

## **Almighty D 841**

“Chapter 841: 184: the all-powerful great burning, painting a tiger but not a dog”

Dog Shit?

Trash?

“Old Mrs. Cen tried her best to calm herself down, “You can pick out a bone from an egg. If everyone is like you and looks at your work with a magnifying glass, then there is almost no flawless painting in this world.” ”

Ye Zao never felt that her painting skills were very good.

She was only painting to calm her heart and regulate her emotions.

Ye Zao could not stand still when he was suddenly praised by Old Mrs. Cen.

“He remembered that when he was in the other world, someone had once criticized her painting for being a dog instead of a tiger. ”

“From then on, she never said that she could paint anymore. ”

“After all, compared to the big boss, she was just a piece of trash. ”

“Ye Zhuo looked at Old Mrs. Cen and continued, “Grandma, are you kidding me?” ”

“In Old Mrs. Cen’s eyes, Ye Zhuo’s painting was simply a masterpiece. ”

It was the kind that could shock the Chinese art world.

“Yet, the person involved still looked indifferent and even threw the painting away as if it was trash.”

This was simply a reckless waste of a god’s gift!

“Who’s kidding you!” Old Mrs. Cen looked at Ye Zhuo, “I’m very serious now! Very serious! Very serious! Ye, your painting is really very good!”

“Ye Zao thought that old Mrs. Cen was trying to cheer her up and said with a smile, “Of course, I’m so good-looking. How can my drawing not be good-looking?”

“Old Mrs. Cen was amused by Ye Zao and laughed out loud, “Yes, yes, yes! Our good-looking little girls are super good at drawing!”

“After saying that, old Mrs. Cen continued, “Right, Yezi, can you give me a drawing that you drew?”

“Sure.” Ye Zhuo nodded slightly and pointed at the painting on the table. “Do you think this one is okay?”

The painting on the table was clearly just finished.

The fragrance of ink and wash still lingered in the air.

“Old Mrs. Cen looked at the painting in front of her very seriously, and even took out her eyes from her pocket.”

The whole painting could only be described with two words.

It was majestic.

The painting was arranged in a manner that was from far to near.

Two or three rows of white cranes flew in front of the mountain that was as tall as the clouds.

“There was a thatched cottage built at the foot of the mountain, and two plum trees were planted beside the thatched cottage. Heavy snow was drifting in the sky, and red plums were blooming in full bloom amidst the heavy snow, causing people to feel awe and respect. ”

“Looking further ahead, they saw two children building snowmen in the snow. ”

“Looking further ahead, she saw a natural lake. ”

There was a lone boat floating on the lake.

In front of the lone boat sat an old fisherman.

Even the expression of the old man was deeply drawn.

“In the entire painting, not to mention holding a magnifying glass, even if she held a microscope, she could not find a single flaw. ”

Old Mrs. Cen felt like she was dreaming and pinched her thigh hard.

It hurt.

She wasn't dreaming!

““Yezi, how much do you sell this painting for?” ”

“Sell?” Ye Zhuo raised his eyebrows slightly. “Can this painting be sold?”

“Your painting is so good, of course it can be sold! “Not only can it be sold, it’s the kind that people are fighting for!” Old Mrs. Cen continued, “Yezi, let me tell you, this painting of yours is simply a masterpiece. You Can’t just give it away! And you can’t just throw it away like trash!” ”

“Ye Zao smiled and said, “Alright, I won’t throw it away.” ”

“Old Mrs. Cen raised her head to look at Ye Zao. The more she looked, the deeper the smile on her face became. ”

Her granddaughter-in-law was really amazing!

“She knew how to fight, draw, finance, and program. She was simply the most amazing granddaughter-in-law in the universe. ”

“At this moment, there was another knock on the door. ”

“Come in.” Ye Zao looked up slightly.

“The next second, the door was pushed open from the outside. ”

“Ye Shu came in with a fruit plate. “Auntie Cen, have some fruit.” ”

“Thank you, Ashu.” ”

“Ye Shu placed the fruit plate in front of old Madam Cen and said with a smile, “Why are you being so polite with me?” ”

Ye Shu placed the plate in front of the fruit and left.

“Old Madam Cen looked at Ye Zao. “Zao Zao, shall we play a game?” ”

“Sure.”

“Old Mrs. Cen liked to play pesticide very much, so she often teamed up with Ye Zao. ”

“Ye Zao took out his phone, opened pesticide, and clicked to invite Old Mrs. Cen. ”

“Not long after, the two of them entered the game page. ”

Ye Zao chose Yuan Ge.

“Old Mrs. Cen only knew how to play No. 7 Luban. Just as she was about to choose No. 7 Luban, she realized that her teammate had chosen No. 7 Luban. ”

“Old Mrs. Cen was not in a hurry. She immediately took out her trump card and started typing: [ I’m a primary school student. I only know how to play No. 7 Luban. I, Luban, am very good at it! If you don’t give me Luban, we will definitely lose! ] ”

“Seeing the text that old Mrs. Cen sent out, Ye Zhuo laughed lightly. “Grandma Cen, are you good at this?” ”

Chapter 842: 184: the all-powerful Great Scorch

“It will work. It works every time.”

“At this moment, her teammate changed No. 7 Luban to Kai.”

“Afraid that her teammate would regret it, old Mrs. Cen immediately clicked on No. 7 Luban.”

“Look!” Old Mrs. Cen looked at Ye Zhuo and said proudly, “Okay! Am I Good?”

“Good! You Are So Good!” Ye Zhuo gave old Mrs. Cen a thumbs-up.

“Of course, if I’m Not Awesome, who’s Awesome?” If the Cen Old Lady had a tail, at this moment, her tail would definitely be in the air.”

“Soon, the game screen entered.”

“This was the Cen old lady that Ye Zhuo invited, so the matches were all high-level heroes.”

“As soon as the Cen Old Lady left the house, she gloriously gave a drop of blood.”

“Old Lady Cen was furious. [ you damned monkey opposite me, just you wait! I’ll immediately get my granddaughter-in-law to avenge me! ]”

[ elementary school student? I’ll wait for revenge on the Lower Road! ]

“Just as Old Lady Cen was about to type, she was resurrected. She turned to look at ye Zao and used the most domineering tone to say the most cowardly words, “Ye, come with me. I don’t dare to go alone!”

“Okay.” After ye Zao finished harvesting Red Daddy in the wild area, he went to the Lower Road to meet old Mrs. Cen.”

“Seeing ye Zao coming over, Old Mrs. Cen was suddenly not afraid of anything. She ran over with her sprinting skill, “Damn monkey! Come here! Come here! Watch how I Kill You!”

“Seeing that the hero that old Mrs. Cen was controlling was already at critical HP, ye Zao directly used a skill and cast a second skill.”

Ko!

Old Mrs. Cen excitedly spun around on the spot and started typing again. [ how was it? is my granddaughter-in-law good? ]

“[ two against one, it was an unfair victory. ]”

“Old Mrs. Cen continued typing. [ grandma is standing right here. If you have the ability, bring your teammates over too! ]”

“Ten seconds later, monkey and his teammate, Ah Ke, walked over.”

Old Mrs. Cen was also at full HP.

“Ye Zao was on his way to a 1V2. “Grandma Cen, you go first. I’ll be right there.””

““Okay.”With ye Zao’s words, Old Mrs. Cen was suddenly not afraid of anything.”

Because she knew that ye Zao would definitely save her.

“Sure enough, just as Old Mrs. Cen was about to give up, ye Zao came over.”

““Double, Kill!””

Old Mrs. Cen was extremely excited. “Ahhh! I double killed! Monkey must be furious. He almost killed me just now!”

“The grandfather and grandson played games for a while, and in the blink of an eye, it was night time.”

Old Mrs. Cen stayed at the Cen House to have dinner.

“After dinner, old Mrs. Cen made a trip to the west courtyard.”

“Before she entered the courtyard, Old Mrs. Cen heard Buddhist music drifting in the wind.”

Old Mrs. Cen was stunned.

“When she heard that old Mrs. Lin was now a Buddhist, she felt that it was quite incredible.”

She didn’t expect it to be true.

This old lady actually believed in Buddhism.

It wasn’t easy.

It really wasn’t easy.

Old Lady Cen clicked her tongue and pushed open the courtyard door to walk in.

“Old Lady Cen.” Auntie Wang immediately came out to welcome her.

Old Lady Cen nodded. “Where’s Your Old Lady?”

“She’s in the temple hall. I’ll bring you there.”

“Okay.”

Sister-in-law Wang brought Old Mrs. Cen to the temple hall.



“Sandalwood incense curled up in the temple hall. Through a beaded curtain, one could see the bodhisattva worshiped inside.”

“Old Mrs. Lin was sitting on a wheelchair, tapping on a wooden fish.”

“Hearing footsteps, she looked up. “Bai Tang, you’re here.””

Old Mrs. Cen nodded. “I came to see you.”

Old Mrs. Lin smiled. “Thank you for coming to see me at a time like this.”

“If it was in the past, she would definitely have thought that old Mrs. Cen had come to laugh at her.”

But now.

She would not.

She only regretted that she had not heard what old Mrs. Cen had said.

“Old Mrs. Cen continued, “I was worried that you would still be as stubborn and blind as before. Now it seems that you have really changed.””

Old Mrs. Cen never beat around the bush and said what she had to say.

““Unfortunately, I woke up too late.”Old Mrs. Lin Sighed.”

“Old Mrs. Cen nodded, “It is indeed quite late, but it is better than being blind for the rest of your life! You Don’t even know how annoying you were in the past! You have to keep it up in the future! If you do it again, you will really be incurable!””

“Old Mrs. Lin raised her head to look at Old Mrs. Cen. “Don’t worry, I Won’t be blind again this time.””

“That’s good.”

The two chatted for a while more before old Mrs. Cen turned around and left.

“At ten o’clock in the evening, Old Mrs. Cen took a car back to the Cen Manor.”

“The lights in the living room were on. When Zhou Xiang heard the sound of footsteps, he immediately stood up. “Mom, why are you only back now? I was just about to call Zhuozhuo!””

“Old Mrs. Cen smiled and said, “It’s only ten o’clock, why are you in such a hurry! Oh right, I have something to show you.””

“Zhou xiang asked curiously, “What is it?””

Old Mrs. Cen mysteriously took out a roll of paper.

“What is this?”Zhou Xiang asked.

“Take a guess.”

“Zhou Xiang continued, “Is it a painting?””

“”You guessed right.”Old Mrs. Cen nodded and continued, “Go and tidy up the coffee table. I’ll open it for you to take a look.””

“Okay.”Zhou Xiang immediately went to tidy up the coffee table.

Old Mrs. Cen placed the painting on the coffee table.

A perfect ink painting appeared in front of Zhou Xiang.

An iron painting with a silver hook.

It was breathtaking.

Old Mrs. Cen liked Chinese paintings very much. She had a collection of many famous people's authentic works. She even had some friendship with the elders of the Chinese art world.

"Zhou Xian looked at Old Mrs. Cen and asked curiously, "Mom, is there a new person in the Chinese art world?""

"Chapter 843: 185: I'll break your leg. If my granddaughter-in-law isn't good, then who is? 1"

Although Zhou Xiang didn't know how to draw.

"But under the influence of old Mrs. Cen for so many years, she more or less knew a little. "

The painting in front of her couldn't be drawn without a master who had decades of experience.

Every painter had their own style of drawing.

This painting had a unique craftsmanship. It was lifelike and focused on details. Even the facial expressions of the old fisherman on the river could be clearly seen.

"Old Mrs. Cen smiled and said, "You know the person who painted this painting." "

“I know him too?” Zhou Xiang was stunned and asked curiously, “Who is it?” ”

“Guess.” Old Mrs. Cen remained mysterious.

Zhou Xiang thought for a moment. “Is it Lai Dong?”

Lai Dong was a newcomer that old Mrs. Cen had met three years ago in the Chinese painting world.

Old Mrs. Cen shook her head.

“Is that Yun Qian?”

“No.”

“Zhou Xiang had guessed several names in a row, but old Mrs. Cen had denied it.”

“Mom, don’t Keep Me in suspense. Just tell me who it is.” ”

Old Mrs. Cen smiled at Zhou Xiang. “Try to guess as close as possible.”

“Guess as close as possible?” Zhou Xiang was even more confused. “Mom, can you give me more hints?” ”

“Old Mrs. Cen continued, “This person is a member of our family.” ”

Family member?

“Zhou Xiang’s mouth was wide open. “It can’t be that Shaoqing painted it, right?” ”

But it had been ten years since Shaoqing had touched the brush.

“It’s not him.” Old Mrs. Cen continued, “I’m not even willing to take a look at that Brat’s painting.” ”

“This time, Zhou Xiang was even more surprised. “It can’t be burning, right?” ”

“Yes! Xiangxiang! You’re really too smart! It’s Yezi!” Old Mrs. Cen stood up excitedly.

“It’s really searing’s drawing?”

“Old Mrs. Cen smiled and said, “Can I still lie to you about such things?” ”

“Zhou Xiang’s face was filled with disbelief. “Searing is too amazing!” Zhou Xiang had always known that ye Zao was amazing, but she did not expect that ye Zao could even draw so well! ”

“Old Madam Cen said with a proud face, “Of course! If my granddaughter-in-law isn’t amazing, who is?” ”

“Zhou xiang smiled and said, “Then she is also my daughter-in-law.” ”

“Cen Yuyan walked in from outside. “Mom, Grandma, what are you guys talking about?” ”

“Zhou Xiang waved at Cen Yuyan. “Yuyan, come over and take a look.” ”

“What are you looking at?” Cen Yuyan walked over curiously.

“Zhou xiang continued, “Yuyan, what do you think of this painting?” ”

“Cen Yuyan lowered her head to take a look, and her face was full of surprise. ”

“Cen Yuyan was a person with artistic talent. She had also studied Chinese painting before, so she naturally knew that this painting was not ordinary.”

““The meticulous structure of the brush strokes is strict, and the strokes are as smooth as flowing clouds and flowing water. It’s natural and thick and lively. Why isn’t there a signature underneath this painting? Which Master drew it?” ”

“Zhou xiang smiled and said, “Your sister-in-law drew it.” ”

“Cen Yuyan was stunned for a moment before she reacted and continued, “It’s... Burning?” ”

““Yes, it’s her.” ”

“Cen Yuyan frowned, and disbelief flashed through her eyes.”

Ye Zhuo?

How could someone like ye Zhuo draw such a beautiful painting?

How was that possible!

“Cen Yuyan continued, “Mother, did you see burning with your own eyes?” ”

““I didn’t,” Zhou Xiang continued, “Your grandmother took this painting back from the burning house.” ”

Gautama’s expression flashed across Cen Yuyan’s eyes. “Then did grandmother see the burning painting with her own eyes?”

Cen Yuyan had a foundation in painting.

“With just a glance, she knew that the person who painted this painting had at least a few decades of foundation.”

How Old was ye Zao?

How could she draw such a painting?

It was simply a fantasy!

“Old Mrs. Cen frowned slightly. “Cen Yuyan, what’s the meaning of this weird behavior?” ”

“Cen Yuyan smiled and said, “Grandma, didn’t I just casually ask? Where’s The Weird Behavior?” ”

“Looking at Old Mrs. Cen’s appearance, Cen Yuyan knew that old Mrs. Cen definitely had not seen ye Zao draw with her own eyes.”

“She was about to be sold by Ye Zao, yet she still had to count the money for ye Zao!”

She was really too stupid!

“It was one thing for old lady cen to be stupid, but now she had to bring the whole family along to be stupid.”

“Cen Yuyan suppressed the anger in her heart and smiled. “I know that Zao Zao is powerful, and I also know that you like Zao Zao, but you shouldn’t be so biased. I just casually said a few words, and you’re just going to insult your biological granddaughter like this?” ”

“She was her biological granddaughter, and she was related to Old Lady Cen by blood.”

Ye Zao was just a person with another surname.

Cen Yuyan even suspected that Old Lady Cen had been bewitched by someone.

So stupid that it made people want to cry.

Wait.

She had to find a chance to personally tear apart ye Zao's true colors in front of everyone.

"Chapter 844: 185: I'll break your leg. If my granddaughter-in-law isn't good, who is? 2"

"At that time, Old Mrs. Cen will definitely regret it!"

Old Mrs. Cen looked at Cen Yuyan. "I don't have a granddaughter as stupid as you."

Stupid?

Who is the stupid one?

"Cen Yuyan was holding a ball of fire in her heart as she held old Mrs. Cen's hand, she said with a lie, "Grandma, I know that you have a sharp tongue but a soft heart. Although You Say So, you love me in Your Heart." Old Mrs. Cen was the core figure of the CEN family. "

"Cen Yuyan was a sensible person. She knew that she couldn't offend Old Mrs. Cen now, so she could only swallow her anger and suck up to old Mrs. Cen. "

"Thinking that old Mrs. Cen would soon see the truth, CEN Yuyan felt a lot better. "



Old Mrs. Cen pulled her hand back and looked at Cen Yuyan with a strange look. She narrowed her eyes.

“Cen Yuyan continued, “Grandma, I have something to discuss with you.” ”

“Speak.”

“Cen Yuyan considered her words in her heart and continued, “Grandma, the place where Chenyu lives has been discovered by the illegitimate rice these few days. So, I want Chenyu to move in with us for a few days. What do you think?” ”

Celebrities were most afraid of illegitimate rice.

Song Chenyu had been very distressed these few days.

“Therefore, Cen Yuyan had asked Song Chenyu to move into the Cen family manor. ”

“The Cen family manor was not an ordinary manor. The security was top-notch, and ordinary people could not enter. ”

“When song Chenyu moved here, not only could he avoid the disturbance of the illegitimate rice, but he could also have the opportunity to be alone with Cen Shaoqing. ”

It was killing two birds with one stone.

“Old Mrs. Cen looked at Cen Yuyan. “I advise you not to have such thoughts, because it will affect your height.” ”

“Why will it affect your height?”Cen Yuyan’s face was full of question marks.

“Old Mrs. Cen picked up the walking stick at the side. “Because I will break your legs. If you don’t believe me, you can try.” ”

“Cen Yuyan was somewhat unwilling. “Grandma, please let Chenyu move in. Our family has so many rooms. Are we afraid of having one more person living in it?” ”

““When I say no, I mean no.”Old Mrs. Cen continued, “Let song Chenyu move in and your legs. You Choose.” ”

““Grandma, do you really want to break my legs?” ”

“Old Mrs. Cen did not have a smile on her face. “If you dare to let song Chenyu live here, I will break your legs. If you really break them, I will support you for the rest of your life!” ”

Cen Yuyan’s heart trembled when she heard that.

She could feel that old Mrs. Cen was not joking with her.

“Cen Yuyan swallowed her throat. “Grandma, I know that you have the heart of a bodhisattva. Chenyu is a girl, how pitiful it is to be alone outside! Now that she is being targeted by an illegitimate child, please help her!” ”

“Old Mrs. Cen glanced at Cen Yuyan and began to tidy up the paintings on the table, no longer paying attention to CEN Yuyan. ”

“Cen Yuyan continued, “Grandma, I’m begging you, okay?” ”

The old Mrs. Cen in the past was not like this at all.

“In Cen Yuyan’s eyes, Old Mrs. Cen had always been a very caring person. ”

“If this were in the past, old Mrs. Cen would definitely have agreed to let Song Chenyu stay at the Cen family.”

And Now?

She seemed to have changed into a different person.

She had no compassion.

When did old Mrs. Cen become like this?

It started when she met Ye Zao.

“When she thought of this, Cen Yuyan’s expression changed.”

Ye Zao.

“It was all Ye Zao’s fault. If it weren’t for Ye Zao, Song Chenyu would definitely have been able to smoothly stay at the Cen residence.”

“After meeting Ye Zao, Old Mrs. Cen began to be blind.”

Song Chenyu was clearly such a good daughter of the nation.

“However, old Mrs. Cen just couldn’t see Song Chenyu. She even had an inexplicable dislike for Song Chenyu.”

“Grandma!” Cen Yuyan wasn’t willing to give up just like that. She grabbed old Mrs. Cen’s arm, “Grandma, I’ve never begged you for anything. This time, can you treat it as I’m begging you? Just let Chenyu stay at home for a period of time. After she settles the matter of the illegitimate rice, she will move out.”

“Don’t say anymore. This is impossible.”

“After saying that, old Mrs. Cen brought the painting upstairs. ”

“Cen Yuyan looked at Old Mrs. Cen’s back view and was so angry that she gritted her teeth. She turned to Zhou Xiang and said, “Mom, please help me plead with Grandma! Don’t you like Chenyu the most?” ”

Song Chenyu was Zhou Xiang’s idol.

Song Chenyu was the star of one of Zhou Xiang’s favorite television dramas in ancient times.

“Zhou Xiang said with some embarrassment, “If your grandmother doesn’t agree, there’s nothing I can do.” ”

“”Mom!” CEN Yuyan continued, “Are you willing to watch Chenyu be disturbed by the illegitimate food? Mom, please help Chenyu!” ”

“Chapter 845: 185: I’ll break your leg. If my granddaughter-in-law isn’t good, who is? 3”

Cen Yuyan knew Zhou Xiang the best.

“Zhou Xiang was a soft-hearted person. As long as she begged Zhou Xiang, Zhou Xiang would definitely agree. ”

“”Fourth brother, it’s indeed inappropriate for Chenyu to move into our house. Your grandmother’s disapproval is also reasonable. Shaoqing is on a business trip now. If Shaoqing doesn’t come back from a business trip, he will definitely go back home to live. When that time comes, it will definitely not be suitable for Chenyu to live here too!” ”

“Zhou Xiang paused at this point and continued, “Moreover, Chenyu is a big star. What do you think will happen if the paparazzi catches her staying in our house?” ”

“Although Zhou Xiang did not usually talk much and did not like to meddle in family matters, she was a big-picture person and considered everything very thoroughly. ”

Cen Shaoqing and song Chenyu were unmarried and unmarried.

“If song Chenyu really lived in the Cen family, even if nothing happened between the two of them, some things would still be spread. ”

The entertainment industry was the most chaotic.

How would it be spread?

“Of course, it would be spread as Cen Yuyan wanted it to be spread. ”

“Cen Yuyan wanted the paparazzi to capture song Chenyu living in the Cen family. This way, the media would definitely publicize it. At that time, Song Chenyu would become the CEN family’s mistress. ”

“However, she didn’t expect that not only old Madam Cen didn’t agree, even Zhou Xiang didn’t agree! ”

“”Mom, you’ve changed.”Cen Yuyan looked at Zhou Xiang. ”

“How have I changed?”Zhou Xiang asked in confusion.

“CEN Yuyan continued, “You weren’t like this in the past. Chenyu has no relatives in the capital. Her only friend is me. If I don’t help her, how can I be considered a friend? “If this were in the past, you would definitely welcome Chenyu to stay at our house!” ”

“Zhou Xiang frowned slightly. “The past is the past, and now is the present. You have to know that Shaoqing already has a girlfriend. If he were to spread news about this with a female celebrity, what would it look like?” ”

Cen Yuyan felt very uncomfortable when she heard this.

“In the end, it was all because of ye Zao! ”

“If it wasn’t for Ye Zao, Song Chenyu would definitely have been able to move into the Cen family. ”

“Cen Yuyan raised her head and looked at Zhou Xiang. “So what if she’s a female celebrity? Mom, are you looking down on female celebrities?” ”

“Zhou Xiang was a person with a very good temper. She was not angry when Cen Yuyan spoke to her like this. Instead, there was a smile on her face, “I’m not looking down on female celebrities. I just feel that female celebrities live under the camera. If she really moves into our house, she will definitely be photographed by the paparazzi! “This is not good. Anyway, fourth brother, don’t think about this anymore. Your grandmother and I will not agree to it.” ”

Cen Yuyan thought that she could convince Zhou Xiang.

She did not expect Zhou Xiang to be assimilated by Old Madam Cen.

“” Mom,” Cen Yuyan softened her tone and began to act coquettishly. “Mom, I’m begging you...” ”

“It’s useless even if you beg me.”

“Cen Yuyan continued, “Mom, Chenyu is my best friend... During my most difficult time, she helped me. I also want to help her during her most difficult time.” ”

Zhou Xiang did not say anything.

“Cen Yuyan said again, “Mom...” ”

“Zhou Xiang suddenly stood up from the chair. “It’s time to apply the facial mask. Fourth brother, I’m not going to talk nonsense with you anymore. I’m going to apply the facial mask.” ”

Apply the facial mask?

Cen Yuyan’s expression darkened.

“Could it be that in Zhou Xiang’s eyes, song Chenyu’s safety was not as important as applying the facial mask?”

It had changed!

It had changed!

They had all changed!

They had become so unfamiliar.

“Ye Zhuo had not married into the Cen family yet, and they had already become like this. If ye Zhuo married into the Cen family, would the Cen family still be able to live in peace?”

No.

Ye Zhuo must not be allowed to marry into the Cen family.

No!

“Looking at Zhou Xiang’s back as he went upstairs, Cen Yuyan narrowed her eyes. ”

“In a moment, CEN Yuyan also left the CEN family and went to song Chenyu’s hotel.”

“Because his place of residence had been discovered by the illegitimate rice, song Chenyu could only stay in the hotel now.”

Cen Yuyan stood in front of the hotel room door and knocked.

“When song Chenyu opened the door, he realized that it was Cen Yuyan. He said in surprise, “Yuyan, why are you here so late?” ”

“I’m in a bad mood and wanted to chat with you.”Cen Yuyan lowered her head in dejection.

“What’s going on?”Song Chenyu held Cen Yuyan’s hand. “Come in quickly.”

Cen Yuyan followed song Chenyu into the house.

“Song Chenyu closed the door and pulled Cen Yuyan to the sofa in the living room to sit down. “Yuyan, what’s Going On?” ”

“Cen Yuyan sighed and held song Chenyu’s hand tightly. “Chenyu, I’m sorry...” ”

Song Chenyu was baffled. “What’s wrong? How did you let me down?”

“Cen Yuyan did not directly answer song Chenyu’s question. She continued, “By the way, have you solved the problem of the illegitimate rice?” ”

“Chapter 846: 185: Break your leg. If my granddaughter-in-law isn’t good, who is? 4”



“Not yet.” Song Chenyu shook his head.

“Cen Yuyan continued, “I originally wanted to invite you to stay at our house, but who knew that my grandmother actually didn’t agree! She even said that she wanted to break my leg! Do you think she’s senile?””

““Yuyan, you told your grandmother about this?” Song Chenyu’s face was full of surprise.”

“Yes.” Cen Yuyan nodded.

“Song Chenyu continued, “Yuyan, there’s actually no need to tell your grandmother about this. Even if your grandmother agrees, I won’t stay at your house! Think about it. As a public figure, who doesn’t have a few illegitimate children? Don’t worry, I’m not that pretentious!””

“Cen Yuyan continued, “You’re my best friend. I’m helping you during your most difficult time.””

“Song Chenyu smiled and patted Cen Yuyan’s shoulder. “Yuyan, I appreciate your kindness.””

“Cen Yuyan hugged Song Chenyu and said in a depressed voice, “But I just want you to stay at my place.””

A faint light flashed in Song Chenyu’s eyes.

She deliberately raised the issue of the illegitimate meal so that Cen Yuyan would take the initiative to invite her to stay at the Cen House.

The matter did indeed develop in the direction she had thought.

“After Cen Yuyan learned of this matter, she immediately brought it up with old Mrs. Cen.”

“However, what song Chenyu did not expect was that old Mrs. Cen actually refused.”

This was beyond song Chenyu’s expectations.

She originally thought that she could smoothly stay with the CEN family.

It seemed that old Mrs. Cen’s opinion of her was not just a little bit.

“Thinking of this, song Chenyu narrowed his eyes and suppressed the strange look in his eyes, he smiled and said, “Yuyan, I know that you treat me as your best friend and family. I treat you the same. “It’s quite good that I’m staying in a hotel now. Don’t blame your grandmother. The old lady has considered things more thoroughly. After all, I’m a public figure. If I’m not careful with my clothes, food, and accommodation, I’ll be exposed to the cameras. If I really stay at your house, I’ll definitely bring trouble to Your House.””

“”Chenyu, you’re just too optimistic.”Cen Yuyan looked at song Chenyu. “You like to think of everything in the best direction. Do you know that you’ll be bullied like this? !””

Song Chenyu smiled. “Don’t worry. No one will bully me.”

“After saying that, song chenyu continued, “I don’t have any plans tomorrow. Why Don’t we invite Lu Xiu and have a picnic in the countryside together?””

Cen Yuyan’s eyes lit up at the mention of Lu Xiu. “Sure!”

She had not seen Lu Xiu for a long time.

“Although she knew that Lu Xiu liked ye Zhuo, she still could not control herself.”

Lu Xiu liked song Chenyu to begin with.

“Song Chenyu had taken the initiative to ask him out. No matter how busy he was, he would always turn down the work at hand.”

“Early the next morning, Lu Xiu’s car stopped at the hotel where song Chenyu was staying.”

“Song Chenyu put on a mask and sunglasses and appeared downstairs with Cen Yuyan. When they saw Lu Xiu’s car, the two of them immediately walked over and sat in the car.”

“After getting in the car, song Chenyu said, “I want to rest in the backseat for a while. Why don’t Yuyan go to the passenger seat?””

“Cen Yuyan knew that song Chenyu was trying to set her and Lu Xiu up. She smiled and said, “No need. You can just rest your head on my leg.””

““No, that’s not comfortable.” Song Chenyu continued, “You go to the co-pilot seat. Lu Xiu, you don’t mind if Yuyan sits in the co-pilot seat, right?””

“Lu Xiu was silent for a moment before he continued, “I don’t mind.””

Cen Yuyan half-pushed and half-pushed and went to the co-pilot seat.

This was her first time sitting in Lu Xiu’s co-pilot seat. It was also the first time she was so close to Lu Xiu. Her heart was racing and her face was extremely red.

“Song Chenyu lay in the back seat, the corners of her mouth curling up slightly.”

“To her, asking Lu Xiu out today was killing two birds with one stone.”

“Firstly, it could make CEN Yuyan even more grateful to her.”

“If it wasn’t for her, Cen Yuyan could have sat in Lu Xiu’s co-pilot seat.”

“Secondly, it could make Lu Xiu even more loyal to her.”

“Cen Yuyan wasn’t good at hiding her emotions, especially in front of the person she liked.”

“With Cen Yuyan chasing after her relentlessly, Lu Xiu was able to find out more about her.”

She would never pester Lu Xiu.

They arrived at their destination in a short while.

“Lu Xiu brought tents and picnic utensils. Cen Yuyan looked at Song Chenyu and said, “Chenyu, if you haven’t rested well, you can rest in the car for a while. Lu Xiu and I will go set up the tent.””

“Song Chenyu smiled and said, “I was just about to say that, but I didn’t expect you to say it in advance. Yuyan, you know me better than I do.””

“Cen Yuyan said, “Who asked us to be good sisters? Isn’t it normal for good sisters to have telepathic thoughts?””

“You’re right.” Song Chenyu nodded.

“Cen Yuyan looked at Lu Xiu. “Lu Xiu, let’s go install the tent?””

Lu Xiu did not say anything. He took the tent and walked to the side.

“Cen Yuyan immediately caught up to Lu Xiu. “Lu Xiu, wait for me.””

“Looking at the backs of the two, the smile on Song Chenyu’s face became even wider.”

...

On the other side.

The Cen family.

Old Madam Cen brought ye Zhuo's painting to the gallery and had it framed.

"The Old Master of the gallery was in his seventies this year. He had a long beard and looked up at Old Madam Cen. "Old Madam, May I know which famous artist your painting came from?""

"Old Mrs. Cen said humbly, "This painting was painted by my granddaughter-in-law. A child was just casually painting it for fun. I'm sorry for making a fool of myself.""

Was he just casually painting for fun?

"If he was just casually painting for fun, then what would it look like if he were to get serious?"

"The old master gulped and looked up at Old Mrs. Cen. He then asked, "Then are you selling this painting of yours?""

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"Old Mrs. Cen said without hesitation, "I'm not selling." "

The old master thought for a moment and then stretched out five fingers. "I'm willing to offer this amount."

Five hundred thousand.

The Old Master had operated the gallery for many years.

He could tell at a glance that the value of this painting in the future was far beyond five hundred thousand.

Old Mrs. Cen smiled and shook her head. "I won't sell it even if you offer 500 million yuan."

"The old master thought that old Mrs. Cen was complaining that the price was too low, so he quickly added, "If you feel that the price is not enough, we can discuss it again." "

"It's not about the price. I really won't sell this painting."

"The old master continued, "Didn't you say that this painting was painted by your granddaughter-in-law? Sell it to me and let your granddaughter-in-law paint another one." "

"The old lady said, "Painting also requires time and energy. I don't want to tire my precious granddaughter-in-law." "

"Seeing that the old lady really didn't want to sell it, the old master didn't say anything more. "

"After the painting was mounted, Old Lady Cen took the painting to a place. "

Half an hour later.

Old Lady Cen appeared in a teahouse.

Sitting opposite her was a sage-like old man.

“The old man looked to be in his seventies or eighties. He wore a tang suit and looked at Old Lady Cen. “Sister Tang, you asked me to come here today. Do you have something important to say?” ”

“This old man was the elder of the traditional Chinese painting world, Qi Ziyue. ”

“Old Lady Cen did not say anything. She handed the painting scroll in her hand to elder qi and said, “Take a look at this.” ”

“Elder qi asked curiously, “Is this a painting?” ”

“Just take a look and you’ll find it.”

“Elder Qi opened the painting scroll. The expression in his eyes changed from indifference to shock. Finally, he asked in disbelief, “You painted this painting?” ”

“As an elder of the Chinese art world, when he saw this painting again, elder Qi seemed to have seen the future of the Chinese art world. ”

“Old Granny Cen smiled and said, “I haven’t touched my brush for more than twenty years. How can I still paint such a painting?” ”

“Then who painted it?” Elder Qi was very curious.

“There was a hint of pride in old Granny Cen’s eyes. “My granddaughter-in-law painted it. How is it? It’s still passable, right?” ”

Passable?

How could such a drawing be called passable?

It was simply a stroke of genius.

“Old Lady Qi said in disbelief, “It was really drawn by your granddaughter-in-law?” It was not the first time that Old Lady Cen had mentioned the word ‘granddaughter-in-law’, but at first, Old Lady Qi did not take it to heart.”

She did not expect that this little girl had such a great talent!

“Old Lady Cen said speechlessly, “What? Can I still lie to You? Can I get a coke if I Lie to You?” ”

Elder Qi smiled and didn’t say anything.

Old Lady Cen had been a bit off-key since she was young.

He was afraid that Old Lady Cen was teasing him.

“It could be seen from this painting that the person who painted was calm, meticulous, and very patient.”

This kind of patience was not something a young person could have.

The most important thing was the foundation.

“Without decades of painting experience, one would not be able to draw with this kind of foundation.”

“Old Mrs. Cen continued, “Do you really think I’m joking with You?” ”

“Elder Qi stroked his beard. “Sister Tang, the 27th of next month is the day of the election for the President of the Association. Why Don’t you bring your granddaughter-in-law along?” ”

Old Lady Cen looked at elder Qi. “Why? Are you going to be my granddaughter-in-law’s President?”



President?

Not just anyone could be the president of the association.

“As an elder of the Chinese art world, elder Qi naturally wouldn’t agree to such a thing. He smiled and said, “Sister Tang, you haven’t been to the Chinese art world for many years. You can also come and participate in this art exhibition.” ”

““Sure, no problem.”Old Madam Cen agreed without hesitation. She added, “But I can’t guarantee whether my granddaughter-in-law can go or not. If she’s not free, then I’ll go alone.” ”

“Sure.”Elder Qi nodded.

...

On the other side.

Baron had been attacking the world’s database for the past few days.

He had changed three computers.

“However, the progress bar was still 1% . ”

This made Baron very depressed.

“Since he debuted at the age of 16, other than the famous Z, no one had made him suffer such a setback. ”

In a fit of anger.

Baron contacted his good brother in C country and prepared to work with his good brother to attack from both sides and break the firewall.

“Baron’s brother was called William, and he was a very powerful hacker. William had brought Baron into the hacker world.”

“Over the years, the two of them had a very good relationship.”

“When he received a call from Baron, he was very surprised. “There’s such technology in China?” ”

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Who Didn’t know that China was a backward country.

“Therefore, in the hacker world, no one would put Chinese hackers in their eyes.”

Who would have thought that Baron would fall at the hands of Chinese people.

“After thinking for a while, William continued, “Were you careless?” ”

“Baron said, “A week ago, I had the same thoughts as you. However, the other party might not be Chinese and just temporarily work in China.” ”

“William smiled and said, “No matter who he is, as long as the two of US work together, we will definitely be able to make him surrender.” ”

“Then you go online now. Let’s talk online.”

““Sure,”William replied.”

“After hanging up the phone, William went online.”

“Although the two of them had not worked together for a long time, they still had a tacit understanding.”

“Seeing that they were about to succeed in cracking the firewall, William smiled and said, “I thought this firewall was very powerful, but it turns out that it’s just so-so.” ”

“Baron had been dealing with the other party for more than a week, so he knew that things were not that simple. “We can’t be happy too early. There were a few times when the progress bar had reached 99% , but it still fell short.” ”

“Is that so?”William did not take this matter to heart.

Success!

The originally stiff firewall was broken in an instant.

Baron looked at the computer screen in disbelief.

William’s laughter rang out once again. “Didn’t you say that everything would be for naught?”

“Impressive!”Baron gave William a thumbs up.

“At this moment, William’s expression suddenly changed on the other end of the screen.”

“What’s Wrong?”Baron asked.

William frowned tightly. "Look at the computer screen."

Baron looked up.

What he saw on the computer screen was a picture of an inverted thumb.

It was full of irony.

"At this moment, a line of text slowly appeared on the screen: [ two foolish sons, Daddy doesn't have time to play with you now. If you attack our database again, do you believe that Daddy will sell your personal information and address to the bounty hunter? ]"

"At the bottom of the text, the precise location of the two was shown. "

Baron and William were both people who were put on bounty by various countries.

"If this information was leaked, their lives would be in danger. "

"At this moment, Baron and William's faces turned pale. "

Especially William's.

"At first, he did not take him seriously. "

He did not expect him to be so powerful!

Who was this person?

“Baron reacted at the first moment. He immediately followed the web page that the other party sent and edited a paragraph and sent it, “Sorry, Dad! We were wrong! We were blind! Please show mercy and let us off!” ”

“Compared to his life, calling him daddy was nothing?”

William also quickly begged for mercy.

“It won’t be the third time.”

““Daddy, don’t worry. There won’t be a next time. We swear!” ”

“As soon as this paragraph was sent over, everything on the computer screen disappeared. Everything returned to normal, as if nothing had happened.”

William’s face was slightly pale as he panted heavily.

“Baron was also quite frightened. “William, do you think the other party will go back on their word?” ”

“Once their address was discovered by the bounty hunters, the consequences would be unimaginable.”

“Baron never expected that he would provoke such a thorn. He also never expected that one day, he would fall into the hands of his peers.”

““Probably, probably not.”William was quite uncertain.”

“Baron continued, “Why don’t we run?” ”

““If the other party really sells our address to the bounty hunter, there’s no point in running. Unless we never touch electronic products in our lives, otherwise, he’ll have a way to track us.” ”

Baron Sighed.

“William comforted him, “Since he has already promised us that he won’t sell the information to the bounty hunter, I believe that he will definitely keep his promise. Don’t worry too much.” ”

“Okay.”

...

On the other side.

At the picnic spot.

Song Chenyu called Cen Yuyan to the side.

“Cen Yuyan was still holding a freshly roasted kebab in her hand. “Chenyu, do you have something to say to me?” ”

“Song Chenyu nodded and continued, “Yuyan, the weather today is pretty good. Why Don’t you take advantage of today to confess to Lu Xiu and give yourself a chance as well as Lu Xiu?” ”

“What if he rejects me?”Cen Yuyan was a little worried.

“Song Chenyu smiled and said, “It’s not easy to find two-legged toads. Two-legged men are everywhere. You have such good conditions and are so beautiful. If Lu Xiu rejects you, it means that he has bad taste.” ”

“After saying that.., song Chenyu continued, “Both of you are not young anymore. There are some things that you have to say. Hiding them will only delay each other. Yuyan, in my heart, you have always been a person who can take things and let them go. You Dare to take responsibility.” ”

“Chapter 849: 186: losing to an opponent like Miss Ye, I’m completely convinced! 3”

Cen Yuyan felt that what Song Chenyu said was very right.

“Since she liked it, she had to say it out loud.”

Hiding was not her style.

““Chenyu, I know what to do.””

“Song Chenyu smiled and said, “Yuyan, I wish you success. Lu Xiu is a little older than me. If the two of you succeed, you’ll be my sister-in-law in the future.””

“Cen Yuyan’s face turned red from being called sister-in-law, and her heart beat a little faster.”

“When the two of them walked to the stream again, Cen Yuyan looked at Lu Xiu. “Lu Xiu, I have something to tell you. Let’s go over there?””

Lu Xiu glanced at Song Chenyu.

Song Chenyu smiled at Lu Xiu.

“Seeing this smile, Lu Xiu put down all the doubts in his heart and followed Cen Yuyan’s footsteps to the side.”

“Song Chenyu looked at the backs of the two people, and the corners of her mouth curled up slightly.”

“Cen Yuyan brought Lu Xiu behind a huge banyan tree and stopped. Facing the handsome Lu Xiu, she suddenly had a kind of nervousness that she didn’t know where to begin.”

“Lu Xiu looked at Cen Yuyan. “Miss Cen, if you have anything to say, just say it.””

“Cen Yuyan swallowed her throat, and raised her head to meet Lu Xiu’s eyes. “Lu Xiu.””

“Yes.”

“Cen Yuyan’s hands were clasped together, but she didn’t know how to say the words that were on the tip of her tongue. “Lu, Lu Xiu, i...””

Lu Xiu looked at Cen Yuyan with impatience in his eyes.

“Through song Chenyu, he roughly knew Cen Yuyan’s thoughts.”

“Actually, even if song Chenyu didn’t say it, he knew that Cen Yuyan liked him.”

But Lu Xiu didn’t have any feelings for Cen Yuyan.

He liked girls who looked more reserved like song Chenyu.

Cen Yuyan...

Was too bold.

Not suitable for him.

“Compared to Song Chenyu, Cen Yuyan was more or less like a clown.”



“Seeing that Cen Yuyan didn’t say anything for a long time, Lu Xiu continued, “Miss Cen, if you have something to say, can you say it quickly?””

“Cen Yuyan took a deep breath and couldn’t care about anything else. She looked at Lu Xiu and said in one go, “Lu Xiu! I like you! I want you to be my boyfriend!””

“After she finished speaking in one breath, Cen Yuyan’s heart was finally relieved. She looked at Lu Xiu with anticipation in her eyes.”

She was waiting for Lu Xiu’s answer.

What if Lu Xiu suddenly liked her and saw her?

Who could say for sure if he liked this kind of thing?

“Besides, she wasn’t much worse than ye Zhuo.”

“Moreover, her family background was so good.”

“As long as Lu Xiu agreed to be with her, he would be Cen Shaoqing’s brother-in-law in the future.”

“”I’m sorry, I already have someone I like.”Lu Xiu’s tone was indifferent.”

Someone I like.

“Even though Cen Yuyan was mentally prepared, she still found it difficult to accept it. Her eyes turned red instantly. “Who is the person you like?””

“I have no comment.”

“Is it ye Zhuo?” Cen Yuyan continued to ask.

“No,” Lu Xiu directly denied.”

He only admired ye Zhuo.

He didn't have any messy thoughts.

It wasn't Ye Zhuo?

Cen Yuyan narrowed her eyes. “Then who is it? Do I know her?”

“I'm sorry, this is my privacy.” Lu Xiu looked at CEN Yuyan and continued, “Miss Cen, there are many good men in this world. I believe that you will meet someone better in the future. It's me who can't match up to you.”

“You can match up to me!” Cen Yuyan almost blurted out.

“I'm sorry.” Lu Xiu bent down towards Cen Yuyan and walked to the side.

Cen Yuyan squatted on the spot and sobbed.

This was the first time she had been rejected by someone since she was born.

In the past.

“No matter who she fancied, even if it was someone with a girlfriend, as long as she made a move, she would definitely be able to get it.”

But this time...

She was actually rejected.

She was unwilling.

Cen Yuyan was very unwilling.

“When she saw Lu Xiu walking over, Song Chenyu immediately went up to him and asked in a low voice, “You rejected Yuyan?””

“Yes.” Lu Xiu nodded.

Song Chenyu frowned tightly. “You clearly know that Yuyan is my friend. How can you reject her?”

Lu Xiu looked at Song Chenyu. “Because I only have you in my heart. I only want to protect you.”

Song Chenyu sighed. “You should go back first. Yuyan definitely doesn’t want to see you now.”

“Then what do you guys do?” Lu Xiu continued.

“Song Chenyu said, “I’ll get the chauffeur to pick us up. You Don’t have to worry about us.””

“Lu Xiu hesitated for a moment before saying, “Then I’ll go back first.””

“Go back.”

Lu Xiu drove away.

“Song Chenyu then walked to Cen Yuyan’s side and squatted down to comfort Cen Yuyan. “Yuyan, isn’t it just a man? It’s nothing. He, Lu Xiu, doesn’t like you. There are plenty of people who like you.””

“Chapter 850: 186: losing to an opponent like Miss Ye, I’m completely convinced! 4”

Cen Yuyan cried until she was out of breath. “But I only like him.”

“Song Chenyu patted Cen Yuyan’s back. “Yuyan, don’t cry anymore.” ”

“I’m just a little unwilling.”

“Song Chenyu narrowed his eyes and continued, “Actually, losing to an opponent like miss ye isn’t shameful.” ”

Cen Yuyan sniffed and raised her head to look at Song Chenyu. “It’s not ye Zao.”

It’s not ye Zao?

A hint of panic flashed across song Chenyu’s eyes.

Could it be...

Lu Xiu had told Cen Yuyan the truth?

But Lu Xiu had clearly promised her to keep it a secret.

“Song Chenyu tried his best to calm himself down and continued, “If it’s not Miss Ye, then who is it? Could it be that Lu Xiu likes someone else?” ”

“En.” Cen Yuyan nodded. “I’m not sure who exactly it is. I asked Lu Xiu, but he refused to tell me. He only said that the person wasn’t Ye Zhuo.” ”

Cen Yuyan really couldn’t figure out what kind of woman was so captivating that Lu Xiu even rejected her.

Song Chenyu heaved a sigh of relief.

She knew that Lu Xiu wouldn’t betray her.

“Lu Xiu said this probably to protect Miss Ye, right?” ”

Cen Yuyan looked at song Chenyu with a puzzled expression.

“Song Chenyu continued, “Miss Ye is fifth master’s boyfriend after all, and you’re Fifth Master’s fourth sister. You and Miss Ye will become a family in the future. Lu Xiu is a very responsible person. He won’t let his love become a burden to others. “He once told me that he would devote his entire life to protect the person he likes. As long as he sees her happy, it’s fine.” ”

Cen Yuyan’s lungs were about to explode from anger.

“Did he really say that?”

“Song Chenyu looked at Cen Yuyan. “Yuyan, when have I ever lied to You?” ”

“Not only did song Chenyu not lie to her, he also never lied. ”

Cen Yuyan did not expect that she would still lose to ye Zhuo in the end.

What right did ye Zhuo have?

What right did she have to make Lu Xiu Pay?

“Ye Zhuo! I hate her to death!”Cen Yuyan almost screamed.

It was all ye Zao’s fault!

“If it were not for ye Zao, she would have been with Lu Xiu by now. ”

“Song Chenyu comforted Cen Yuyan. “Yuyan, don’t be like this. It’s hard to say if you like this kind of thing, just like how you like Lu Xiu. Moreover, Miss ye is indeed very outstanding. Otherwise, why do all men like her so much?” ”

“When she said the last sentence, a hint of jealousy flashed in song Chenyu’s eyes that was difficult to detect. ”

That’s right.

She was very jealous of Ye Zhuo.

“In her opinion, other than that face, ye Zhuo was completely useless. ”

But Cen Shaoqing treated ye Zhuo as a treasure.

What right did ye Zhuo have?

She had known Cen Shaoqing for many years.

“At that time, even Zhou Xiang recognized her. ”

And Now?

“Although Zhou Xiang did not seem to have changed much, in fact, her attitude toward her was completely different from before.”

All these changes were because of ye Zao.

If it was not for ye Zao.

She would be the future mistress of the CEN family.

“Cen Yuyan was so angry that she gritted her teeth. “Wait! Ye Zao, just you wait! Sooner or later, I will let our family see her true colors!” ”

“Seeing Cen Yuyan like this, Song Chenyu curled her lips slightly.”

It seemed that ye Zao was not far away from getting out of the Cen family.

“The position of Cen family’s matriarch, aside from her.”

No one could even think of touching it!

“Thinking of this, song Chenyu narrowed his eyes, and a look of determination flashed across his eyes.”

“Song Chenyu looked at Cen Yuyan and said with a smile, “Miss ye is indeed a person of great talent. Yuyan, your prejudice against her is too deep. To be honest, I’m completely convinced that I lost to an opponent like Miss Ye.” ”

“Cen Yuyan snorted coldly. “Chenyu, your heart is too good. Even a fly wouldn’t bite a seamless egg! If ye Zao didn’t deliberately seduce Lu Xiu, how could Lu Xiu fall in love with her!” ”

What was so good about ye Zao?

“Song Chenyu smiled and patted Cen Yuyan’s hand, “Yuyan, you shouldn’t have such a deep prejudice against Miss Ye. After all, Miss Ye wants to become a family with you. If you continue to have such a deep prejudice against Miss Ye, it won’t be of any benefit to you. “I see that your family treats miss ye very well.” ”

““Isn’t it all because of my grandmother?”In Cen Yuyan’s view, it was all old Madam Cen’s fault. “Shaoqing didn’t like ye Zhuo to begin with, but my grandmother had to blindly get involved! She’s already old, can’t she take care of herself properly?” ”

“It was one thing for old Madam Cen to be deceived by Ye Zhuo, but now, she had even implicated the entire family into being deceived by Ye Zhuo. ”

Old Mrs. Cen was simply a sinner of the CEN family.

“Old Mrs. Cen is old. Everything she does is for the sake of the future generations. Don’t blame her.”

“It was fine if song Chenyu did not say this, but once song Chenyu said this, Cen Yuyan became even angrier. ”

For the sake of the future generations?

“If Old Mrs. Cen was thinking for the sake of the future generations, she would not be so muddle-headed. ”

““Right now, I’m really looking forward to my grandmother seeing ye Zhuo’s true face! When that time comes, I’ll see if she still has the face to face people!” ”



“”Alright, Alright. Yuyan, don’t think so much.”Song Chenyu held Cen Yuyan and stood up from the ground. “It’s getting late. Let’s go back first.” ”

“En.”Cen Yuyan wiped her tears.

“The car that came to pick up the two of them had already arrived. Cen Yuyan didn’t go home. Instead, she followed song Chenyu to the hotel. ”

Cen Yuyan was very depressed after being rejected by Lu Xiu. She went to sleep after arriving at the hotel.

“At this moment, Song Chenyu received a message. ”

“When he saw the message, song Chenyu narrowed his eyes. There was a hint of coldness in his eyes. Then, he wore a mask and sunglasses and went to the basement of the hotel. ”

“”Superstar song, it’s really not easy to meet you.” ”

A young man with handsome features walked out from the back of a car. He looked no younger than song Chenyu. He had the standard appearance of a young hunk.

Song Chenyu’s eyes were filled with disgust. “What are you trying to do?”

The young man put his hands in his pockets. “Give me the money.”

“You want money again?”Song Chenyu frowned. “Didn’t I just give you two million a few days ago?”