimei's heart, this was the attitude that a god should have!

Li Qiandong continued, "The god is the fake daughter of the Mu family that I told you about before..."

Li Meimei covered her mouth in surprise. "Fifth Master's ex-fiancée?"

Li Qiandong nodded.

"What?! It's fate!" Li Meimei exclaimed in surprise. "If no one had found out about the god's true origins as a Ye family member, she would've married Fifth Master Cen?"

'Married?' Hearing this, Cen Shaoqing's fingers that were twirling the Buddha beads paused. He closed his eyes and his thick, black eyelashes covered the bottom of his eyes.

...

Ye Zhuo went straight to the bank. Because it was noon, there wasn't anyone in the lobby.

The receptionist was a lazy one. Seeing that Ye Zhuo was a little girl, she was even more lazy to respond. She asked casually, "May I know what business are you here to handle?"

Ye Zhuo's tone was indifferent. "I need to transfer the amount on this check to my bank card."

"Okay." The lady at the counter glanced at Ye Zhuo. "Please show me your bank card, identity card, and check."

Ye Zhuo took out her bank card, identity card, and check.

When she saw the check, the lady at the counter's originally lazy expression instantly turned into shock.

Holy sh*t!

Was she seeing things?

One zero, two zeros, three zeros, four zeros... Six Zeros... Seven Zeros?

Ninety million!

Her laziness disappeared in an instant. The receptionist was suddenly all smiles. "Hello, Miss Ye. May I know if you need to any help to handle your finances? I can recommend a few good packages to you..."

Ye Zhuo looked up slightly. "How much balance do I have in my card?" In addition to the OS system, she had also done a lot of small tasks in the past few days. Since they were just minor payments, she had not kept track of them.

"Please wait a moment, let me take a look. "The lady behind the counter checked the balance and said, "Excluding the money on the check, you have 12.68 million current deposits in your card."

"In that case, I'll withdraw the change from and purchase the financial management package you mentioned." Ye Zhuo's tone said nonchalantly.

'Change?

'How much was the change?'

The lady looked at the balance on the card. The change was 680,000.

“May I ask if you want to use this 680,000 to purchase the package?”

Ye Zhuo raised her eyebrows slightly. “Didn’t you say that I still have 12.68 million in my card? Use the change of 268 to buy it.”

Ye Zhuo said it so simply, as if 2 million yuan was only 2 yuan in her eyes.

F*ck! It turned out that in the eyes of the rich, 2 million yuan was just a small amount.

“Okay! I’ll handle it for you right away!” The counter lady’s heart was bursting with joy.

After working for so long, she finally met a living rich woman!

With this woman purchasing 2 million yuan of financial management package product, she could get at least 20,000 yuan as a commission!

After leaving the bank, Ye Zhuo got into a taxi and set off for Shengdong Express Company.

Shengdong Express Company was also the express delivery company that Ye Sen was currently working at.

The acquisition of the company was not a spur-of-the-moment idea. She had already planned for it. A week ago, Ye Zhuo had already figured out the details of Shengdong Express Company.

Shengdong Express Company was part of a relatively new industry. As its founder had invested in other projects overseas, it caused a shortage of funds. The current situation of the express delivery company was not good. Two months ago, the owners thought of selling the company. However, because they couldn’t come to an agreement on the price with the buyers, it had been delayed until now, the main reason being that few people understood the express delivery industry as it was still a relatively new industry.

Ye Sen had been in the express delivery industry for ten years, and he was experienced. Ye Zhuo felt that he definitely had the ability to bring this company back to life!

About twenty minutes later, the taxi stopped at the gate of the headquarters of Shengdong Express.

Because Shengdong Express was still developing, it had not opened branches and scaled up to other parts of the country. At present, the company was only located in the Yunjing Province.

“Young Lady, who are you looking for?” Ye Zhuo had just entered when she was stopped by the customer service staff at the front desk.

Ye Zhuo smiled slightly. “My surname is Ye. I’m looking for Director Wu.”

“Please follow me this way.”

Ye Zhuo followed behind the customer service staff. Soon, they arrived at the chairman’s office. The customer service staff knocked on the door. “Director Wu, Miss Ye is here.”

“Please come in.”

Ye Zhuo pushed the door open and entered.

Director Wu was in his fifties this year. Recently, he had been worrying about the company’s matters and could not sleep at all. Half of his hair had turned white.

His express delivery company had only been open for a year and was initially in good shape. He had not expected that there would suddenly be a crisis in his other foreign investments.

In addition to the fact that all the major express delivery companies had joined forces to monopolize the market, business had been getting more and more sluggish recently. At the moment, he had no choice but to sell the company to stop his losses.

When he saw that the person who came was a seventeen or eighteen-year-old girl, Director Wu was stunned for a moment before he asked, "May I ask if you're Miss Ye's assistant?"

Ye Zhuo smiled slightly. "I'm Ye Zhuo."

'What? She's Ye Zhuo?'

"Little girl, don't joke with me! Oh right, you're Miss Ye's daughter, right? Where's your mother?" Although his express delivery company had already gone downhill, but the price to buy over the company still required a considerable sum of money. How could a teenage girl have so much money?

Ye Zhuo took out a check from her bag and placed it on the desk in front of Director Wu. "This is the price we agreed on over the phone. May I ask if you have the contract ready?"

Director Wu was stunned again.

Ye Zhuo continued, "Director Wu, if you're afraid that I've written you an empty check, you can call the bank to confirm it."

Director Wu raised his head and glanced at Ye Zhuo.

Could this young lady be an heiress to a rich family?

After all, Yunjing was full of wealthy people. There was way too many second-generation heirs who had so much money that they couldn't spend it all. In the eyes of these people, 20 million wasn't even worth 200 yuan.

Realizing this, Director Wu hurriedly stood up. "I'm sorry, Miss Ye. I've offended you just now! Please take a seat."

"It's fine." Ye Zhuo sat on the sofa.

Director Wu took out the contract that he had prepared earlier. "Please take a look and see if there's any problem!"

All businessmen were profiteers.

Director Wu had prepared two contracts in advance. One was fine, the other had loopholes. If the company grew bigger and bigger in the future, he could totally get the company back after suing the company and become one of the shareholders.

Ye Zhuo was so young. She might not even understand the contract, so how could she find a loophole?

Director Wu's eyes were filled with happiness.

This way, he could get a huge sum of money and still keep the company as his. It was killing two birds with one stone.

Ye Zhuo looked at the contract with a glance. There was no expression on her face. After a brief moment, she put the contract back on the desk.

"Miss Ye, have you read it well?" Director Wu suppressed his happiness and asked.

Ye Zhuo nodded slightly.

Seeing that there was no strange expression on Ye Zhuo's face, Director Wu smiled and took out a pen. "Then sign it. Oh right, in order to avoid future disputes, there are a few other places that need to be stamped."

A child was a child. She had not noticed such a big loophole. She was way too easy to fool.

Fortunately, he was smart enough to make two plans.

Ye Zhuo took the pen and signed it with her eyes lowered.

Seeing this, the gloating look in Dong Wu's eyes became more and more intense. The haze in his heart from the past few days instantly disappeared.

Suddenly, Ye Zhuo paused.

"What wrong, Miss Ye? Did the pen run out of ink?" Dong Wu asked in confusion.

Ye Zhuo smiled slightly, but there was a layer of coldness in her eyes. "Director Wu, to you really take me for a child?"

Director Wu was stunned.

Could Ye Zhuo have seen through his wicked intentions? Or was she just scaring him?

"Miss Ye, is there some kind of misunderstanding? I don't understand what you mean." Director Wu pretended to be confused.

She was just a kid! How could she have seen through his schemes? She must be trying to scare him!

Ye Zhuo flipped two pages of the contract and pointed at the loophole on the contract with her fair finger, "It says here that you will be a shareholder. Can you explain what it means to be a shareholder? Also, here, here, here... to take out such a flawed contract, who are you looking down on?"

Director Wu saw that she was a little girl, so he took out such a contract to fool her. It was a really shitty thing to do. If she was really clueless about it, she would've taken a huge loss and be taken advantage of!

Moreover, with the way it was stated on the contract, there was no way she could fight back for what was rightfully be hers!

Seeing this contract, Ye Zhuo suddenly understood why this express delivery company was facing bankruptcy. As a businessman, he did not even have the most basic integrity. He really deserved it if his company were to shut down from bankruptcy!

Director Wu's face immediately turned pale, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

He didn't expect Ye Zhuo to really understand the contract!

Was she really a teenage girl?

"I... Let me see." Director Wu picked up the contract and said, "I'm sorry, Miss Ye. I took the wrong contract. You should sign this one."

This time, Director Wu didn't dare to fool Ye Zhuo anymore. He obediently took out the contract that had no problems.

Ye Zhuo took a look at the new contract. After confirming that there were no problems, she signed it.

"Miss Ye, shall I give you a tour to familiarize with the company's environment now?" Director Wu asked.

"Tomorrow." Ye Zhuo stood up. "Tomorrow, my uncle will come over. When the time comes, you can just hand over the work to him."

Director Wu nodded and followed behind Ye Zhuo. He said respectfully, "Okay. Also, what about the current employees in the company?"

After witnessing Ye Zhuo's abilities, Director Wu did not dare to treat Ye Zhuo as a child anymore. He was the blind one just now. He had failed to notice that this little girl had a certain calmness and temperament that was not present in people of her same age. In fact, she was just like a person who had gone through a thousand trials. Even he, who was in his fifties, did not have much of a presence when he stood in front of her.

Ye Zhuo continued, "There's no need to change the personnel for the time being. As for the specifics, my uncle will make arrangements when he comes tomorrow."

"Alright." Director Wu nodded. "I understand."

Afraid that he would offend Ye Zhuo again, Director Wu carefully escorted Ye Zhuo out of the company building. When they passed by the reception desk, the customer service staff were stunned. They even thought that their eyes were playing tricks on them.

Who was this little girl? She actually made their boss act so respectfully toward her!

...

Seeing as it was still early, Ye Zhuo made a trip to the sales department and prepared to buy the shop Ye Family's Private Kitchen was currently renting. After all, they were going to do business for a long time. It was not point in continue renting it.

When the sales lady of the sales department, Qin Yue, saw Ye Zhuo, she was scared out of her wits.

'Oh my God! Why is Ye Zhuo here? Did she come here to request a refund?'

Back then, it was Qin Yue and the owner of Zhang Ji's Braised Pork Rice who tricked Ye Zhuo into paying two whole years' worth of rent in one go. That shop's location was so bad, and there was no business for such a long time. Ye Zhuo must have come to find trouble.

Qin Yue's face turned pale. It was obviously summer, but she felt really chilly.

At this moment, Ye Zhuo walked in. "May I know if Qin Yue is here?" Qin Yue was the one who handled the rental of the shop. Ye Zhuo didn't know anyone else in the sales office, so she intended to discuss with Qin Yue about her intentions of buying up the shop.

Hearing this, Qin Yue's heart skipped a beat.

'It's over! Ye Zhuo really came to find trouble.

'No! I can't let Ye Zhuo find me! I must find a scapegoat!'

Qin Yue gulped and pointed at a new employee who had just arrived. "Xiao Liu, go and receive that client!"

"Ah?" The new employee, Xiao Liu, was stunned.

"Can't you understand what I'm saying to you?" Qin Yue pressured the newbie with her seniority as an employee in the department. Her tone was especially harsh.

Xiao Liu said with some difficulty, "Sister Qin, but that client is here to look for you..."

Qin Yue said with a straight face, "If I tell you to go, then go! Don't talk so much! Be careful or I'll get the manager to fire you!"

Ye Zhuo was only separated from them by a cubicle. Her five senses were better than an ordinary person's to begin with. Hearing the noises on the other side of the cubicle, she somehow understood the situation.

'This Qin Yue should be feeling guilty, right? Did she think that I'm here to cause trouble?' Ye Zhuo raised his eyebrows slightly but did not point it out directly.

Under Qin Yue's pressure, Xiao Liu had no choice but to rush over to receive Ye Zhuo. "Hello, miss. Is there anything I can help you with?" Xiao Liu was a little nervous. For some reason, she felt that Ye Zhuo's arrival was not friendly one. Otherwise, Qin Yue would not have evaded the client who came to the door looking for her.

Ye Zhuo smiled slightly. "I'm a little tired. Can we go to the lounge to talk?"

“Come with me.” Xiao Liu brought Ye Zhuo to the lounge.

After they sat down, Ye Zhuo slowly said, “My name is Ye Zhuo. I am currently renting a shop here. Can you pull out the information on that?”

Xiao Liu took out her work iPad. “Yes, I found it, Miss Ye. It’s the shop on Yuncheng Road, right?”

“Yes.” Ye Zhuo nodded slightly and continued, “I want to buy that shop now. I also want to buy the two empty shops next door.”

Hearing this, Xiao Liu was stunned. She thought she had heard wrongly, “Buy... Buy up three shops?”

The shops in Yuncheng Road were not popular, so they had not been sold. They still belonged to the developers. In order to sell the three shops, the developers offered the sales office a special bonus as motivation. If anyone could sell those shops, they would be rewarded with 200,000 yuan, not including the commission!

200,000 yuan!

Xiao Liu’s current monthly salary was only 4,000 yuan. 200,000 yuan would be equivalent to her salary of several years of work!

Xiao Liu felt like she was dreaming.

She originally thought that Ye Zhuo was here to cause trouble, but who knew that this person was a God of Wealth!

After a long while, Xiao Liu finally found her voice. “You... You’re not joking?”

Ye Zhuo said, “We can sign the contract now.”

“This way, please.” Xiao Liu quickly stood up.

Xiao Liu held back her excitement and handed three contracts to Ye Zhuo. Just as Ye Zhuo took the contracts, Qin Yue suddenly jumped out and pushed Xiao Liu away. “Miss Ye is my client. What does it have to do with you?”

The 200,000 yuan was hers!

Xiao Liu was just a new employee. How dare she steal her client? How shameless!

Ye Zhuo frowned slightly.

As soon as she finished speaking, Qin Yue looked at Ye Zhuo with a smile on her face, looking like a completely different person from her fierce self a moment ago. “Miss Ye, I’m Xiao Qin. The shop you’re currently renting is handled by me. You want to sign the contract, right? Come with me! By the way, are you thirsty? I’ll go get you some water.”

“Sister Qin! Don’t bully me like that!” Xiao Liu who looked like she was about to cry said angrily, “When you thought Miss Ye was a difficult customer, you forced me to attend to her. Now that you see we’re about to sign the contract, you casually come over and say that Miss Ye is your customer. How could you do this...”

“You can ask anyone here! Who doesn’t know that Miss Ye is my customer?” Qin Yue rolled her eyes at Xiao Liu. “I just went to the washroom for a moment and you beat me to it. How could you be so shameless!”

Liu Jia stared at Qin Yue in disbelief.

She didn’t expect Qin Yue to twist the truth like this.

The noise soon attracted the manager.

Qin Yue was a senior employee, and she was quite close with the manager. She immediately opened her mouth to complain. She would not give Xiao Liu a chance to speak.

Of course, the manager wouldn't criticize an old employee for the sake of a new employee. "Xiao Liu, there's nothing else for you to do here. Hurry up and leave. Miss Ye, this way please. We're sorry you had to see that! I'll get Qin Yue to give you a 15% discount. Qin Yue, quickly print a new contract for Miss Ye."

Qin Yue's eyes flashed with a hint of pride as she smiled and said, "Alright Manager, I'll go right away."

Xiao Liu felt very wronged, but she was just a new employee. In order to keep her job, she could only let others take advantage of her.

Ye Zhuo raised his eyes slightly, "Manager Zhao, is it? You guys don't bully people like that, do you? They're both your employees. Shouldn't you treat them both equally? Xiao Liu's service attitude is very good. I like her very much. If it wasn't for Xiao Liu serving me, I wouldn't have wanted to buy the shops!"

After saying that, Ye Zhuo turned around and left.

Liu Jia was stunned. She raised her head to look at Ye Zhuo, her eyes filled with gratitude. If it were any other customer, they would definitely sit by idly and do nothing. After all, not only did this matter not cause her any loss, but the manager also gave her a 15% discount!

Unexpectedly, Ye Zhuo actually stood up and spoke up for a small employee like her! This Miss Ye was really a good person.

Hearing this, the manager was so scared that he broke out in cold sweat. He hurriedly caught up to Ye Zhuo and lowered his head to apologize. "Miss Ye, please don't be angry. This matter was indeed handled unjustly by me. Please don't be angry. Xiao Liu, come over quickly!"

Liu Jia hurriedly ran over. "Miss Ye."

It was only then that was Ye Zhuo satisfied.

Qin Yue was so stunned by the turn of events that her face alternated between green and white. She had not expected Ye Zhuo to suddenly cause trouble for her.

That 200,000 yuan was supposed to be hers!

'This Liu Jia is such a shameless b*tch!'

If she had known that Ye Zhuo was here to buy a shop and not to cause trouble, she would not have asked Liu Jia to attend to her.

"Manager..." Qin Yue looked at the manager unhappily, hoping that the manager would speak up for her.

In the service industry, service was the most important thing.

The manager's face darkened. "Shut up!"

If Ye Zhuo was unhappy and complained to his superior, he might even lose his job.

Seeing the manager reaction, Qin Yue was so regretful that her face turned green. It was as if she had just died. But it was useless to regret now. She could only watch helplessly as Liu Jia took away her 200,000 yuan.

...

Ye family.

When Ye Shu and Ye Sen returned home, Ye Zhuo called both of them into the living room.

She announced two things very solemnly. The first thing was that she had bought a shop. The second thing was that she had bought the express delivery company that Ye Sen was currently working at.

“Mom, when you have time, you can find someone to start the renovations. This is the purchase contract. And uncle, this is the purchase contract for your company. Tomorrow, you will go to the headquarters. The former owner will hand over the work to you. You are now the new owner of the company.”

Ye Shu and Ye Sen were stunned. Both of them could not believe what they had heard. It felt like a dream.

Ye Shu was the first to react. “Zhuo Zhuo, where did you get so much money? Could it be from the Mu Family? We can’t take their money! Quickly send it back to them!”

These things were worth tens of millions. Other than from the Mu family, where else could Ye Zhuo get such a large sum of money?

Ye Sen also recovered from his shock and reacted. “Right, right, right! Hurry up and send it back! Zhuo Zhuo, although we are poor, we must have some backbone! I’ll go with you!”

Ye Zhuo smiled and said, “Mom, Uncle, don’t worry. This money has nothing to do with the Mu family. I earned it by trading stocks myself. A few days ago, I got very lucky. The few stocks I traded made me a lot of money.”

Ye Zhuo could only use trading stocks as an excuse now. Otherwise, there was no other way to explain. She couldn’t tell them that she was a tech expert.

This made Ye Shu and Ye Sen even more skeptical.

Fortunately, the original owner grew up in the Mu family. It was very normal for the daughter of a rich family to know how to trade stocks.

“Are you sure?” Ye Shu asked.

Ye Zhuo nodded, "Yes, of course! I had been living Mu Yourong's rightful life by mistake since I was young. The Mu family wants nothing more than to kill me, so how could they possibly give me money? On the night I returned to you, they even signed a severance agreement with me! I really earned this money myself." She was not lying, the Mu family really hated her to the bone. The original owner had been killed by the Mu family in her previous life!

Hearing this, Ye Shu heaved a sigh of relief. As long as it wasn't given by the Mu family, she was fine with it.

Ye Shu continued, "Zhuo Zhuo, I heard that investing in stocks is also risky. Don't invest in stocks in the future. Our family's restaurant is doing very well now. We can earn quite a lot of money in a day."

Even if Ye Zhuo hadn't bought the shop, in a few months, the turnover in the shop would be enough to buy the shop.

Ye Zhuo smiled and said, "Don't worry, Mom. I know what I'm doing."

Ye Sen pushed the contract back across the table. "Zhuo Zhuo, Uncle can't take this company."

Although Ye Sen had always said that he would let Ye Zhuo buy him a big villa, in reality, he was just saying it. He had never thought of taking Ye Zhuo's things.

As an uncle, it was bad enough that he did not have the ability to make his niece's life better, but how could he take her things? Ye Sen was simply not that kind of ungrateful and opportunistic person.

Ye Zhuo said, "Uncle, do you know that your company is going bankrupt? Actually, I did not spend much money. If you are not willing to take over, then I can only watch it go bankrupt."

Ye Sen was stunned. It was obvious that he did not expect that his company was already on the verge of bankruptcy.

Ye Zhuo continued, "You will not make me waste this money for nothing, right? I believe in you. With your ability, you can definitely bring it back to life. If you really don't feel at ease, you can treat this money as my shares. In the future, you can give me a bonus every year. Uncle, if you refuse me again, you're not acknowledging me as your niece!"

With that said, Ye Sen could not refuse anymore.

Perhaps, he could give it a try.

Ye Sen stood up. "Then let's straighten things out first. The company is still yours. I'm only responsible for helping you take care of it."

Ye Zhuo smiled and said, "This is unfair to you. How about this? You get 80% and I get 20% of the company's shares. You can give me a bonus at the end of the year." The person who was really going to operate the company was Ye Sen. It was not a loss for Ye Zhuo to have 20% of the shares.

After saying that, Ye Zhuo did not give Ye Sen a chance to refuse. She scratched her hair, stood up, and left. "You get 80% and I get 20% . It's settled then. I'll go back to my room first."

After settling two important matters, Ye Zhuo felt refreshed. She went back to her room to take a shower and started live streaming.

Meanwhile, the moment Cen Shaoqing turned on his computer, he saw the system notification on the game. [Hitara.YZ has accepted your friend request.]

This was a message from a few days ago.

It was just that he had been at the headquarters a few days ago and was busy with the OS system, so he had not logged on to play any games.

Cen Shaoqing raised his eyebrows slightly.

To think that he had suspected that Hitara.YZ and Niohuru.YZ were the same person.

If was difficult to believe that they were really the same person. How could she be so free to play online games every day? It was impossible. Moreover, Ye Zhuo was only 18 years old this year. How could one do missions on an international website and play games at the same time. Who in the world had so much energy?

Cen Shaoqing sent a challenge to the other party.

The other party accepted the challenge very quickly.

The game began.

A few minutes later, Cen Shaoqing discovered that this Hitara.YZ person played chess in a very strange way. He seemed to play without strategizing, it was almost as if this person did not think things through before making a move. He was even capable of losing a chariot for the sake of saving a soldier.

Sacrificing his important pieces for a soldier?

A normal person would not be able to do such a thing!

Could it be that this person did not know how to play chess at all? The two games that he won last time were just a fluke?

Just as Cen Shaoqing let down his guard, the system notification popped up, informing him that the opponent was about to checkmate. He was at a sudden loss for words!

He lost!

He actually lost again!

Losing to the same person three times in a row, this feeling... It was a little overwhelming.

A frown appeared on Cen Shaoqing's beautiful face. As he studied the chess board again, the corners of his mouth suddenly curled up into a smile. "So, turns out he was playing a diversion game!"

He had played chess for so many years, but this was the first time he had witnessed such extraordinary gameplay that seemed to only exist in legends.

'Interesting.'

Cen Shaoqing sent a message, 'One more game?'

'Okay.'

On Ye Zhuo's live stream channel, the comments flooding in were very amusing.

'This Layabout Scholar is so stupid! He has already lost three games in a row, yet he is still wants to go for another round!'

'Those who know understand the game will appreciate it, those who don't understand the game are just here for the action. In fact, this Layabout Scholar is also an expert, one could say that he's at the level of a professional chess player.]

Ye Zhuo smiled and said, "This person is indeed a quite capable. Unfortunately, his opponent is me."

'Streamer, your boasting is so cute. I like you so much.'

[Account Notification: Heaven-toppling Purple Gold Hammer 1225 gifted two luxury sports cars]

'I really want to kidnap that Heaven-toppling Purple Gold Hammer 1225 nouveau riche and bring him home.'

'Sheesh! If we're on that topic, I want to bring the streamer home.'

'+1!'

'+1!'

Ye Zhuo was focusing on her game. with the Layabout Scholar when she saw someone mention that they wanted to kidnap her home. She smiled and said, "F*ck! Are you guys human traffickers?"

'Hahahaha!'

'Ye Zi, you are really talented!'

Ye Zhuo's streamer name was 'Ye from Hitara.YZ', hence her fans affectionately called her Ye Zi.

Cen Shaoqing played a few more rounds in a row and lost all of them.

Just then, there was a knock on the door,

"Come in."

Li Qiandong pushed the door open and walked in.

"Brother Fifth, there's a document here that needs your signature."

Cen Shaoqing finished signing the document and pointed at the computer screen. "What do you think of this person's chess skills?"

Li Qiandong had a look and said, "D*mn! Brother Fifth, you lost? Is this person so clever? Eh, Hitara.YZ? Doesn't god have the same IGN? Could this person be Niohuru.YZ?"

Cen Shaoqing's chess skills were well-known in the circle. Li Qiandong had never seen him lose before.

This was the first time.

Cen Shaoqing narrowed his eyes. "This person can't be Ye Zhuo."

Li Qiandong continued, "Actually, Miss Mu's chess skills are not bad either. Brother Fifth, if you have time, you can play a few rounds with her." Li Qiandong did not understand why Ye Zhuo and Cen Shaoqing had such a deep misunderstanding of Mu Yourong.

In fact, Mu Yourong was really very kind.

Could it be that the more outstanding a person was, the more blind they were?

...

Mu family.

Another week had passed, but Mu Yourong still could not get hold of Li Qingyue's contact details. Hence, she prepared to personally make a trip to the Yi family residence.

Just as she left the house, her little assistant rushed over, "Miss Mu!"

"Xiao Lan, why are you here?" Mu Yourong was a little surprised to see the little assistant here.

Xiao Lan was sweating profusely. "It was Brother Tao who sent me here."

Brother Tao's full name was Zhao Tao. He was Mu Yourong's manager.

Mu Yourong learnt that other than Cen Shaoqing's habit of eating vegetarian food and praying to Buddha, he also had another hobby, which was playing chess. Therefore, on the day that Mu Yourong was reborn, she had sought help from the system.

With the help of the system, Mu Yourong's chess skills had reached the level of a Grandmaster. Now, not only was she the vice-president of the Chess Association, she had also signed a contract with the largest video streaming company in China. She was known as the number one online chess player.

She was also the youngest grandmaster level chess player in Yunjing.

Most importantly, the live streaming company that Mu Yourong had signed with was under the Li Corporation. The boss behind the scenes was Li Qiandong.

Mu Yourong continued, "Why did Brother Tao ask you to come?"

Xiao Lan took out her phone. "Miss Mu, please take a look at this."

Mu Yourong took the phone.

The screen on the phone showed a live stream.

A young girl was playing chess on the live stream.

Xiao Lan glanced at Mu Yourong and said, "Miss Mu, Brother Tao said that if you don't start live streaming again, you might get replaced by this newcomer."

Mu Yourong looked disdainful as she threw the phone back to her assistant. It was obvious that she did not take this matter to heart. "What kind of nobodies are you comparing to me?"

Based on her observations, that little Streamer Ye called Hitara.YZ only had 20,000 to 30,000 viewers online. What was there to be afraid of?

When she was live streaming, when had she not have more than 100,000 viewers?

Xiao Lan continued, “Miss Mu, Brother Tao said that we must not let our guard down. This newcomer, Hitara, is very capable! Right now, many companies want to sign contracts with her. We have to be wary of her!”

Currently, in the live streaming industry, other than Mu Yourong, the other female streamers’ skills were terrible. They basically relied on their looks to earn a living. They were nowhere near to being as good as Mu Yourong.

Not to mention female streamers, even some professional male streamers could not hold a candle to Mu Yourong. Every one of them were crushed by Mu Yourong in their shared live stream sessions.

But now, a newcomer named Hitara had appeared out of thin air. Without signing a contract with any management agency, she had maintained her Top 1 ranking for an entire week! Even Mu Yourong had not achieved such an outstanding result back when she first started live streaming.

“Tell Brother Tao to rest assured.” Mu Yourong’s eyes were filled with disdain. “I really don’t care about a clown who doesn’t even dare to reveal her face. I have some other matters to attend to now, so I’ll be heading out for a while. As for the other matters, we’ll talk about them when I return to the company tonight.”

Her chess skills were unparalleled. No one could beat her!

Mu Yourong really looked down on this nameless newbie.

Seeing that Mu Yourong was so calm, Xiao Lan also let out a sigh of relief. “Well, in that case, Miss Mu, I’ll go back first.”

“Ok.” Mu Yourong nodded.

Mu Yourong stuck to her original plan and made a trip to the Yi family residence.

An hour later, Mu Yourong stood outside her car. The sun was shining brightly in the sky, but she felt a chill all over her body. Her palms were covered with layers and layers of sweat.

“The Young Miss died a sudden death half a month ago...”

She couldn’t shake off those words by the Yi family’s butler.

Why was Li Qingyue dead? Shouldn’t the one dead be Yi Tao?

However, she had just found out that Li Qingyue was dead, and the damned person, Yi Tao, was still alive, and had already returned to his original healthy state.

What on Earth was going on?

In her previous life, Li Qingyue had dominated the entire industry chain in Yunjing. Her methods were extremely ruthless, and she was a strong woman.

But in this life, Li Qingyue had dropped dead so mysteriously!

“System, can you find out the cause of Li Qingyue’s death? And who is the Miracle Doctor Ye who cured Yi Tao?” The Yi family only announced to the public that the person who cured Yi Tao was Miracle Doctor Ye, but they did not reveal who this Miracle Doctor Ye was.

Was it Ye Zhuo?

It was clear as daylight that the current Ye Zhuo had changed a lot. Ever since Ye Zhuo left the Mu family, it was as if she had changed into a different person.

Mu Yourong frowned. If Ye Zhuo was the legendary Miracle Doctor Ye, why would she need to be a waiter in a restaurant? Moreover, how could a useless person who knew nothing suddenly turn into a miracle doctor?

This was simply a fantasy!

At this moment, the system showed Li Qingyue's specific situation. The cause of Li Qingyue's death was a myocardial infarction. It was a normal death.

Mu Yourong frowned slightly and continued, "Then what about Miracle Doctor Ye? Who is Miracle Doctor Ye?"

[The identity of Miracle Doctor Ye is very mysterious, the system hasn't found it yet...] The system sounded a little distressed. [But don't worry, host. It's just Qingyue. Her death won't affect you much. The most important thing for you now is to marry Fifth Master Cen and reach the peak of your life!]

Hearing this, the knot in Mu Yourong's heart dissipated a little.

After all, in her heart, the system was omnipotent. Since the system said that it was fine, it meant that these things didn't affect her much.

Moreover, she did not have any friendship with Qingyue. She took the initiative to befriend Qingyue because she thought that Qingyue would achieve great things in the future and wanted to befriend her in advance.

At night.

Mu Yourong came to the company.

Zhao Tao's eyes lit up when he saw her, "Oh my dear Yourong! You are finally here! The live stream room has been prepared for you. The live stream is at 8 o'clock. Hurry up and get ready."

“Got it.” Mu Yourong put down her bag and sat in front of the makeup mirror, allowing the makeup artist to work her magic on her face.

Her skin and features was good to begin with. Now that her facial features were enhanced with makeup, she looked even more beautiful.

Mu Yourong’s lips curled up slightly.

It didn’t matter whether it was in the live streaming world or the chess world, she would always be number one!

Who else could surpass her?

Even Zhao Tao, her manager, had to be respectful when he saw her.

Zhao Tao said, “Oh right, Xiao Lan told you about that rookie, Hitara, right? Remember to find a chance to compete with her. That rookie’s momentum has been too strong recently. Take the opportunity to suppress her arrogance! Let her know who’s the senior in this circle!”

Zhao Tao trusted Mu Yourong’s chess skills very much. At this moment, Mu Yourong was the only one who could crush the rookie.

“You want me to play a game with that rookie?” Mu Yourong turned her head in surprise. “Brother Tao! Did I hear wrongly?”

He wanted her, the No. 1 chess player, to challenge an unknown junior in chess?

Did anyone even think that that rookie could win against her?

Chapter 69: Dominating the Internet, Overwhelming Strength!

Zhao Tao could understand Mu Yourong's thinking. He smiled and said, "Yourong, you must not underestimate this newcomer. I've watched her live streams. Her chess skills are indeed quite good. Even Mr. Xiao Wan lost to her!"

Zhao Tao had been a manager for ten years, hence his judgment of people was very sharp.

Just by looking at the screen, even without seeing the newcomer in person, he could tell that this newcomer was extraordinary.

She did not have a team of people working with her, nor had she signed a contract with a company. She also did not put in any effort on marketing herself. Despite it all, within just half a month, her fan count had risen from zero to three million!

Could an ordinary person achieve such a feat?

Moreover, she had achieved all of these without revealing her face. This could only mean one thing. She was an expert and extremely skilled at her game!

Looking at the entire platform, perhaps only Mu Yourong could win against her. That was why Zhao Tao had arranged for Mu Yourong to challenge her in a game!

Hearing this, Mu Yourong pursed her lips, her eyes filled with disdain. "Mr. Xiao Wan has always been a dabbler. You should know very well how he became famous. If you want me to challenge that rookie, what's the difference between that and losing my status?"

Mr. Xiao Wan became famous because he was not bad looking, and his voice sounded good through the subwoofer. That was why he had gained a bunch of female fans.

On the other hand, Mu Yourong was good-looking and skilled. How could Mr. Xiao Wan compare to her?

Zhao Tao smiled. "Why? Are you afraid of losing to that rookie?"

“Me? Lose?” Mu Yourong snorted.

Zhao Tao walked over and patted Mu Yourong’s shoulder, he smiled and said, “I know you won’t lose, which is why I suggested you challenge her to a game. Hitara’s popularity has been very high recently. She has gained 700,000 fans today! It’s said that there are teams that want to sign her and give her the title of Goddess of the Chess World.”

If this continued, Hitara’s popularity would soon surpass Mu Yourong’s! Hearing this, Mu Yourong’s expression changed.

It was said that one mountain could not accommodate two tigers. In the current live streaming world, she was the only No. 1, the only goddess in the go world! She absolutely would not allow anyone to threaten her position.

Her assistant, Xiao Lan, continued, “If Miss Mu had not disappeared for so long, Hitara would not have become so popular so quickly! She was simply taking advantage of the situation. She is too shameless! Miss Mu, the fans are also looking forward to you and Hitara battling it out! Teach her a lesson!”

“Alright then! I’ll play one round with her.” Mu Yourong turned to look at Zhao Tao. “Brother Tao, this can’t happen again.”

Zhao Tao nodded. “Don’t worry. This time, you’ll crush Hitara to smithereens, then she won’t have a chance to turn the tables later.”

Soon, it was eight o’clock.

Mu Yourong turned on her live stream right on time.

Seeing Mu Yourong, her fans were all very excited.

‘Rong Rong is finally back.’

'I miss you so much!'

'I heard that Rong Rong is going to challenge Hitara in a chess game tonight, is that true? I'm so looking forward to it! Recently, that Hitara has been really arrogant. A few days ago, she even beat Mr. Xiao Wan with her schemes. I like to watch a good face slapping the most!'

'Rong Rong, slap her face!'

Mu Yourong said gently, "It's been a while since I saw you guys. I miss everyone too. Actually, I don't really want to fight with newbies. If word of it gets out, I would be suspected of bullying people. After all, we are all on the same platform."

'Rong Rong, don't talk about losing face with this kind of person. You don't even know how shameless that Hitara is! Last time, it was clearly Mr. Xiao Wan who let her win, but she was so ungrateful. She even said a lot of arrogant words!'

'Sob sob sob... Rong Rong is so kind.]

Seeing that the number of comments was increasing, Mu Yourong could only force herself to say, "Since everyone is looking forward to the game between me and Hitara, then I will listen to everyone for once. Just this once!"

'Rong Rong is so amazing!'

'I love you so much!'

When Ye Zhuo saw the game invitation, she immediately rejected it.

Firstly, it was because she did not know this person. Secondly, it was because she had promised to show everyone her LOL gaming skills tonight.

When she saw that her game invitation was rejected, Mu Yourong did not seem surprised. She was a grandmaster-level chess player, and she was very famous on the website. It was normal that the other party did not have the guts to take up her challenge!

However, facing the screen, Mu Yourong still pretended to be very surprised. "Ah! That Miss has rejected my game invitation. Perhaps she is busy? Why don't we not disturb her?"

'Hitara is scared, right?'

'Hahaha! I'm dying of laughter. She's scared to play even before the game has started!'

Mu Yourong's tone was gentle as she said, "Don't say that. It's not easy for rookies to make it this popular either. I don't think she intentionally rejected me. She's probably just busy."

After saying that, Mu Yourong continued, "And I heard that her chess skills are very good. She might even be better than me!"

'Yourong, you are too modest!'

'Hitara's chess skills are not even one-third of Yourong's. Yourong, you think too highly of her!'

'Hitara is really shameless! She must have deliberately rejected you!]

Mu Yourong concealed the smug look in her eyes very well, and her tone was gentle as she said, "Don't say that. It's normal for Miss Hitara's chess skills to be better than mine. After all, there are many talented people in the world. The younger generation is very much capable of beating an old bird like me."

When Mu Yourong said this, the comment section was filled with curses.

All of them were scolding Ye Zhuo for overestimating himself. A newbie actually wanted to compete with Mu Yourong for the position of chess goddess!

Shameless!

Ye Zhuo was about to start her game when she suddenly saw many discordant comments on the screen.

'This streamer is a coward! She doesn't dare to accept our Rong Rong's challenge to a chess game.'

'Shameless! White Lotus!'

'Do you dare to accept our challenge?'

'Trash, do you think you can beat our Rong Rong?'

Ye Zhuo raised his eyebrows slightly, "Who is Rong Rong? Do I know her?"

'Ye Zi! Rong Rong is a Big V at the grandmaster level. I think she just sent you a game invitation, but you rejected it.'

'Hey you, watch your mouth! Our Ye Zi is going to show us her LOL skills! We don't have time for your challenges!'

'What are you talking about? Did our Ye Zi provoke you?'

Ye Zhuo could tell that Rong Rong was not a friendly party, so she stopped playing games and said, "Babies, do you want me to play a game with her?"

'Yes!!'

'+1'

'Ye Zi, Rong Rong's fans have been asking you to do that for a few days. They are all jealous. They even said that you won against Mr. Xiao Wan using some underhanded methods. I have been displeased with them for a long time!'

'Yes, yes, yes! Ye Zi, you can do it! Teach these rude people a lesson!'

"Okay, then I will play one round with her. After all, I am a person who dotes on my fans!" After saying that, Ye Zhuo tapped on the challenge button and invited her for a game.

'Today is yet another day that we fall in love with Ye Zi.'

'Ah, ah, ah! Ye Zi dotes on her fans so much!'

The moment the shared live streams got connected, she saw the person in front of the screen.

Ye Zhuo was a little stunned, thinking that she had seen wrongly.

This was...

Mu Yourong?

It really didn't seem like she had seen wrongly.

Mu Yourong's tone was gentle as she said, "Hi, young miss, nice to meet you."

"Nice to meet you too" Ye Zhuo's tone was nonchalant as usual

Seeing that the other party didn't even dare to reveal her face, Mu Yourong smiled and said, "Young miss, you're so thin, and your collarbone is so beautiful. You must be very beautiful, right?"

After saying this, Mu Yourong continued, "Little sister, you must be very good at taking care of yourself, right? Your hands are so white and soft, unlike me, I don't even know the most basic skin care knowledge..."

Ye Zhuo smiled slightly, and her tone was clear as she said. "No wonder your skin is so dark."

'Hahaha! Yezi, you're good! I've learned it!'

'Ye Zi, you're such a straightforward person!'

'I'm dying of laughter!'

'Ye Zi is simply a little expert in judging whores.'

Mu Yourong's face froze, and her skin color turned a little yellowish when she heard it. Every time she opened her live stream, she would put on a layer of foundation and turn the filter to the maximum to cover up this flaw. It upset her the most when someone commented that she had dark skin.

She did not expect this little newcomer to be so arrogant! It seemed this rookie completely disrespected her without regard of her status.

"Young miss, your words are really interesting." Mu Yourong avoided the statement and said with a smile, "Right, shall we begin? Is it convenient for you to play with me now?"

"Let's begin." Ye Zhuo did not waste any time.

The game began.

With the help of the system, Mu Yourong got rid of three of Ye Zhuo's chess pieces at the start of the game.

She had the upper hand.

On the other hand, Ye Zhuo was not in a hurry either. She was taking her own sweet time. She noticed that Mu Yourong's chess moves were a little strange. It did not feel like she was playing chess with someone, but rather with a machine.

Ye Zhuo raised her eyebrows slightly. Could there be a built-in hack on Mu Yourong's body? Was she cheating?

"There goes your chariot." Mu Yourong had a smile on her face and her tone was extremely gentle. "Little sister, you have to be careful. I'm about to checkmate."

Prior to playing this game with Hitara, she had the impression that this rookie was very capable! It turned out that she was just a low-level White Lotus! Hitara's chess skills were nowhere near as good as hers. Before she could even reveal her true abilities, the other party had already been utterly defeated.

To think that Zhao Tao was so wary of her.

Ye Zhuo's tone was indifferent. "It's a little too early for you to be so pleased with yourself. Don't be a sore loser when you lose later! Don't find some lame excuse that you're not feeling well or that you're intentionally giving in to a rookie like me!"

Mu Yourong smiled slightly and moved a chess piece on the keyboard. "Check! Little Sister, you've lost."

'Yourong is so amazing!'

'Just asking if White Lotus's face hurts from this tight face slap?'

'Hahaha! The White Lotus has lost!'

'Rou Rou is the undefeatable No. 1! How can a rookie even stand a chance against our No.1?'

“Are you sure you can check me?” Ye Zhuo’s tone was indifferent.

When she said this, Mu Yourong was stunned.

What did she mean?

“Take a closer look.” Seeing Mu Yourong’s blank face, Ye Zhuo reminded her.

The comments section was suddenly silent as everyone was also stunned.

After a while, everyone immediately came to a realization.

‘Ah! Ah! Ah! My blood is really boiling right now!’

‘+1! I’m crying!’

‘F*ck! Ye Zi is awesome! Ye Zi is awesome!’

‘Ahhhhh! Today is yet another day that we fall in love with Ye Zi.’

‘Oh my God! Ye Zi has refreshed my understanding of chess! It turns out that one doesn’t need to keep getting rid of the opponent’s chess pieces to win the game!’

‘This move is super epic! Ye Zi is amazing!’

‘Mom, I’m doing well! I just saw my streamer idol win against a Grandmaster!’

Mu Yourong frowned slightly. Only then did she realize that the opponent’s cannon had been waiting for her.

She had been careless!

She had actually fallen into the opponent's trap.

She had taken one wrong step, and this wrong step led her straight into the enemy's trap!

"I'll give you a second chance. You can move your chariot back." Ye Zhuo said.

Mu Yourong's face turned pale, and beads of sweat appeared on her forehead.

She was a Grandmaster! Did she need to be given a chance by a nobody? But if she didn't give in, she would lose!

What should she do now?

Of all the chess games that she had played before, this was the first time that Mu Yourong was faced with such a dilemma. Helpless, Mu Yourong could only seek help from the system.

The system should definitely be able to help her.

However, unfortunately, she was already in a dead end. Even the system couldn't do anything to save her.

Seeing that Mu Yourong didn't take any further action, Ye Zhuo didn't stand on ceremony with her.

She moved her general.

[Checkmate! Black wins!]

Seeing this result, the comments section exploded!

‘So what if you’re No. 1? Our Ye Zi still defeated you!’

‘Our Daddy Ye is now your Daddy Ye!’

‘I love Ye Zi!’

[Account Notification: Heaven-toppling Purple Gold Hammer 1225 gifted a sports car to Hitara.YZ]

[Account Notification: Sincere 2005 gifted a sky full of fireworks to Hitara.YZ]

[Account Notification: Eternal Pirates gifted a sports car to Hitara.YZ]

Seeing that Mu Yourong had lost, her fans felt incredulous, and someone immediately began to lead the comments in the comments section.

‘What’s wrong with Rong Rong? Is she not feeling well?’

‘How could Rong Rong lose! It must be because she is not feeling well!’

If it was not because she was not feeling well, how could Mu Yourong lose?

However, Ye Zhuo’s fans were not to be trifled with. They immediately retorted back!

‘Here it comes! Here it comes! She’s going to come out with a lousy excuse for her defeat.’

‘It’s so easy to claim that one isn’t feeling well, that’s why one lost the game. So the No. 1 is no different from a certain Big V who won’t admit defeat!’

'Are you sure she still deserves the title No. 1?'

'No. 1, have some dignity!'

'Won't admit defeat! Won't admit defeat! White Lotus, she's a White Lotus!'

'I've never seen such a shameless person. Since you can't afford to lose, then don't challenge others to a game! What's the point of doing this now?'

Mu Yourong was just about to continue listening to her fans' words, but when she saw these comments, her expression instantly changed.

If she used the excuse that her body wasn't well, it would be as if she were admitting that she couldn't afford to lose!

Now, she could only grit her teeth and swallow her humiliation. "It's my fault that my skills are inferior to others. Young miss, you're indeed very capable!"

"It's a competition. It's very normal to lose or win. Senior, you shouldn't worry yourself over such things."

Hearing this, Mu Yourong's face turned even darker.

This little slut did not address her respectfully as a senior since the very beginning. Of all the times to address her as 'Senior', this rookie chose now, after she had lost!

'Is she deliberately embarrassing me? Just you wait! I'm going to make you regret what you've done today!'

Mu Yourong maintained her gentle smile until the end of the live streaming session.

Zhao Tao walked in at the end of the live stream, clapped his hands and said, "To celebrate Yourong's successful start on her first day back, I'm leaving work early tonight! I'll treat everyone to crayfish!"

With that, the entire room fell silent.

Everyone looked at each other, very embarrassed.

Mu Yourong's expression was even more terrifyingly gloomy.

Xiao Lan walked over and tugged at Zhao Tao's sleeve.

"What's going on?" Zhao Tao was puzzled. Wasn't going to eat crayfish after ending work early worth cheering for?

Xiao Lan said in a low voice, "Miss Mu lost."

"What?" Zhao Tao was immediately stunned. He had never thought that Mu Yourong would lose!

"You lost to Hitara?" Zhao Tao asked.

Xiao Lan nodded.

Zhao Tao's face was full of surprise.

How could this be? Mu Yourong was so capable, how could she lose?

After a long while, Zhao Tao finally reacted. He walked to Mu Yourong's side and asked with concern, "Yourong, are you not feeling well?"

Mu Yourong did not directly answer Zhao Tao's question. Instead, she said, "I suspect that Hitara is cheating."

She had the help of the system!

This Hitara could not be more powerful than the system!

Then there was only one possibility.

Hitara was cheating!

Right!

She was definitely cheating!

Zhao Tao narrowed his eyes. "What you said makes sense." Although Hitara's chess skills were not bad, in Zhao Tao's heart, Mu Yourong was the number one! Moreover, Mu Yourong was a grandmaster. How could she lose to a nobody in the chess world?

If this wasn't cheating, then what was?

Mu Yourong continued, "Not only cheating, I think this Hitara is also an ugly freak! Just like the former Princess of the Magnificent Tang Empire. Otherwise, why doesn't she dare to show her face?"

Princess of the Magnificent Tang Empire was a very famous streamer.

She was even more popular than the current Hitara. She never showed her face and claimed to be a beauty that only appeared once in five thousand years, so she had to maintain her mysteriousness.

But unexpectedly, one day, the camera accidentally captured her face. The fans found that not only was this magnificent Tang Princess extremely ugly, but she was also a fifty-year-old aunt!

This matter stirred up a storm on the internet.

For a very long time, the Princess of the Magnificent Tang Empire was the talk of the nation.

Therefore, this Hitara who didn't even dare to show her face was certainly an ugly woman!

After all, the Internet world was a world that looked at aesthetics. If Hitara was really that good-looking, why would she not show her face?

Thinking of this, the corner of Mu Yourong's mouth curled up into a smile.

She was not only an ugly woman, she was also a liar!

Once this news was spread out, would Hitara still have a chance to turn the tables?

Just one lie was enough to make Hitara suffer!

People hated it when someone lied! That little b*tch! How dare she fight with her! She was such an ignorant tramp who didn't know what's best for her!

Mu Yourong turned to look at Zhao Tao. "Brother Tao, do you know what to do now?"

Zhao Tao nodded. "Yourong, you're still the smart one."

The next day, Mu Yourong turned on her live stream at the same time. Her mental state seemed to be a little bad. Her eyes were red, as if she had not slept well.

'Yourong, did you not sleep well?'

Mu Yourong said in surprise, “Ah? You guys can tell that I don’t look too well today?”

‘Yes! But you still look very beautiful!’

‘Our Rong Rong is the most beautiful person in the world! Unlike some clown that keeps spewing nonsense!’

Mu Yourong continued, “I’m not that good at chess, and I was afraid to disappoint you again, so I stayed up late last night to read up some ancient chess books. I have to say that our ancestors are really very intelligent.”

‘Rong Rong is really hard-working!’

‘Rong Rong, you didn’t lose yesterday, the one who lost was that cheating dog!’

Mu Yourong asked in puzzlement, “What cheating dog? Why don’t I know anything about this?”

‘Hitara is that cheating dog! And an ugly one at that!’

Mu Yourong said, “You must have misunderstood that new girl. She doesn’t seem like the kind of person who would cheat. It’s a fact that I lost to her. Don’t worry, I can afford to lose. You don’t have to worry about me!”

‘Wah, Rong Rong, you are too kind, that’s why you find yourself at a disadvantage! Rong Rong, please don’t find excuses for her. A cheating dog is a cheating dog, and it can’t be washed clean.’

The more Mu Yourong defended Hitara, the more everyone felt that Hitara was cheating.

Mu Yourong took advantage of the situation and said, “Moreover, she has such a nice voice and such good-looking hands, so she must be even better-looking! She’s definitely not some ugly freak, nor is she the second Princess of the Magnificent Tang Empire!”

'Rong Rong, ah! How can you be so innocent? She was so mean to you last night, yet you still speak up for her! You were fooled by her!'

The voice of the Princess of the Magnificent Tang Empire was also nice, but in the end, she was still an ugly freak!

Seeing that the time was almost up, Mu Yourong said, "Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. Let's play chess."

'Yes, yes, yes! That ugly freak is not worth our time.'

...

Ye Zhuo was helping out in the restaurant, so she did not know what was happening on the Internet.

The business of the restaurant had been very good these days.

Fortunately, they had hired two more waiters. Otherwise, they would not have been able to cope with all the crowd at the restaurant. They were busy until ten o'clock in the evening before closing up the shop for the day.

Ye Shu said while mopping the floor, "Zhuo Zhuo, your most important task now is to study. Don't come to help tomorrow night. There are eleven people in the restaurant now, so you can focus on your studies."

Ye Zhuo smiled and said, "I've finished my homework. It's okay. You don't have to worry about me."

At this moment, footsteps came from outside the door. "Is anyone here?"

"Who is it?"

Ye Shu raised her head slightly.

“Me!” An aunt with permed hair walked in from outside the door.

Ye Shu smiled and said, “May I know who you are?”

The aunt introduced herself. “My surname is Zhang. I used to be the lady boss of Zhang’s Braised Pork Rice Restaurant.”

“Oh, it’s you. May I know if you have something to say?”

‘Yes! Why wouldn’t I have something to say?’ When she thought of this, Auntie Zhang was furious.

She had rented this shop previously. If she had not transferred the lease of the shop to Ye Zhuo, would their business have been so good?

These businesses should belong to her family!

Seeing that the business of the Ye Family’s Private Kitchen was getting better and better, Auntie Zhang became more and more envious. She couldn’t eat well or sleep well. Every day, she thought about how to get back the money earned from the Ye Family’s Private Kitchen, because that was her money to begin with.

Aunt Zhang continued, “We’re all on the same side, so I won’t stand on ceremony. I rented your shop previously. If I hadn’t transferred the lease to you, would you have such a good business? Sister, I don’t think you’re an unreasonable person. You should understand the concept of making money together!”

Ye Shu frowned slightly. “What do you mean?”

“Then I won’t beat around the bush.” Aunt Zhang continued, “What I mean is that your family should split your profits with me!”

Actually, even Aunt Zhang felt that it was a loss to split the money with her. After all, before this, this was her shop. If she didn't rent it to Ye Shu, all the money she earned now would be hers!

Hearing this, Ye Zhuo laughed.

After living for two lifetimes, this was the first time she had seen such a shameless person like Aunt Zhang!

"What are you laughing at?" Aunt Zhang looked at Ye Zhuo unhappily.

Ye Zhuo raised his eyes slightly, "I'm laughing at someone's face. It's really comparable to the thickness of the Great Wall of China!"

"How can you talk to me like that, little girl?" Aunt Zhang pointed at Ye Zhuo and said, "Do you know that the reason why your family's business is so good is because of me! If I didn't rent the shop to you, you and your mother would not have a place to open up your shop!"

"So, according to what you mean, we should thank you?" Ye Zhuo raised his eyebrows slightly.

"There's no need to thank me." Aunt Zhang continued, "Just do something practical. From now on, the money your family earns must be split 50-50 with me!"

"Isn't 50-50 too much of a loss for you? Why don't we give it all to you!" Ye Zhuo said seriously.

Aunt Zhang was stunned!

It seemed that this Ye Zhuo still had some self-awareness.

"50-50 is indeed a bit of a loss. How about this, I'll take 90% and you guys take 10%." Aunt Zhang pondered for a moment. "I'm too nice of a person! Your turnover these days should be at least 200,000! Quickly go and get me 180,000!"

Aunt Zhang said it as if it was a matter of course, and she did not feel the least bit guilty or embarrassed for saying that.

“200,000 is nothing. We’ve earned this amount within these few days!” Ye Shu stretched out five fingers.

Oh my God!

500,000!

Aunt Zhang’s eyes shone with a green light.

She did not expect the business at Ye Family’s Private Kitchen to be so good. However, this money was now all hers.

“Then you have to bring me 450,000!”

Ye Zhuo crossed her arms in front of her chest. “We did earn 500,000 yuan! Moreover, our restaurant has a long queue outside every day, and business is booming! But we won’t give you a single cent! How about it, Zhang Genhua, are you angry?”

Aunt Zhang’s full name was Zhang Genhua.

Zhang Genhua was very angry! She was so angry that her face turned pale. This little girl was simply too bold! She actually dared to challenge her! She even dared to call her by her name!

“You don’t want to give me the money, right? Just you wait! Don’t regret it! I won’t continue renting this shop to you anymore! I’ll make sure you don’t earn a single cent! I’ll call my niece right now and ask her to rent this shop to me!”

Zhang Genhua’s niece was Qinyue.

The reason why she dared to ask Ye Shu for money so boldly was because Qinyue at the sales office was her niece.

As long as she requested Qinyue to do so, Qinyue would be able to get the shop back!

Ye Zhuo looked at Zhang Genghua with a faint smile on her face.

Zhang Genghua had not expected Ye Zhuo to buy up the shop. Hence, she said proudly, "Well? Do you know the consequences now? If you know what's good for you, hurry up and hand me the money. Don't make everyone look bad! This money belongs to our family! I'm already merciful enough to leave you 50,000 yuan. Other people won't be as generous as I am!"

Ye Zhuo cooperated with Zhang Genghua's act very well. "God! I'm so scared! Please go and find Qinyue quickly and ask her to take back the shop!"

"Okay! Just you wait and see!"

Seeing that Ye Zhuo did not know what was good for her, Zhang Genghua did not hesitate to whip out her cell phone and dialed Qinyue's number.

"Hello, Qinyue, this is aunt..."

When Zhang Genghua heard her niece's reply, the expression on his face changed from complacency to anger, and finally to disbelief. Finally, a layer of sweat appeared on her forehead.

Even her voice became softer.

'She had bought it!'

Never in her dreams did Zhang Genghua expect that Ye Zhuo would actually buy up all three shops.

Zhang Genghua's legs went soft.

450,000!

Her 450,000 was gone.

Ye Zhuo's voice rang out at this moment. "Mom, Hurry up and call the police. Tell them that someone here is trying to extort money from us."

'Call the police?' Zhang Genghua's body trembled and she dashed out of Ye Family's Private Kitchen as if there were a monster chasing after her.

Outside the shop, Zhang Genghua sat on the ground and wailed. She was extremely sad.

Money!

All of it was supposed to be her money!

If she had known that the business here would be so good, Zhang Genghua would not have sublet the shop to Ye Zhuo.

It was useless to regret now.

Seeing Zhang Genghua sitting some distance away and crying, Ye Zhuo clapped her hands speechlessly. "I've never seen such a shameless person."

Ye Shu smiled and said, "Zhuo Zhuo, it's all thanks to you this time. If you hadn't bought the restaurant, we would have been in trouble this time."

Zhang Genghua was very difficult to deal with. She even had a niece who worked in the sales office. The sales office had a hundred ways to take back the house. If they really caused a ruckus, their shop might not be able to continue operating.

Ye Zhuo said, "Even if I didn't buy it, I still have a way to deal with her."

Ye Shu smiled as if she suddenly remembered something. "Oh right, Zhou Zhuo, you should sleep early tonight. We'll go to your Sister Shasha's house tomorrow."

"Why are we going to Sister Shasha's house?" Ye Zhuo was stunned.

Ye Shu said, "Your Sister Shasha's boyfriend will come over tomorrow to announce their engagement and discuss the marriage."

"So soon?" Ye Zhuo was stunned.

Ye Shu nodded. "I heard that her future husband's family is quite well-off. Plus, Your Sister Shasha is dead set to have him as a husband. That's why they decided to get married."

At this moment, Ye Zhuo's phone rang. She picked up the phone and realized that it was from an unknown number. "Hello."

"Hello, I'm the director of Wonderful Sound Broadcasting. My surname is Du. May I know if you're Hitara.YZ's Ye?"

"I am."

The other side continued, "I'm calling you because I want to inform you that two months later is the third anniversary of Wonderful Sound Broadcasting. There will be a gala at that time, and I sincerely invite you to attend."

Ye Zhuo's popularity had risen too quickly during this period of time. She had been on the recent headlines. She was very, very famous right now! The broadcasting platform wanted to use this to hype up their own popularity!

On the other hand, they also wanted to verify whether Ye Zhuo was the second Princess of the Magnificent Tang Empire.

Ye Zhuo was not interested in attending this kind of gala, so she tactfully said, "Thank you. I'll consider it."

The other side seemed to chuckle and then said, "The electronic invitation has been sent to your email. Please remember to check it when you go back. You're welcome to attend our gala on time."

"Okay."

Meanwhile, Du Ruo had just hung up the phone when Mu Yourong on the other end of the screen asked impatiently, "How is it? Has she agreed to come?"

Du Ruo shook her head and looked at Mu Yourong on the screen. "No, she probably doesn't dare to come."

Du Ruo was the director of Wonderful Sound Broadcasting, and she had a very good relationship with Mu Yourong.

This was because when Du Ruo came to Yunjing on a business trip, she was robbed on the way and even stabbed by a gangster. If Mu Yourong had not happened to pass by and called the police in time, Du Ruo would have died.

Therefore, it was not an exaggeration to say that Mu Yourong was Du Ruo's savior. This was also the reason why Mu Yourong was able to successfully sign a contract with Wonderful Sound Broadcasting.

Hearing this, Mu Yourong smiled and said, "I knew she wouldn't dare to come."

How could an ugly freak dare to attend such a large-scale party!

After saying this, Mu Yourong continued, "Sister Du, I heard that CEO Li will also be attending this party, right?"

Li Qiandong was Wonderful Sound Broadcasting's boss. If Li Qiandong were to attend, then Fifth Master Cen would definitely come along.

Du Ruo nodded. "Yes, this year is Wonderful Sound Broadcasting's third anniversary. Not only will the big boss be attending, the other shareholders will also be attending. At that time, we will broadcast it live on our platform."

With that, Du Ruo continued to ask, "Yourong, will you be attending that day? After all, this is your first year joining Wonderful Sound Broadcasting."

Mu Yourong nodded. "Yes, I've already promised my fans."

Du Ruo smiled and said, "When that time comes, you will definitely be an existence that can captivate the entire audience!"

Although there were countless female streamers under the banner of Wonderful Sound Broadcasting, there weren't many who were as beautiful as Mu Yourong.

"Sister Du, you like to make fun of me." Mu Yourong continued, "There are plenty of people who are more beautiful than me. How can I captivate the entire audience with my beauty?"

Du Ruo said, "I'm not bragging at all. Yourong, you are so beautiful and your chess skills are good. On our platform, who can surpass you?"

Mu Yourong's eyes hid a sense of pride.

She was a phoenix that roamed the nine heavens. If she did not captivate the entire audience, who would? When the time came, all the female streamers present would be her backdrop! The day that she finally got Fifth Master Cen's was not far away.

"Right," Du Ruo's eyes flashed brightly as she continued, "CEO Li doesn't have a girlfriend yet. Yourong, you're so beautiful..." She did not need to complete the rest of the sentence. One could clearly understand what she implied.

These two were the best match!

Li Qiandong?

Mu Yourong's eyes flashed with disdain. Compared to Fifth Master Cen, who was Li Qiandong? At most, he was just a stepping stone!

"Sister Du, you're making fun of me again." Mu Yourong's face turned red. "How am I worthy of CEO Li?!"

Du Ruo naturally assumed that Mu Yourong was being shy. "I have a good relationship with CEO Li. When you come to Beijing, I'll introduce you two to each other. Even if you don't end up as a couple, it's still not bad to be friends."

Mu Yourong was worried that she wouldn't have the chance to befriend Li Qiandong. She didn't expect Du Ruo to take the initiative to set up a connection.

This was great!

Li Qiandong had such a good impression of her now. When the time came, she could use this stepping stone to get in touch with Fifth Master Cen.

After saying this, Du Ruo continued, "Alright, I'll stop here. My mother asked me to join her for dinner. I'll see you in Beijing in two months."

Wonderful Sound Broadcasting's headquarters was in Beijing, so the annual gala was also held in Beijing.

Mu Yourong nodded. "Okay, see you in Beijing."

After ending the video chat, Mu Yourong began to pick out the gowns to wear for the gala.

Although there were still two months left until the gala, Mu Yourong wanted to make preparations for her presence to overwhelm the entire venue!

At the Ye family residence.

Because she was going to Lin Shasha's house the next day, Ye Zhuo did not host any live stream sessions after she returned home that night. She took a shower, did a set of aerobic exercises, and then went to sleep.

Ye Zhuo did not turn on her live stream, so she naturally did not know anything about the gossip that had spread on the Internet.

The next morning, Ye Shu and Ye Zhuo arrived at the Lin family residence.

Lin Shasha knew that Ye Zhuo had not done any live stream sessions last night, so she assumed that Ye Zhuo had been hit by the blow. She held Ye Zhuo's hand and said, "Zhuo Zhuo, don't be sad. Those people on the Internet are jealous of you! Those who are innocent have nothing to fear! However, you'd better show your face tonight. Otherwise, those people will continue spewing nasty things about you!"

Ye Zhuo was so beautiful. Once she revealed her face, those rumors would naturally fall apart.

"Sister Shasha, what are you talking about?" Ye Zhuo asked in confusion.

"You... You still don't know?" Lin Shasha looked at Ye Zhuo in surprise.

Ye Zhuo asked curiously, "What should I know?"

Lin Shasha immediately opened her phone and showed Ye Zhuo a short video.

This short video was very popular. It had two million likes and two hundred thousand comments.

The content of the video was that the female streamer who had recently become popular on the Wonderful Sound Broadcasting platform was not only a cheating dog, but she was also the second Princess of the Magnificent Tang Empire who was too ugly to dare reveal her face to the public.

The video claimed that she was a cheat and an ugly one at that!

The entire video was about flattering Mu Yourong to belittle Ye Zhuo.

The comments below the video were all scolding Ye Zhuo.

Whenever a fan spoke up for Ye Zhuo, they would be ridiculed. Although they were ridiculed miserably, those fans who truly liked Ye Zhuo still continued to defend Ye Zhuo.

Ye Zhuo pursed her red lips tightly. No expression could be seen on her face as she swiped her fingertip downwards.

Then, she saw a new video with the caption that said, 'According to the latest reply from Wonderful Sound Broadcasting, Wonderful Sound Broadcasting's third anniversary party invited new member Hitara.YZ, to participate, but YZ did not explicitly accept this invitation! I wonder if YZ was guilty of cheating during the chess match with MY Rong previously!'

Mu Yourong's moniker was MY Rong.

There were thirty thousand comments below, all of them mocking YZ for being guilty and not daring to participate in the party.

After all, thieves were not allowed to see the light of day!

'My heart aches for Rong Rong, to actually meet such an opponent.'

'This is simply an insult to Rong Rong!'

'Cheating dogs are shameless! They will die with their entire family!'

Even Lin Shasha was angry when she saw these unsightly comments, let alone Ye Zhuo. Lin Shasha quickly comforted her, "Zhuo Zhuo, don't be angry. These people are all jealous of you! I think Mu Yourong is most likely responsible for this! Does she already know that Hitara is you?"

Ye Zhuo raised his eyebrows slightly. "I don't think so."

"Then what are you going to do now?" Lin Shasha continued, "Oh right, Zhuo Zhuo, did that Wonderful Sound Broadcasting platform really invite you to their third anniversary party?"

"Yes."

"Zhuo Zhuo, you didn't accept the invitation?"

Ye Zhuo said, "I was too lazy to attend these events before, but now that someone wants me to attend so badly, I will fulfill her wish!" In fact, Ye Zhuo did not care about it at all at first. However, when she saw that her fans were desperately defending her, she felt that she should do something for them!

The anniversary party would be so lively. Of course, she had to join in the fun!

Then, Ye Zhuo picked up her phone and began to record a video.

"Hello everyone, I am Ye Zi. I am very grateful to all my fans and babies for their support and protection. Here, I want to explain two things. Firstly, I didn't cheat. She knows exactly who the sore loser is!

Secondly, I will attend Wonderful Sound Broadcasting's third anniversary party on time and send Miss Rong an invitation for a live chess match! A fair and just game! I wonder if Miss Rong is willing to accept my challenge?"

Chapter 70: Beautiful and Handsome!

Everyone would be able to witness whether she had cheated through the chess match.

Ye Zhuo had never been someone to beat around the bush and be afraid of others. Since Mu Yourong wanted to whip up trouble, then she would play along with Mu Yourong!

After Ye Zhuo finished recording the video, she did not edit it and directly sent it out.

Lin Shasha looked at her from the side, her eyes almost sparkling.

The way Ye Zhuo recorded the video just now was really handsome and beautiful!

It was simply too much!

If Ye Zhuo were a boy, she would definitely fall in love with Ye Zhuo!

Lin Shasha said, "Zhuo Zhuo! I can't wait to see you give them a huge face slapping! Unfortunately, I can't go to the venue to watch it personally!"

Wonderful Sound Broadcasting's third anniversary party would be live broadcasted, and when that time came, it would definitely be a very exciting scene.

Ye Zhuo patted Lin Shasha's shoulder as she said, "Don't worry, Sister Shasha. I heard that the party will be live broadcasted the entire time. You will definitely be able to see it!"

As a platform, Wonderful Sound Broadcasting would definitely add fuel to the fire and create heat for this event. When that time came, the face-smacking scene would definitely be even more exciting!

“Really?” Lin Shasha’s eyes lit up.

Ye Zhuo nodded.

“That’s great!” Lin Shasha said, “By the way, Zhuo Zhuo, when is the anniversary party?”

“It should be in two months time. I’ll need to see the invitation letter for the specific date.”

“I’ll check it online.” Lin Shasha turned on her phone and suddenly said excitedly, “Damn, Zhuo Zhuo! The statement you just made has already received 100,000 likes!”

That was amazing!

It had been less than ten minutes since Ye Zhuo posted her video online.

Lin Shasha read the comments and said, “Zhuo Zhuo, your fans are so loving!”

‘Ahhh! Ye Zhuo is so handsome! I love Ye Zhuo!’

‘We’re all here, Ye Zhuo.’

‘We believe in you, Ye Zhuo.’

‘I knew that the streamer of my dreams is not a white lotus at all.’

‘Ye Zi, you’re so amazing! Please do your best, we’ll be rooting for you!’

'Screenshots have been taken to keep a record of the video. I hope the streamer keeps her word and doesn't act like a coward!'

'I'm just here to watch the show and eat melons.'

'Cheating dogs are so shameless!'

'The streamer has made herself very clear. We'll find out whether there's any cheating going on in the anniversary party!'

'Ugly freak! If you weren't the second Princess of the Magnificent Tang Empire, why didn't you dare to show your face? Why did you say that you would attend the third anniversary party? Who knows if this is just a delaying tactic! When the time comes, we don't want to hear some lame excuse from you, such as something urgent came up or there's a plane delay.'

'Let's wait for the anniversary party!'

'Whether it's a mule or a horse, you'll know when you take them out for a walk!'

'Wow! This year's Wonderful Sound Broadcasting anniversary party is going to be a very interesting one!'

'I'm looking forward to it!'

Suddenly, Lin Shasha jumped up from the sofa, she said excitedly, "Zhuo Zhuo, I read in the comments that those attending the Wonderful Sound Broadcasting's anniversary party are allowed to bring along a family member. Can you bring me? I haven't been to Beijing before! Quick, check the invitation letter and see if it's true!"

Ye Zhuo opened her phone and looked at the invitation letter in the Mailbox. "Yes, we're allowed to bring a family member. Sister Shasha, we can go together."

“That’s great!” Lin Shasha hugged Ye Zhuo excitedly.

As they hugged each other in the summer, even though the air conditioner was turned on, it was still a little hot. Lin Shasha could not help but complain, “It’s so hot today! It’s so stuffy! Even though the air conditioner is turned on, it isn’t as cooling as I want it to be! It would be great if there were clothes that could adjust to the desired temperature at will!”

Hearing that, Ye Zhuo’s eyes lit up.

In her previous life, she was also very afraid of the heat, so she specially invented a suit that could adjust to one’s desired temperature.

With the suit, one could stay warm in winter and cool in summer.

It was like a walking air-conditioning, it was very convenient.

The most important thing was that this suit was not limited to styles. As long as it was designed by a designer, it could be manufactured.

However, this body did not seem to be very afraid of the heat, so Ye Zhuo almost forgot about this invention of hers.

Perhaps, she could bring the work of her previous life into this world.

In her previous life, this style of clothing had become popular all over the world as soon as it was released.

Ye Zhuo made up her mind and reached out to hug Lin Shasha again. “Sister Shasha, thank you!”

Lin Sha was confused and speechless. ‘What’s she thanking me for?’

At this moment, Zhou Yuelian's voice came from outside the door.

"Shasha, Xiao Zhang and the others have arrived."

Hearing this, Lin Shasha immediately stood up. "Oh! They're here! Let's go, Zhuo Zhuo, let's go out quickly! I'll introduce your brother-in-law to you!"

Ye Zhuo nodded, put her phone back into her pocket, and went to the living room with Lin Shasha.

There were three people standing in the living room.

Lin Shasha dragged a young man to Ye Zhuo and introduced him, "Zhuo Zhuo, this is your brother-in-law, Zhang Qiang. Zhang Qiang, this is my good sister, Ye Zhuo."

Lin Shasha was so infatuated with Zhang Qiang that she was in a hurry to get married when she had just turned 20. Ye Zhuo originally assumed that Zhang Qiang would be a very handsome guy. After all, Lin Shasha was quite beautiful, so her taste in men should definitely be not too bad.

However, Ye Zhuo did not expect Zhang Qiang would look so ordinary.

He was so ordinary that he could not be found in a sea of people. He was a little fat, his beer belly was slightly puffed out, and there were even some parts of him that looked older than his actual age.

From the looks of it, Zhang Qiang was at least 30 or 40 years old...

His parents were both businessmen, so they took good care of their appearance. Zhang Qiang and his dad did not look like father and son, but more like brothers...

Could this be the very definition of 'beauty is in the eye of the beholder'?

In fact, beauty was indeed in the eye of the beholder. Lin Shasha did not want anything, she only wanted Zhang Qiang to be honest, sincere and to treat her well.

Lin Shasha believed that honest people wouldn't have any tricks up their sleeves, unlike a scumbag. Her greatest fear was that she would meet a scumbag who would go out and have an affair with another woman after they got married.

Ye Zhuo raised her eyebrows and greeted him with a smile, "Hello, brother-in-law."

"Hi, Miss Ye." Zhang Qiang thought that Lin Shasha was very beautiful, but he didn't expect that Lin Shasha to have a sister who was even more beautiful!

Lin Shasha hit Zhang Qiang and scolded, "What Miss? You're being too distant! Zhuo Zhuo is my good sister, you can just call her by her name."

"Sister Shasha is right," Ye Zhuo pipped in, "Brother-in-law, you can just call me Zhuo Zhuo."

Zhou Yuelian was introducing Zhang Qiang's parents to Ye Shu.

Zhang Qiang's father didn't like to talk much, so he nodded at Ye Shu as a greeting.

Mother Zhang was a person who knew how to make conversation. "Sister Ye Shu, I've long heard about you from my in-laws. I heard that you opened a restaurant, right?"

"Yes." Ye Shu nodded.

"How's business?" Mother Zhang asked.

Ye Shu smiled and said, "Business is pretty good."

Mother Zhang said again, "Where's the location of your restaurant? If our company has a gathering next time, I'll go to your restaurant to support you."

Ye Shu continued, "It's at 612, Ba Cheng Road. You are welcome to come over anytime. I will give you a discount when the time comes."

'612, Ba Cheng Road?'

Mother Zhang frowned.

If she remembered correctly, the customer flow at 612, Ba Cheng Road was particularly poor. Many restaurants had closed down!

Ye Shu said that the business was not bad. was she bragging?

Yes!

It must be.

She must be afraid that she would laugh at her!

After all, it was a shabby restaurant that was about to close down. It was really scary to say it out loud.

However, Mother Zhang did not point it out, but there was a hint of mockery in her eyes. It seemed that birds of the same flocked together. From the beginning, she did not agree with the union between her son and Lin Shasha.

Their family was so well-off, what kind of daughter-in-law could they not find?

But Zhang Qiang was a stubborn man, and he had decided to marry Lin Shasha, out of the sea of women he could have his pick from!

So, Mother Zhang thought of a way to get the two to marry as soon as possible. She originally thought that Lin Shasha was only 20 years old this year, so her family would not want her to get married so early.

Who knew that the family actually agreed!

She could guess the reason.

They must have taken a fancy to their family's money!

Their family ran a renovation company, and their business was very good, with an annual revenue of over a million!

Moreover, every time Lin Shasha visited their house, she would think of ways to make things difficult for her, but the girl would have no reaction at all.

How shameless!

This family would do anything for money.

If Zhang Qiang wasn't her only son, she definitely wouldn't compromise so easily. But who asked her to have such a precious eldest son? So, she had no choice but to bite the bullet and come to acknowledge her future in-laws!

When she saw Ye Zhuo walk to Ye Shu's side, Mother Zhang's eyes lit up and she asked with a smile, "Who is this little girl?"

Ye Shu answered, "This is my daughter, Ye Zhuo. Zhuo Zhuo, this is your Sister Shasha's future mother-in-law, Aunt Zhang. Quickly greet her."

"Hello, Aunt Zhang," Ye Zhuo greeted politely.

Mother Zhang looked at Ye Zhuo and said, "How old is the little girl this year?"

"Eighteen."

Mother Zhang continued, "Do you have a boyfriend?"

"Aunt Zhang, I'm still in school," Ye Zhuo said.

Mother Zhang said in surprise, "You're still in school! Auntie, don't be angry if I say something unpleasant! For a girl to study and receive a higher education, there's no use for it at all! She will still get married in the future! Look at me, I didn't even graduate from primary school. Am I worse off than so many people out there? And your Sister Shasha, she is only two years older than you, yet she is getting married soon! And she is getting married into such a good family! In the future, you just have to enjoy life in our family!"

It was better to get married than to study well.

Mother Zhang was living a good life because she got married with a good and well-off husband. Therefore, she thought that girls didn't need to have a high education!

Lin Shasha was lucky enough to marry into their family!

If it were not for their family, Lin Shasha would be a poor person for the rest of her life.

After saying that, Zhang's mother continued, "Our company also hired an undergraduate designer! She is also a girl. Now, she only gets five thousand yuan a month."

The important thing was not five thousand yuan a month. It was that this undergraduate was actually working for her, who had not even graduated from primary school.

Mother Zhang's words were filled with pride.

So what if she had not graduated from primary school? She could still be a boss even if she had not graduated from primary school! Those who had graduated from university still had to call her the lady boss.

Ye Zhuo smiled slightly. "One who is filled with knowledge always behaves in elegance. Auntie, your words are too biased. Only when you stand on a high ground can you see far. Your own structure determines your current speech and behavior."

Mother Zhang's life structure was there. She did not have the opportunity to meet a truly successful person, so she felt that reading was useless. She truly fit the description of 'the longer one's hair, the shorter their knowledge.' She thought that she was the most successful one, but little did she know that there were people who fared far better than her in this world.

"What do you mean? Why don't I understand it?" She could understand every word, but when combined, she could not understand it. Mother Zhang looked at Ye Zhuo in confusion.

Ye Zhuo smiled slightly. "This is probably the difference between studying and not studying."

Mother Zhang suddenly understood what she meant.

This little girl was mocking her for being uncultured. She was really sharp-tongued! To dare to treat an elder like this, she was really uncultured.

Mother Zhang believed herself to be a kind person. Hence, she refused to lower herself to Ye Zhuo's level.

If it were anyone else, they would definitely argue with Ye Zhuo.

Mother Zhang looked at Ye Zhuo and rolled her eyes, "The bridge that Auntie has crossed is longer than the road that you have walked. Going to school is really useless for girls. How about this, Auntie will introduce you to a boyfriend? Auntie's nephew is not bad. He owns a car, a house, and a large supermarket! You can just marry him and become the boss's wife!"

Mother Zhang's nephew did not have any shortcomings. He just liked to compete with the Joneses!

Seeing that Zhang Qiang had found a beautiful girlfriend, he wanted to find a girlfriend that was even more beautiful than Lin Shasha.

If he could not find a girl that was even more beautiful than Lin Shasha, he would not get married.

Zhang Qiang's mother was about to become a mother-in-law herself. Seeing that her nephew was almost forty years old and still alone, she was really anxious for his future.

Although Ye Zhuo's family background was not that good, she was still quite good-looking.

She was barely worthy of her nephew, and she seem to have quite a bad temper. However, her temper issues could be slowly resolved after they got married. If it really did not work out, Mother Zhang would personally handle it! When that time came, she would definitely be able to teach Ye Zhuo to become an obedient wife.

Ye Shu frowned slightly and directly interrupted Mother Zhang's words. "Auntie, thank you for your good intentions, but our family's Zhuo Zhuo is going to enter university next year. Right now, our main priority is for her to focus on her studies. We can't be distracted at this time!"

Ye Shu's temper had always been very good. She never lost her temper. However, this time, she really couldn't listen to it anymore!

Ye Zhuo was her last line of defense. Others could joke about her, they could say that she was fine, but she would not stand for it if others were to say anything bad about Ye Zhuo!

Mother Zhang's expression turned cold, and she said with a fake smile, "It's my fault for not thinking things through. Zhuo Zhuo is so beautiful, her academic results must be pretty good too! Next year, she will definitely be able to get into a university!"

A university?

For someone like Ye Zhuo, it would be impressive enough if she could get into a junior college! Did Ye Shu really think that her daughter was some kind of treasure? Did she not like her nephew?

She thought highly of Ye Zhuo, so she took the initiative to introduce Ye Zhuo to her nephew. Otherwise, how could Ye Zhuo be worthy of her nephew? This woman was simply overestimating herself!

She wanted to pull Ye Zhuo out of the slums, but she did not expect Ye Shu to be so unappreciative!

She deserved to marry a poor man and be poor for the rest of her life!

Ye Zhuo also frowned. Mother Zhang was so rude. Would Lin Shasha really be happy if she married Zhang Qiang?

She saw that the Zhang family didn't think too highly of Lin Shasha.

It was the first time they had come to discuss marriage. Logically speaking, as the man, he should have brought some gifts to show their sincerity.

There was no need to mention about chicken, duck, fish, and meat. The Zhang family did not even bring any fruits.

Moreover, when Mother Zhang was talking to her just now, she did not seem to like Lin Shasha very much. Instead, there was a sense of superiority in her words.

As a good friend and a good sister, Ye Zhuo felt that it was time for her to talk to Lin Shasha.

When one was in love, they were usually oblivious to the obvious.

Ye Zhuo did not want to see her first good friend in this strange world fall into such a dangerous situation.

It was better to break up now than to divorce after they got married.

Lin Shasha was helping Zhou Yuelian wash the vegetables in the kitchen. When she heard Ye Zhuo call her, she said, "Zhuo Zhuo, wait a minute, let me finish these."

Ye Zhuo smiled and walked over to help Lin Shasha wash the vegetables. "Why didn't you ask brother-in-law to help you?"

Lin Sha scratched her hair and said, "He seems to be busy playing games."

Ye Zhuo frowned slightly.

Playing games?

This was the first time he came to visit his parents-in-law. Not only did Zhang Qiang not perform well in front of his future parents-in-law, but he was also busy playing games.

They were not even married yet!

If they got married, wouldn't he be even more outrageous in the future?

Although it was a trivial matter, it was precisely because of these trivial matters that it reflected a person's character and quality.

The details revealed the truth.

Ye Zhuo teased, "Sister Shasha, you are really a good wife and mother. Brother-in-law is playing games while you are washing vegetables in the kitchen. It seems that in the future, brother-in-law will have the final say in everything when the both of you form a family!"

“You are the only one who knows how to tease me.” Lin Shasha smiled at Ye Zhuo and said, “Your brother-in-law’s upbringing is stricter. The men in his family don’t cook. They believe that a gentleman should stay away from the kitchen.”

“It’s surely an older generation thinking that a gentleman should stay away from the kitchen! What era is it now? Oh right,” Ye Zhuo continued, “Sister Shasha, who usually cooks when you go to your brother-in-law’s house?”

“Me,” Lin Shasha answered.

“You?” Ye Zhuo was a little surprised, “You’re a guest. Why are you cooking for their family?”

Cooking a meal wasn’t the problem. The problem was, the whole scenario didn’t seem right. Lin Sha was a guest and Zhang Qiang’s girlfriend. It was reasonable that their family should not let Lin Shasha cook their meals for them.

“Yeah.” Lin Shasha obviously did not take it to heart. “Uncle and aunty all like my cooking.”

Seeing that Lin Shasha was smiling so happily, Ye Zhuo couldn’t help but frown.

She didn’t understand what it meant that a woman’s IQ became 0 when in love, but now she finally understood.

Lin Shasha was usually a smart person, but now she was so blinded by love.

Ye Zhuo smiled and said, “They asked you to do the laundry and cook their meals even before you get married into their family. When you get married to Zhang Qiang one day, wouldn’t all the housework be done by you?”

Lin Shasha looked at Ye Zhuo and asked, “Zhuo Zhuo, how did you know that I did the laundry for uncle and aunt?”

Her words left Ye Zhuo speechless.

“You... You really did the laundry for them?” She had just said it casually. She didn’t expect that Lin Shasha had actually done it.

“Yes.” Lin Sha nodded. “Aunt said that the washing machine is not capable of properly cleaning the laundry, so every time I go there, I wash the clothes for them by hand.”

Washing clothes was one thing.

They even wanted her to hand-wash their dirty laundry.

Ye Zhuo was really shocked!

Her face was full of shock and question marks.

“Sister Shasha, after you marry him, are you going to wash their clothes and cook for them every day?”

Lin Shasha was stunned. It was obvious that she had not considered this question.

Ye Zhuo continued, “Sister Shasha, there is a saying that goes, ‘habits become nature. When you go there, you do this and that for them. They are already used to your efforts. Once you get married, all the housework will be yours!’”

“It’s just washing clothes. I don’t think it’s anything wrong...” Lin Shasha didn’t think anything was wrong.

Ye Zhuo continued, “In other words, have you helped your dad and mom wash clothes at home?”

Lin Shasha shook her head, “No.”

“So, Sister Shasha, uncle and aunt are reluctant to let you wash their clothes, but you actually do it for others. Don’t you think it’s a bit wrong...”

Lin Shasha was a treasure in her parents’ eyes, but in the eyes of Zhang Qiang’s parents, she was just a blade of grass.

If Zhang Qiang’s parents had a little respect for Lin Sha, they wouldn’t let her wash their clothes.

As she listened to Ye Zhuo words, Lin Shasha suddenly felt that something was wrong.

Ye Zhuo decided to persuade Lin Shasha slowly and gradually, “Have you discussed with brother-in-law where you will live after you get married?”

“Zhang Qiang said that his parents are old, so it’s convenient to stay with them so that we can take care of the elderly...”

“So you will live together with his parents after you get married?” Ye Zhuo raised her eyebrows slightly.

“Yes.”

“So, their family didn’t get a new daughter-in-law, but hired a free nanny.” Seeing that Lin Shasha’s face had become pale, Ye Zhuo continued, “Sister Shasha, good medicine is bitter to the mouth, and good advice is harsh to the ear. Think about it carefully.”

How old were the parents of the Zhang Family? They were not even fifty years old! They were not even fifty years old, yet they needed someone to take care of them?

Ye Zhuo continued, “Today is the first time they came to visit. What did they bring? You should be well aware of the common etiquette in Yunjing. This is the first time the man has come to visit. What should he bring along? To put it nicely, they don’t care about trifles. To put it bluntly, Sister Shasha, they don’t take you seriously at all.”

Ye Zhuo's words seemed to wake Lin Shasha up from her dream. Her face turned paler and paler.

At this moment, a sigh sounded in the air.

Ye Zhuo looked up and saw that it was Zhou Yuelian.

Zhou Yuelian continued, "Shasha, I also think that Zhuo Zhuo is right. It seems that Xiao Zhang's parents really don't think much of you... How could someone come empty-handed for the first time the visit their future in-laws?"

Hearing this, Ye Zhuo breathed a sigh of relief.

Finally, there was someone in the Lin family who spoke up about it!

"Mom?" Lin Shasha looked at Zhou Yuelian in surprise.

Zhou Yuelian looked at Ye Zhuo. "Zhuo Zhuo, what do you think we should do about this?"

Ye Zhuo was only eighteen years old. However, in Zhou Yuelian's eyes, Ye Zhuo was more thoughtful than her elder. She could see the essence of the situation through appearances.

"Aunt Lian, we can't force love, and we can't break up the couple. It's mainly up to Sister Shasha." After saying that, Ye Zhuo turned to look at Lin Shasha. "Sister Shasha, do you want to see if brother-in-law values you or not?"

"Yes." Lin Shasha nodded.

"Then do as I say." Ye Zhuo whispered a few words.

Hearing that, Lin Shasha smiled and said, "Don't worry, Zhuo Zhuo! It's only 80,000 yuan. Uncle and aunt will definitely agree!"

"Sister Shasha, are you that confident?" Ye Zhuo raised her eyebrows and asked.

Lin Shasha patted her chest and said, "Of course! Just wait and see!"

Zhou Yuelian also said, "80,000 yuan is nothing to the Zhang family. Zhuo Zhuo, if you really want to use the betrothal gifts to test the attitude of the Zhang family, it would be better to say 180,000 yuan. Anyway, I don't want their money. I will let Sasha take it back after they get married."

The annual income of the Zhang family was one million yuan. 80,000 yuan was a small amount to them.

"Let alone 80,000 yuan, I think the Zhang family doesn't even want to pay 8000 yuan," Ye Zhuo said faintly.

She could tell that the Zhang family wanted to take advantage of the situation and pay nothing at all.

The reason Ye Zhuo did not suggest 180,000 yuan was because she wanted Lin Shasha to open her eyes and see her situation more clearly and thoroughly.

"No way!" Lin Sha said firmly, "Zhang Qiang is not that kind of person, and uncle and aunt are not that kind of people."

Ye Zhuo smiled and said, "Whether it is or not, Sister Shasha, just wait and see. But Sister Shasha, I advise you to be mentally prepared."

Zhou Yuelian also felt that 80,000 yuan was not enough to test the sincerity of the Zhang family, because 80,000 yuan was nothing to the Zhang family.

During dinner, Zhou Yuelian talked about the betrothal gift.

Mother Zhang was stunned when she heard that. “There wasn’t any mention about the betrothal gift before!”

80,000 yuan!

Lin Shasha came knocking on the door, and she actually wanted a betrothal gift?

No way! She had never seen such a shameless person.

Seeing Zhang’s mother’s attitude, Zhou Yuelian’s heart turned cold.

She did not expect the Zhang family to be unwilling to even pay 80,000 yuan!

It seemed that Ye Zhuo was right. The Zhang family wanted to find a free nanny to serve them.

Zhou Yuelian smiled and said, “Look at what you’re saying. We didn’t say we wanted a dowry before, but we didn’t say we didn’t want a dowry either! Go outside and ask around. Which family doesn’t ask for a betrothal gift when they marry their daughter? Take for example the girl who lives from across us who is three years older than Sasha. Not only did her in-laws gift a car and a house, but they also gave a betrothal gift of 280,000 yuan!”

Zhou Yuelian’s words were indeed reasonable.

Throughout the ages, there had never been anyone who did not ask for a single cent of a betrothal gift when they married their daughter.

Mother Zhang smiled and said, “80,000 yuan is not a small amount. I have to go home to discuss it.”

Zhou Yuelian nodded. “Then when you have discussed it, we will discuss the marriage of these two children.”

Mother Zhang's smile did not disappear as she said. "Then we will do as you say, Shasha's mother."

Mother Zhang did not even address her as her in-law anymore.

What disappointed Lin Shasha was that throughout the entire process, Zhang Qiang did not say a word.

Zhang Qiang did not seem to care about her at all, just as Ye Zhuo had said.

After dinner, Lin Sha went to look for Zhang Qiang. "Is your family going to pay the 80,000 yuan betrothal gift or not?"

Zhang Qiang said awkwardly, "I have to ask my mother about that." Zhang Qiang's mother was in charge of the Zhang family. She was already very unhappy when Zhang Qiang insisted on marrying Lin Shasha.

Lin Shasha looked at Zhang Qiang. "What if your mother doesn't agree to it?"

Zhang Qiang remembered what his mother had said to him just now. "Shasha, are you going to marry me for me, or are you marrying me for my money?"

It seemed that his mother was right. Lin Shasha had chosen to marry him because of money! Otherwise, how could someone like Lin Shasha fall in love with him when he looked like this!

"What's 80,000 yuan enough for? Do you think that 80,000 yuan is even enough to host a wedding? Zhang Qiang, do you think I care about 80,000 yuan?" She wanted Zhang Qiang to understand where she was coming from and fight for her!

Then, she continued, "Do you even want me to pay for your family's part of the expenses?"

Seeing that Lin Sha was really angry, Zhang Qiang quickly explained, "No! That's not what I meant! Shasha, don't think too much. I'll definitely persuade my mother to pay 80,000 yuan."

“What if your mother refuses to?” Lin Shasha asked again.

Zhang Qiang said, “I will sit her down and talk to her properly!”

“Zhang Qiang, if I remember correctly, your secret stash is more than 80,000 yuan, right?”

Zhang Qiang was stunned for a moment and then continued, “My mother knows about the money in my card. If I suddenly lose 80,000 yuan, she will definitely find out... Shasha, I love you! Don’t worry, I will definitely get my mother to pay this 80,000 yuan!”

Lin Shasha looked at Zhang Qiang. “Okay, I’ll wait for you.”

Before this, Lin Shasha trusted Zhang Qiang very much, and she also trusted his parents. But now, she was very nervous.

She was even afraid.

In the hearts of the Zhang family, she wasn’t even worth 80,000 yuan.

...

When she returned home, Mother Zhang threw a tantrum.

She said that Lin Shasha didn’t know what was good for her!

She was so angry that her face turned white.

Zhang Qiang tried to persuade her, “Isn’t it just 80,000 yuan? Our family doesn’t lack money. Just give it to her family.”

Mother Zhang glared at Zhang Qiang, "This is not about 80,000 yuan. If I take out this money today, that Lin Shasha will dare to climb over my head tomorrow!"

She had long seen through Lin Shasha's intentions! Lin Shasha was trying to show off! The Lin family was lucky that the Zhang family didn't ask them for any money for allowing their daughter to marry into the Zhang family!

After saying that, Mother Zhang pointed at Zhang Qiang and said, "Call Lin Shasha now and tell her that the Zhang family won't pay a single cent of the 80,000 Yuan!"

Zhang Qiang looked at Mother Zhang with a troubled expression. He could tell from Lin Shasha's words and actions today that if the Zhang family didn't pay the 80,000 Yuan, Lin Shasha might really break up with him.

Lin Sha was so beautiful and was a few years younger than him. It would make him look very dignified if he brought her out to show her off to others. He did not want to break up with her.

Zhang Qiang knew his own conditions. His family conditions were better, but he did not have any advantage over Lin Shasha in other aspects.

Zhang Qiang's mother saw Zhang Qiang's hesitation, she continued, "Son, our family conditions are so good. It's not like you can't get a wife! Lin Shasha didn't even look at herself in the mirror. She is so lucky to be able to marry into the Zhang Family! Don't worry, son. Lin Shasha won't let you go. You can just tell her about our decision!"

Zhang Qiang also felt that Mother Zhang was right. He was so well-off. Lin Shasha definitely wouldn't break up with him. Could Lin Shasha even find someone better than him?

When Lin Sha received Zhang Qiang's call, her face was full of disbelief. She didn't expect that the Zhang family would be so stingy.

Lin Shasha felt nauseous and couldn't help but vomit.

What should she do now?

Lin Shasha came out of the bathroom and looked at her pale self in the mirror.

Should she ask Ye Zhuo for help?

Yes!

Ye Zhuo must have a way to handle this situation!

Lin Shasha informed her parents and went to the Ye family home.

Ye Shu was about to go to the restaurant when Lin Shasha arrived at the Ye family residence.

“Shasha is here!” Ye Shu quickly poured a glass of water for Lin Shasha.

Lin Shasha nodded, “Aunty Shu, you go ahead. I’ll say a few words to Zhuo Zhuo and then I’ll leave. By the way, is Zhuo Zhuo at home?”

“She’s in her room! Go ahead look for her! I’ll make my leave first!”

“Take care, aunt.”

The door to Ye Zhuo’s bedroom was open.

She was wearing a black singlet, revealing her delicate collarbone. Under the contrast of the black singlet, her fair skin now looked even whiter and flawless.

Ye Zhuo sat on the carpet, lowering her head to study something. A wisp of her hair playfully slanted down and brushed past her picturesque features. Her expression was so focused that she did not even notice that Lin Shasha had entered.

There were a bunch of parts, machines, wrenches, and so on on the ground beside her.

On the furthest side, there was a piece of clothing.

Lin Shasha subconsciously felt that this piece of clothing was not quite the same as ordinary clothes.

“Zhuo Zhuo.” Lin Sha knocked on the door.

Ye Zhuo finally reacted. She raised her eyes to look toward the door and asked in surprise, “Sister Shasha, why are you here?”

“I came to look for you about something...” Lin Shasha was not as bright and active as she usually was.

Ye Zhuo noticed that her expression was not right. “Sister Shasha, are you not feeling well?”

Lin Shasha said, “I’m fine.” She was just angry with the Zhang family.

“Let me take a look at you.” Ye Zhuo reached out and put her hand on Lin Shasha’s wrist.

After about ten seconds, Ye Zhuo looked up at Lin Shasha. Her expression was a little complicated.

Lin Shasha was stunned. “Zhuo Zhuo, what’s wrong?”

Ye Zhuo hesitated for a moment and then said, “Sister Shasha, you... you might be pregnant.”

“What?” Lin Shasha was shocked.

Ye Zhuo nodded. "Sister Shasha, if you don't trust me, you can go to the hospital for a check-up. From what I can tell, the fetus is more than a month old."

The next second, Lin Shasha laughed out loud. "That's great, Zhuo Zhuo! I'm pregnant!"

Ye Zhuo was speechless. She thought that Lin Shasha would be very sad and surprised, but she didn't expect that Lin Shasha would be so happy.

Lin Shasha continued, "I'm pregnant now. Zhang Qiang and his parents will be very happy when they find out! At that time, they would definitely pay 180,000 yuan, let alone 80,000 yuan."

Moreover, Lin Shasha felt that Zhang Qiang's parents were not that bad.

This child came just in time!

Ye Zhuo raised her eyebrows slightly. "That's hard to say. Sister Shasha, don't you feel that they don't value you at all? And Zhang Qiang..."

Before Ye Zhuo could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by Lin Sha. "Zhuo Zhuo, I can guarantee that Zhang Qiang and his parents are not that kind of people!"

After learning that she was pregnant, Lin Shasha did not have any worries anymore. She wanted to go to the hospital for a check-up as soon as possible and then tell the good news to Zhang Qiang.

Ye Zhuo also knew that Lin Shasha would not give up until reality slapped her in the face, so she could only let her go.

At the same time.

Beijing.

Lin family residence.

Feng Qianhua spent a some time chatting with Madam Lin almost every afternoon. So whenever it was time, Madam Lin would stand at the door and wait for her.

Lin Jincheng was not in good health and was very busy every day.

Lin Ze had to go to school.

Old people feared loneliness the most. Chatting with Feng Qianhua every afternoon became what Madam Lin looked forward to the most.

Hearing the sound of a car engine coming from the door, Madam Lin's eyes lit up. "Qianhua is here."

"After so many years, Miss Qianhua is the most thoughtful one. She comes to accompany you every day," Nanny Zhang said from the side.

Madam Lin smiled and said, "That's right. Among all the sons and daughters-in-law, she is the most thoughtful one!" Madam Lin also liked her the most.

Nanny Zhang hesitated for a moment and then said, "Madam Lin, there is something that I want to say but I don't know if I should say it."

"Auntie Zhang, you've worked for the Lin family for so many years. What else are you afraid of saying? Speak." Nanny Zhang had only been 20 when she first came to work for the Lin family. Now, her grandson was already three years old!

After so many years, she was no longer as simple as a servant to Madam Lin.

Auntie Zhang continued, "I just feel that Miss Qianhua has been waiting for Jincheng for so many years. Shouldn't Jincheng give her a status? She has given Jincheng her best eighteen years. How many eighteen years can a woman have? Old Madam, do you think this is right?"

At this point, Nanny Zhang paused, then she said, "Madam, I don't mean anything else. It's just that Miss Qianhua hasn't had it easy, and I don't want you to miss out on such a good daughter-in-law. If I say anything inappropriate, please don't mind me."

After saying that, Nanny Zhang sighed, "Logically speaking, I'm a servant of the Lin family, so it's not my place to say these words. But I just feel that Miss Qianhua has been wronged all these years. Even an outsider like me feels that she's wronged, let alone herself..."

Madam Lin also sighed. "Aunt Zhang, how could I not want Qianhua to become our Lin family's legitimate daughter-in-law as soon as possible? But you also know the character of that Jincheng..."

Nanny Zhang looked in the direction of the manor's entrance, her eyes flashing, "Madam, Jincheng has always cared about Ah Ze the most. As long as Ah Ze asks Miss Qianhua to marry his father, Jincheng will definitely agree. Moreover, after so many years, Miss Qianhua has long treated Ah Ze as her own son."

Hearing this, Madam Lin's eyes lit up. "That seems reasonable."

She had to start with Lin Ze.

Once Lin Ze had his eyes set on Feng Qianhua as his mother, Lin Jincheng would have to marry her even if he didn't want to.

Just then, Feng Qianhua walked in with a thermos box. "Aunt Lin, what are you talking about with Nanny Zhang? You seem to be having such a good time!"

Madam Lin smiled and said, "Of course we're talking about happy things."

"This is the health-preserving soup I made for you. Let's go in and drink it while it's hot."

Madam Lin had a serious cough, and many doctors were not able to treat her condition. After Feng Qianhua learned about this, she was very anxious and asked a miracle doctor for a prescription for health-preserving soup.

Strangely enough, after drinking Feng Qianhua's soup, Madam Lin felt much better.

So, all these years, Madam Lin had been relying on Feng Qianhua's health-preserving soup to heal her body. Feng Qianhua had been doing the same every day for ten years, personally making soup for Madam Lin.

If not for Feng Qianhua's health-preserving soup, Madam Lin would have kicked the bucket a long time ago. Therefore, Madam Lin felt that Feng Qianhua was her lucky star, or rather, their Lin family's lucky star. This was also an important reason why Madam Lin liked Feng Qianhua so much.

Madam Lin patted Feng Qianhua's hand. "Qianhua, out of so many people, none of them can compare to you!"

Feng Qianhua smiled and said, "Don't make me shy! Shouldn't I be filial to you? Besides, eldest brother, second brother, third brother, fifth brother, and sister-in-law are also very filial to you!"

"Them?" A hint of dissatisfaction flashed across Madam Lin's eyes. "They are only filial verbally."

She had a total of five sons.

Apart from Lin Jincheng who lived with her, she did not see much of her other four sons, not to mention her daughters-in-law. It was as if they did not exist.

Feng Qianhua stayed at the Lin family residence until evening before returning.

Aunt Zhang sent her out.

As they were walking out of the manor, Feng Qianhua suddenly stopped in her tracks. "Nanny Zhang, here's fine. You should go back quickly."

Nanny Zhang looked around and then said in a low voice, "I've already mentioned that matter to the old madam today. Madam likes you very much. Don't worry. The position of the matriarch of the Lin family will be yours sooner or later."

"Thank you for your kind words." Feng Qianhua took out a box from her bag and handed it to Nanny Zhang. "I heard that your little grandson's birthday is today. Take this as a small token of my appreciation."

Nanny Zhang did not take it. "It's not easy for you to raise Xianxian all by yourself."

The Feng family was a place where the weak would be eaten whole. Feng Qianhua and Feng Xianxian looked like they lived glamorous lives on the surface. However, only this pair of mother and daughter knew about the troubles and heartaches they had to face.

"Take it." Feng Qianhua stuffed the box into Nanny Zhang's hands. "It's nothing valuable."