

Almighty D 71

Chapter 71: Where's My Mother?

Feng Qianhua patted Nanny Zhang's hand. "The weather has been bad recently. It's been cloudy and rainy. Your joints aren't good. Remember to take care of yourself."

"Alright." Nanny Zhang nodded.

Both of their expressions were hidden under the heavy shadows.

Everything was said without saying.

Nanny Zhang did not reject Feng Qianhua's gift anymore. She said, "It's getting late. Drive carefully on the road."

Feng Qianhua nodded.

Nanny Zhang did not leave immediately after Feng Qianhua left. Instead, she stood where she was and watched as the taillights of the car completely disappeared into the night. Then, she turned around and walked into the manor.

...

After Lin Shasha left, Ye Zhuo stayed at home to study the chip. She hoped that the temperature-adjustable clothes could be released on the market as soon as possible.

Then, she log into the international website to take on a few missions.

Because she was busy, Ye Zhuo didn't go to the restaurant to help out in the evening.

The next morning, Ye Zhuo and Zhao Pingting were returning after a run. They had just reached the gate of the community, when suddenly, an extended version of a Lincoln came across her.

As the car door opened, six men in uniform stepped out of the car one by one and stood side by side in a row.

All of them were in black clothes and sunglasses.

It was very similar to the scene of the rich young ladies on TV.

It was so cool!

Then, an old lady with white hair walked out from inside like a star.

Seeing who it was, Ye Zhuo was stunned. "Granny Cen?"

Used to Granny Cen's shabby clothes, Ye Zhuo was taken aback when she saw the old lady dressed so elegantly.

"Ye Zi!"

Madam Cen rushed over quickly and gave Ye Zhuo a big hug.

After not seeing her for so many days, her granddaughter-in-law was still as beautiful as ever!

Ye Zi was even more beautiful than her when she was young!

Madam Cen continued, "Ye Zi, did you get a shock just now? Did you think that you saw the wrong person?"

Ye Zhuo nodded. "A little."

Madam Cen said with a proud face, "I already told you that my family owns a mine, but you still didn't believe me!"

Ye Zhuo said, "Yes, I believe you now."

This bodyguard, this ostentation, this small luxury car... the old lady's family didn't just have a mine.

Ye Zhuo would even have believed her if she said that her family had a banknote printing machine that specialized in producing banknotes.

Madam Cen continued, "My eldest grandson is really a handsome man and is loved by everyone!"

As she said this, Madam Cen winked at Ye Zhuo. "How about it? Do you want to consider my eldest grandson?"

It was said that an elderly person was like treasure.

This was not wrong at all.

Madam Cen was acting like a child.

Ye Zhuo subtly changed the topic. "Granny Cen, it's so hot outside. Let's quickly enter the house and talk! Before my mother went to the restaurant this morning, she specially made iced sour plum soup. It's really delicious."

"Alright." Madam Cen nodded. She turned around and said to the five bodyguards, "Bring your weapons and follow me!"

Bring weapons?

Ye Zhuo was stunned.

Was Madam Cen going to fight?

Madam Cen smiled and explained, “Ye Zi, you were so nice to me before. You treated me to crayfish and coke, so I brought some gifts for your mother and your uncle.”

“Granny Cen, you’re too polite. I’ll welcome you as a guest anytime, but you really don’t have to spend money to buy anything.”

Madam Cen patted Ye Zhuo’s hand. “My house has mines! All these are nothing to me! Furthermore, I’ve only brought just a little over. Oh, right, Ye Zi, I also brought some Tibetan fragrant pig. Let’s walk a little faster. I heard that Tibetan fragrant pig is really delicious!”

Madam Cen had come to the Ye family residence once, so she was pretty familiar with the layout of the house.

As soon as they entered the Ye family residence, she began to instruct the bodyguards to arrange the gifts she had brought.

Ye Zhuo went to the kitchen to make tea for Madam Cen.

When she came out of the kitchen after making the tea, she was surprised to find that half of the living room was almost occupied by the gifts.

“Granny Cen, why did you bring so many things here?” What happened to just a little?

Madam Cen was stunned at first, then she said, “You mean all these? This is too much? Ye Zi, are you kidding me?” If not for the car being too small and could not fit more, she had intended to buy even more things for Ye Zhuo!

Ye Zhuo handed the teacup to Madam Cen and continued, “Granny Cen, you are not allowed to bring anything over when you come to visit me here in the future! Otherwise, I will be angry.”

Madam Cen took the teacup, looked around the house, and began to change the topic, "Right, Ye Zi, where is your mother?"

"Promise me first, then I will tell you."

Back when she first met the old lady, Ye Zhuo had extended her hand to help the old lady, thinking that the old lady was a pitiful homeless. She did not expect anything in return.

Now that the old lady had brought so many gifts over, Ye Zhuo truly felt a lot of pressure.

Madam Cen muttered, "Ye Zi, why are you still treating me like an outsider?"

Ye Zhuo smiled and said, "It's precisely because I don't treat you like an outsider that I don't allow you to bring anything over."

Madam Cen rolled her eyes. "Then you have to come to my house for a visit when you have time!"

"Alright!" Ye Zhuo nodded.

"Pinky swear!" Madam Cen stuck out her little finger at Ye Zhuo. "The pinky swear will not change for a hundred years. Whoever goes against it will become a little flower dog!"

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On the other side.

Beijing.

Madam Lin called Lin Ze into her room.

“Grandma, what did you want to see me about?”

Madam Lin glanced at Lin Ze and considered her words carefully before continuing, “Ah Ze, do you want your father to find you another mother?”

The response to Madam Lin was silence in the air.

There was no expression on Lin Ze’s face.

He was not surprised.

He was not angry.

He was not furious.

He was so calm that Madam Lin could not figure out what he was thinking.

Just as Madam Lin was about to say something, Lin Ze opened his mouth. “That person... is that Aunt Feng?”

“Yes, yes, yes!” Madam Lin immediately nodded.

Feng Qianhua usually treated Lin Ze very well, as if he were her own child.

There was no reason for Lin Ze not to like her.

Nanny Zhang’s words yesterday had woken her up from her dream.

If it weren't for Nanny Zhang's reminder, Madam Lin wouldn't have thought of asking Lin Ze for help.

Lin Ze was Lin Jincheng's only weakness.

Lin Jincheng couldn't care about anyone but Lin Ze.

As long as Lin Ze had his eyes on Feng Qianhua, Lin Jincheng could only accept his fate.

As a mother, Madam Lin didn't want to see her son alone forever.

As a grandmother, Madam Lin did not want to see her favorite grandson without a mother.

Feng Qianhua was gentle and kind, and she was so beautiful. She was also the lucky star of the Lin family. Other than her, no one else was worthy of Lin Jincheng.

After saying that, Madam Lin continued, "Ah Ze, do you want Auntie Feng to be your new mother?"

"No." There was no emotion in Lin Ze's voice.

Madam Lin was stunned.

She had always thought that Lin Ze liked Feng Qianhua very much.

After all, Feng Qianhua was so good to Lin Ze. When they were young, Feng Qianhua had taken care of Lin Ze quite a lot.

Lin Ze's answer really surprised Madam Lin.

"Why?" Madam Lin asked.

“Because I have a mother of my own,” Lin Ze answered.

Madam Lin frowned. “But your mother is no longer around!”

Lin Ze looked at Madam Lin, “Grandma, you’ve always said that my mother is no longer around, but I’ve never seen my mother’s grave in my entire life. There’s no memorial tablet for her in our ancestral hall. Tell me, is my mother really no longer around?”

When Lin Ze was very young, he knew that he was different from others.

He had a special father.

He also had a mother whom he had never met.

In the past, he had been curious as to why other children had a mother but he did not.

At that time, Madam Lin’s answer was that his mother had died and was no longer with him.

But was his mother really gone?

Hearing this, Madam Lin was stunned again.

She didn’t expect Lin Ze to ask this.

For as long as she could remember, ever since Lin Ze could read and write, he had never asked questions about his mother.

Madam Lin had always thought that he didn’t care.

It turned out that it wasn't that he didn't care, but that he had always hidden it in his heart.

This child was so pitiful!

"Your mother is really dead!" Madam Lin sighed.

"How did she die?" Lin Ze continued to ask.

Madam Lin frowned slightly. When she thought of Ye Shu, her eyes were filled with disgust. "You just need to know that she's dead. A dead person can't be brought back to life. Why do you ask so much?"

"But why isn't my mother's memorial tablet in the ancestral hall? Why have you never taken me to her grave?"

Madam Lin felt a little sick when bombarded by Lin Ze's questioning.

Was he questioning his grandmother's words for the sake of a promiscuous woman?

She recalled the time when Lin Ze was a mere child. He did not even weigh four pounds back then. It was she, this old woman, who endured great pain and fed him little by little.

Did Ye Shu ever do her part as a mother?

Yet, Lin Ze was still thinking of her up to this day!

It was really chilling to the bone!

"Grandma, tell me, where is my mother?"

Madam Lin looked up at Lin Ze, with a pained expression and said, "When that woman gave birth to you, she abandoned your father and you, who had just been born, and ran away with another wild man! I didn't expect that there would be a car accident on the way, and both of them died! Do you think that such a wicked woman with a bad history can enter our Lin family's ancestral hall? Do you think that such a fickle woman is worthy of me bringing you to worship her?"

Ye Shu was a fickle woman to begin with, and she even gave birth to an unwanted bastard.

Madam Lin did not accuse her wrongly!

Madam Lin had not intended to take the initiative to tell Lin Ze about Ye Shu. However, since Lin Ze took the initiative to question her about it, there was no need for her to hide anything.

As days passed, Lin Ze was becoming more and more of a man. What if he suddenly saw Ye Shu one day and was bewitched by her?

Madam Lin would never allow Lin Ze to acknowledge a woman like Ye Shu as his mother!

Rather than letting Lin Ze keep thinking about this matter, it would be better to completely destroy that little thought in Lin Ze's heart.

This was the first time he heard about his birth mother from Madam Lin, and it was so unbearable. Lin Ze couldn't accept it immediately. "No! You're lying! My mother isn't that kind of person!"

Definitely not!

The mother in his dream was kind and amiable. She was a very kind and beautiful person. She was definitely not that kind of person.

Lin Ze was still a child after all. How could he accept such a blow? He almost burst into tears.

Madam Lin let out a long sigh.

"I'm your biological grandmother. Do you think I would lie to you?"

Lin Ze just looked at Madam Lin and did not say anything.

"Your Aunt Feng knows this better than anyone else. If you don't believe me, you can ask your Aunt Feng." Madam Lin continued, "Go and ask her if that woman has an illegitimate daughter behind your father's back!"

After saying that, Madam Lin sighed, she said earnestly, "Your Aunt Feng is many times better than that woman! Back then, the person who was engaged to your father was also your Aunt Feng. That woman was shameless and stole your father away. She even cheated on him! Now, it's only right and proper for your Aunt Feng to return to your father's side. Ah Ze, I hope you can understand Grandma's painstaking efforts."

She scorned Ye Shu and painted her in extremely bad light. To her, Ye Shu wasn't worthy at all!

It took Lin Ze a long time to find his voice after listening to Madam Lin's words. "Where is my mother buried?"

"Shut up!" Madam Lin berated, "That woman doesn't deserve you to call her mother! She is most unworthy of being a mother!"

"Is my mother not dead at all?" Lin Ze turned to look at Madam Lin.

"I told you! She's not your mother!" After saying that, Madam Lin realized that she had raised her voice a little too loud, so she said, "Ah Ze, she's really dead!"

"Is my mother really dead?" Lin Ze suddenly raised his head and looked into Madam Lin's eyes.

That gaze did not seem like the gaze of an 18-year-old youth. His gaze pierced through Madam Lin.

Madam Lin looked away from Lin Ze's eyes guiltily. "She's dead!"

Why was a woman like Ye Shu still alive in this world?

It was better for someone like her to die early and be reborn early!

Madam Lin had never been like this before. She hoped that Ye Shu would die of a terminal illness as soon as possible.

Looking at Lin Ze's expression, it was obvious that he was unwilling to give up.

"I want to see her." Lin Ze continued, "Do you have a photo of her?"

"No!" Madam Lin sighed again, "Ah Ze, you're always a good child in Grandma's eyes! That kind of woman is really not qualified to be your mother! Only your Aunt Feng is qualified to be your mother! Regardless of family background or whatever, she is especially suitable for your father! She has waited for your father for half her life. Do you still have the heart to let her continue to wait?"

Nanny Zhang was right. How many more 18 years did a woman have?

Zhang Qianhua had given her best youth to Lin Jincheng. It was time for Lin Jincheng repay her in some way.

"She is not qualified to be my mother!" Lin Ze's tone was very indifferent. "Grandma, anyone can be my stepmother, but Feng Qianhua can't!"

"What's wrong with you, child?! Your Aunt Feng has watched you grow up since you were young! How can you talk about her like that?!" Madam Lin started coughing violently.

This child usually looked quite sensible. Why was he so confused in front of the big and bad?! He would rather acknowledge a fickle woman as his mother than let Feng Qianhua become his mother.

Madam Lin's cough became more and more serious. In the end, she wished she could cough out her lungs as well.

Lin Ze sighed and walked over to give Madam Lin a back massage.

Seeing Lin Ze come over to massage her back, Madam Lin felt a little better. No matter what, this child still loved and respected his grandmother.

Madam Lin held Lin Ze's hand and wept, telling him that she would not live much longer. She did not want to see her son alone without a wife, and she did not want to see her grandson alone without a mother.

Feng Qianhua was such a good person.

Why did the father and son not accept her?

Madam Lin was so frustrated that she felt they would piss her to death!

Hearing his grandmother mention she was going to die soon, Lin Ze frowned and said, "I don't like her, and I don't like her daughter either."

"Why?" Madam Lin looked at Lin Ze in confusion.

"There's no reason."

Logically speaking, over the years, Feng Qianhua had tried her best to please Madam Lin and Lin Ze.

Lin Ze should be able to accept her easily.

However, Lin Ze hated Feng Qianhua as much as he hated Feng Xianxian!

“Grandma,” Lin Ze continued, “I want to see my mother just once, can I?”

Ever since he was young, Lin Ze had never been this eager to see his mother like this.

He wanted to see whether his mother was the same as in his dream.

It was said that love was born from the heart. He wanted to see if his mother was really as unbearable as his grandmother said!

Moreover, he believed that his mother was still alive in this world.

He wanted to see his mother in person.

He wanted to ask her in front of her if she had really abandoned his father and him back then.

Otherwise, he would not be able to live with himself not knowing the truth!

He could not live with himself not knowing the truth!

He did not believe that there was really someone in this world who could be so cruel as to abandon her own flesh and blood.

“How many times do you want me to say it? That kind of woman is not qualified to be your mother!” As she spoke, Madam Lin covered her mouth and coughed again. “I don’t have a photo of her!”

“In that case, can you tell me her name and where she is from?” Lin Ze continued to ask.

With this information, he could go and ask his mother personally.

“I don’t know!” Madam Lin’s face suddenly darkened. She covered her mouth, wishing that she could cough out her lungs as well.

Did this child want to anger her to death?!

Madam Lin’s cough was usually the most intolerable.

Lin Ze patted Madam Lin’s back gently. “Grandma, don’t be angry. I won’t ask you again in the future.”

Seeing Lin Ze like this, Madam Lin couldn’t help but tear up.

The child was a good child.

It was a pity that he didn’t have a good mother!

It was all Ye Shu’s fault!

Ye Shu was an unforgivable sinner!

It was so pitiful that such a young child lost his mother!

Madam Lin held Lin Ze’s hand, “Ah Ze, everything that Grandma just told you is absolutely true. Otherwise, I would be struck by lightning! It’s okay if you don’t understand Grandma now. Grandma believes that one day, you will understand Grandma’s good intentions.”

The child was young.

He was still very much insensible.

Having lost her mother since she was young, Madam Lin could understand where the child was coming from.

After that, Madam Lin said again, "Your Aunt Feng is a good person. She's a rare breed. She is devoted to your father. I really don't want your father to miss out on having a lovely wife such as her! Don't worry, after your Aunt Feng marries into our family, she will definitely treat you as her own flesh and blood..."

Lin Ze did not reply.

Just then, a servant came in with medicine. Lin Ze took the medicine and said, "Grandma, let me feed you."

Madam Lin took the medicine and fell asleep. Before she fell asleep, Madam Lin held Lin Ze's hand and told him to accept Feng Qianhua.

Lin Ze covered Madam Lin with the blanket and left the room.

Just then, the old butler came to look for Madam Lin.

"My grandmother is asleep." Lin Ze closed the door softly.

The old butler nodded. "In that case, I'll come back later."

"Grandpa Butler." Lin Ze spoke again. "I have something to ask you."

"Young master, please speak."

Lin Ze continued, "Grandpa Butler, how many years have you worked in our family?"

The Butler thought about it seriously. "It's been 19 years."

“Then you must know about my mother, right?” Lin Ze continued, “Can you tell me about my mother?”

Hearing this, the butler’s expression changed.

“I-I don’t know.”

Lin Ze prodded on, “Can you tell me her name?”

The butler shook his head.

“Where is she from?”

The butler shook his head once again.

“Grandpa Butler, I haven’t seen my mother since I was young. Don’t you think I’m a rather pitiful child to have grown up without a Mother?” Saying that, Lin Ze’s eyes turned a little moist.

Eighteen years.

He had only seen his mother in his dreams.

When he was in primary school, his teacher assigned him an essay with the title “A Letter to My Mother”. He could only write to his grandmother every time.

Only the butler would participate in parent-child activities.

The butler’s was a little moved. He had been in the Lin family for nineteen years. If he claimed that he did not know anything about what had happened back then, it would be fake.

Sigh!

The butler sighed and was about to say something when he saw Nanny Zhang and another servant walking over from the corner of his eye.

The words that were on the tip of his tongue immediately became, "Young Master, I really don't know. Please don't make things difficult for me! I still have something to do. I'll be leaving first!"

Lin Ze looked at the butler's retreating figure and sighed softly.

A moment later, Lin Ze took out his phone. "Li Wen, do you have time?"

They conversed for a while, then Lin Ze said, "I'll see you at the usual place."

After saying that, he hung up and walked out of the door.

Just as he was about to leave, he bumped into Lin Jincheng who was returning from the office.

"Ah Ze."

"Dad." Lin Ze stopped in his tracks.

"Where are you going? Do you need dad to send you?" Lin Jincheng was still as refined as ever, with a faint smile on his face.

"There's no need." Lin Ze looked at Lin Jincheng as if he had a thousand words to say, but when the words reached his mouth, there was only one left. "Daddy..."

"Ah Ze, what's wrong?" Lin Jincheng could see that Lin Ze seemed to have something on his mind.

Lin Ze's gaze fell on Lin Jincheng's artificial limb, and the corners of his mouth revealed a smile. "It's nothing, I'll be leaving first."

Lin Jincheng was a little worried. "If there's anything, you must tell Daddy."

Lin Ze nodded.

The noon sun was extremely scorching, but Lin Ze did not feel the heat at all. Instead, he felt a chill all over his body.

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Half an hour later, a motorbike appeared on the winding mountain road at lightning speed. It was moving at a really high speed. It sped through big turns and small ones.

The motorbike was moving so fast that the friction between the tires and the ground caused green smoke to rise.

"F*ck! Brother Ze doesn't want to live anymore!" Li Wen was originally holding a cigarette in his mouth, but when he saw this scene, the cigarette fell to the ground.

"What's wrong with Brother Ze?" A fat boy beside him asked.

Another thin man patted the fatty. "He must be missing his mother again! Fatty Tiger and Li Wen, pay attention to what you say later!"

"Got it." Fatty Tiger and Li Wen nodded.

Screech—

At this moment, a cool motorcycle stopped in front of them.

The helmet of the same color was taken off, revealing a young and energetic face with sharp edges.

It was Lin Ze.

“Brother Ze, catch it.” Li Wen threw a cigarette to Lin Ze.

Lin Ze tilted his head slightly and bit the cigarette.

He just held the cigarette in his mouth and didn't light it. He said to the three of them, “Want to play?”

“Okay!”

The three of them nodded, put on their helmets, and jumped on the motorcycles. They then raced each other, speeding down the road.

While the four motorcycles were chasing each other, they experienced the excitement of adrenaline racing!

An hour later, four motorcycles stopped on the grass by the roadside.

The four teenagers were lying on the grass with their hands behind their heads, looking at the blue sky.

No one said anything.

A moment later, Lin Ze said, “Li Wen, Fat Tiger, Butt Face, what do you think of my grandmother?”

The three of them looked at each other and saw the doubt in each other's eyes.

Fat Tiger said, "She's alright! She's quite passionate!"

Butt Face said, "How should I put it? I don't know if it's an illusion, but I feel that your grandmother doesn't really like me hanging out with you."

Butt Face's family was the most ordinary of the four.

Every time he visited the Lin residence, Butt Face always felt that there was something wrong with Madam Lin's gaze.

It felt as if she thought he would lead Lin Ze astray.

Over time, Butt Face didn't really like visiting the Lin family residence.

Li Wen nodded in agreement. "I think so too."

After saying that, Li Wen added, "And I heard from my grandmother that when she was young, she had a very strong personality. She wanted to grab hold of everything..."

Hearing Li Wen and Butt Face's words, Lin Ze fell into deep thought.

He wondered...

Could it be that his mother came from an ordinary background and Madam Lin didn't like her, which was why...

Thinking of this, Lin Ze suddenly sat up from the ground. "I must investigate it thoroughly!"

"Investigate what?" Li Wen, Fat Tiger, and Butt Face were all shocked.

Lin Ze continued, "Li Wen, how's the investigation going?"

Li Wen shook his head, "Brother Zhao still hasn't found any clues. I heard that many places back then produced that kind of candy. There were only a few candy wrappers, so we have no idea where they came from. However, one thing is certain. Because of the traffic, this kind of candy was only popular in the vicinity of where it was produced."

Lin Ze thought for a moment before continuing, "Have you found out where those candies were produced?"

Li Wen tried his best to recall. "Bian Cheng, Chuan Yu, Yun Jing, and Hu Cheng! These four places seem to be the only ones."

Lin Ze's memory was pretty good. He immediately remembered these four addresses. He stood up from the ground and hopped onto his motorcycle. "I'm heading back first."

Rumble!

The motorcycle kicked up dust as it sped away.

Fat Tiger scratched his head. "What do you think happened to our Brother Ze?"

Li Wen said, "He must be missing his mother. I think those paper cranes made out of candy paper must be related to Brother Ze's mother."

Half a month ago, Lin Ze suddenly brought a few old paper cranes made out of candy paper to him and asked him to help find out where the candy was being produced.

After checking, Li Wen found out that these candy paper cranes were 19 years old.

He didn't know where Lin Ze got these candy paper cranes.

Fat Tiger looked in the direction where the motorcycle had disappeared and sighed deeply. "I heard that Madam Lin is going to find a stepmother for Brother Ze soon. Actually, our Brother Ze is quite pitiful."

Li Wen frowned and said, "Don't tell me she's really going to let Feng Xianxian's mother be Brother Ze's stepmother?"

"I think it's very possible!" Fat Tiger nodded.

Buff Face said, "It would be great if we can help Brother Ze. It's obvious that Feng Xianxian's mother isn't someone easy to deal with. When that time comes, she will give Brother Ze a younger brother or something. What will happen to our Brother Ze then?"

Fat Tiger's face was filled with worry. "It would be great if we can help brother Ze."

Li Wen had an idea. "Fat Tiger, aren't your grandmother and Brother Ze's grandmother good friends? Why don't you go back and ask your grandmother about Brother Ze's mother?"

"Sure!" Fat Tiger nodded. "It just so happens that my grandmother's birthday is coming up in a few days!"

...

On the other side.

Madam Cen stayed at the Ye family until the afternoon before taking a car back.

Thinking of Ye Zhuo's beautiful face, Madam Cen's heart stirred again. She said to the driver in the front seat, "Little Wang, I want to drop by the place where Shaoqing works."

The Cen Group also had a branch in the Yunjing Province.

“Alright.”

Madam Cen said again, “Little Wang, how old are you this year?”

Listening to this familiar question, Little Wang’s temples twitched a few times. He remembered that the last time Madam Cen beat around the bush with him, it was to show off how beautiful her granddaughter-in-law was!

What did Madam Cen want to show off this time?

“I’m 28 this year.”

Madam Cen was stunned. “You’re already 28! Then you’re two years younger than Shaoqing. Do you have a girlfriend?”

“No,” Little Wang answered.

Madam Cen continued, “Didn’t your grandmother find you a beautiful wife?”

“No.” Little Wang shook his head.

Madam Cen leaned back in her chair with a smile on her face and sighed, “That’s right! After all, a good Chinese grandmother like me is rare to find these days! So, it’s normal that you don’t have a girlfriend!”

Xiao Wang was rendered speechless. So this time, she was here to show off herself.

The car soon arrived at where Cen Shaoqing worked.

Madam Cen got out of the car and went straight to where Cen Shaoqing worked.

“Brat! Guess who I went to see just now!”

“I can’t guess.” Cen Shaoqing held the Buddha beads in one hand and operated the computer mouse in the other, ordering his secretary to pour tea for Madam Cen.

“No sense of humor at all...” Madam Cen spread her hands helplessly. “No wonder you’re still single!”

Her heart ached for Ye Zi now. Would Ye Zi be suffocated to death by this brat in the future?!

“By the way, I have something to show you.”

Cen Shaoqing raised his head and looked at Madam Cen.

Madam Cen took out a scarf with Piglet’s page printed on it from her bag. “Do you think this scarf is cute?”

Cen Shaoqing nodded.

“Don’t you know how to speak?” Madam Cen slapped Cen Shaoqing directly.

“Cute.” Cen Shaoqing’s tone was indifferent.

Madam Cen rolled her eyes at him. “Don’t you know how to speak more than one word?”

“Very cute.”

Madam Cen said speechlessly, “Are you an emotionless speaking machine?”

Cen Shaoqing was speechless.

Madam Cen continued, "I'll ask you again, is this scarf cute?"

"I think it's very cute!" Cen Shaoqing answered word by word.

Madam Cen said proudly, "Of course, I picked it myself! How can it not be cute? Here, let me put it on for you. Put on Piglet and you'll be a sociable person!"

Madam Cen reached out to tie Cen Shaoqing's scarf, and Cen Shaoqing happened to stand up to take the documents.

Madam Cen was at most 1.6 meters tall.

Cen Shaoqing was nearly 1.9 meters tall.

There was no suitable stool for her to stand on, so she could only say, "Brat! Bend down for me!"

After saying that, she ridiculed, "What's the use of being so tall? You can't even get a wife!"

Facing Madam Cen childish attitude, Cen Shaoqing helplessly bent down slightly.

Madam Cen tied the scarf around Cen Shaoqing's neck and looked him up and down before shaking her head in disgust, "So ugly! But everyone says that maternal genes are very powerful. It doesn't matter if you're a little ugly. My granddaughter-in-law is so beautiful. In the future, my great-grandson will definitely be super cute!"

Cen Shaoqing was once again rendered speechless.

After saying that, Madam Cen continued, "Brat, do you really not want to know where I went today?"

Cen Shaoqing shook his head. "No."

Madam Cen took the opportunity to sit on the boss' chair and crossed her legs.

She looked like an old lady blackmailer whom one could not afford to offend.

"I went to my granddaughter-in-law's house." Madam Cen glanced at Cen Shaoqing. "Shaoqing, do you really not want to know how beautiful she is?"

Ye Zhuo was so beautiful.

Madam Cen believed that as long as Cen Shaoqing saw Ye Zhuo, he would be like her. He would be charmed by Ye Zhuo and would want to marry Ye Zhuo right away.

Thinking of this scene, Madam Cen couldn't help but cover her mouth and snicker.

"I don't want to." Cen Shaoqing's tone was indifferent. Then, he added, "Grandma, I really have no intention of starting a family."

In his life, he could at most have a confidant like Ye Zhuo.

Marriage was impossible.

It was impossible for him to get married in this life!

Madam Cen turned around and looked at Cen Shaoqing. "Brat, don't be so full of yourself! I'm waiting for the day you run out of luck!"

"Let's just wait then." Cen Shaoqing said as he continued to twirl the Buddha beads.

Madam Cen fumed angrily. "How could I have a grandson like you who is nothing but a sand sculpture!"

Cen Shaoqing was rendered speechless.

...

On the other side.

After Lin Shasha went to the hospital for a check-up, she couldn't wait to tell Zhang Qiang the good news.

As a new father, Zhang Qiang was also very excited. "Really? Shasha, are you really pregnant?"

Lin Shasha nodded.

"That's great!" Zhang Qiang immediately picked Lin Shasha up and spun her around. "I have a son!"

Lin Shasha was speechless. "He hasn't been born yet. How do you know it's a son?"

Zhang Qiang smiled. "It's definitely a son! My mother said that our Zhang family has the genes to give birth to a son. Shasha, let's get married right away! I want to tell my parents the good news. They will definitely be very happy."

Chapter 72: 072: Face slapping! In the burning business empire, Lin Sha recognized the scumbag and had an abortion

Zhang Qiang was several years older than Lin Sha.

His parents had long hoped that he would get married and start a family and have a grandson soon.

But because Zhang Qiang's girlfriend was Lin Sha, their marriage had been delayed until now.

Now that Lin Sha was pregnant, his parents would definitely be very happy.

Compared to his eldest grandson, eighty thousand Yuan was nothing?

The more Zhang Qiang thought about it, the happier he became.

He couldn't wait to go home and share the good news with his parents.

Lin Shasha continued, "Last time, my parents were angry about the dowry. This time, shouldn't your parents go to my house to apologize to my parents?"

Before this, the Zhang family couldn't even bear to part with eighty thousand yuan, so the Lin family's parents were really disappointed.

Zhang Qiang quickly nodded. "Of course! Don't Worry, Shasha. I'll make my parents apologize."

"That's good." Seeing Zhang Qiang's good attitude, Lin Shasha was also relieved. She knew that Zhang Qiang was definitely not the kind of person ye Zao had described.

How could she and the child not even be worth 80,000 yuan in Zhang Qiang's heart?

Back at home.

Zhang Qiang told his parents the good news.

Hearing this, mother Zhang looked at Zhang Qiang in surprise. "What did you say?"

Zhang Qiang continued, "I said that Sha Sha is pregnant! She has my child!"

Father Zhang was sitting on the sofa reading the newspaper. When he heard this, he said with a face full of joy, "Really? Xiao Lin is really pregnant?"

"Really!" Zhang Qiang took out the test report from his bag. "Look, this is the hospital report."

Father Zhang took the report with trembling hands and saw the words clearly on it. He said excitedly, "There's a future! Our Old Zhang family finally has a future! God bless! Thank you, Bodhisattva!"

Father Zhang immediately knelt on the ground and kowtowed a few times.

Mother Zhang snatched the report from father Zhang's hands, "What are you meddling in? Are you really pregnant?"

"Mom, you're going to have a grandchild soon!"

Mother Zhang did not show much joy. She frowned and said, "Is she trying to threaten you with pregnancy?"

"What?" Zhang Qiang was stunned.

Mother Zhang snorted. "Don't tell me she didn't ask for anything!"

She had seen many people like Lin Sha. She just wanted to use the child to tie Zhang Qiang down.

Pregnant before marriage!

She was really unscrupulous.

Pui!

Shameless!

The Zhang family had been through a lot of bad luck for eight lifetimes to meet such a shameless woman.

Zhang Qiang continued, "Shasha didn't have any requests. She just hoped that our family could pay the 80,000 yuan betrothal gift, and then... and then..."

"And then what?" Mother Zhang's face turned cold.

Zhang Qiang scratched his head. "Then she wants you and dad to go to her house and apologize to her parents."

"Go, go, Go! It's the right thing to do!" Father Zhang stood up from the ground, then said: "Speaking of which, that day is indeed our wrong, the first time to recognize the family, how can we empty-handed it!" Also, 80,000 yuan is not a lot, and now that Kobayashi is pregnant, I don't think 180,000 yuan is a lot... .."

"Shut Up!" Mother Zhang Glanced at Father Zhang. "What do you know? Are you the one in charge of this family or am I?"

Father Zhang immediately shut up. He did not dare to say a word, like a mouse seeing a cat.

"Mom..." Zhang Qiang did not understand what his mother meant.

Mother Zhang placed her hands on her hips and scolded like a shrew, "Little B * Tch! Bah! Do you really think that you can threaten me just because you have a seed in your stomach? ! I have eaten more salt than she has eaten! Fight with me!"

Zhang Qiang's mother was a sensible person. She knew that Zhang Qiang's character was very soft.

He was exactly the same as Zhang Qiang's father.

Once Lin Sha married him, he would definitely listen to Lin Sha in everything.

When that time came, where would she have the right to speak as her mother?

So, she must not let Lin Sha get her way!

Lin Sha wanted to use her pregnancy to show her off?

No Way!

If a tiger doesn't show its strength, she would treat her like a sick cat!

Shameless Little Bitch!

"Mom, don't talk about Sha Sha like that. She is pregnant with my child now." Zhang Qiang looked troubled.

Zhang Qiang's mother snorted coldly. "Which woman doesn't know how to get pregnant and give birth? Do you really think that she is the only hen in the world who can lay eggs? You want our family to fork out 80,000 yuan as a betrothal gift? And you want me to apologize to her? Dream On!"

"Mom, don't tell me you don't want to fork out 80,000 yuan?" Zhang Qiang looked at mother Zhang in surprise.

"No!" Mother Zhang crossed her arms in front of her chest.

Not to mention 80,000 yuan, she wouldn't even fork out 80% .

Chapter 73: 072: a slap in the face! In the burning business empire, Lin Sha recognized the scumbag and had an abortion 2

Zhang Qiang said anxiously, "But Sha Sha already has my child! That's your biological grandson! Mom, you can't do this!"

Mother Zhang looked at Zhang Qiang and said earnestly, "Silly child! Do you really think that your mother is the kind of person who doesn't recognize her own family?"

"Mother, what do you mean by this?" Zhang Qiang was stunned.

Mother Zhang continued, "That little slut used her pregnancy to threaten me because she was afraid that you would really not marry her. Son, don't worry. Even if we don't pay this 80,000 yuan, she will still marry into our Zhang Family! When the time comes, it won't be me who is begging her, but her who is begging me!"

She was already pregnant, what was there to be afraid of?

She could drag it out!

Could Lin Sha's stomach hold it up?

When the time came, it would still be Lin Sha who would lose face.

"But I've already promised Sha Sha that our family will definitely pay 80,000 yuan! How can I go back on My Words? What if Sha Sha gets angry?"

Zhang's mother's face was filled with disappointment, "You're a man, why are you afraid of her?" Since ancient times, it has been said that a woman should put her husband before her. She should be afraid of you, not you! Can You Be a man? ! Besides, she's already pregnant, why are you in such a hurry? Go and tell her that the wedding will be held in three months. She can marry or not! If she has the guts, Go and get an abortion!"

"What?" Zhang Qiang's face turned pale. "You Want Sha Sha to abort the child?"

Mother Zhang patted Zhang Qiang's hand. "Don't worry, son. It wasn't easy for that woman to get pregnant. She couldn't bear to abort the child. If she really did abort the child, what would she use as a bargaining chip to marry into our family?"

Mother Zhang knew Lin Shasha too well.

That Little B * Tch couldn't wait to marry into their family and become the young mistress to enjoy life. How could she bear to abort the child?

After saying that, mother Zhang continued, "Son, she is the one who is pregnant now. Her stomach is on her body. Why are you so anxious?"

Zhang Qiang was a little worried, "What if she really aborts the child?"

"Don't worry, she wouldn't dare," mother Zhang continued, "Son, don't you think about it? Why does that B * Tch, Lin Sha, insist on marrying you? It's all because our family is rich! If she really aborted the child, would she still be able to marry into our family? Even if she had a lantern, she wouldn't be able to find a second family as rich as ours!"

Zhang Qiang was actually a little self-aware.

From the moment Lin Sha agreed to be his girlfriend, he knew that Lin Sha was interested in his money.

Otherwise, Lin Sha was so beautiful, how could she be interested in him?

They were just taking what they needed.

Mother Zhang was right.

Even if their family didn't have the 80,000 yuan, Lin Sha wouldn't dare to have an abortion.

After all, the child was her last trump card.

Zhang Qiang nodded. "Okay, Mom, I know what to do."

Mother Zhang continued, "Son, just tell her directly that she will either get married in three months or go to the hospital for an abortion. There are many people who want to continue the Zhang family's name. She is not lacking! "Don't play tricks all day long. You Don't know how Lucky You Are!"

Zhang Qiang returned to his room and called Lin Sha.

Lin Sha thought that she would hear good news.

She did not expect such a result.

So...

After so many years, was she really wrong about Zhang Qiang?

But she was already pregnant now. She could not really break up with Zhang Qiang, right?

The first thing that came to her mind was Ye Zhuo. Ye Zhuo definitely had a way to help her.

The next day was Monday.

Lin Sha had no choice but to go to the entrance of North Bridge High School and wait for Ye Zhuo to finish school.

She saw Lin Sha waiting for her at the school gate.

Ye Zhuo wasn't surprised at all. After greeting an Lizi and Zhao pingting, he ran over. "Sister Sha Sha."

“Zhuo Zhuo!” Seeing ye Zhuo, Lin Sha’s eyes couldn’t help but Redden.

Ye Zha patted her back. “Let’s talk when we get home.”

Lin Sha nodded.

Ye Shu was in the restaurant.

Ye Sen was busy with the express delivery company.

So there was no one else in the Ye family.

Lin Sha cried and told ye Zha what happened. “Zha Zha, you have to help me!”

Ye Zha poured a glass of water for Lin Sha. “Sister Sha Sha, I told you to be mentally prepared.”

“Zao Zao, what should I do now?”

“Abort the child.” Ye Zao’s tone was indifferent.

“What?” Lin Sha’s expression changed.

It was obvious that she did not want to abort the child.

Ye Zao continued, “You won’t be happy if you marry someone like Zhang Qiang. Even if you get married in the future, the two of you will still get a divorce. “Rather than having a dysfunctional family and an unhappy childhood, it’s better to abort the child before it takes shape.”

Chapter 74: 072: Face slapping! In the burning business empire, Lin Sha recognized the scumbag and aborted the third child

Ye Zhuo was a very calm person.

An unhappy family could very well destroy a child's future. Under such circumstances, if Lin Sha chose to have a child, it would not only be irresponsible for herself.

It would also be irresponsible for the child.

Therefore, aborting the child was the best choice.

After saying that, ye Zhuo continued, "Sister Shasha, you are only 20 years old now. There are endless possibilities for your future. There is no need to waste your time on a scumbag like Zhang Qiang. Otherwise, you will definitely regret it in the future."

20 years old.

The same age as flowers.

Ye Zhuo really did not want Lin Shasha to regret it in the future.

Lin Shasha held her stomach, "But, but it is a small life, and things should not be so serious? \$80,000? You know what? Forget it? Maybe Zhang Qiang and uncle and aunt just blame me for the 80,000 yuan, that's why there are so many misunderstandings, in fact, uncle and aunt are very nice... <per_0> . ."

Words fall, Lin sha pause, "Burning burning, or you go to persuade my parents, let them do not want that 80,000 yuan." Her parents listen to ye burning, as long as ye burning open mouth, they will listen.

Ye Zhonghua frowned slightly. "So, Sister Sha Sha, do you still think that the 80,000 yuan is the problem?"

Lin Sha was stunned.

Wasn't it?

Ye Zhonghua stood up from the sofa. "Sister Sha Sha, wait for me."

Not long after, ye Zhonghua walked out of the room with the computer.

Ye Zhonghua placed the computer on the table. The sunlight penetrated through the window and coated the porcelain-white face with a faint layer of light.

She bent down slightly and held the computer screen with one hand while typing on the keyboard with the other. She turned her head slightly and asked, "Sister Shasha, does Zhang Qiang's family live in Room 201, Building 9, Lane 128, Garden Road?"

It was a very simple action, but it was indescribably cool.

Lin Shasha was stunned. "Zao, how did you know?"

"Come and take a look at this." Her fair fingers tapped on the enter key.

Lin Sha walked over in confusion.

The screen on the computer froze in a living room, where three people stood.

"Isn't this Zhang Qiang and his uncle and aunt?" Lin Sha asked in surprise. "Are these the surveillance cameras in their living room?"

The Zhang family was a business family, and they kept a lot of cash at home. In order to prevent thieves, they installed several cameras in the living room.

Ye Zhuo nodded.

Lin Sha continued, “Zhuozhuo, where did you get this?”

Ye Zhuo did not explain in detail, only saying, “I found it online.”

With that, she bent down and pressed the play button.

At the beginning of the video, Zhang Qiang went home to tell his parents that Lin Sha was pregnant.

Then, mother Zhang started calling her a little slut, saying that Lin Sha wanted to marry Zhang Qiang because of the Zhang family’s money.

At first, Zhang Qiang even spoke up for Lin Shasha.

But later, it was obvious that he agreed with mother Zhang’s words.

In Their Eyes, Lin Shasha was a gold digger.

Lin Shasha covered her mouth and looked at this scene in disbelief.

How could this be?

So, she was such an unbearable existence in the hearts of Zhang Qiang and his parents?

She was only pregnant with Zhang Qiang’s child for the sake of the Zhang family’s money?

So, everything she did had a purpose in the eyes of Zhang Qiang’s parents.

Ridiculous!

How ridiculous!

After watching a video, Lin Sha was already in tears.

So, everything was just her wishful thinking.

So, it turned out that an honest person was not a good person.

“Zhuluo, I want to abort this child.” Lin Sha looked up at ye Zhuluo with a determined gaze.

“Have you made up your mind?”

Lin Sha nodded.

“Congratulations, Sister Sha Sha.” Ye searing reached out and hugged Lin Sha. “Don’t be sad. It’s not worth it for such a person. Believe me, your future will definitely be bright!”

“Searing, thank you.” Lin Sha sniffed. “By the way, can you send this video to me?”

Ye searing nodded slightly. “Sure.”

Lin Sha wiped away her tears. “Alright searing, I Won’t disturb you anymore. I’ll go back first.”

Ye searing closed the computer. “Sister Sha Sha, I’ll send you.” Ye searing was a little worried about Lin Sha’s current state.

Lin Sha smiled. “I want to walk alone. Searing, don’t worry, I’ll be fine! He’s just a scumbag. He’s not worth doing anything for me.”

“Alright then. Call me if you need anything.” Ye Zhuo patted Lin Sha’s shoulder.

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Lin Sha nodded.

After Lin Sha left, Ye Zhuo went to the fridge to get a bucket of instant noodles. He skillfully made the instant noodles, then picked up a sketch pen and leaned against the window, drawing while waiting for the instant noodles to be ready.

After a while, the frame of a gown appeared on the white paper.

That’s right.

Ye Zao was designing an evening gown.

Melody’s anniversary party was in two months. By then, the temperature in the capital would be below zero degrees Celsius, which was very cold. She wanted to design an adjustable temperature gown at this time.

By then, she would not be afraid of the cold.

At the same time, she would also be able to advertise the adjustable temperature gown.

She would save a sum of money for publicity.

The people who could attend the wonderful sound party were definitely female celebrities and female anchors. This kind of people needed to walk the red carpet all year round. They needed clothes with adjustable temperatures more than ordinary people.

After all, they needed to walk the red carpet outdoors regardless of the season.

Summer was not a big deal.

Once autumn and winter arrived, they would face a severe test.

Most importantly, the audience for clothes with adjustable temperatures were not only female celebrities, but also male celebrities and ordinary people.

After all, there were no restrictions on its style.

It could be designed as a formal dress, and it could also be designed as a suit, t-shirt, formal dress...

Three minutes later, a perfect design for a formal dress appeared on the blueprint.

The entire blueprint looked full of a high-class feeling.

Even professional designers would be ashamed when they saw it. If they did not see it with their own eyes, no one would believe that this was a work that only had three minutes.

Ye Zhuo signed a capital Z at the bottom.

After eating the instant noodles, ye Zhuo went back to her room and began the live broadcast.

This was her first live broadcast after the 'cheating' and 'the second magnificent Tang princess' incident.

As soon as she opened the live broadcast room, the audience had already exceeded 200,000.

[ye, will you really attend Miao Yin's anniversary party on time?]

[ye, I'm so looking forward to seeing you in person.]

[congratulations, Ye, for raising 20 million fans.]

Looking at this bullet screen, ye Zao realized that his fan base had increased from 3 million to 20 million.

“Don’t worry, I never lie. I’ll definitely be there on time for the third anniversary gala.”

[Ah Ah Ah! I’m so excited! Ye, you must be very beautiful.]

Ye Zao said humbly, “Just So-so, third in the world.”

[the streamer is obviously an ugly freak, yet she still refuses to admit it. She has already recorded the video and left a certificate. She’s just waiting to be slapped in the face!]

[cheating dog is embarrassing!]

[if you’re really that beautiful, is there a need to cover it up like this?]

[Our Rong Rong is the most beautiful!]

“I don’t want to explain the matter of cheating a second time. A clean slate is a clean slate. As for the specific situation, everyone can pay attention to the results of the PK between me and Miss Rong at the Miao Yin Third Anniversary Party!”

[Yezi is so tough! I support you!]

[Yezi, we will always support you!]

[those who are deliberately trying to cause trouble, please stop. Yezi said that she would attend Miao Yin’s third anniversary party. Don’t You Have Eyes?]

Right at this time, a challenge was received on the computer.

[the laid-back scholar has issued a challenge to you. Do you accept?]

Ye Zhuo slightly raised his eyebrows. "This person is really unyielding."

[this person won't give up until he reaches the Yellow River.]

[actually, this person's chess skills are also very good. It's a pity that he met our father, leaf.]

Ye Zhuo clicked accept.

From the moment the game started, Cen Shaoqing had been paying attention to the situation on the chessboard at all times.

He had to think for a few minutes before placing a stone. Only after he was sure that there was no problem did he dare to place a stone.

But even so.

He still walked step by step into the trap set by this person.

High!

It was too high!

Although he had lost a few rounds in a row, CEN Shaoqing was not discouraged at all. He still enjoyed it.

In ancient times, there was a time when Bo Ya met his son. When the mountains flowed, a bosom friend was found.

If it was possible, he really wanted to meet this sitara and have a toast.

From this person's playing style.

He was definitely a wonderful person!

At this moment, there was a knock on the door. "Is fifth brother here?"

"Come in." Cen Shaoqing casually grabbed the Buddhist beads on the table and lazily leaned against the back of the chair, closing his eyes to rest.

Li Qiandong pushed the door open and came in. "Fifth brother, there's a document here that needs you to sign."

Cen Shaoqing signed his name on the document.

It was a very graceful three words.

It carried a strong sense of abstinence.

For some reason, it made Li Qiandong think of ye Zhuo.

Actually, Ye Zhuo and Cen Shaoqing were quite compatible.

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No, no, no!

Cen Shaoqing quickly dismissed this unrealistic idea. Only the vegetarian mu yourong was the most suitable for CEN Shaoqing.

* *

Lin Shasha took a walk outside.

When she returned home, she calmly told her parents about her pregnancy and her desire to have an abortion.

The Lin family's parents were conservative people. When they heard that their daughter was pregnant, they thought that they should forget about the dowry.

Seeing that her parents were thinking this way, Lin Sha turned on her phone and showed the video that ye Zao had sent her to her parents.

After the video was sent, even someone as good-tempered as Lin Jinshui could not help but slam the table and stand up!

The Zhang family was too much of a bully!

Zhou Yuelian hugged Lin Shasha with a heartache. "Shasha, don't be afraid. I'll go to the hospital with you tomorrow."

"Thank you, Mom." Lin Shasha thought that Zhou Yuelian would scold her and blame her for not recognizing people clearly.

Unexpectedly, Zhou Yuelian and Lin Jinshui did not blame her at all.

"Silly child, you must not be so careless when you find a boyfriend in the future," Zhou Yuelian continued, "This time, it's all thanks to searing. If it weren't for her, you would still be suffering in the future if you really got married!"

How many mothers in this world would sacrifice their entire lives just for the sake of their children and not get a divorce.

Zhou Yuelian was really scared now.

Fortunately!

Fortunately, they met ye searing.

The next day, Zhou Yuelian brought Lin Shasha to the hospital.

The moment they came out of the operating room.

Lin Shasha felt as if she had been reborn.

From now on, she would only be herself!

She would not rely on anyone.

And she would not leave the rest of her life to a man!

* *

These days, Zhao Pingting had been insisting on taking ye Zao's prescription and running with him.

The effect was very obvious. In just half a month, Zhao Pingting had lost more than ten pounds.

When an Lizi heard that the two of them ran together every morning, she also joined them and ran with them.

The two-person line became a three-person line.

Class 7.

“Hey, did you guys notice that Zhao Pingting seems to have lost some weight recently?”

“Yes, yes, yes! I noticed it too!”

A short-haired girl said in a strange tone, “Did you guys see wrongly? I think Zhu Bajie is still as fat as before! An ugly monster. Even if she loses weight, she’s still an ugly monster!”

“Shh! God Ye Is Here!”

The students who were originally gathered together and chattering immediately shut up.

“F * ck! God Ye walks with the wind!”

“God ye is so cool!”

Ye Zhuo lazily threw his bag on the desk. Then, he walked to a seat and stopped. He just looked at the short-haired girl.

Her gaze was very indifferent, but she inexplicably looked at the short-haired girl and shivered.

“Ye, God Ye, What’s Wrong?”

Ye Zao casually picked up the ballpoint pen on the table and casually folded it.

“Kacha –”

The hard ballpoint pen broke just like that.

The short-haired girl nervously swallowed her throat.

Everyone knew that ye Zao was very protective of his shortcomings.

Without even thinking, it was obvious who ye Zao was here for.

Ye Zao slightly bent over and tapped on the table with his fingers. He lowered his voice and said, “Pig Ba Jie? Ugly Freak? Who gave you the courage to talk about my deskmate behind my back? HMM?”

The short-haired girl’s face turned pale. “I’m... I’m sorry, God Ye...”

At this moment, Zhao Pingting walked in from outside the classroom. “Zao Zao, what are you doing?”

Ye Zao put his arm around the short-haired girl’s neck and smiled. “I’m telling a joke to Gu Ziyao! Gu Ziyao, is the joke I just told you funny?”

Gu Ziyao nodded. “Yes, it’s funny.”

“Um...” Zhao Pingting walked over. “Zhuo Zhuo, her name is Li Ziyao.”

Ye Zhuo: “...”

* *

On the other side.

Lin Sha hadn't contacted Zhang Qiang for a few days, which made him a little flustered.

Zhang Qiang immediately called Lin Sha.

However, it was a cold electronic voice on the other end of the phone. "Hello, the number you have dialed is switched off."

Then, Zhang Qiang logged into wechat again and realized that Lin Sha had blocked him.

Zhang Qiang realized that something was wrong and quickly went home to find mother Zhang.

Mother Zhang did not take this matter to heart at all, she smiled and said, "She just wants to scare you on purpose. Don't worry, she won't dare to do anything to you! Just leave her alone for a while. In less than ten days, she will take the initiative to add you back on wechat!"

"Really?" Zhang Qiang looked at mother Zhang in disbelief.

"Of course it's true," mother zhang said, "I've seen all kinds of people in your mother's life? "But when the time comes, if she adds you on wechat, you must not forgive her so easily. At least show her some colors! "Let her know what the rules of our Zhang family are!"

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"Okay!" Zhang Qiang nodded.

With mother Zhang's words, Zhang Qiang felt much more at ease.

Mother Zhang picked up her bag, then she said, "Okay, I won't tell you anymore. I heard that there are two big shops on the road of Ba Cheng that are going to be renovated recently. They have a total of six to seven hundred square meters. They can earn at least 100,000,000 yuan. Many renovation companies

are eyeing this fat piece of meat! “I have to go there personally. I Can’t let other renovation companies snatch this fat piece of meat!”

When mother Zhang brought the renovation plan to Ba Cheng Road, the Ye family’s private restaurant was still in line.

Mother Zhang was stunned.

So there was such a good restaurant on Ba Cheng Road!

With so many people lining up, how much money would they earn in one day!

No wonder they had to expand the shop!

For a moment, mother Zhang was filled with envy.

At this moment, mother Zhang suddenly remembered that ye Shu had said that her restaurant was located on Ba Cheng Road. ..

As for the exact number, mother Zhang didn’t take it to heart at that time.

Could it be that the owner of the Ye’s private restaurant was ye Shu?

Mother Zhang widened her eyes in shock.

That shouldn’t be the case, right?

That day, she saw that ye Shu’s clothes were very ordinary. There wasn’t even a single piece of gold jewelry on her body. If the Ye’s private restaurant was really ye Shu, would ye Shu dress so shabbily?

Therefore, the Ye family's private dishes definitely weren't ye Shu's.

Thinking of this, mother Zhang felt a lot more at ease.

It wasn't easy for her to wait until lunch break. Finally, there were no customers lining up in the shop. Mother Zhang immediately walked into the shop.

The interior decoration was very ordinary.

If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, it would be hard to believe that such an ordinary shop had to line up every day.

Mother Zhang looked around and then said to the waiter beside her, "Hello, I'm the Lady Boss of Zhang Wang's renovation company. I'm looking for the owner of your shop."

At this moment, she suddenly saw a familiar figure.

That Was... Ye Shu?

That's right, it was ye Shu!

Mother Zhang was completely stunned.

The Ye's private kitchen was really ye Shu's?

Or was ye Shu just working part-time?

She was probably just working part-time, right?

Mother Zhang tugged at the waiter's sleeve and said in a low voice, "Young Lady, who is that woman?"

The waiter looked at Mother Zhang. "She's Our Lady Boss."

Mother Zhang's face turned pale.

So it really was!

Ye Shu was really the owner of this shop.

Oh My God!

Mother Zhang swallowed her saliva and asked, "The two shops next door need to be renovated, right? How much is the rent here for a month?"

The waiter said, "These shops were bought by Our Lady Boss herself. I don't know how much the rent is. Then, Our Lady Boss has already negotiated with the other renovation companies. If you are here to talk about the renovation, I advise you not to waste any more time."

Bought? bought?

Mother Zhang felt like she was in a bad mood.

According to the real estate prices in Yunjing, these three shops were worth at least ten million!

Oh My God!

Mother Zhang's face turned paler and paler. She really didn't expect ye Shu to be so rich.

After a long time, mother Zhang finally reacted. She straightened her back and walked towards ye Shu.

After all, she would be Lin Shasha's mother-in-law.

With the relationship between the two families.

Even if these two shops had already negotiated with other companies, Ye Shu would definitely give it to her to renovate!

Moreover, Ye Shu was able to do so well in the restaurant because she must have some special secret recipe. She could also ask ye Shu for the secret recipe!

At that time, she could also open a restaurant across from ye Shu!

The more Zhang thought about it, the more beautiful she became. She walked to Ye Shu's side, "Sister ye Shu! Just now, I thought I was seeing things! So it really is you! We are family, so you can rest assured that I will renovate these two restaurants! Don't worry, I will definitely give you a discount! Who asked us to be relatives!"

Ye Shu already knew what the Zhang family had done, but at this moment, there was no smile on her face.

This family was really shameless.

They were already like this, yet they still had the nerve to come knocking on their door.

"Big Sister, I'm not familiar with you." Ye Shu smiled faintly. "Also, my shop has already been handed over to boss Yang from Hengshuo Renovation Company."

Mother Zhang continued, "Sister Ye Shu, look at what you're saying. How can we not be familiar with each other! I'm Sasha's future mother-in-law!"

Ye Shu frowned. "Didn't Sasha tell you that she broke up with Zhang Qiang?"

“No! Impossible!” Mother Zhang smiled. “How could Sasha break up with Xiaoqiang? !”

How Could Lin Shasha Bear to give up on Zhang Qiang?

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It was impossible!

“Nana!” Ye Shu raised his voice, “I’m not familiar with this lady, please ask her to leave!”

“Coming.” Bai nana jogged over.

Mother Zhang refused to leave, “Sister Ye Shu, we are all relatives, how can you turn against us? Even if you don’t Give Me Face, you have to give Shasha face...”

Ye Shu frowned slightly and turned to look at Boss Yang. “The shop is too noisy. Why Don’t we go to your company to sign the contract?”

Boss Yang nodded. “Okay.”

Mother Zhang quickly caught up to Ye Shu.

“Sister ye Shu!”

Ye Shu ignored mother Zhang and directly got into boss Yang’s car.

Watching the black car fly away, mother Zhang was so angry that she stomped her feet!

Her 100,000 yuan!

If she had known that ye Shu was so rich, she would not have offended ye Shu in the Lin Family!

Now, she could only ask Zhang Qiang to look for Lin Sha.

She could ask Lin Sha to look for ye Shu.

If Lin Sha wanted to marry into their family, she had to ask ye Shu to give them the two shops to decorate!

Otherwise, Lin Sha would never be able to marry into their family.

That's right!

And the secret recipe!

She had to get Lin Sha to get ye Shu's secret recipe.

Thinking of this, mother Zhang was not in a hurry.

She went home to find Zhang Qiang and told him about these two things.

Zhang Qiang could not contact Lin Sha, so he went to the Lin family to find her.

The Lin family's parents went out to work, and it was Lin Sha who opened the door.

Seeing that it was Zhang Qiang, Lin Sha's face was expressionless. "What are you doing here?"

Zhang Qiang said, "Sha Sha, you blocked my wechat and mobile number?"

"Yes." Lin Sha continued, "Zhang Qiang, let's break up."

Zhang Qiang smiled and said, “Sha Sha, stop joking!” “Also, my mother also knows that you blocked my phone and wechat. She is very angry now. “However, my mother said that as long as you go to Ye Zao’s house and ask her mother to hand over their shop to our company to renovate, my mother will forgive you.”

The corners of Lin Sha’s mouth curled into a mocking smile.

Who Did Zhang Qiang really think he was.

She was really stupid in the past.

She had actually been together with such a scum for so many years.

Disgusting.

Really Disgusting.

“I’ve already aborted the child,” Lin Sha continued, “Zhang Qiang, we have no relationship anymore.”

What?

Zhang Qiang’s face turned pale.

“Shasha, you’re joking, right?”

Lin Shasha wanted to marry into their family so badly, how could she bear to abort the child?

“I’m not joking with You, Zhang Qiang. From now on, you and I will go back to our old ways and never see each other again!” After saying this, Lin Shasha directly closed the door.

“Bang—”

Only then did Zhang Qiang realize that Lin Shasha was not joking.

She was serious.

What should he do now?

Zhang Qiang was really panicking.

He kept knocking on the Lin family’s door. “Shasha, can you open the door? Shasha...”

Hearing the knocking on the door, Lin Shasha frowned and dialed the property management number.

Not long after, a few tall and strong security guards appeared and took Zhang Qiang away.

Zhang Qiang had no choice but to go home and find mother Zhang.

His mother had just been through a lot with Ye Shu, and when she heard the news, she was even angrier.

Little B * Tch!

Just because she had ye Shu’s support, she threw a tantrum for her to see!

Did she really think that she was afraid of her?

His mother did not think that Lin Sha had really aborted the child, “Don’t Panic! She’s just scaring you! This little B * tch, she really knows what’s good for her! You Don’t have to contact her anymore. When she’s pregnant, she’ll naturally contact you!”

Hearing that, Zhang Qiang was relieved. He waited patiently for Lin Sha’s belly to grow bigger before taking the initiative to look for him.

* *

Time passed very quickly. In the blink of an eye, more than a month had passed.

During this one month, ye Zao not only developed the chip that could adjust the temperature of the clothes, he also registered a company.

ZY Technology Co. , Ltd. .

The main products were clothes that could adjust the temperature and high-tech smart products.

Ye Zao did not plan to take care of the company. Instead, he was going to hire a professional president and entrust the company to the professional president.

Today was the day that ye Zao asked the professional president to meet him.

The other party’s surname was Zhao and his full name was Zhao Yang. He was a highly educated overseas returnee.

The two of them agreed to meet at the Royal Cafe.

When ye Zao went, a young man was already sitting at the window seat that they had agreed on.

He was wearing a suit and a pair of gold-rimmed glasses.

Ye Zao looked at his phone and walked directly to the other party. "Hello, Mr. Zhao, right?"

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Zhao Yang raised his head, his eyes shining with surprise. He didn't expect such a beauty to be hiding in a small place like Yunjing.

"I am." Zhao yang nodded politely and asked, "May I know who you are?"

Ye Zao smiled and reached out his hand to Zhao Yang. "Hello, I am Z, the person in charge of ZY Technology Co. , Ltd. . My surname is Ye."

"You... You're Miss Z?" Zhao Yang asked in surprise.

It was obvious that he did not expect ye Zao to be so young.

Was she 18 years old?

When Zhao Yang was negotiating with ye Zao Online, he thought that ye Zao was at least a middle-aged man in his 30s or 40s.

That was because her conversation was not something a teenage girl could have.

Ye Zao nodded slightly and leaned over to sit opposite Zhao Yang.

"This is the contract. If you don't have any problems, you can just sign it."

Zhao Yang pushed up his glasses. "Excuse me, can I take a look at the product first?"

Although the proposal ye Zao gave was very impressive.

But before seeing the product, Zhao Yang could not trust ye Zao.

There were too many people talking on paper, and Ye Zao was still so young.

Could she really invent clothes that could adjust the temperature?

It seemed like a fantasy.

Zhao Yang did not want to be a hero who was full of business talent but useless.

Ye Zhuo handed Zhao Yang a bag. "Mr. Zhao, you can try washing your phone."

Zhao Yang took the bag and went to the bathroom with a dubious expression.

He took out the clothes from the bag and frowned slightly.

This was because the clothes were too ordinary.

There was no substantial difference from the white shirt he was wearing.

He knew it. How could a young girl in her teens have such a heaven-defying invention?

Zhao Yang's eyes were full of disappointment. He came to the front hall and said bluntly, "Miss Ye, this clothes doesn't seem to be any different from ordinary clothes."

Ye Zhuo smiled slightly. "Clothes that can adjust the temperature are all adjusted according to the temperature of the air. The air conditioner is turned on here. You can try it outside."

Zhao Yang went outside.

The weather in December in Yunjing was already slightly cold.

The surrounding passers-by were all wrapped in cotton clothes.

A gust of cold wind blew over. Not only did Zhao Yang not feel the expected cold, but his entire body was wrapped by a warm current. It was exceptionally comfortable.

So this was really a suit that could adjust the temperature!

Zhao Yang's eyes lit up and he immediately ran into the cafe. "Miss Ye, it's really amazing! This suit is really amazing!"

Ye Zhuo smiled slightly. "Mr. Zhao, can you sign the contract now?"

"I'll Sign It! I'll Sign It!" Zhao Yang suppressed his excitement and signed the contract.

Clothes that could adjust the temperature were not even invented by country P, which was the most technologically advanced country. Once this technology was introduced, it would become popular all over the world!

At that time, even his status as a professional CEO would rise with the tide!

At this moment, Ye Zhuo was not only an employee to Zhao Yang, but also his uncle!

"Happy working with you." Ye Zhuo took out a set of keys. "These are the company keys, the car keys, and the warehouse keys. You've just returned to Yun Jing. You can adjust your status first before going to the company. If you have any problems, you can call me."

Zhao Yang bowed respectfully to ye Zhuo. "Thank you for Your Trust in me, Miss Ye."

Unknowingly, Zhao Yang had already used the honorific title.

Although ye Zhuo was young, he was definitely worthy of his respect.

...

There was only one week left until Miao Yin's third anniversary celebration. Li Qiangdong was preparing to return to the capital soon.

"Fifth brother, do you want to return to the capital with me to attend Miao Yin's third anniversary party?"

"I'm not interested." Cen Shaoqing closed his eyes and twirled the Buddhist beads.

He was not interested again.

Li Qiangdong had originally wanted to use this evening party as an opportunity to properly matchmake Cen Shaoqing and Mu Yourong.

He did not expect Cen Shaoqing to directly reject him.

Li Qiangdong narrowed his eyes and continued, "Sitara YC will also participate in this evening party. Fifth brother, are you really not going? Fifth Brother, don't you want to see what the person who has won several rounds against you looks like?"

Hearing this, Cen Shaoqing suddenly opened his eyes and the Buddha beads circled around his fingertips. "Are you sure?"

"Yes, I'm sure!" Li Qiangdong nodded his head with certainty. "Sitara YC is Our Amazing Sound's live streamer. This time, she will be participating in the third anniversary gala."

“When do we leave for the capital city?” Cen Shaoqing asked.

Did he agree?

Seeing how Cen Shaoqing valued Sitara so much, Li Qiandong sighed in his heart.

How much Cen Shaoqing wished to see Sitara now, how disappointed he would be when he arrived at the venue of the Gala!

After all, Sitara was just a cheating live streamer!

At that time, Li Qiandong was still puzzled that there was actually someone in this world who could win against Cen Shaoqing.

He didn't expect that the other party was cheating.

However, there were pros and cons to this matter. The most important thing was that Cen Shaoqing could see a different Mu Yourong at the venue of the gala!

A Mu Yourong who had superb chess skills and outshone the rest!

Not only was Sitara YC ugly, he also cheated. Even if he really came to the venue of the gala, he would only be a foil to Mu Yourong at that time..

Chapter 80: 073: go to the capital, the anniversary party! 1

Who knows, Sitara YC might not even dare to come to the party.

He was so ugly, and he cheated. Wouldn't he be embarrassed if he came?

The reason why she made that statement was probably just a delaying tactic to temporarily resolve the urgent matter.

However, whether she came or not, it had nothing to do with him.

His ultimate goal was just to let Cen Shaoqing see the different Mu Yourong.

To let Cen Shaoqing know that Mu Yourong was a perfect match for him!

Whether they were vegetarians or chess players, Mu Yourong and Cen Shaoqing had common topics to talk about.

Cen Shaoqing might not even be a match for Mu Yourong in chess. After all, Mu Yourong was a grandmaster-level master who had participated in competitions and obtained a national certificate!

Therefore, Cen Shaoqing's true opponent was not that cheating Sitara, but Mu Yourong.

Thinking about how Cen Shaoqing was about to be slapped in the face and how good Mu Yourong was, Li Qiandong's lips curled up into a faint smile.

When the time came, the face-smacking scene would definitely be very exciting!

Li Qiandong could not wait to see that scene.

"What are you smiling about?" Cen Shaoqing turned his gaze towards Li Qiandong, his deep eyes containing a faint pressure.

Li Qiandong immediately stopped smiling, "Fifth brother, you're going to meet Sitara soon. Isn't this something to be happy about? Oh right, the arrangements have been made in the capital. We'll go there a day earlier. We'll set off on Wednesday morning."

Cen Shaoqing nodded slightly and immediately called his secretary to rearrange the schedule.

..

On the other side.

The countdown for the exquisite sound gala had already begun. Lin Sha was also very excited. In the past few days, she had been choosing what gown she wanted to wear to the gala.

After picking out the gowns, Lin Sha went to the Ye family's house to discuss with Ye Zao.

"Zao Zao, do you think these two gowns I picked out look good?"

Ye Zao smiled and said, "Sister Sha Sha, I have already prepared the gowns for the gala. These are yours. Go and try them on."

After saying that, ye Zao handed Lin Sha a beige gown.

Lin Shasha took the dress and said in surprise, "Zao Zao, how did you know that beige is my favorite color?"

"Because most of your clothes are beige, I think Sister Shasha will definitely like beige. Go and try it on."

"Zao Zao, you are so careful." After knowing ye Zao for So Long, Lin Shasha still did not know what color ye Zao liked.

Lin Sha took the dress and went to the bathroom.

The label of the dress was embroidered with a capital "Z".

It must be the name of the designer.

The light yellow gauze dress was decorated with white pearls. The fabric was very thin and close to the body, outlining a better body line. However, it felt warm, as if the air conditioner was on.

Curious, Lin Shasha pinched the corner of the skirt to take a look, but the fabric felt no different from ordinary fabric.

Could it be an illusion?

But she did feel that it was very warm now.

“Sear, what material is this dress made of? It’s so warm!” Lin Shasha came out of the bathroom and asked with a puzzled look.

Ye sear said, “This dress has the effect of adjusting the temperature.”

“F * ck! Are you serious?” All this time, clothes that could adjust the temperature only existed in her imagination. Lin Shasha never thought that one day she could have clothes that could have a conditional temperature in reality!

This was too surreal!

Lin Shasha even thought that she was dreaming!

Ye Zao nodded, “If you don’t believe me, why don’t you open the window and try it out?”

Lin Sha didn’t believe him. She went to the window and opened it.

The cold wind blew in through the window.

But Lin Sha didn't feel cold at all!

Oh My God!

This dress really had the effect of adjusting the temperature.

This was too amazing.

"Zao, where did you buy this dress?" Lin Sha asked.

Ye Zao smiled. "You might not believe it, but I invented it, so you don't have to buy it."

Lin sha smiled, "Zao, you're bragging!"

Although ye Zao was very powerful, she was only eighteen years old.

How could she have invented such a heaven-defying technology?

He must be joking with her.

Ye Zao did not explain.

Lin Sha continued, "By the way, Zao, how much is this dress? I'll transfer it to you."

"You don't have to transfer the money," ye Zao said in a clear and shallow tone, "Sister Sha Sha, I remember that your birthday is coming soon. This dress is my birthday gift to you."

"No!" Lin Shasha quickly refused, "This is too expensive! I can't accept it!"