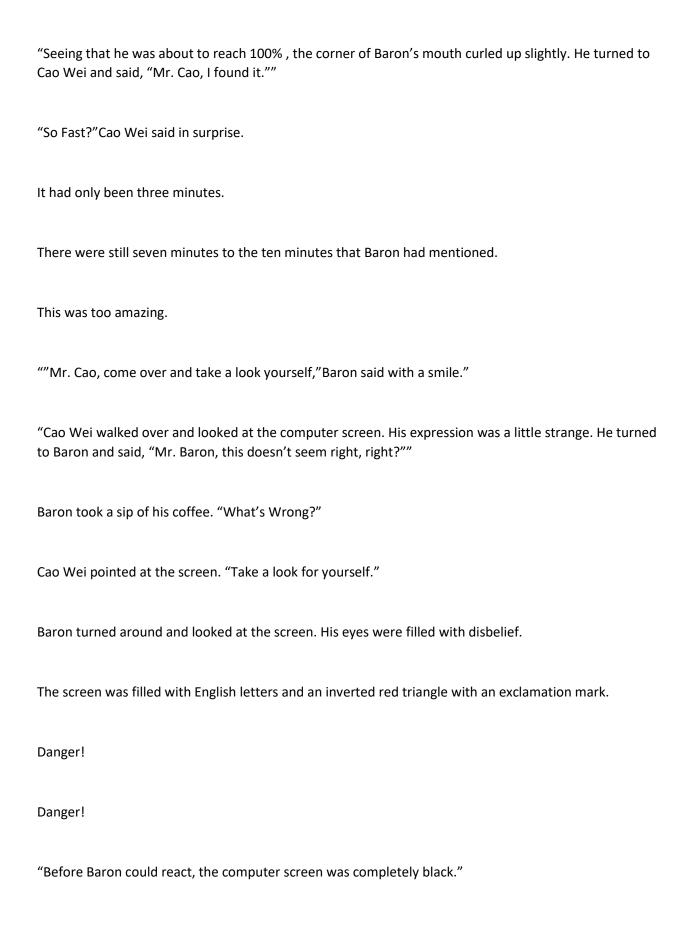
Almighty D 831



A round dial was taken off by Baron.
"Before Cao Wei could react, the round dial turned into a rectangular object under Baron's manipulation."
"Then, a palm-sized screen was assembled."
"Baron placed the screen on the rectangular object, reached out and pressed the button. Immediately, red light shone out from inside, and a laser keyboard was cast on the table."
Cao Wei was stunned by what he saw.
He thought it was just a watch.
He did not expect the watch to turn into a small computer in seconds.
This scene could only be seen in sci-fi movies.
"If he did not see it with his own eyes, Cao Wei would not believe it was real."
It was unbelievable.
Baron became famous as a teenager with a sense of pride.
He liked to see others acting like they had never seen the market before.
For example
The current Cao Wei.

"However, it was not Cao Wei's fault."
"After all, China did not have many talents and technology was backward. The Hacker Alliance had a total of more than a hundred people, but the Chinese only had three people."
"Moreover, those three people were just miscellaneous jobs in the hacker alliance."
"As a C nation person, he had a strong sense of pride as he stood in front of Cao Wei."
Baron Glanced at Cao Wei and continued to assemble the computer.
"After assembling the computer, Baron put on special glasses and began to operate the computer. His ten fingers danced on the laser keyboard in different ways, and the table was knocked loudly by him."
"Cao Wei just stared at him with his mouth agape, unable to say a word."
The waiter who came to deliver the coffee was also stunned.
He hesitated for a few seconds before leaving.
Baron ignored everyone's gazes and stared at the screen.
"In less than a minute, he found the database of the World Under Heaven Company."
He clicked 'hack'.
"It took twenty seconds for the progress bar to go from 1% to 50% , then 60% , 80% , 99% ." $$

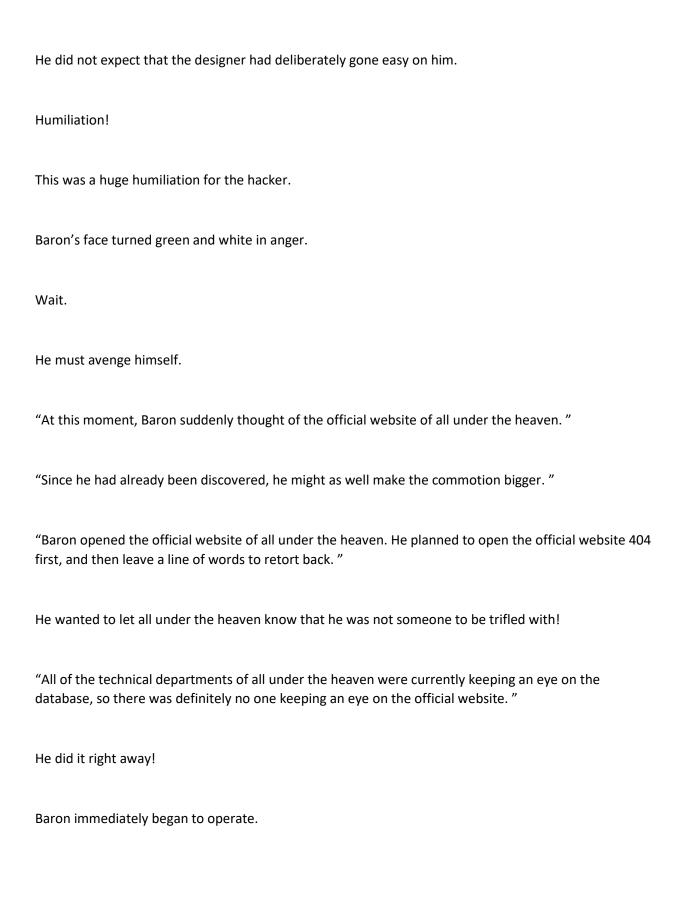


"Baron did not expect that not only did he not succeed in hacking, but he was also attacked by the other party's firewall."
"Although Cao Wei did not know much about computers or hacking techniques, he could tell that Baron had been tricked. He continued, "Mr. Baron, what do we do now?""
""I was careless just now."Baron frowned slightly. He did not expect that the time would be stuck at the last 1% . If he kept staring at the computer screen, he would not give the other party a chance to attack, "Give me another 10 minutes.""
How could china have such a powerful engineer?
Baron was very puzzled.
""Okay."Cao Wei smiled and said, "No rush, I'm not in a rush. Mr. Baron, you can do as you please.""
"The machine was considered to be useless since it was attacked instead of being successfully invaded. Baron took off the pendant on his necklace and reassembled it into a computer, entering the state."
Cao Wei looked at Baron who was fighting and swallowed his throat.
Baron was Baron!
"As expected of an internationally renowned hacker. Not only could the watch he carried be assembled into a computer, even the necklace could be turned into a computer."
It was not even enough to make one feel unconvinced.
"One minute, two minutes"



"Ever since he hacked into C country's database, C country had reinforced the firewalls and even issued a bounty on him."
"But now, he actually couldn't hack into the database of a small company in China."
Cao Wei looked at his watch.
It was already two minutes more than the ten minutes Baron said.
It seemed that this YC Ye wasn't a simple streamer.
Who Was She?
"Time passed, and in the blink of an eye, Cao Wei had finished his third cup of coffee."
"However, there was still no movement from Baron. Cold sweat even broke out on his forehead."
"Cao Wei put down his coffee cup and thought about his words. Then, he said, "Mr. Baron, the noise in the coffee shop will affect your performance. Why Don't you go back and check again?" "
It had already been two hours. Cao Wei did not have the time to waste with Baron.
"Baron was currently in high spirits. If he did not hack into the world's records, he would not let it go. He said without raising his head, "If Mr. Cao is anxious, you can go back first." "
He did not believe that he would not be able to go to the records before sunset.
"Being seen through by Baron, Cao Wei was not embarrassed. He said, "Mr. Baron, I'll be going back first." "





"Normally, he only needed a few seconds to hack a website."
"But today, ten minutes had passed, and only half of the progress had been made."
"Baron was not in a hurry. He took a bite of his dessert, and the moment he ate it, the originally stable website suddenly became a screen full of code, and then a blue screen."
"In the end, the code actually formed two words."
Brother!
Baron did not expect that the other party would discover him so quickly and even counterattack.
Baron instantly reacted and wanted to turn off the computer.
But the computer seemed to have lost control and could not be turned off.
"Fuck!"Baron was so angry that he threw the assembled computer on the ground.
PA —
The computer was smashed into pieces.
This sudden sound scared the customers around him even more.
"A waiter in uniform jogged over from the lobby. "Hello Sir, do you need any help?" "
Baron waved his hand. "No need."

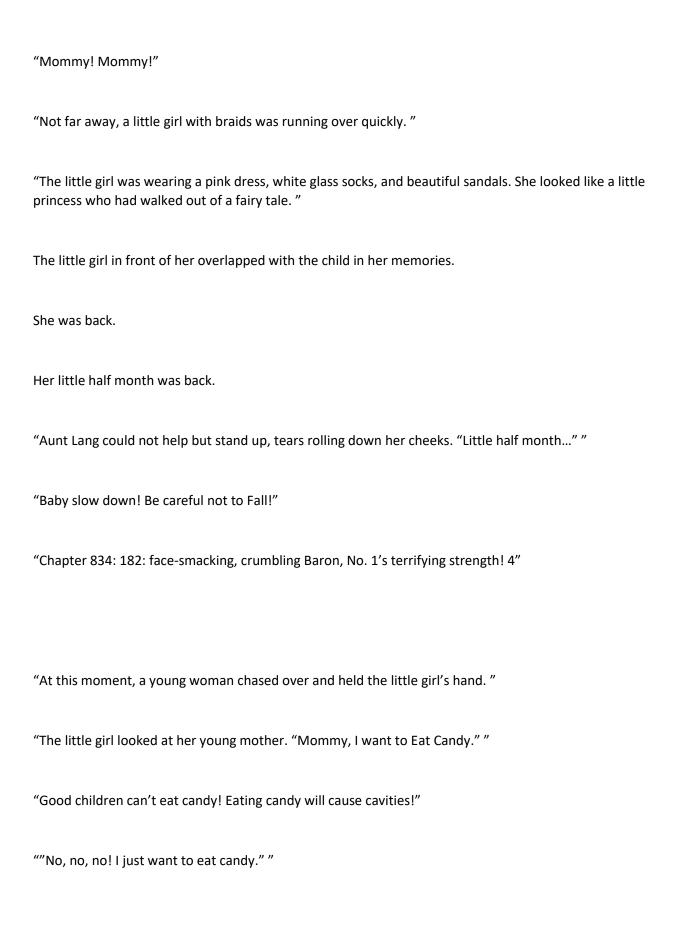
"The waiter looked at the computer wreckage on the ground and said, "Then I'll get someone to clean this place up?" " $\!\!\!\!$
"Chapter 833: 182: face-smacking, crumbling Baron, No. 1's terrifying strength! 3"
"Baron's face was dark, and he didn't say anything."
"If this had happened in C country, it wouldn't have mattered."
"After all, the current C country wasn't the C country of five years ago."
But this was China.
A country that was inferior to C country in everything.
When did China's hacking technology become so powerful?
Or could it be that.
The other party was like him
A foreigner?
"If the other party was not a foreigner, there was no way to explain all of this."
So.

The other party was definitely a foreigner.
"Baron narrowed his eyes and looked up at the waiter. "Bring the tools over, I'll clean it up myself." Even if the hacker's things were scrapped, they could not be picked up by others."
Especially someone like him who was always on the bounty list.
"Okay."The waiter nodded.
"After cleaning up the scene, Baron left the coffee shop. When he returned home, he continued to hack into the world's database."
However.
The results were not satisfactory.
Baron was more and more certain that the person behind this was definitely a foreigner.
How could a Chinese person have such a brain?
"However, even if the other party was a foreigner, he would definitely be able to defeat him!"
Baron locked himself in his room and focused on cracking the firewall.
On the other side.
"Ye Zao was playing games while occasionally looking at his computer. With one hand, he quickly operated the game controller while the other hand clicked the mouse."
"Compared to Baron, who was scratching his ears and cheeks, ye Zao was extremely calm."

"At the end of the game, ye Zao could not be bothered to play with him anymore. He wrote a step and put it on the web page. As long as the progress bar reached 99%, it would automatically attack."
Baron locked himself in his room for three days and three nights.
"In these three days, other than drinking a few glasses of water, he had not eaten a single grain of rice. Standing in front of the mirror again, Baron had lost a lot of weight. His eyes were deeply sunken and his beard was unkempt. In an instant, he turned from a young man in his twenties, to be a dirty old man."
Too bad.
"He still could not break the other side's firewall, not only failed to break, these three days, the other side is like playing cat and mouse with him, first give him a little hope, and then turn around to attack him!"
Baron scratched his head in anger.
He didn't think they had the energy to fight him.
I Can't believe they spent three days and three nights with him.
Who!
Who was the other party?
"Other than Z, he had never met such a formidable opponent."
Could it be that the other party was Z?







Aunt Lang's memories instantly returned to more than 30 years ago.
"The day before she disappeared, she was just like this little girl, begging for candy. Just like this young mother, she refused to buy candy because she had cavities."
"Now that she thought about it, she really regretted it."
This was also one of the biggest regrets in Aunt Lang's life.
How many times did she dream in the middle of the night and wet her pillow with tears.
"In her dreams, she bought her favorite fruit-flavored lollipop for Little Half Moon."
"But in real life, it had always been her regret."
I'm sorry.
I'm sorry.
"Aunt Lang took a deep breath. She really wanted to stop crying, but she couldn't stop her tears."
""Aunt Lang, are you okay?" "
A concerned female voice sounded behind her.
"Aunt Lang turned around and saw that it was Xiao Mei, a staff member of the shop. "I'm fine." "
Xiao Mei handed aunt Lang a tissue. "Please Wipe Your Tears."



Everyone knew very well whether Little Half Moon was still alive or not.
She just did not want to say it out loud.
"If she was still alive, it was impossible for her not to appear for so many years "
"Hearing Xiao Mei's words, Aunt Lang felt much better. She smiled and said, "Xiao Mei, you're right. My Little Half Moon will definitely come back. She also promised me that when she grows up, she will buy me a lot of beautiful clothes." "
"When she was young, Aunt Lang loved to look beautiful."
The fitting room was always filled with all kinds of new clothes.
"When Little Half Moon saw her, she said that when she grew up, she would buy her mother the most beautiful new clothes in the world."
"Xiao Mei nodded. As she comforted Aunt Lang, her eyes could not help but turn red."
"In the past, she did not understand why Aunt Lang missed little half moon so much. She even thought that it was just a child? If she lost it, she would just give birth to another child."
"It was not until three years ago, when she became a mother, that she finally understood how aunt Lang felt."
To a mother.
A child was the heavens.







"All these years, Aunt Lang had been living in deep self-blame."
"Back then, if she had not turned around and held little half moon's hand tightly, such an accident would not have happened."
"Now, Xi Weiyue's words made her cry again."
"XI weiyue continued, "Aunty, I know you hate my father, but think about it from another angle. Actually, my father was quite pitiful. He lost his daughter before he was thirty, and then you broke up with him. Although he married my mother, he only married after he divorced you. I hope you can understand him. He has been through a lot these years"""
"Chapter 835: 183: Little Half Moon is still alive, a worthless trinket! 1"
Ye Langhua hated Xi Muwen.
But what right did she have to Hate Xi Muwen?
"After all, Little Half Moon's disappearance had nothing to do with Xi Muwen."
She did not know what ye Langhua was blaming Xi Muwen for.
"She was Little Half Moon's mother, it was her responsibility to look after the child."
"If she could not even look after her own child, what right did she have to blame Xi Muwen?"
"It was fine if she did not look after her child well, but now she had to push the blame onto Xi Muwen."

This was a little shameless!
"Not only was she shameless, she was also extremely shameless."
"If she had to say that she was sorry, it was ye Langhua who had let Xi Muwen down."
Back then.
"If grandfather Ye had been a little nicer to XI Muwen, Xi Muwen would not have been so ruthless."
Was her son-in-law inhuman?
This ye Langhua was just like the dead elder Ye.
She was just an ingrate that could not be raised properly.
"She was so nice to Ye Langhua, but ye Langhua did not say anything to her, as if he was guarding against her like a thief."
"When she thought of this, a flash of unhappiness flashed across Xi Weiyue's eyes."
Aunt Lang did not say anything.
The grudge between her and Xi Muwen could not be resolved with just a few words.
She did not hate anyone now. She only hated herself for not recognizing people clearly back then and did not listen to grandfather Ye's words.

"If she had listened to grandfather Ye's words, she would not have ended up in this state."
"Xi Weiyue sighed and half-squatted down to hold Aunt Lang's hands, she choked with sobs and said, "Aunt, can you please forgive my father? Don't look at him living such a glorious life. It's just a superficial glory. Only he himself knows this heartache.""
Aunty Lang turned to look at Xi Weiyue.
"Xi Weiyue looked like half a month, especially when she smiled. Her expression was at least 80% similar. Looking at Xi Weiyue's face, Aunty Lang seemed to see half a month after she grew up."
"After a while, aunty lang continued, "Weiyue, you haven't eaten yet, right? What do you want to eat? I'll make it for you.""
Changing the topic.
Ye Langhua was changing the topic!
She had already said it to this extent. What did ye Langhua want?
Ye Banyue was already dead.
Could it be that ye Langhua still wanted Xi Muwen to pay with his life?
"Moreover, this matter had nothing to do with Xi Muwen."
She did not know why Xi Muwen would fall for a person like ye Langhua when he was young!
Xi weiyue suppressed the unhappiness in her heart and nodded. "Sure! I want to eat the Yang Chun noodles that you personally cooked."



Could it be that she could not be compared to a dead person?
No wonder ye Banyue died.
A person like ye Langhua was destined to have no descendants! She was destined to be alone for the rest of her life!
Xi Weiyue clenched her fists.
"She had seen pictures of Ye Banyue when she was young, so she naturally knew that she looked a little like ye Banyue."
Ye Banyue was dead.
"And she looked so much like ye Banyue. As long as she used some tricks, she would definitely be able to make ye Langhua believe in her."
"In the future, she would be ye Langhua's only heir, and everything ye Langhua had would be hers!"
No one would be able to take away what belonged to her!
"Ye Langhua, this heartless old hag, once she got what she wanted, she would definitely teach ye Langhua a lesson!"
How Proud Ye Langhua was now.
How regretful he would be in the future!
Just you wait!

"Xi Weiyue looked in the direction where Aunt Lang had disappeared, her eyes filled with determination."
"Even though ye Langhua was still unwilling to tell her anything about the Shunxi Financial Group and the treasure map, she believed that one day, ye Langhua would be willing to tell him."
In the kitchen.
"Aunt Lang was busy cooking noodles for XI weiyue. There was broth boiling in the pot. As long as a handful of vegetables, a handful of fine noodles, some soy sauce, and some chopped green onions were added, a bowl of Yang Chun noodles would be ready."
"Once upon a time, ye Langhua was also a rich heiress. Ever since she disappeared half a month ago, she had gone from a rich heiress to an all-knowing Aunty Lang."
"Chapter 836: 183: Little Half Moon is still alive, a worthless trinket! 2"
"After Little Half Moon went missing, Ye Langhua's hair turned white overnight."
No one knew how desperate she was in her heart.
She wanted to die but didn't dare.
She had to face pain while living.
Aunt Lang lowered her head to wash the vegetables.
Drip —

"A tear fell into the clear water, rippling in circles."
"Xiao Mei walked over and asked, "Aunt Lang, are you cooking noodles for Miss Weiyue?" "
"MMM."Aunt Lang nodded. "Weiyue said she wants to eat spring noodles?"
""Spring noodles?"Xiao Mei frowned. Shouldn't she eat longevity noodles on her birthday? Then, she said, "Why don't I go and order a cake for Miss Weiyue?" "
Order a cake?
Aunt Lang was stunned. "Why do you want to order a cake?"
"Xiao Mei looked at Aunt Lang. "Aunt Lang, did you forget that today is Miss Weiyue's Birthday?" "
"Only then did Aunty Lang realize that today was not only Xiao Banyue's birthday, it was also Xi Weiyue's birthday. Not only did the two of them look alike, even their birthdays were the same day."
Aunty Lang had always thought that it was fate.
It was Xiao Banyue and XI Weiyue's Sisterhood. Little did she know that this was all an illusion arranged by Xi Muwen.
"When she remembered that today was Xi Weiyue's birthday, aunt Lang said with some annoyance, "Look at my memory. I've forgotten about this! Xiao Mei, go and buy a cake now! Give me the invoice later and I'll settle it with your salary." "
"Xiao Mei nodded and jogged out. "Okay, I'll go now." "

"After Xiao Mei left, Aunt Lang took out the Yangchun noodles that she had prepared."
"Aunt Lang came to the entrance of the alley outside the shop. When she walked out of the alley, it was a bustling business district."
"Zhou Mai."
A middle-aged woman heard the voice and walked out from the green belt. "Aunt Lang."
"This is the Yangchun noodles that just came out of the pot. Eat It while it's hot."
"Zhou Mai took the bowl with both hands. "Thank you, Aunt Lang." "
"Zhou Mai had been wandering around the area for more than three years and had always relied on Aunt Lang to provide for her. If it wasn't for Aunt Lang, she would have starved to death long ago."
"Aunt Lang wiped her hands on the apron. The Tears on her face had long disappeared, "You're welcome. My noodles are also leftovers from other guests. I'll go back first. If you don't have enough, just look for me. We've known each other for three years. You Don't have to be polite with me." "
"Okay."Zhou Mai nodded.
Aunt Lang walked back.
"Back in the kitchen, Auntie Lang started to make longevity noodles."
"The longevity noodles were made from a single strand of noodles. Although the process was simple, it required careful attention. Once there was a mistake, it had to be restarted."
"An hour later, a bowl of fragrant longevity noodles was ready."

"Coincidentally, Xiao Mei came back with the birthday cake."
Xiao Mei called the other two employees and the four of them went to the hall to celebrate Xi Weiyue's birthday.
""Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you"the four of them sang the birthday song as they walked."
Xi Weiyue was looking down at her phone when she was suddenly attracted by the song. She looked up and saw a few people walking over with the birthday cake.
Very cheap birthday cake.
"It was estimated to be less than 1,000 yuan."
Who Was Xi Weiyue?
"She was the daughter of the Xi family. Her birthday cakes were all custom-made in a high-end cake shop. A cake was worth at least six figures, or else she would not even be interested in it."
But today.
Ye Langhua actually tried to fool her with this kind of low-quality cake.
This kind of cake was eaten by poor people. How could it be worthy of her noble status?
"Xi Weiyue was very angry, but a smile appeared on her face. Her eyes were filled with surprise as she covered her mouth with her hands."

""Miss Weiyue, Happy Birthday!" "
"Thank you."Xi Weiyue bowed excitedly. "Thank you."
"Aunt Lang put it on Xi Weiyue's head with her own hands. "Weiyue, Happy Birthday." "
""Thank you, Aunt Lang."Xi Weiyue hugged Aunt Lang, her eyes red and almost teary."
"Silly child." Aunt Lang hugged Xi Weiyue as if she was hugging the Little Half Moon. The corners of her mouth were full of smiles. "Why are you still so polite with me?"
"Xiao Mei and the other three employees lit the candles on the cake. "Miss Weiyue, come over and blow out the candles and make a wish." "
Xi Weiyue sniffled and tried her best not to let her tears fall. She looked like she wanted to cry but did not. It was more deeply rooted in the hearts of the people.
"Xiao Mei helped Xi Weiyue to the birthday cake. "Miss Weiyue, it's your birthday today. Don't cry anymore. Hurry up and make a wish." "
""MMM."Xi Weiyue wiped her tears and the corners of her mouth curled up into a smile. She put her hands together and made a wish. Then, she slowly said, "I hope Auntie can find Sister Half Moon soon. By heaven, if Auntie can find Sister Half Moon, I, Xi Weiyue, am willing to lose ten to twenty years of my life." "
"Chapter 837: 183: Little Half Moon is still alive, a worthless trinket! 3"
"In terms of attacking the heart, no one could compare to XI Weiyue."

"Ten years, twenty years?"
"If it were anyone else, would they be able to do what Xi Weiyue did?"
"Not to mention ten or twenty years, they probably wouldn't even be able to do it for a month or half a month."
"From this, it could be seen that Xi Weiyue really regarded little half moon as her elder sister."
"Hearing Xi Weiyue's words, the few of them were very touched, especially Aunt Lang. She almost choked out her sobs, and her heart was very uncomfortable."
"Xi Weiyue was probably the person in this world who missed little half moon the most besides her, right?"
She was the same as herself. They all hoped to find little half moon.
"Xi Weiyue's gaze swept across everyone's faces, and the corners of her mouth curled up into an imperceptible sneer."
Idiots.
They were all idiots!
Didn't these idiots know that their birthday wishes wouldn't come true once they were spoken?
Ye Langhua wanted to find Ye Banyue?
In the next life!

She wouldn't be able to find Ye Banyue in the next life!

""Weiyue, thank you." Aunt Lang hugged Xi Weiyue. "But Aunty doesn't need you to lose ten years of your life. As long as I can find half a month, I'm willing to give up everything, even my entire life.""

"As a mother, Auntie Lang could sacrifice everything for half a month."

"Xi Weiyue raised her hand to hug Auntie Lang back and said in a raspy voice, "Auntie, actually, I'm just like you. I hope that sister half a month will come back soon. I believe that one day, sister half a month will come back to take care of you.""

Take care of her?

Ye Langhua had made them wait for so many years in vain. They were just waiting to die a horrible death!

"Thinking of this, Xi Weiyue's eyes shone with a cold light."

"MMM." Aunt Lang nodded. "I believe that my little half-moon will definitely come back. She will definitely come back."

"After a moment, Aunt Lang calmed down and released XI Weiyue."

"Xi Weiyue blew out the cake, then cut the cake and divided it among everyone."

"The Cake Xiao Mei bought was not big. It was a total of two pounds and 900 yuan. It was a cream cheese cake, sweet but not greasy."

Xi Weiyue took a symbolic bite and stopped eating.



Many things could only develop more smoothly after ye Langhua went back.
"No." Aunt Lang shook her head.
She still had to wait here for half a month.
"Xi Weiyue seemed to see the worry in Aunt Lang's eyes, "Aunt, I know you have to wait here for sister half a month. Actually, it's the same for Xiao Mei and the others. When sister half a month comes back, they will definitely inform you immediately.""
"Xiao Mei immediately nodded in agreement. "Miss Weiyue is right, Aunty Lang, why don't you go back with her? You're already over sixty years old this year, it's time for you to enjoy yourself.""
Enjoy Yourself?
A self-deprecating look appeared in Aunty Lang's eyes.
She had yet to find the child.
What reason did she have to enjoy herself?
"Aunty Lang looked up at Xi Weiyue. "Weiyue, I know you're filial, but now is not the time.""
"Xi Weiyue sighed, her eyes glimmering."
"Today was Little Half Moon's birthday. Xi Weiyue wanted to stay over, but Aunt Lang rejected her. "Good girl, I appreciate your kindness, but at a time like this, I'd rather be alone.""
Xi Weiyue and Little Half Moon looked very similar.







"Xiaomei smiled and said, "It's been five years. When I first came to the shop, I was still single, and now my daughter is already three years old." "
""Time really flies!"Xi Weiyue sighed, then, she said, "My aunt's health has been getting worse all these years. It's all thanks to you guys. If anything happens, you have to inform me immediately." "
""Miss Weiyue, don't worry. This is what we should do." "
"At that moment, Xi Weiyue suddenly stopped in her tracks. She reached out to grab Xiao Mei's hand and conveniently took off the bracelet on Xiao Mei's wrist."
"Xiao Mei was shocked by Xi Weiyue's sudden action. "Miss Weiyue, what are you doing?" "
"XI weiyue smiled and said, "I have a lot of jewelry. I'll give it to you now." "
""Miss Weiyue, I can't take this expensive thing!"Xiao Mei directly rejected."
"XI weiyue said indifferently, "It's just a worthless trinket. What's there to refuse?" "
A worthless trinket?
Xiao Mei's face was filled with shock.
"If she was not mistaken, this was LK, a true luxury item. Just this bracelet alone could not be bought without 20,000 to 30,000 yuan."
"But"Xiao Mei was still a little hesitant.

"XI weiyue continued, "Sister Xiao Mei, what I Gave You is yours. If you don't want it, then throw it in the trash can!" "
"Xiaomei naturally could not bear to throw such an expensive thing into the trash can. "Then, then thank you, Miss Weiyue." " $\!\!\!$
""What's so good about that, but,"at this point, Xi Weiyue changed the topic and continued, "Sister Xiaomei, if you really want to thank me, then help me out?" "
""What favor, Miss Weiyue, did you say that?"Xiaomei asked."
"XI weiyue sighed and continued, "As you know, my aunt hasn't been well, so I want you to take good care of her." "
""Don't worry about that. Even if you don't tell me, I'll take good care of Aunt Lang,"Xiaomei said."
"XI weiyue continued, "Also also, I want you to keep an eye out for the people my aunt sees every day, what kind of car they drive, and the license plate number. Record it and send it to me once a week." "
"As long as ye Langhua kept in contact with the Shunxi Financial Group, she would definitely give herself away."
"Xiao Mei hesitated for a moment, then nodded. "Sure, Miss Weiyue, do you have any other instructions?" "
""Then, I'll ask you another question." "
"Please Ask."
Xi Weiyue narrowed her eyes. "Is there a VIP customer in the shop who's wearing a vintage long gown with a string of Buddhist beads in his hand?"

""Yes."Xiao Mei had a deep impression of Cen Shaoqing. After all, there were not many people like Cen Shaoqing in the capital."
"Xi Weiyue's eyes lit up when she heard this. She continued, "Then who is he? What's his name?" "
Xiao Mei shook her head. "I'm not too sure about the specifics. I only know that the gentleman's surname is Cen. Aunt Lang personally receives Mr. Cen every time he comes over."
"Chapter 839: 184: an all-rounder, but not a dog"
Cen?
CEN was not common in the capital.
It was especially true for those who were tall and powerful.
Xi Weiyue narrowed her eyes.
"Was it really as XI Muwen said, that man was Cen the fifth master?"
"XI weiyue then asked, "Is my aunt's relationship with that Mr. Cen very deep?""
Xiao Mei nodded.
"How often does that Mr. Cen come to the shop?"



"When he saw Xi Weiyue return, Xi Muwen said in surprise, "Weiyue, why are you back? Didn't we agree to stay with your Aunt Tonight?""
"In order to let Xi Weiyue accompany ye Langhua, Xi Muwen specially held a birthday party for XI Weiyue one day in advance."
"When she heard this, Xi Weiyue frowned. "Don't mention it! It was that old hag who chased me out.""
"What's going on?"
Xi Weiyue picked up a pillow gloomily. "Who knows what's wrong with her."
"Yang Jiao walked over from the side. When she saw Xi Weiyue return, she was also very surprised."
Xi Muwen frowned.
"Xi Weiyue looked at XI Muwen and continued, "I think that dead old hag is really obsessed! She only wants to find her biological daughter. Father, are you sure that Ye Banyue is no longer alive?""
"MMM."Xi Muwen nodded.
"In XI Muwen's heart, that vile spawn had long died."
"Even if it was not dead, it was most likely a retard and could not cause any waves."
Xi Muwen had never seen that bastard take it to heart.
He even felt disgusted at the mention of it.

Half a month was a humiliation to him.
Only the smart and understanding Xi Weiyue was his precious daughter!
""That's good."Xi Weiyue let out a sigh of relief. "Oh right, dad, the person I told you about the last time I saw the old lady, the restaurant staff told me today that his surname is Cen. Do you think he's Cen Wu Ye?""
"Cen?"Xi Muwen narrowed his eyes.
"If his surname was Cen, then he might really be Cen Wu Ye."
"After all, Xi Weiyue's appearance was very similar to Cen Wu Ye."
"Xi Weiyue nodded. "Yes, and I heard that the old lady has a very close relationship with him. Every time Mr. Cen goes over, she personally receives him.""
"Then, xi weiyue continued, "Father, how was the relationship between the Ye family and the Cen Family?""
Xi Muwen shook his head. "Nothing much."
"Back then, when he and ye Langhua got married, there were no Cen family members present at the wedding."
"If the Cen family and the Ye family had any relationship, they would definitely attend their wedding."
Later on.
"When grandfather ye passed away, many families that were on good terms with the Ye family came to send grandfather ye off. The Cen family did not show up either."

""That's strange."Xi Weiyue squinted. "If there's no relationship between the two families, then why does fifth master Cen have such a deep relationship with the old woman?""
Xi Muwen was also puzzled.
"Logically speaking, it should not be easy to befriend someone as unapproachable as fifth master Cen."
"After a while, xi muwen continued, "Whether he's fifth master Cen or not, we'd rather spend more time with him than Miss One. What if he really is?""
"After all, Ye Langhua had many secrets that no one knew."
"XI weiyue smiled and said, "Father, you're indeed my biological father. I think exactly the same as you.""
Xi Muwen smiled as well.
On the other side.
At the Lin residence.
"In the study, Ye Zhuo was drawing with his brush. Not long after, a lifelike ink painting appeared on the white rice paper."
Knock Knock —
"Just then, there was a knock on the door."
"Chapter 840: 184: the all-powerful great burning, painting a tiger but not a dog 2"

Ye Zhuo put down the pen and walked over to open the door.
The door was pulled open.
There was no one behind.
No One?
Ye Zhuo raised her eyebrows slightly. Could it be that she had heard wrongly?
"Little did she know that at the corner, Old Lady Cen and Xiao Bai were hiding together, covering their mouths and laughing."
Ye Zhuo closed the door and went back to continue painting.
"Just as he added a few strokes, there was another knock on the door."
"After confirming that it was not an auditory hallucination this time, ye Zhuo walked over to open the door."
"But after opening the door, there was still no one outside."
"Who is it?"
No one answered.

"Ye Zhuo continued, "If you don't speak, I'll close the door." "
Still no one spoke.
Ye Zhuo looked outside the door and was about to close the door when old Mrs. Cen jumped out from the side. "Surprise! Yezi! Are you surprised?"
"Grandma Cen!"Ye Zhuo's face was full of surprise.
""Big Yezi!"Old Mrs. Cen ran over and hugged ye Zhuo excitedly. "Yezi, long time no see. I've missed you." "
Old Mrs. Cen had originally wanted Cen Shaoqing to bring ye Zhuo back this week.
Who knew that Cen Shaoqing had some urgent business to attend to and had gone abroad on a business trip.
"Therefore, old Mrs. Cen personally came to look for ye Zhuo."
""I miss you too."Ye Zhuo continued, "Grandma Cen, where did you come from? Why didn't you tell me? I could have gone to pick you up." "
"Old Mrs. Cen snorted lightly, "I already said that I would give you a surprise. If I were to inform you, what kind of surprise would that be?" "
Ye Zhuo helped old Mrs. Cen in and then poured her a cup of Iced Coke.
"Old Mrs. Cen picked up the Ice Cola and said with a smile, "Ye, you know me! They don't let me drink the fat otaku water. I'm already so old. What's wrong with drinking the fat otaku water?" "

"Old Mrs. Cen's expression changed very quickly. She was still smiling one second ago, but in the next second, she became angry."
She was like a child.
"Ye Zhuo could not help but laugh, "Grandma Cen, fatty otaku water is a carbonated drink that contains a lot of sugar. If you drink too much of it, it will increase the burden on the human body to metabolize sugar. So, you have to control yourself and drink it in moderation." "
Old Mrs. Cen did not listen to anyone.
Only Ye Zhuo was an exception.
"When she heard this, she immediately asked, "What's the appropriate amount?" "
Ye Zao Thought for a moment. "About one cup a week."
One Cup a week?
"Old Mrs. Cen: so, happiness will disappear, right?"
"Seeing Old Mrs. Cen like this, ye Zao continued, "If you're thinking of making peace, you can try sugar-free. Actually, isn't fat otaku water just for a sip?" "
"Is there still sugar-free water?" Old Mrs. Cen seemed to have opened the door to a new world.
"Ye zhuo nodded, "But sugar-free water can't be drunk in large quantities. If you really can't hold it in, you can use sugar-free water to satisfy your craving." "
""Oh, I see." "

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"Old Mrs. Cen gulped down the coke in her cup and burped in satisfaction, "It feels great!"
"The best Grandma in the universe. is the fat otaku water good?" Little White came over and asked.
"It's good." Old Mrs. Cen nodded. "Do you want to have a sip?"
Little White took a few steps back. "I'll charge it!"
"Old Mrs. Cen snorted. "If you want to drink it, I won't give it to you." "
"After saying that, old Mrs. Cen's gaze fell on a ball of paper on the ground. She picked it up casually and
opened it to take a look. It was fine to take a look. "
"Old Mrs. Cen was immediately stunned. She raised her head to look at Ye Zao. "Ye, who drew this
painting?" "
""I did,"ye Zao answered."
"You drew it?" Old Mrs. Cen's eyes were filled with shock.
"Yes."Ye Zao nodded.
"Old Mrs. Cen continued, "It was so well drawn. Why did you throw it away?" "
"Looking at the ball of paper, Old Mrs. Cen's heart ached terribly."
"Ye Zao said somewhat embarrassedly, "The painting wasn't good, so I threw it away." "
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Not Good?
This was called painting was not good?
Old Mrs. Cen suspected that Ye Zao was joking.
And there was evidence.
""No! Your painting is very good!"Old Mrs. Cen continued, "It's simply superb!" "
Superb?
"Ye Zao suspected that old Mrs. Cen was mocking her, "Grandma Cen, don't laugh at me! This painting is a defective product. It's not as exaggerated as you said. Look here, here, and here. These are all areas that were not properly handled." "
Defective product?
Old Mrs. Cen suspected that she was deaf.
Ye Zhuo actually said that such a good painting was a defective product.
If such a painting was called a defective product.
Then what are the names of those master paintings in the Chinese Painting Circle?