

Almighty Daughter Runs The World

Chapter 7: Incredulous

Brother Leopard hastily led his subordinates to apologize.

Ye Zhuo did not pester them, but she turned her head to look toward Ye Sen as she said, "Let's go, uncle."

"Sure." Ye Sen immediately followed after Ye Zhuo.

Brother Leopard and the others watched Ye Sen and Ye Zhuo's departing silhouettes, stunned in bewilderment.

Ye Zhuo had obviously addressed Ye Sen as 'uncle'; yet, why did Ye Sen look more like the footman trailing behind Ye Zhuo for some unknown reason?

Both of them walked along the road when Ye Zhuo suddenly shifted her gaze to look toward Ye Sen and ask, "How much money did you win tonight?"

"It's all here." Ye Sen immediately pulled out the money in his pocket and passed it all to Ye Zhuo.

Ye Zhuo realized why he was so obedient to her after Ye Sen passed the money over. The feeling was extremely peculiar, yet it was almost subconscious to him.

Ye Zhuo counted and found that there was a total of 15,000 bucks in there.

She counted the money so swiftly that Ye Sen could only see the remnant shadows of her hands' movements. Before Ye Sen could react to the situation, Ye Zhuo was already done counting.

"This is for you, uncle." Ye Zhuo took out a small portion of money for Ye Sen.

Ye Sen was somewhat dumbfounded. Could it be that not all this money was his?

Ye Zhuo could read Ye Sen's thoughts, so she continued to speak, "Uncle, don't you forget that it was me who won all this money. Had I not been there, you would have lost so much that you won't even have pants to wear home."

The well-crafted meaning behind her words was that 5000 bucks was already quite a substantial payoff for him.

Ye Sen answered smilingly, "You're still a child, so why do you need so much money? It's better to pass it to me for safekeeping."

Ye Zhuo answered, "My mother is ill. I want to take her to see a doctor and pay for her medication."

Ye Sen was immediately rendered speechless upon finding out that she wanted to treat Ye Shu's illness.

Ye Shu's health was in an extremely poor condition over the years. It seemed that his niece was genuinely a filial, kind child!

Meanwhile, a stream of piercing white light cast over them from a nearby area.

Ye Sen raised his hand to shield his eyes subconsciously!

On the contrary, Ye Zhuo behaved as if she had not seen the piercing light. She did not even bother to look up but continued to walk ahead, cool as a cucumber.

A slim and tall silhouette was seated at the backseat of the car. He had a string of prayer beads in his hand, and his eyes were closed. When the car passed by, the originally closed eyes parted ever so slightly, and the fine, long corner of the man's eyes was lifted to reveal the pitch-black eyes beneath them that were deep beyond comprehension. It was as if his eyes were tainted with thick ink.

Then, the corners of his lips curled into a faint arc.

F*ck!

Was he smiling?

Li Qiandong was so astonished that his jaw dropped upon observing the scene through his rearview mirror.

He had been working with Cen Shaoqing for such a long time, yet he had never known that the man was actually capable of smiling.

Could it be that he saw it wrongly?

Li Qiandong had one hand on the steering wheel while he used his other hand to rub his eyes. By the time he rechecked the rearview mirror, everything had already returned to its prior state.

Perhaps, he really did see it wrongly...

He was thinking about how the emotionless block of ice behind him could even smile.

Meanwhile, Cen Shaoqing raised his hands to massage his temples, and then he suddenly spoke in a rather lazy tone, "Spread the news of the Cen family's return to Yunjing City was due to a financial crisis and that they are on the verge of bankruptcy."

Li Qiandong looked at him in puzzlement.

Since when was the Cen family in a financial crisis? When was the family business on the verge of bankruptcy?

Soon afterward, Li Qiandong came to a realization that under the pretense of bankruptcy, all sorts of people with bad characters would reveal their true selves. He smiled and said, "Alright!"

Upon saying that, Li Qiandong continued, "Brother Fifth, Aunt Xiang, and Madam Cen will be visiting the Mu family tomorrow morning. Will you be joining them?"

"Visiting?" Cen Shaoqing raised an eyebrow with a look of mockery in his gaze.

Li Qiandong understood the meaning behind Cen Shaoqing's tone. "Don't worry, Brother Fifth. The daughter of the Mu family is so kind that she is even willing to accept her fake sister... she will certainly agree to go through hardships with you!"

Li Qiandong admired Mu Yourong very much, and he trusted her moral standards.

To him, Mu Yourong would not do anything ungrateful, for sure. Even if she were to learn that the Cen family was on the verge of bankruptcy, she would never opt out of the marriage!

Nevertheless, Cen Shaoqing did not speak. Instead, he moved the prayer beads along in his hand and stroked them gently.

...

The gambling den was quite a distance away from the Ye family's basement. Therefore, both of them walked for about 20 minutes before they finally reached home.

It was already past three o'clock by that time.

"Sleep well, my niece!"

"You too, uncle."

The next morning, Ye Shu woke up early in the morning. She made porridge and, out of concern that Ye Zhuo was not used to having plain porridge, prepared two more eggs.

After a while, Ye Sen walked into the house from the outside and said loudly, "Sister, are you awake? I bought Chinese donuts and steamed meat buns. Come and have breakfast, quick!"

Ye Shu dried her hands on her apron and walked out from the kitchen. She said in surprise, "Why are you spending your money recklessly? I'm done cooking the porridge anyway!"

Ye Sen laughed and said, "I received a bonus at work this month! In addition, my niece is a growing child, so we should feed her nutritious food too."

Upon saying that, Ye Sen continued, "Oh right; sis, my niece has yet to come out from her room, right? I shall wake her so she can join us for breakfast!"

Niece? Ye Shu was dumbfounded. Who was the niece character mentioned by Ye Sen? Could it really be Ye Zhuo?

Just yesterday, Ye Sen was still calling her an 'ungrateful little brat'... How did it turn into 'niece' today? Was she dreaming?

Out of the blue, Ye Zhuo walked into the house from the outside too. “Good morning, mom, uncle.”

Ye Shu asked in puzzlement, “Where did you go, Zhuo Zhuo?”

“I went for a run.” The original owner’s fitness level was too weak with her tiny arms and skinny legs. She had only run for a few rounds when she started panting for breath. However, Ye Zhuo was not in a rush. She was planning to advance step by step and build her stamina up slowly.

Ye Sen tugged at Ye Zhuo’s arm to get her to sit down. “My niece, I bought steamed meat buns and Chinese donuts for breakfast. There’s milk too for calcium! You are a growing child, so you need more calcium for bone growth!”

“Thanks, uncle.”

Both of them displayed a relationship that a kind uncle and loving niece would share.

Ye Shu rubbed her eyes incredulously. “Ye... Ye Sen, do you have a fever...?”

Ye Sen smiled and replied, “Sister, you’re being a little dramatic! Zhuo Zhuo is my niece! Who am I going to treat nicely if not my niece?”

Ye Shu was rendered speechless. She suspected that Ye Sen was putting up an act, but she had no proof. Her confusion remained throughout the meal.

When breakfast was done, Ye Zhuo placed her chopsticks down and looked toward Ye Shu. “Mom, I can see that you don’t look so well. Let me take you to the hospital later for a checkup! Is that okay?”

Ye Shu answered smilingly, “It’s okay. My body is still strong!”

Could one not spend money for a checkup in the hospital?

Ye Shu was the type of person who would endure any illness in silence even if she were sick.

The family’s financial condition was not very good, so she could not allow herself to be a burden anymore.

Nevertheless, Ye Zhuo continued to speak, "If you refuse to go to the hospital, then please allow me to examine you. Coincidentally, I had practiced a little Chinese herbal medicine before."

"Zhuo Zhuo, you're skilled in traditional Chinese medicine, huh?"

Ye Zhuo made a gesture with her hand in response. "Just a little."

In other words, Ye Zhuo was a world-renowned miracle-working doctor. Moreover, the original owner of her body used to live in a wealthy family. Many wealthy families would send their children to numerous courses and classes, so it would not be unusual for her to be skilled in traditional Chinese medicine practice.

"You can examine me then."

Ye Zhuo nodded, stretched out her hand, and placed her fingers on Ye Shu's wrist to begin examining her pulse attentively.

Ye Shu's health was feeble. Her symptoms included deficiency of vital energy and blood accompanied by malnutrition and a chronic cough.

After a moment, Ye Zhuo loosened her grip on Ye Shu's wrist and said, "Mom, have you donated blood recently?"

Ye Shu was stunned for a moment but then nodded when she came to her senses.

Ye Sen interrupted from the side by adding, "What do you mean by donating blood, huh!? It's pretty obvious that she sold her blood for money. Which hospital would have the courage to let your mom donate her blood in her current health condition?"

One would need to go through a physical examination prior to blood donation. The hospital would normally reject a donor if the donor's physical condition were poor.

"What's going on?"

Ye Sen answered furiously, "She did it so she that could get Mu Yourong an iPhone!"

An iPhone was a flagship smartphone from a luxury brand, and it was very expensive! An ordinary person would not be able to afford it.

One year ago, Mu Yourong wanted Ye Shu to get her an iPhone and threatened to stop eating unless she got it. Yu Shu loved her daughter dearly, and she was afraid that Mu Yourong would get sick if she did so. Therefore, she found a black market clinic to sell her blood to get money for the phone.

Due to this incident, Ye Shu's body, which was already weak prior, became even weaker.

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