

Almighty D 91

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But now, when she looked at Mu Yourong again, she no longer had the initial feeling of amazement.

Everyone's gazes were like knives, slicing at Mu Yourong's body one by one.

Mu Yourong wanted nothing more than to immediately find a hole to hide in.

Why was she the one making a fool of herself?

The one making a fool of herself should be ye Zao!

But now, she could only bite the bullet and stand up, saying to ye Zao, "I'm sorry, I misunderstood you before. You didn't cheat."

Ye Zao smiled slightly, "Senior is a person in the circle. You should know what I will face once I am labeled as a cheat? I hope that senior can investigate the matter clearly before coming across it again and come to a conclusion. Don't follow the crowd... ."

Mu Yourong bit her lips tightly.

Her heart was filled with unwillingness!

The person who lost tonight should be ye Zao!

It was ye Zao who had stolen her things!

Du Ruo could not bear to listen any longer. She felt that ye Zao was taking an inch and taking a mile.

Wasn't it just a misunderstanding?

Was there a need for ye Zao to bite Mu Yourong and not let go?

“It was just a misunderstanding. Rong Rong has already apologized to you. Miss YC, you should still be a little kinder.”

Ye Zao tilted his head slightly, his eyes filled with coldness. “I’ve only been stabbed once, and my blood hasn’t even been wiped clean yet, and you’re telling me to be kinder? Director du, don’t try to persuade others to be kinder before they suffer.”

[Ah Ah Ah! Ye Zi is so cool!]

[ye Zi is absolutely right. The cheating incident was caused by My Rong. Those who said that Ye Zi was ugly were also MY Rong’s team!]! At that time, Ye Zi had faced so many attacks and smears. If it had been anyone else, they might not have been able to persevere. You haven’t experienced our ye Zi’s pain, so why are you trying to convince us ye Zi to be kind? ! I think this Bullsh * t director is also a scheming B * tch

[frantically punching a time card for ye Zao!]

[I have to say, this sentence is really quite satisfying! Lu has become a fan.]

[what kind of magical baby is This!]

Du Ruo’s face turned pale.

She had originally thought that after saying this sentence, public opinion would definitely favor her and Mu Yourong.

She had not expected that ye Zao would use just one sentence to make the situation collapse!

The party continued.

However, the main character had already changed from Mu Yourong to Ye Zao.

Mu Yourong had always been an existence that the stars worshipped, but she had suddenly changed from a noble Phoenix to a pheasant that no one cared about, making it impossible for her to adapt.

It was as if no matter where she stood, she could see the mocking gazes of everyone.

She had originally thought that tonight, she would be able to make fifth master Cen's eyes light up and fall in love with her.

But she did not expect that in the end, everything would be snatched away by Ye Zao.

Wait!

She would definitely avenge her past humiliation!

Looking at ye Zao over there, a sinister light surfaced in Mu Yourong's eyes.

Ye Zao was currently chatting with the other female streamers over there.

Originally, everyone thought that since ye Zao was so beautiful and his go skills were so good, he would definitely be the same as Mu Yourong and be extremely cold and aloof.

They did not expect ye Zao to be so easy to get along with.

Mu Yourong simply could not be compared to her.

"Yezi, where did you buy this evening gown? It's really beautiful! It's a private design, right?"

Ye Zao said, "Not only is this evening gown of mine beautiful in style, it also has a very special function."

"What function?"

Ye Zao continued, "It can adjust the temperature."

"Adjust the temperature?" Everyone looked incredulous.

Ye Zao nodded slightly and started to tell everyone about the dress that could adjust the temperature.

Everyone could not believe that there was such a heaven-defying dress that could adjust the temperature in this world.

Seeing that everyone did not believe it, ye Zao lifted the hem of the dress, revealing a fair and beautiful leg. "You'll know when you touch this fabric."

Everyone touched the hem of his dress suspiciously.

The venue of the party was half-open.

It was December in Beijing, and the weather was already very cold.

The female streamers were all wearing thin gowns. They were all freezing, but ye Zao's dress was emitting a steady stream of heat.

It was especially warm.

"Yezi, can I Touch Your Hand?" A long-haired female streamer looked carefully at ye Zao.

"Sure." Ye Zao nodded.

The long-haired female streamer held ye Zao's hand.

Her hand was very warm.

Compared to her, it was like an ice and a fire.

They were both wearing thin gowns. They were all frozen like dogs, but ye Zao's hand was so warm. Only then did the streamers believe that what ye Zao said was true.

Her gowns could really adjust the temperature!

This invention was simply a blessing for female streamers who needed to walk the red carpet and exit the country for many years!

"Ye, where did you buy this gowns?"

"I want to buy one!"

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"I want to buy one too."

Ye Zao said, "Let's have a group chat? I'll send you their website in a while, but their dresses have to be reserved in advance."

After the red carpet mode ended, ye Zao went to the audience seats.

Seeing ye Zao come over, Lin Sha was extremely excited. "Zao Zao, you were so cool, so handsome, so beautiful just now!" At first, Lin Sha was really worried for ye Zao, but she did not expect ye Zao to actually turn the tables!

He won so beautifully!

He directly crushed Mu Yourong!

Seeing this made her blood boil, and she even became very interested in chess.

“Zao Zao! Why are you so powerful!”

Ye Zao touched his chin and said seriously, “Maybe it’s because I’m good-looking?”

Lin Sha said excitedly, “Yes, yes, yes! I’ve seen it all, and all the female streamers present are not as good-looking as you! I don’t know what’s going on with Mu Yourong either. I used to think that she was quite good-looking, but now that I look at her again, I suddenly realize that she has become so ugly...”
“...”

Ye Zhuo had initially only wanted to be a little narcissistic. He did not expect that Lin Sha would be so supportive.

However, Mu Yourong was rather strange.

Especially when she was playing chess with her just now.

Ye Zao narrowed his eyes. She felt that there was a bug in Mu Yourong.

Otherwise, how could such a beautiful person suddenly become so gloomy?

“Zao Zao, what are you thinking about?” Seeing ye Zao wandering in outer space, Lin Sha waved her hand in front of her eyes.

“Nothing.” Ye Zao stopped thinking.

Lin Sha continued, "I just saw my Prince Charming, Young Master Yun, also came. I really wanted to ask him for an autograph! Unfortunately, there were too many people, I was too embarrassed to go..."

"Young Master Yun? Which Young Master Yun?" Ye Zhuo was confused.

"It's Yun Shen! Look, he's sitting there!" Lin Shasha pointed at the man sitting in the first row.

The man was wearing a suit.

He looked very familiar.

Ye Zhuo suddenly thought of the popular TV series. If she remembered correctly, this person should be the male lead in the series.

"If you like it, then go. It's okay! Sister Shasha, what are you afraid of? He won't eat people," Ye Zao continued.

"I, I'm afraid..."

Lin Shasha had never attended such a high-end party before. This was her first time.

Everywhere she looked, she saw big shots on TV or in newspapers. Lin Shasha felt that she was too small.

"It's okay." Ye Zhuo smiled at her. "Sister Shasha, we're all human. He just has one more layer of celebrity status than you. You Don't have to be afraid."

Hearing this, Lin Shasha's uneasy heart instantly calmed down. She mustered up the courage to ask Yun Shen for an autograph.

Just as ye Zhuo said.

Celebrities were also ordinary people.

Yun Shen was very amiable. Not only did he give her an autograph, but he also took a photo with her.

Lin Shasha was very happy. She even posted it on her wechat moments to show off.

Three hours later, the party officially ended.

Ye Zhuo and Lin Shasha went outside. Because the dress had the effect of adjusting the temperature, they didn't feel cold even though they were wearing a coat.

"Hello, Are You Miss YC?" At this moment, a pleasant male voice came from behind them.

Ye Zao looked back slightly. "May I ask who you are?"

The man was about 1.8 meters tall and looked very pleasing to the eyes. He had a standard warm male face.

The kind that could make a bunch of little girls scream.

"My name is Zheng Zijun, and I'm also a live streamer of Miao Yin platform! You were very outstanding on stage just now. Can we add you on wechat and get to know each other?" After saying that, Zheng Zijun looked at ye Zao nervously.

In the past, it was always others who took the initiative to hit on him. This was the first time he hit on someone.

Nothing else.

It was only because ye Zao was too beautiful.

Zheng Zijun had become famous earlier and had seen all kinds of beautiful women.

But it was the first time he had seen someone like ye Zao.

Although the person who was hit on was Ye Zao, Lin Shasha was very excited.

Zheng Zijun was a Super V!

The two of them stood by the roadside. One was extremely handsome, while the other was as beautiful as a painting.

It was hard not to notice them.

Cen Shaoqing, who had just gotten into the back seat of the car, saw this scene immediately. His hand that was holding the Buddha beads suddenly stopped. He looked up and ordered the driver, "Stop over there."

The driver looked in front of him.

Wasn't that little girl from yesterday?

Look at Master Five's expression.

Was He... jealous?

He did not expect that there would be such a day for master five CEN, who was known for not getting married.

The driver covered his mouth and snickered while scratching his itch.

After ye Zhuogang and Zheng Zijun added each other on wechat, a low-key Maybach stopped in front of her.

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The car window slowly rolled down, revealing an overly cold face. “Miss Ye, it’s too late. Shall I give you a ride?”

Zheng Zijun was stunned. He thought he was seeing things.

Was this CEN fifth master?

“Cen, Cen Fifth Master.”

Cen Shaoqing nodded slightly, opened the car door and got out. He opened the car door for ye Zhuo and Lin Sha in a gentlemanly manner.

It was indeed quite late.

Ye Zhuo did not refuse. After greeting Zheng Zijun, he and Lin Sha sat in the back seat. “Sorry to trouble you, Mr. Cen.”

“It’s on the way.”Cen Shaoqing’s tone was indifferent

On the way?

The corner of the driver’s mouth twitched.

If he remembered correctly, the hotel where Ye Zhuo was staying was in the opposite direction from where Cen Shaoqing was staying.

It was a 60-kilometer journey back and forth.

It was really on the way!

The car was very quiet, almost completely silent.

About half an hour later, the car arrived at the hotel.

After alighting from the car.

Lin Shasha took a deep breath. "I was so nervous just now! That Mr. Cen was like an ice cube, so scary!"

Ye Zao raised his eyebrows slightly. "Is it that exaggerated?"

Lin Shasha nodded hurriedly. "Yes! Very much so!"

After Mu Yourong returned to the hotel, she wanted to open the live broadcast room and sell herself out, trying to get back what she had lost tonight. However, when she logged into her account, Mu Yourong was surprised to find that she had lost more than half of her fans!

From 30 million to 10 million!

Moreover, the recent video comments were all discussing her appearance.

Everyone felt that she had become ugly!

She used to be very good-looking. Although the system had helped her beautify a lot, it was not that ugly, right?

Mu Yourong hurriedly found a mirror.

What appeared in the mirror was a pale face.

It was listless, like a person who had been hungry for a long time.

It looked decadent.

It did not have the slightest bit of energy.

No!

This was not her!

Mu Yourong was used to seeing her beautiful face, so she did not believe that the person in the mirror was her.

Mu Yourong touched her cheek and asked in a trembling voice, "System, when can I change back?"

[when the system upgrades to level 10, you will be able to return to your previous appearance.].]

Level 10?

Mu Yourong was stunned. When she had just been reborn, the system was already level 10. After such a long time, the system had not been able to upgrade to level 11...

Now that the system had been forced to drop to level 1, how long would it take before it could level up to level 10?

If she could not change back, how would she be able to broadcast it live in the future?

What would she use to subdue Cen Wu Ye?

[host, don't worry, I'm Looking for a way to quickly level up.].]

Mu yourong continued, "Why did you suddenly drop in level?"

[it might be because ye Zao beat you.]

Ye Zao!

It was ye Zao Again!

Wait!

She had to cut ye Zao's face and make her pay the price of blood.

...

The next day, Ye Zao and Lin Sha prepared to take a stroll on the streets of the capital, while at the same time checking their cards at the famous online popular attractions.

At noon.

Snow actually started to fall from the gray sky.

Ye Zao was born in the south in his previous life, so he rarely had the chance to see snow.

Yunjing was located in an area that was neither north nor south. Although it was very cold in winter, there would not be a snowfall for almost ten years.

When she saw snow, she was quite excited.

Lin Sha was also a little excited. She pulled ye Zao and walked around in the snow.

They looked very much like two Huskies who were having fun in the snow.

The scene here fell into the eyes of the two kind-looking old men who were standing under a tree not far away and looking at the snow scenery.

Old Master Yang smiled and looked at Sun Fulian beside him. "Those two young men definitely haven't seen snow before. When I see them, I seem to see my younger self."

Unfortunately, his life had already come to an end. He would never be able to see such a beautiful snowy scenery again.

As he thought of this, a desolate expression flashed across old master Yang's eyes.

Sun Fulian narrowed his eyes. "Isn't that the little girl who saved people on the plane the day before yesterday?"

...

On the other side.

Mu Yourong took a car and arrived at the famous Mian Xiu Manor in the capital.

Just as she alighted from the car, she was stopped by the Manor's security personnel. "Do you have a pass?"

Mu Yourong smiled. "I'm here to look for Old Master Yang. Please make an exception."

The Yang family was the head of the top ten wealthy families in the capital, and the Yang family's old mansion was located at Mian Xiu Manor.

"Wait a moment." The security personnel sized up MU yourong. "I'll make a call to verify."

Mu Yourong clenched her fists.

It was really like a tiger that had fallen to the level of the Sun and was being bullied by a dog.

If this was in the past, when she was still a famous streamer of Miao Yin, wherever she went, she would be surrounded by the stars and the Moon?

But now, it was great!

Her beauty was gone, her glory was gone, and even a small security staff dared to make her suffer!

But now, she could only endure it.

When her Phoenix rose from the Ashes, she would definitely make these people pay the price!

Mu yourong continued, "Little brother, please tell Old Master Yang that my surname is Mu. I have a panacea that can cure him. Please ask him to meet me! Otherwise, he will definitely die of regret!"

Curing old master Yang was a way to quickly upgrade the system.

Mu Yourong used the popularity she had accumulated on the streamer to exchange for a pill.

As long as she ate this medicinal pill, old master Yang would be able to quickly recover!

The Yang family was the head of a wealthy family in the capital. If she saved Old Master Yang, not only would she be able to quickly upgrade the system, she would also be able to find a backer for the MU family!

With the medicinal pill in hand, Mu Yourong was full of confidence!

The security personnel glanced at MU yourong, then went in to make a call.

Not long after, the security young man walked out again. "You can go in."

The Yang family manor was built in an imposing manner!

Mu Yourong stood in front of the magnificent and majestic building. When she thought about how fifth master Cen's current residence was much more luxurious than this place, the corners of her mouth curled up into a smug smile.

When the system upgrade was successful and the beauty function was restored, she would definitely make fifth master cen bow down at her feet.

At that time!

The entire capital would be her world.

After learning that Mu Yourong had the medicine that could cure old master Yang, the Yang family placed great importance on Mu Yourong. Old Master Yang's eldest son, Yang Danian, personally

welcomed mu yourong into the manor, “Miss Mu, please take a seat for a while. Old Master Yang has gone out on some business. He should be back soon.”

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Old Master Yang was the backbone of the Yang family.

If Old Master Yang left, the other branches of the Yang family would definitely suppress him.

At that time.

The entire Yang family would be in turmoil.

Although Mu Yourong looked quite young, she said that she had the medicine that could cure Old Master Yang. Yang Danian really didn't want to miss this opportunity.

“Miss Mu, can your medicine really cure my father?”Yang Danian asked somewhat worriedly.

Mu Yourong nodded. “Mister Yang, other than me, I'm afraid no one can cure old Mister Yang.”

Yang Danian continued, “Then can I ask Miss Mu to take out the medicine for me to take a look?”

Mu Yourong nodded and took out a small wooden box from her bag.

The small wooden box looked very simple and unadorned.

Opening the wooden box, she saw a black pill lying inside.

Its appearance looked extremely similar to millet.

Yang Danian frowned, “Just, just this one pill, can it really cure my father?”

Mu yourong smiled and said, "Please Don't underestimate this pill. This is a spirit medicine. I can guarantee that as long as Old Master Yang eats this pill, he will be able to cure his illness!"

The system was a very powerful existence.

The medicine that was exchanged from the system could not be bought outside.

It would definitely be able to get rid of the illness!

Yang Danian still did not dare to believe it.

If that was really the case, it would be too miraculous.

One had to know that even foreign professors were helpless against their father's illness.

"Then does this medicine have any side effects?" Yang Danian asked.

Mu Yourong was stunned.

She only knew that this medicine could cure old master Yang. She really did not know if there were any side effects.

But at this time, even if there were side effects, it could only be said that there were none.

Otherwise, how could the Yang family trust her?

Moreover, Old Master Yang was already so old. Even if there were side effects, it did not matter much.

Mu yourong smiled and continued, “Mr. Yang, don’t worry. This medicine doesn’t have any side effects on the human body.”

In order to make Yang Danian trust her, Mu Yourong continued, “Mr. Yang, to be honest, I am the successor of the Godly Doctor Hua Tuo! This medicine has been passed down from generation to generation in my family.”

The successor of Hua Tuo?

The Godly Doctor Hua Tuo had always only existed in history textbooks.

Yang Danian did not expect to see the Divine Doctor Hua Tuo’s successor one day.

How much credibility did she have in her words?

Also, for no reason at all, why would mu yourong take the initiative to find him and even give the medicine passed down from her ancestors to Old Master Yang?

She saw through Yang Danian’s doubts.

Mu yourong continued, “People don’t do useless things. If you want to ask me why I gave the family’s divine medicine to Old Master Yang, I will tell you that I need the Yang family’s help.”

After saying this, Mu Yourong added, “Of course, before Old Master Yang fully recovers, I will not ask the Yang family for any help.”

Speaking up to this point, Mu Yourong paused and raised her head to look at Yang Danian.

“So, Mr. Yang, you don’t have to worry that I’m lying to you, because lying to you will not benefit me in any way.”

Hearing this, Yang Danian felt much more at ease.

After all, Mu Yourong had a motive.

He was most afraid of having no motive for no reason at all.

...

On the other side.

When Old Master Yang heard that the little girl not far away was having fun in the snow, it was the person who had saved people on the plane that day. His eyes revealed a look of disbelief.

He saw that there was no difference between that child and an ordinary child. They both had the nature of playing, and when they saw the snow, they were extremely excited. So it turned out that she actually had this ability?

“Old Man, I heard from that little girl last time that Chinese medicine emphasizes the fate of doctors. If we meet her here again today, it might be a kind of fate. Why don’t we ask her to take a look at you?” Sun Fu Nian persuaded.

Old Man Yang originally didn’t have any hope for his own body.

Hearing this, a layer of hope appeared in his eyes.

“Since that’s the case, then let’s go over.”

Seeing that the old man had finally relented, Sun Fonian was extremely excited. He no longer cared about the heavy snowfall in the sky. He held onto the old man’s arm and said, “Let’s Go! Let’s go over quickly!”

The two of them came to ye Zao's side.

"Little Miracle Doctor!"

Ye Zao was pinching a snow ball and was about to hit Lin Sha. Hearing that, she quickly put down the snow ball.

"Elders, are you calling me?"

Sun Fulian nodded. "Yes! Little Miracle Doctor, your surname is Ye, right?"

"My surname is Ye. I don't dare to call myself a miracle doctor." Ye Zao continued, "May I ask what is the matter?"

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Sun Fulian continued, "My surname is Sun. This is our old man. We met you on the plane before. A year ago, our old man was diagnosed with an incurable disease. The young Divine Doctor is very skilled. Could the young Divine Doctor take a look at my old man?"

At this moment, Lin Sha ran over from not far away. "What happened to searing?"

Ye Zao briefly explained the situation and then said, "Please extend your hand and let me check his pulse."

Lin Sha knew that ye Zao was skilled in medicine, so she did not ask further. She stood aside and waited quietly for ye Zao.

Old Man Yang extended his hand.

Ye Zao gently put his hand on grandfather Yang's wrist and focused on listening to his pulse.

A moment later, ye Zao let go of grandfather Yang's pulse.

Sun Fulian quickly asked, "How is it, Little Miracle Doctor?"

Ye Zao said, "Grandfather Yang's illness can not be cured simply by taking medicine. It needs to be accompanied by acupuncture. If the two of you trust me, you can leave an address. Tomorrow, I will come to visit grandfather Yang for acupuncture."

Although the trip to the capital was quite rushed, if she could free up time to treat grandfather Yang's illness, she would not have much time to play.

However, she was still a doctor.

As a doctor, she could not stand by and watch him die no matter what.

Hearing this, Sun Fu Nian and grandfather Yang looked at each other. Both of them saw hope in each other's eyes.

Sun Fu Nian's eyes were red, as if a fishbone was stuck in her throat.

He clearly had a lot of things he wanted to say, but he couldn't say a single word.

"So you're saying that my illness can be cured?" Elder Yang tried his best to calm himself down.

Ye Zhuo nodded slightly. "You can say that."

Although elder Yang's illness was incurable, in Ye Zhuo's hands, it was really not a serious illness.

In her opinion, illnesses that could be cured with medicine were not considered serious illnesses.

Elder Yang tried his best to calm himself down. "Little miracle doctor, how confident are you?"

Even though ye Zhuo was just a child in his teens.

But he gave off a sense of stability that even an adult did not have.

It inexplicably made people feel at ease.

It was said that the mountain was not high, but if there was a fairy, it would be a spirit.

Medical Skills and knowledge were the same.

Age did not determine one's ability.

Some people lived their entire lives and might not even be as good as a child.

Elder Yang did not know what was wrong with him either. He had only met ye Zao once, yet he trusted ye Zao so much.

Ye Zao's tone was indifferent. "Yes, 70%."

Although his tone was very shallow and also very faint, it was very powerful.

Elder Yang had been sick for so long, and this was the first time he saw hope.

Winter was over, and all things were revived. Spring was warm and flowers were blooming.

Elder Yang continued, "Little Miracle Doctor, where do you live? When are you free tomorrow? I'll get the driver to pick you up."

Ye Zhuo gave his address and phone number.

Sun Fulian quickly took out his phone and wrote it down.

“Little Miracle Doctor, then we’ll send the driver to pick you up at 9:30 a.m. Tomorrow. Do you think it’s okay?”

Ye Zhuo nodded slightly. “Yes.”

After saying that, ye Zhuo continued, “Oh right, I rushed to Beijing this time and didn’t make any preparations. You still need to prepare a set of acupuncture equipment.”

Ye Zhuo had come to Beijing this time to attend Miao Yin’s annual gala. He didn’t expect to meet elder Yang, so he naturally didn’t prepare any medical equipment.

Sun Fulian asked, “Young Godly doctor, do you have any requirements for acupuncture equipment?”

“Just a normal silver needle will do,” ye Zhuo replied.

Sun Fulian nodded. “Alright.”

Grandfather Yang originally wanted to Treat Ye Zhuo and Lin Shasha to a meal, but ye Zhuo declined.

When grandfather Yang returned to the manor, Mu Yourong had yet to leave.

“There’s a guest at home?” Knowing that there was hope for his illness to be cured, grandfather Yang was in a good mood and smiled at the servants beside him.

When he saw grandfather Yang, Yang Danian quickly went up to him. “Dad! You’re finally back.”

Grandfather Yang patted the snow on his body and said doubtfully, "You're waiting for me."

"I'm not waiting for you. There's a noble waiting for you." Yang Danian brought grandfather Yang into the living room. "Dad, this is the successor of the Godly Doctor Hua Tuo, Miss Mu!"

The Godly Doctor Hua Tuo?

Grandfather Yang frowned slightly.

During the period when he was sick, many famous doctors came to recommend themselves.

However, none of them were really capable!

Grandfather Yang did not believe any of these people who claimed to be famous doctors and recommended themselves.

Yang Danian continued, "Dad, Miss MU brought the ancestral godly medicine over. This medicine will definitely help you recover."

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At this point.

Mu Yourong stood up in a timely manner. "Hello, Old Master Yang. My surname is Mu."

The reason why she did not stand up earlier was that she was deliberately putting on airs.

After all, she was the successor of the Godly Doctor Hua Tuo. If she was too proactive, wouldn't that be too demeaning?

Mu Yourong had lived for two lifetimes. She was no longer that little girl who did not know anything back then.

Old Master Yang nodded casually and then said to Yang Danian, "I've already found a Divine Doctor Who can cure my illness. This miss mu, you can let her go back."

"Dad," Yang Danian could see Old Master Yang's distrust. "Dad! Please believe me. Miss Mu is really the successor of the Divine Doctor Hua Tuo. Her medicine can really cure you!"

After some understanding, Yang Danian felt that Mu Yourong's words and actions did not seem like something a teenager should have.

Therefore, Yang Danian trusted mu yourong very much.

The Godly Doctor Hua Tuo was not an ordinary person to begin with, so his successor was naturally not an ordinary person.

Mu Yourong curled her lips into a smile, "I am still young. It is normal for Old Master Yang not to trust me. But there's one thing I can guarantee. I'm definitely Hua Tuo's successor! "Elder Yang, I'm only 18 this year. I don't want to be modest, but have you ever seen an 18-year-old child with such composure and self-control like me?"

Hearing this, elder Yang raised his head and looked at Mu Yourong.

If he had not seen ye Zhuo today, he would definitely think that Mu Yourong was an outstanding junior.

Just as she had said, there were not many eighteen-year-old children who were as calm as her!

She did not speak like a child either.

But after seeing ye Zao, old master Yang was not surprised.

Because compared to ye Zao.

Mu Yourong was not just a little inferior.

She was too proud.

Would the descendant of the Divine Doctor Hua Tuo be so proud and complacent?

Grandfather Yang said, "It's good for young people to be confident, but don't you know that excessive confidence is actually arrogance!"

Old Man!

What a big tone!

If it wasn't for upgrading the system, did he really think that she was willing to save him?

It was fine if he wasn't grateful to her now, but now he was insulting her instead!

Dogs Bite Lu Dongbin, they don't know how to appreciate a good person's heart!

But in order to upgrade the system, Mu Yourong had no choice but to forcefully swallow her anger. "Old Master Yang, if I say something unpleasant, please don't be unwilling to hear it. Other than my medicine, there is no medicine that can cure your illness!"

The subtext was that if she was missed.

What awaited Old Master Yang was one word.

Death.

Death, who wouldn't be afraid?

If Old Master Yang had not met ye Zao today.

Perhaps he would have believed mu yourong for once today.

But he had met ye Zao.

Ye Zao was calmer and more reliable than Mu Yourong.

Moreover, Old Master Yang did not believe that a small pill could cure his illness.

If his illness could be cured with a pill, it would not have dragged on until now.

"Miss Mu, it's not that I don't trust you, but there are always people better than you. Let's see our guests off during the New Year!"

"Dad?" Yang Danian looked at Old Master Yang with a troubled expression.

Old Master Yang frowned slightly. "My words are no longer useful, right?"

Mu Yourong smiled lightly and stood up. "Mr. Yang, there's no need to be troubled. I'll leave. A doctor's heart is like a parent's. I've left this pill for Mr. Yang. I hope that Mr. Yang will recover soon."

After saying this, Mu Yourong turned around and left.

She was one hundred percent sure that old master Yang would definitely take the medicine she left behind.

It was just a matter of time.

Because other than her medicine, there was no one else in this world who could cure Old Master Yang.

When a person was on the verge of death, even if there was only a one in ten thousand chance, he would not let it go.

So.

Old Master Yang would definitely take her medicine.

After Old Master Yang recovered, he would definitely regret his actions today.

She was waiting for the day when Old Master Yang would personally go to Yun capital to apologize to her!

Since she had slapped herself in the face, the scene would definitely be very exciting!

Mu Yourong curled the corners of her lips.

The Yang family manor.

Looking at the box of medicine that Mu Yourong had left behind, old master Yang frowned slightly. "Fu Nian, throw it away."

Sun Fu Nian nodded. "Yes, Old Master."

Yang da Nian immediately stopped him. "Dad! This is the medicine that Divine Doctor Hua Tuo left behind. No matter how many people beg for it, they can't get it. At any rate, it's a gift from Miss Mu. How can you throw it away just like that!"

Old Master Yang had been shrewd all his life.

Unfortunately, this eldest son of his was not too brainless and could not maintain his reputation.

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Otherwise, the Yang family would not have to face a situation where the tree fell and the monkeys scattered as soon as something happened to old master Yang.

Old Master Yang glanced at him indifferently. "You want to eat your father to death with this kind of nonexistent medicine?"

The medicine that Mu Yourong brought over had no other labels other than a box.

"Miss, Miss Keke Mu said that she is the descendant of Divine Doctor Hua Tuo..."

Old Master Yang angrily rebuked, "Do you believe me when I say that I am the Jade Emperor? A person in his forties doesn't have the slightest bit of brain!"

Yang Danian would believe whatever others said. If it was not for the fact that Yang Danian looked very similar to him when he was young, old master Yang would have suspected that this son of his was his own!

This was because other than the fact that the two of them looked similar, they didn't look like each other in any other way.

Yang Danian was scolded until he was drenched in cold sweat. He could only watch helplessly as Sun Fulian threw the medicine away.

At this moment, Old Master Yang suddenly turned his head. "Fulian, don't throw it away yet."

After all, it was someone else's item, so it wouldn't be good to throw it away.

If Mu Yourong came back and asked for it from him, what could he return with?

When the time came, there would definitely be some wrangling.

Sun Fulian nodded.

Seeing this, Yang Danian heaved a sigh of relief. Was the old master willing to take the medicine given by Mu Yourong?

Just as Yang Danian thought that the old master was willing to believe Mu Yourong, the old master added, "Keep it well, just in case that Miss Mu comes back to take it again."

Yang Danian really wanted to say a few words for Mu Yourong, but he did not have the courage.

Soon, the next day arrived.

The Yang family's car was waiting outside the hotel on time.

Ye Zao put on his coat. "Sister Shasha, why don't you come with me? It's fine for you to stay in the hotel alone anyway."

Lin Shasha said, "Zao, you're going to treat patients and save people. I don't know anything. Will I cause trouble for you?"

Ye Zao smiled and said, "How can that be? I don't know anyone there. Sister Shasha, if you're there, you can just give me some courage."

Lin Shasha thought about it and agreed. Ye Zao was just a little girl. What if he was bullied?

Two people were better than one person.

“Okay,” Lin Shasha jumped down from the bed, “Zao, I’ll go with you.”

Lin Shasha jumped up from the bed, quickly put on her down jacket, and went downstairs with ye Zao.

As soon as they walked out of the first floor of the hotel, a young man in a suit immediately came over, “May I ask if you are Little Miracle Doctor Ye?”

Ye Zhuo nodded slightly. “I am.”

The young man made a “Please” gesture. “Miracle doctor, this way please.”

Ye Zhuo held Lin Sha’s hand and stepped forward.

This was a very luxurious car.

The little golden figure on the front of the car was particularly eye-catching in the snow.

F * CK, F * ck!

A Rolls-royce!

Lin Sha swallowed her saliva.

There were too many rich people in the capital!

They arrived at the splendid manor.

Lin Sha was immediately stunned.

She had only read about manors and castles in novels.

She did not expect to sit in a rolls-royce and arrive at the legendary manor today..

If this were to be spread out, no one would believe it.

Lin Sha nervously looked around. She did not dare to look around for fear of embarrassing ye Zao.

Soon, they reached the inside of the manor.

Grandfather Yang was waiting for ye Zao in the living room.

Hearing the sound of a car outside, he stood up immediately. "Fu Nian, let's go pick up the young godly doctor."

Sun Fu Nian quickly followed grandfather Yang.

When he came to the door, he saw that it was indeed ye Zao.

"Young Godly doctor, Miss Lin, please come in."

Old Master Yang quickly welcomed the two of them in.

Perhaps it was because he knew that his illness had a hope of being cured, compared to yesterday, Old Master Yang was much more energetic.

He ordered the servants to bring food and then ordered the servants to pour tea.

Sun Fulian asked the servants to bring a wooden box. “Little Miracle Doctor, this is the acupuncture tool that you asked me to prepare yesterday. Take a look and see if this will work.”

Ye Zhuo put down the cup in his hand and opened the wooden box to take a look. “The tools are very complete. This will do.”

“Dad, is this the Divine Doctor That You Said Can Cure You?” At this moment, Yang Danian’s voice sounded in the air.

Yang Danian had originally thought that his father had really found a divine doctor.

He had not expected that this divine doctor was just a child in his teens..

What sort of nonsense was this?

What medical skills could a child have?

Mu Yourong was at least the descendant of the Divine Doctor Hua Tuo?

This child was it?

This father of his was truly getting more and more muddle-headed as he got older!

Putting aside the fact that a real divine doctor did not believe, believing in a child.

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“Don’t Be Rude!” Grandfather Yang said in a deep voice, “Quickly apologize to the young godly doctor.”

Yang Danian felt that grandfather Yang was sick.

And it was not light.

He actually asked him to apologize to a child.

It was simply unbelievable!

“Dad, are you sure that this child can heal you? If something happens, who will be responsible?” Compared to godly doctor Hua Tuo, Yang Danian was naturally willing to trust the godly doctor.

What was wrong with a child?

“Shut up!” After saying that, grandfather Yang turned to look at Ye Zhuo, he smiled apologetically and said, “You don’t have to take that bastard’s words to heart, young godly doctor. Since I have chosen to trust you, I will trust you to the end! “Young Godly doctor, I have already written a disclaimer. Any surgery will have risks. If there are any problems during the acupuncture process, it has nothing to do with you, Young Godly Doctor.”

What did a doctor need the most?

What he needed the most was trust!

Grandfather Yang did not want ye Zhuo to feel any pressure. Furthermore, he was already so old, so he had written a disclaimer in advance.

“Dad, you’re too muddle-headed!” Yang Danian was furious!

Grandfather Yang pointed at the door and said angrily, “Get lost!”

Seeing that grandfather Yang was really angry, Yang Danian did not dare to say anything more. He sighed and said, “Dad, I hope you don’t regret it.”

Grandpa Yang couldn't be bothered with Yang Danian. He turned to look at ye Zhuo and said, "Little miracle doctor, when can we start the treatment?"

"Right now." Ye Zhuo's eyebrows remained the same.

She had always looked indifferent.

Even in the face of Yang Danian's doubts, she wasn't afraid.

"Okay." Grandpa Yang continued, "Little Miracle Doctor, this way please."

Grandfather Yang had been sick for more than a year, so the family had prepared a sterile room for treatment.

Ye Zhuo followed in grandfather Yang's footsteps.

Outsiders were not allowed to enter the sterile room. Afraid that Lin Sha would be anxious waiting outside, the butler of the Yang family brought Lin Sha to the sunshine room to admire the flowers and watch a movie.

Lin Sha once again felt the luxury of being rich.

In the sterile room.

Grandfather Yang was lying on the hospital bed. Ye Zhuo took out the silver needles from the medical kit. "Grandfather Yang, I'm going to give you the needles soon. It Won't hurt too much. Don't be nervous."

"Okay." Grandfather Yang nodded.

The first needle was on his temple.

Ye Zhuo pinched the silver needles and slowly inserted them into the blood vessels hidden under his skin.

The winter snow shone in from the window and shone on ye Zhuo's serious face.

It made his already fair skin even fairer.

Old Master Yang only felt a sharp pain at his temple. Then, his eyelids became heavier and heavier. In the end, he couldn't feel anything.

Not long after.

All the acupuncture points in old master Yang's body were filled with silver needles.

However, it wasn't enough.

Ye Zao continued to stab the acupuncture points one after another.

Under the bright light, one could clearly see that the silver needles were slowly turning black.

Ye Zao's forehead was also covered in a layer of sweat.

Time passed by minute by minute.

When elder Yang woke up again, the clock on the wall was already pointing to 2 pm.

It had already been five hours?

Elder Yang was stunned.

At this moment, ye Zao walked over from the side. “You’re Awake? How Do You Feel Now?”

Elder Yang sat up from the bed. “I feel...”he tried to move his muscles and bones. His arms no longer hurt and his head no longer felt dizzy!

His entire body felt very relaxed.

Ever since he got sick, he had never felt this kind of relaxed feeling.

“Young, young godly doctor, have I recovered?”Elder Yang looked at ye Zao in disbelief.

Ye Zao smiled slightly. “It can only be considered half-recovered. If you want to fully recover, you’ll need to drink some Chinese medicine for a while. This is the prescription.”

After he finished speaking, ye Zao handed the prescription that he had just written to Old Master Yang.

Old Master Yang took the prescription with both hands and was slightly stunned.

Not only was this girl’s medical skills good, her handwriting was also very beautiful.

Even an old man like him, who practiced calligraphy all year round, could not compare to her.

Sun Fu Nian was still waiting outside.

Ye Zhuo walked out to open the door.

“Little Miracle Doctor! How is Grandpa Yang?”

Ye Zhuo smiled slightly. "Grandpa Yang is already fine."

Sun Fu Nian was very happy and immediately ran in. "Grandpa Yang!"

Grandpa Yang was so excited that tears welled up in his eyes. "Fu Nian, I know my own body very well. I'm really much better! The Little Miracle Doctor said that as long as I take some Chinese medicine for a period of time, I'll be able to completely recover."

"That's great! That's Great!" Two old men who had already passed the age of 70 hugged each other and cried bitterly.

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The housekeeper had already ordered people to prepare a rich lunch.

After working for five hours without a drop of water, Ye Zao was indeed hungry, so he did not refuse. "Where's My Friend?"

The housekeeper said, "I've already sent someone to invite Miss Lin. Please have your meal first."

"Okay."

Soon, Lin Sha came over.

"How's Burning?"

Ye Zao smiled and said, "Very successful."

Lin Shasha said excitedly, "Burning, you're really amazing!"

After a while, grandfather Yang and Sun Fulian also came and prepared a generous reward.

Even Lin Shasha had a gift.

Ye Zao did not refuse, “Grandfather Yang, you must take the medicine on time. You haven’t fully recovered yet, so don’t let your guard down.”

Grandpa Yang nodded. “Okay.”

When they arrived at the hotel, Lin Sha opened the gift that Grandpa Yang had prepared and widened her eyes in surprise. “This, this is the BL Baoyue limited edition bracelet!”

BL Baoyue was a famous luxury brand.

This limited edition bracelet was sold for six figures!

Ye Zao glanced at it. “I think so. I still have a watch and necklace here.”

“F * ck! I Can’t Take It! It’s too expensive!” Lin Sha pushed the bracelet in front of Ye Zhuo.

Ye Zhuo smiled and said, “Sister Sha Sha, Grandpa Yang gave it to you. Why are you giving it to me?”

Lin Sha said, “Grandpa Yang gave it to you to thank you for curing him! I Can’t Take It! I’ve seen this bracelet on the internet before. It’s more than 200,000 yuan!” If she had known that the gifts prepared by the Yang family were so expensive., there’s no way Lindsay would take it.

After all, she didn’t do anything.

Instead of doing anything, she ate a lot of delicious food.

Ye Zhuo continued, "Sister Sha Sha, since Grandpa Yang gave it to you, you should take it. If you return it now, people will think that you are looking down on their gift, and it will backfire."

"Ah?" Lin Shasha didn't think of that at all, "Will it still be like this? But I didn't do anything. Even if I can't return this bracelet to Grandpa Yang, I can't take it. Zhuozhuo, the owner of this bracelet should be you."

Ye Zhuo nodded very seriously and then comforted Lin Shasha, "Sister Shasha, you are doing me the greatest favor by accompanying me to the Yang family. If you didn't accompany me, I wouldn't go to the Yang family alone."

"Really?" Lin Shasha asked.

"Really." Ye Zhuo nodded.

After much persuasion, Lin Shasha finally accepted the bracelet.

The two of them made an appointment online to go to the night market nearby.

Although it had snowed during the day, it was more enjoyable to go to the night market during the snow.

..

On the other side.

The Lin family.

As usual, Feng Qianhua came to deliver the health-preserving soup to Old Lady Lin.

After the old lady drank the health-preserving soup, she went to sleep.

Feng Qianhua turned around and went outside the house. She instructed the servants to clean the house gently so as not to disturb Old Lady Lin's rest.

The servants nodded respectfully.

Who Was Feng Qianhua?

In the hearts of the servants of the Lin family, Feng Qianhua was the future mistress of the family, the mistress of the house!

And Feng Qianhua was also putting on the airs of the mistress of the house!

She was very good at commanding the servants. She was even more imposing than the Feng family.

"Miss Qianhua, have some tea." Aunt Zhang brought a cup of tea.

Feng Qianhua smiled and took the tea that Aunt Zhang passed to her.

Aunt Zhang took the opportunity to whisper a few words in Feng Qianhua's ear.

Feng Qianhua's expression changed. She put down the cup and walked out of the door.

Aunt Zhang immediately followed.

The two of them came to a rockery in the back garden of the Lin family.

Feng qianhua frowned and said, "Are you sure that's what Lin Ze told the Old Lady?"

Aunt Zhang nodded. "I heard it with my own ears."

Feng Qianhua's frown deepened.

This child, Lin Ze, was a natural ingrate.

When she was very young, her heart ached for that child who did not have a biological mother. She wanted to take a sip of milk from Feng Xianxian and give it to Lin Ze.

But Lin Ze would rather drink the milk powder than take a sip!

All these years, she had poured her heart and soul into Lin Ze and tried her best to please him!

But Lin ze actually said that everyone could be his stepmother, except for her.

As expected, it was true to that saying.

No matter how she raised someone else's child, she would not be able to properly raise it!

She had treated Lin ze so well, but in the end, Lin Ze had repaid her kindness with enmity and turned around to bite her back.

What an ingrate!

Aunt Zhang looked around and continued, "It seems that if you want to marry into the Lin family, you can't take the path of Lin Ze."

"You don't have to tell me that. I know." In the past, Feng Qianhua had treated Lin ze as the stepping stone for her to marry into the Lin family. Now that this stepping stone had its own ideas, it naturally couldn't be used.

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Aunt Zhang continued, "So, your only hope now is the old woman. While the old woman is still in charge, quickly marry into the Lin family. You and Jin Cheng are still young, so give birth to a fat boy as soon as possible. When Xianxian marries into the CEN family, you and Jin Cheng's son Will Inherit the Lin family's great cause. When that time comes, you will be the most honorable woman in the entire capital! "As for Lin Ze, let him stay where he is!"

Hearing this, Feng Qianhua nodded.

Aunt Zhang was right.

Lin Ze was no longer reliable. Now, she could only rely on Old Lady Lin's love for her to quickly marry into the Lin family. The most important thing was to give birth to a child that belonged to her and Lin Jin Cheng as soon as possible.

After chatting with Aunt Zhang for a long while, Feng Qianhua saw that Old Lady Lin was about to wake up. Only then did she return to the front hall.

As soon as she entered, she heard Old Mrs. Lin earnestly advise Lin ze, "AH ZE, look, your aunt Feng came to see me again today with the health soup. With my body, if it weren't for her, I would have died long ago!"

Lin Ze didn't say a word.

"What's wrong with your Aunt Feng marrying your father? Why Can't you be more sensible? If you were half as sensible as Xianxian, our family wouldn't be in such a mess!"

In Old Lady Feng's eyes, Feng Xianxian was much more sensible than Lin Ze.

At least Feng Xianxian never stopped Feng Qianhua from marrying into the Lin family, unlike Lin Ze!

Feng Qianhua was a good woman. If she could marry into the Lin family, the Lin family would definitely be happier than now.

How was the Lin family like a family now?

It was clearly a cold house!

This was all ye Shu's fault!

The reason why Lin Ze was so insensible was because he had followed ye Shu's personality.

If Ye Shu was a good woman, she wouldn't have seduced Lin Jin city to have a child out of wedlock back then!

When she thought of this, Old Lady Lin's heart ached with anger.

Their Lin family was originally a harmonious family with a loving mother and a filial son.

Ye Shu was a slut!

Lin Ze didn't respond to Old Lady Lin's words and only said, "Grandma, I also invited my classmates to have supper together. I Won't Disturb Your Rest."

After saying that, Lin Ze turned around and left.

Just then, he bumped into Feng Qianhua outside.

"Aunty Feng," Lin Ze greeted her indifferently.

Feng Qianhua was still the same as before. She said with a smile, "Where is Ah Ze going? Aunty made your favorite Hibiscus cake. It's still warm now. Do you want to eat some?"

Lin Ze did not answer her and left without looking back.

Aunt Zhang followed behind and said, "Young master has been in a bad mood these few days. Don't mind it, Miss Qianhua. In fact, young master still cares about you a lot."

Feng Qianhua smiled and said, "I know. Ah Ze is like his father. He is cold on the outside but warm on the inside! By the way, Aunt Zhang, remember to keep the Hibiscus cake for Ah Ze."

These words made old Mrs. Lin feel very uncomfortable.

If Lin Ze was really cold on the outside but warm on the inside, it would be fine.

But Lin ze just did not like Feng Qianhua, and even said crazy things.

It was really a waste that Feng Qianhua still liked him so much! Everything good was always the first thing to cling to Lin Ze.

Could he let Feng Qianhua Down?

Old Mrs. Lin Sighed.

Feng Qianhua walked in with a smile. "Aunt Lin, why are you sighing?"

There was a hint of worry in Old Lady Lin's eyes. "I'm worried that Ah Ze is becoming more and more insensible and will go astray in the future."

After all, she had ye Shu's roots.

Coupled with her words and actions today, Old Lady Lin was really very worried.

Feng Qianhua smiled and comforted her. "Aunt Lin, ah Ze is a very sensible child, but he's not good at expressing himself. You Don't have to worry."

Aunt Zhang continued, "Old Madam, isn't it very easy to make the young master become more sensible? You Don't have to worry at all!"

"What do you mean?" Old Madam Lin raised her head to look at Aunt Zhang.

Aunt Zhang continued, "As the saying goes, when in danger, think of peace! The young master is the only child in the family now. He is spoiled and pampered. It is normal for the young master to be a little insensible! If Miss Qianhua could give the young master a younger brother, the young master would become an older brother. With a sense of threat, he would naturally become more sensible! Tell me, isn't this killing two birds with one stone?"

Old Madam Lin's eyes lit up.

Feng Qianhua said a little embarrassedly, "Aunt Zhang, what are you talking about! Aunt Lin, don't listen to her nonsense."

Old Mrs. Lin smiled and said, "I think aunt Zhang is quite right. Qianhua, how great would it be if you could give birth to a child for our Jin City!"

Feng Qianhua and the child of Lin Jin city would definitely be very smart!

The more old Mrs. Lin thought about it, the more excited she became.

...

Night Market.

Lin Ze, Li Wen, dog er, and fat tiger were sitting at a small round table eating Guan Dong's cooking.

It was an extremely cold winter night.

After taking a mouthful of Guan Dong's cooking, which was covered in red oil, Lin Ze felt as if all the pores on his body had opened up. It was extremely warm.

"Brother ZE, dog er, and fat tiger, come and have a drink with us." Li Wen picked up the Beaker on the table.

Lin Ze followed suit and raised the cup together. He drank the Beaker in one gulp.

When the foul alcohol entered his throat, he choked on it.

"Brother Ze, are you in a bad mood?"

Lin Ze didn't say anything.

Li Wen continued, "We haven't found out about the candy wrappers yet. Do you think your grandmother will really let your father marry that woman and give you a younger sister?"

"It's very likely." Lin Ze held the soju wine glass.

Old Mrs. Lin liked Feng Qianhua very much. According to the current situation, it was only a matter of time before Feng Qianhua married her.

Dog Two didn't know how to comfort her, so it could only say, "Actually, having a little sister is quite good."

"I don't like Little Sisters."

"Don't be too full of yourself," dog two continued, "What if one day brother Ze becomes a sis-con?"

“You’re thinking too much.” Lin Ze kicked the stool away. “I’m going to the bathroom.”

Looking at Lin Ze’s back, Li Wen patted dog two. “Brother Ze hates little girls the most! Especially girls who dream of being his little sister!”

Because of Feng Xianxian, Lin Ze had never liked the word ‘little sister’ since he was young. In fact, he didn’t even like to interact with little girls in school. He didn’t even like to interact with little girls.

Dog Two scratched its head. “Then I’ll be more careful when I speak next time.”

There was a public bathroom at the night market.

Lin Ze came out after washing his hands and accidentally bumped into someone. He subconsciously wanted to help that person up, but he didn’t expect that that person was also a martial artist. He was actually one step ahead of him and held his hand. “Are You Alright?”

It was a very pleasant voice.

Lin Ze looked up and saw a face with picturesque features.