

HC Chapter 1011

"I heard Mr. Fu call her Miss Rong, when did Hai Cheng have more families with the surname Rong?"

"There are those with the surname Rong, but none of them are big families."

"A woman's beauty is really the number one killer, Mr. Fu was actually charmed."

"Talking about Mr. Fu, have you forgotten the divorce scandal that was all the rage four years ago, and there is no word on the divorce of the Fu couple."

"I guess it's a divorce, otherwise how come young lady Fu hasn't appeared in public for four years."

"That's right, the number one beauty in Haicheng has been in the news every month since she returned to Haicheng, and she's been out of sight for four years, so that's not her style."

"Hey, do you guys think that that Miss Rong just now looks a little bit similar to the young lady Fu from four years ago?"

"It's really"

The noblewomen at the entrance of the banquet hall chattered, while behind them, stood three children.

Fu Ziling's fist clenched dead: "In these four years, daddy hasn't let any woman get close, this Miss Rong, must be mummy!"

"I have checked, there is indeed a big family surnamed Rong in Yuncheng." Fu Jingzhan said in a slow voice.

"Just now these noblewomen said that that Miss Rong and Mummy look alike, so they should be right." Fu Ziyang pursed his lips, "But if it's really Mummy, why did Daddy hide it from us?"

"As Yinyin said, it's highly likely that Mummy has lost her memory." Fu Jingzhan said, "When we enter the banquet hall later, let's sit in the corner and observe, don't act rashly, lest we spoil daddy's plan."

Fu Ziling nodded, "Okay, I'll be calm."

The three children pulled down the duck-tongue hats on their heads and followed the crowd into the venue.

As soon as Rong Yunyang entered the venue, she was greeted by the staff member who had been in charge of interfacing with her, "Mr. Rong, you are even younger and prettier than in the video."

They had been meeting by video conference, and this was the first time they had met.

Rong Yunyang reached out to shake hands with the other party, "Minister Yu, nice to meet you."

Minister Yu stretched out his hand and was about to shake Rong Yunyang's hand when suddenly, he felt a chill at the back of his neck.

He looked up and saw that one step away, Fu Beijue's gaze was gloomy to the extreme, like two sharp knives.

He hurriedly pulled his hand back and tried to ignore the unfriendly sight: "Mr. Rong, why don't we go to the lounge first and have a chat?"

Rong Yunyang was about to nod when Fu Beijue walked over.

The man was 5'8" tall, and as soon as he walked over, he seemed to block the crystal lamp overhead, shrouding a shadow.

He opened his lips carelessly, "Minister Yu, can you let me have a chat with Miss Rong first?"

Minister Yu's entire body was dumbfounded.

He was just a staff member, naturally he did not know Fu Beijiu.

But he was not a fool, from the first moment Fu Beijue looked at him, he felt that this man had a great possessive desire for General Manager Rong.

Moreover, that man's eyes were so terrifying that he couldn't even resist.

"Then, Mr. Rong, we'll talk later."

Minister Yu swallowed, turned around and went to greet the other guests.

Rong Yunyang pursed the corners of her scarlet lips and turned her eyes to say indifferently, "May I ask what Mr. Fu wants to talk to me about?"

"Miss Rong, let's go to the lounge first."

Fu Beijiu stepped away from his long legs and took the lead to walk in the direction of the lounge.

Rong Yunyang frowned gently.

Countless eyes in the banquet hall were fixed on Fu Beijue, and quite a few men's eyes fell on her as well.

If she really stayed with this man in the lounge for a while, there would probably be quite a few rumours spreading.

She would have to work for him as a secretary afterwards, and if she really let such rumours run wild, she was afraid that she would have a very bad time in Haicheng.

HC Chapter 1012

Rong Yunyang walked slowly through the banqueting hall with her glass in her hand, she turned towards the balcony and took advantage of the attention of the crowd to be thrown away before she walked through the side door towards the lounge.

It was the highest specification lounge and the doorway was empty.

Fu Beijiu sat on the sofa and looked over at her, "I thought you weren't coming."

"Mr. Fu is the most visible presence in the room, I don't want to become the public enemy of all the women in all of Haicheng." Rong Yunyang paced in and sat down on the sofa seat furthest away from the man, "Mr. Fu, if you have something to say, just say it, I'm listening."

Fu Beijue shook his glass of wine and looked at her greedily, "You don't seem to be afraid of me at all."

"Mr. Fu is like everyone else, one pair of eyes and one mouth, why should I be afraid of you?" Rong Yunyang's face was light, "If Mr. Fu has nothing else to say, I'll take my leave."

Fu Beijiu let out a faintly unsearchable sigh in his heart.

What is the farthest distance in life.

It's when you and I are facing each other and you don't know that I love you, let alone that you yourself once loved me like that.

"Let's have a cup of coffee before we go."

Fu Beijiu tapped his fingers gently.

The door to the small room in the lounge suddenly opened and a girl in a pink princess dress came out with coffee.

Rong Yunyang froze instantly.

Wasn't this the talented piano girl that she had met in Yuncheng that day?

This girl also kept pulling her to call out for her mommy

How could

Rong Yunyang's gaze wandered back and forth between Fu Beijue and the girl, and she suddenly understood.

This girl called Fu Yinyin was Fu Beijue's daughter, and the facial contours of the two were just too similar.

Fu Beiji's daughter, why would she call her mummy?

"Auntie Rong, please have some coffee."

Fu Yinyin choked her voice and slightly bent down to place the coffee on the coffee table.

Rong Yunyang looked at her, "Why am I so sad to see me?"

"I thought of my mommy" Fu Yinyin said in a muffled voice, "Auntie Rong, I'm sorry, I offended you last time"

She said, tears flowing down her cheeks in a steady stream.

An hour ago, daddy told her that the paternity test report came out and that Yuncheng's Rong Yunyang, was her mommy, Ye Yunla!

But because of the incident four years ago, Daddy had instructed her not to identify with her mummy for the time being.

She could only ask her daddy to arrange for her to meet her mummy.

But seeing her mummy, but only being able to call her auntie, her heart felt like it had been cut into a million pieces by a knife?

Her tears dripped down and landed on the back of Rong Yunyan's hand.

The hot tears, the burning temperature, scalded her heart and she suddenly felt heartbroken.

"Good girl, don't cry." Rong Yunyang took the little girl into her arms, "If your mommy knew you were so upset, she would be even more upset"

Fu Yinyin sucked in her nose, "Okay, I won't cry, I won't cry"

She said that, but her tears flowed even harder.

She didn't want her mommy to be sad later after recalling this scene, covering her lips tightly, she got up and ran out from the lounge.

Rong Yunyan's mood was affected and the corners of her lips were pursed.

Only after a long time did she raise her eyes and look at the man across the room, "Can I take the liberty of asking about your child's mother?"

HC Chapter 1013

Fu Beijue's body leaned forward.

His deep gaze looked at the woman in front of him and spoke in a slow voice: "Since you have chosen to cooperate with the Fu Group, you must have looked up about me, right?"

Rong Yunyang did not deny: "There is news of Mr. Fu's divorce on the internet, is it true?"

"It can be said to be true, or it can be said to be false." There was a thick sentiment hidden in Fu Beijue's voice, "We are not officially divorced, but she and I have been separated for four years, what do you think this is?"

What happened between other people's couples, Rong Yunyang didn't want to ask too much.

She pursed her lips and continued, "According to you, your daughter has also not seen her mother for four years?"

Fu Beijue looked at her and for a moment was lost for words.

He didn't know what to say, or how to go round these four years of separation and pain

He didn't want to lie, one lie after another would push his Lara further away

But he couldn't tell the truth

He was in a whirlwind getting deeper and deeper.

Rong Yunyang looked into his eyes, when he first saw them, he only felt that his eyes were like cold knives, with a harsh coldness.

But now, his eyes were like a lake with hidden mountains and seas, and more like a magnet that sucked her in deeply

The first thing you need to do is to get to know the person you are talking to.

His face slowly approached.

Rong Yunyang's breath was stifled and her entire body tensed into a thread.

She raised her hand to push the man away, but her hand could not exert any strength

In the moment she hesitated, the man's lips covered hers, and the cold lips instantly became hot.

The man's dominant, fierce assault plundered the air in her mouth a little, and she was almost suffocated, like a fish stranded on the brink of death

It was clear that he had just been talking about his wife and daughter, so how did it suddenly develop into this

Wife.

Daughter.

It was like a pot of cold water fell from the sky and landed on top of Rong Yunyang's head.

Her entire body instantly sobered up and she raised her foot and kicked hard, hitting the man squarely in the abdomen

She quickly got up and took a step backwards, "Mr. Fu, please behave yourself!"

Fu Beijiu wiped the lipstick on his thin lips, his voice was hoarse to the extreme: "Lara Miss Rong, can I call you Lara?"

"No." Rong Yunyang's whole person was cold and hard to the extreme, "If there is a next time, I can only sue Mr. Fu for sexual harassment."

She finished speaking and angrily walked out of the lounge.

She didn't understand how she had gotten herself into this!

A married man, a man with a child, was she crazy to let that man kiss her for so long

She wiped her lips hard, only to find that her lips were surprisingly a little swollen.

She hurriedly took out a small mirror from her bag and looked at it, and it was really swollen, her lipstick haloed and woefully out of place.

She came to the banquet tonight, she still has very important things to talk about, but now, nothing can be discussed

The actual fact is that there are few times when Rong Yunyang is so angry, even when she is being squeezed by Rong Hengyu explicitly or implicitly, she does not have any mood swings at all, but now

She glared back at that lounge in annoyance and left early through the side door.

At this time the banquet had just begun.

A car pulled up in front of the banquet hall, the door was pushed open and a woman stepped out of the car.

She was wearing a powder blue, bare-shouldered dress, the dress pink and eye-catching, and what drew the most attention was the necklace around her neck.

HC Chapter 1014

Countless eyes swept over.

“Isn’t that the Heart of the Ocean around her neck that fetched a sky-high price some years ago?”

“This necklace was auctioned off by a mysterious person five years ago, could it be this lady?”

“But I haven’t seen such a young lady from any of the gentry in the city, she looks so familiar.”

“Why do I think that the necklace around her neck is an imitation? Who wears last year’s dress to a party? Who wears last year’s dress to a party? You can’t afford the new seasonal models, but you can wear the Heart of the Ocean, do you think this is possible?”

“If it’s an imitation, it’s made too real.”

“.....”

Rong Himawari walked in the banquet hall, feeling the gazes of countless people falling on her.

She straightened her chest, making the Heart of the Ocean around her neck even more conspicuous.

The three children sitting in the corner were instantly startled.

“The Heart of the Ocean!” Fu Zi Ling suppressed his excitement, “Mummy was wearing the Heart of the Ocean the night she disappeared!”

Fu Ziyan held him down, “She doesn’t look the same as Mummy.”

Fu Jingzhan raised his hand and called for a waiter, “Go over and ask what the origin of the lady wearing the blue diamond necklace is.”

The waiter hurriedly and respectfully went.

Fu Zi Ling murmured, “Do you guys still remember, I had a dream before, I dreamed that mummy changed her face and became another person, although her appearance and body changed, she was still our mummy”

Fu Ziyan was silent and didn’t say anything.

They had experienced too much four years ago, watching daddy go from being the president of Fu to being the leader of the Black Party.

They also watched the gentle and smiling mommy turn into a person who likes to lose her temper and has an extreme personality

In this world, anything is possible.

The first thing you need to do is to get a new face.

That's why Yum Yum stammered when she mentioned Mummy.

The waiter soon returned, "That young lady's surname is Rong, she is from the Yuncheng Rong family and followed her elder brother to Haicheng for a project."

Fu Ziling became even more excited: "A Cloud City native with the surname Rong, it matches up with what big brother has checked, and she's carrying the Heart of the Ocean around her neck, and the key thing is that it was daddy himself who brought her into the banquet hall tonight. A man like Daddy, do you think, would bring an inexplicable woman into the venue?"

Fu Ziyan and Fu Jingzhan were still silent.

"I'll go over and try it out, you guys wait!"

Fu Zi Ling put down the things in his hands, lifted his steps and stomped over.

Rong Xianyu walked down the banquet hall, a glass of champagne in her hand.

Because the difference between the dress she was wearing and the Heart of the Ocean was too great, the people around her couldn't figure out who she was, and for a while no one came over to strike up a conversation.

Her eyes skimmed over everyone present and was about to blend in with the circle of celebrities when a child appeared in her gaze.

The child was about eight or nine years old, wearing a black suit and bow tie, looking like a prince out of a fairy tale.

Rong Himawari looked a little dumbfounded.

Just then, the child rushed towards her and ran headlong into her, while the glass of wine in the child's hand just splashed a drop onto her powder blue gown dress.

"My gown!"

Rong Himawari stared in shock.

She had spent two hundred thousand dollars to get this dress, and she hadn't even worn it for an hour before the wine was splashed all over it

Where did this bear child come from!

Rong Himei was furious and raised her hand to slap over.

HC Chapter 1015

Rong Himawari's hand, in mid-air, was strangled.

She turned around and saw a fierce bodyguard staring at her, before shaking her hand away with force.

“Second Young Master, are you alright?”

The bodyguard asked nervously.

Fu Ziling shook his head, his gaze tearful as he looked at the man in front of him.

Four years ago, when he had soiled Mummy’s clothes, Mummy had also looked at him with such an angry expression

The bodyguard couldn’t read his own young master’s eyes, but he knew that the dress skirt on this young lady was indeed soiled by the second young master.

He pulled the cheque out of his wallet and wrote a number and handed it over, “Is that enough?”

Rong Xiyu’s eyes snapped wide, half a million!

It was more than twice the price of her dress.

A child could be so generous even when he casually met her.

Hai Cheng, there were indeed crouching tigers and hidden dragons.

“Isn’t it enough?” The bodyguard’s eyes were a little cold.

“Enough is enough.” Rong Xiyu put the cheque into her purse, “Forget about today, be careful walking in the future.”

She turned around and headed for the bathroom, naturally to clean up the red wine on her body.

Fu Ziling’s entire body was lost in thought.

There were countless proofs that this person should be Mummy.

However, he did not have that feeling of tugging at his heartstrings when he looked at this woman

He remembers very clearly that when he first met Mummy four and a half years ago, when he was obviously still a stranger, he couldn’t leave her for a second.

The first time he met her, he was just a stranger.

Fu Ziling returned to the corner of the banquet hall in a daze.

There were tall green plants on all sides, blocking the view of everyone in the banquet hall, and three or four bodyguards were guarding the entrance.

Fu Yinyin also came over, and the four children of the Fu family sat on the sofa in silence.

Only after a long time did Fu Ziling speak, “I don’t know if she’s mommy or not”

“What did you say?” Fu Yinyin raised her eyes and spoke incredulously, “Second brother, what did you just go and do?”

“Yinyin, we all know about what happened in Yuncheng.” Fu Ziyang spoke in a slow voice, “That Miss Rong, she should have something to do with Mummy.”

Fu Yinyin stared blankly at her three brothers in front of her.

She should have thought that the three brothers had to come to the banquet tonight for It turned out that they had guessed it long ago.

"I took one of her hairs, and the paternity test results are already out." Fu Yinyin smiled bitterly, "She is indeed our mommy."

Fu ZiYin jerked to a stop in shock.

He had seen all the exchanges between Fu Zi Ling and that woman just now, a frenzy in that woman's eyes when she saw the figures on the cheque, even if their mummy had lost her memory, there was no way she would show such a great interest in money

He had already ruled that out from the bottom of his heart, but now! Yinyin actually said that a paternity test had been done!

Fu Jingzhan was equally in disbelief: "Yinyin, do you know what you're talking about?"

Fu Yinyin nodded: "A week ago I went to Yuncheng to visit my mentor and ran into mommy Mommy doesn't look the same as before, but I could tell at a glance that it was Mommy! Just to make sure, I secretly took a mummy's hair to daddy, and an hour ago, daddy told me that the paternity test results confirmed that she was our mummy."

Fu Ziling said dumbfounded, "I can't believe it's really Mummy"

He had initially firmly believed that the woman was Mummy, but after a face-to-face, he had some doubts again.

But now that Yinyin had said that, he was firm again.

HC Chapter 1016

There was no way her sister could have made such a big joke.

"Daddy had a hypnotist look at Mummy, Mummy has lost her memories from four years ago, and the after-effects from the previous bio-chip are gone for now." Fu Yinyin said in a slow voice, "So we try not to appear in front of Mummy, nor can we stimulate Mummy to recall the past."

Fu Ziling frowned slightly.

Is the after-effects of the bio-chip no longer there, but just now, Mummy was clearly trying to slap him

But the moment Fu ZiYin spoke, he interrupted his thoughts.

"Yinyin, what exactly did daddy say?" Fu Ziyan pursed his lips, "I'd better ask daddy myself."

Fu Yinyin pressed Fu Ziyan's arm, "Big brother, don't go, daddy is afraid he is in a very bad mood right now"

Obviously mommy was right in front of him, but he couldn't recognize each other, daddy's sadness wouldn't be any less than theirs.

Fu Jingzhan's eyes narrowed as he gestured to the bodyguard behind him, "Go and find out what her nominal brother's name is and which project he is handling."

The bodyguard immediately turned around and went to do it.

Within ten minutes, the bodyguard returned, "Back to the Third Young Master, she is the Rong family's eldest miss, her brother's name is Rong Fang, and she is handling a property project with Haicheng"

"Looks like she really is Mummy." Fu Ziling said dumbly.

A small, unknown family was not qualified to work with Fu on a property project.

Apart from Mummy, he couldn't think of a second reason.

Fu Yinyin looked at his three brothers, "Daddy must have a way to get Mummy home, let's wait for Daddy to deal with it, okay?"

Fu Jingzhan nodded: "Good, then let's wait for daddy to take mummy home."

Only then did Fu Yinyin breathe a sigh of relief.

What she was afraid of was the three brothers being too impulsive and disrupting daddy's rhythm.

.....

Yung Him Yum's dress skirt was soiled by the wine, and after washing it, her skirt was crumpled.

She wanted to go back to the banquet hall, but when she saw the elegant and distinguished people there, she was a little embarrassed to go back in.

She could only carry her skirt and leave with regret.

She had just walked to the door and was waiting for the car when the sound of hurried footsteps suddenly rang out behind her.

"Miss Rong!"

She turned around at the sound, and saw a young man in a lake blue suit hurrying along.

The light at the entrance of the banquet hall was slightly dim, and the light spread out on the man's body, he was as long as jade, clear and gentle, like a prince walking out of a painting.

Rong Xiyu was dumbfounded, unable to return to her senses for a long time.

It was only when the man stopped in front of her that she jolted awake.

Immediately afterwards, she looked down and saw her crumpled skirt and the red wine stains on it that had not been washed, A feeling of inferiority and shame that she had never felt before surfaced from her heart

She had never had an inferiority complex since she was the eldest Miss of the Rong family and walked across the entire Yuncheng.

But at this moment, when this man suddenly appeared in front of her eyes, she suddenly felt remorseful, why she had not gone to change into a dress dress This way, she wouldn't have been in such a mess.

"Is it Miss Rong?"

Zhuang Mingfeng surveyed the woman in front of him, not understanding why that boy Fu Ziling had to ask him to deliver something in person.

Seeing the woman in front of him nod, he then propped up the gift box in his hand and handed it over, "This is a new dress for you, you can change into it and continue to attend the banquet."

Rong Xianyu froze violently.

This man was giving her a gown?

HC Chapter 1017

Rong Himawari took the gift box incredulously.

Her hands shook a little as she uncovered the box and saw a starry gown dress.

The dress, a new model from a luxury brand that had just come out this month, she had never imagined that it would appear in her hands.

"This, this is for me?"

Rong Xiyu looked up, her voice was a little unsteady.

Zhuang Mingfeng nodded blandly, "If you don't like it, I can prepare another set for you."

He just couldn't understand how Fu Ziling could please such a woman.

The family surnamed Rong, which was unheard of in Haicheng, could it be that they were relatives of the Fu family?

But if it was a relative, why didn't Fu Ziling come and deliver it himself?

"Like, like." Rong Xiyu looked at the man in front of her with two bright eyes, "Why did you send me the dress?"

"It's not me, it's"

Fu Ziling had explained that the Fu family must not be exposed.

Zhuang Mingfeng's words reached his lips and his words turned, "You just came and soiled your dress, I happen to have an extra set."

"Thank you"

Rong Himei finally gradually calmed down.

A light shone under her eyes and a smile belonging to a young girl bloomed at the corners of her lips, "Can I ask what your name is?"

“My surname is Zhuang, Zhuang Mingfeng.” He extended his hand, “Miss Rong, nice to meet you.”

“Mr. Zhuang, nice to meet you.”

Rong Xiyu took hold of his jade-like fingertips.

His hand was clean and carried a bit of warmth, which made people stay a little.

Zhuang Mingfeng took his hand back, “Miss Rong, let me take you to the dressing room.”

Rong Xiyu nodded and followed behind Zhuang Mingfeng somewhat shyly.

Her mind was all confused and she instinctively followed Zhuang Mingfeng, drifting into the dressing room to change into her dress.

Looking at the closed door of the dressing room, Zhuang Mingfeng finally let out a sigh of relief.

Those boys had never asked him, his brother-in-law, for help before, and this was the first time he was afraid of messing it up.

“Little Uncle!” Fu Ziling stomped over again, “This is a pair of earrings, and this is a bracelet, you can help me give it to her later.”

Zhuang Mingfeng swept a glance, he had seen these earrings before, the grand finale of the charity dinner a few days ago, something worn by the royal princesses of Europe, each earring had a large pink diamond and sixty-six smaller diamonds, each diamond was worth a fortune, the price of this pair of earrings was raised to over forty million.

And the bracelet, an antique from the Ming and Qing dynasties, was also priced at more than thirteen million.

“Such an expensive item, you are willing to give it away?” Zhuang Mingfeng asked him.

Fu Ziling smiled with arched eyebrows, “As long as she likes it, I’m willing to give anything away.”

After he finished speaking, he hurriedly hid around the corner.

Zhuang Mingfeng: “.....”

This kid is only nine years old, right?

That Miss Rong just now, looks almost twenty years old.

This

Impossible!

It must be that he was overthinking.

If Fu Ziling had guessed what was going through his mind at this time, he would have spat out a mouthful of blood in depression.

Rong Himei walked out of the dressing room in a trance, and when she saw that Zhuang Mingfeng was still waiting at the door, she was dismayed and became even more shy.

“Mr. Zhuang, are you waiting for me?”

Zhuang Mingfeng coughed against his lips and said slowly, “Your necklace is beautiful.”

Rong Hengyu smiled shyly, “Thank you, Mr. Zhuang, I also think the Heart of the Ocean is beautiful.”

The Heart of the Ocean?

Zhuang Mingfeng frowned slightly.

How did he remember that the Heart of the Ocean had been auctioned off by his brother-in-law years ago and given to his sister?

How could it be in this Miss Rong’s possession?

But –

He looked at the earrings that Rong Xiyu was wearing, ordinary pearls that shouldn’t cost more than two hundred thousand.

There was also a bracelet on her wrist, a white gold piece, adorned with a diamond, costing at most 150,000

HC Chapter 1018

And the price of the Heart of the Ocean is close to 100 million.

How should it not appear in the same person.

Perhaps it was an imitation?

Zhuang Mingfeng suppressed the various speculations in his heart and revealed a clear and gentle smile, “Wearing this dress, you should match with earrings and bracelets like this, take a look, do you like them?”

He handed over the two brocade boxes in his hand.

Rong Xianyu’s breath hitched again.

It wasn’t enough that he had given her a dress, but now he was giving her jewellery?

This man, he couldn’t have fallen in love with her at first sight, could he?

She unveiled the box and was immediately struck by the glow of the diamonds.

She swallowed hard and said incredulously, “These earrings look very expensive, they must be at least a million.”

Zhuang Mingfeng: “.....”

One million should only buy a small diamond on top of the earrings.

He said indifferently, “About the same.”

“This is too expensive!” Rong Xiyu hurriedly pushed the box back, “Mr. Zhuang, you’ve already broken the bank by giving me this dress, I can’t accept anything more from you.”

As vain as she was, as much as she wanted these two pieces of jewellery

But, more than anything, she wanted to make a good impression in front of this man.

She covered her chest, her heart there, beating frantically.

She understood, for the first time, what it meant to have a heartbeat.

From the moment this man called out to her with a Miss Yung, from the moment she turned around and watched him walk towards her in the starlight, she had fallen.

“Take it, it’s not expensive.” Zhuang Mingfeng said in a light voice, “There is no use for me to keep it, you can help me get rid of this trouble by accepting it instead.”

A million is not expensive

Rong Xinyu was a little dumbfounded.

How rich this man in front of him should be in terms of family wealth.

“Thank you, Mr. Zhuang.”

Rong Xinyu put on the full set of jewellery right in front of Zhuang Mingfeng.

Zhuang Mingfeng nodded: “Miss Rong is very beautiful and suits this set of jewellery, let’s go back to the banquet hall.”

The two of them walked back and forth towards the banquet hall.

Behind the corridor, Fu Ziling quietly peeked out, he clapped his hands in satisfaction, a long-awaited smile appeared on his face.

.....

When Rong Yunyang returned to her flat, the house was dark.

Rong Fang was not there, and neither was Rong Xiyu.

She went to the bathroom and saw herself in the mirror, her lips were not covered in lipstick, yet they were even redder than if she had applied the colour.

That man was so fierce, he wanted to eat her up.

She looked down and washed a handful of cold water on her face and admonished herself in the mirror, “Rong Yunyang, that man is married, stay away from him!”

After saying that, the girl’s figure came to her mind.

Fu Yinyin.

This girl was so heartbreaking.

Somehow, she thought of Little Grapes again, whom she had met by chance on the road that day.

The two little girls' faces came to her mind at the same time, and she suddenly realised that they looked a bit alike.

Only Fu Yinyin had a melancholy temperament, while Little Grapes was a lively and cute little girl.

One had a mother.

The other had no mother.

Both made her heart ache.

Rong Yunyang finished her bath before Rong Fang returned.

He reeked of alcohol, but was still sober.

"Big brother, how is the situation?" Rong Yunyang asked as he walked out.

Rong Fang pinched his temples, "The people of the Fu Group are very kind, no one has given me a hard time, I'm really overwhelmed, that's why I've been toasting one after another, I drank a bit too much, I'll go to my room and take a nap first."

Just as he got up, the door to the living room opened.

HC Chapter 1019

Rong Himawari walked in through the doorway.

She was wearing a starry gown dress, diamond earrings on her ears, a Heart of the Ocean around her neck and a bracelet of excellent colour on her wrist, which made her whole person look radiant.

Her eyes, in particular, were glowing all the time.

Her little face was flushed, and every now and then she pursed her lips and smiled a little, her little daughter's charm being interpreted to perfection.

Only then did Rong Xiyu notice that there were people in the living room, she hurriedly curbed her smile and coughed, "Big brother, sister, what are you looking at me for?"

Rong Fang frowned at her, "Why are you dressed like this, where have you been?"

"No, I didn't go anywhere!"

Rong Hengyu bowed her head sheepishly.

She was able to blend into the banquet hall and meet such a perfect man, all because she had stolen Rong Yunyang's invitation.

"Whisperer, where the hell have you been dressed up like this?" Rong Fang had a bit of a headache, "How do you want me to explain this to Second Aunt?"

"It's not like I'm doing anything, what's there to explain?" Rong Xiyu hummed, "It's you on the other hand, big brother, you've drunk like this, if elder aunt finds out, she'll definitely be nagging you, you'd better mind your own business."

She kicked off the high heels on her feet, changed into slippers and went back to her room, closing the door behind her with the opposite hand.

She sat at her dressing table and admired herself in the mirror.

She felt that tonight she was not at all inferior to Rong Yunyang.

"Knock knock."

There was a sudden knock on the door of the room.

She hurriedly took off the Ocean Heart and hid it in the drawer, and said in a raised voice, "Come in."

Rong Yunyang pushed open the door and slowly paced in, her voice cold: "If you make any trouble in Hai Cheng that brings shame to the Rong family, I won't cover for you."

Although she didn't have much experience in relationships, she could tell at a glance that Rong Xiyue was definitely going to meet a man tonight.

Only on a date with a man she liked would a woman have such a sweet smile on her face.

But it was only their first day in Haicheng, and on their first day a man could ask Rong Xiyu out, she dared not imagine what Rong Xiyu had actually done secretly

"Nothing I do will bring shame to the Rong family!" Rong Hengyu hummed, "I think you are jealous of me."

Rong Yunyang pulled at the corner of her lips, "What do you have to be jealous of me for?"

"See, this pair of earrings, and this bracelet, were given to me by someone else." Rong Himei couldn't help but show off, "He fell in love with me at first sight, he gave me a dress, and two sets of jewellery, which together cost over two million"

"Anything that falls from the sky will have a price tag in the dark." Rong Yunyang said indifferently, "He gave you something worth two million, he wants to get more than just two million from you, grow a heart yourself."

After she finished speaking, she turned around and left the room.

She had already mentioned what she should mention, what Rong Xiyu chose to do next was none of her business.

"Humph!"

Rong Xiyu sat on the edge of the bed, fondling the bracelet on her wrist over and over again.

That Mr. Zhuang, a fluttering gentleman, as gentle as jade, would not deliberately lure her in

The next day.

The sun had not yet come up when Rong Yunyang was already up.

She packed up slightly and took a taxi to Fu's group.

One is to talk carefully with the person in charge of Fu's group about the last project, and secondly, to find a turnaround.

If it was possible, she really did not want to work for Fu Beijiu as a secretary.

There is a saying that goes.

If there is something for a secretary to do, there is nothing for a secretary to do.

It would be difficult for her to get out in one piece if she just gave herself away.

The car stopped at the entrance of Fu's Group, and Rong Yunyang straightened her make-up and walked in.

She walked towards the front desk and asked in a light voice, "I'm here to talk to Special Assistant Zheng about a business contract."

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"Do you have an appointment, please" The receptionist looked up, and before she could finish a sentence, she suddenly froze.

This woman in front of her, why did she look so familiar

Let her think, who does it look like, who does it look like

The receptionist lady racked her brain but couldn't think of who she looked like, at this time Zheng Bei had already walked over and respectfully said, "Miss Rong, you're here really early."

"Come early and get things done early." Rong Yunyang took a step forward.

She walked ahead and Zheng Bei was half a step behind, with a respectful look on his face.

The receptionist lady was already stunned, Special Assistant Zheng had been with President Fu for over ten years, and in everyone's eyes, Special Assistant Zheng was the equivalent of President Fu.

When the presidents of other companies met him, they all had to be respectful.

But now, Special Assistant Zheng was actually groveling to a woman.

This was simply too shocking.

Zheng Bei took Rong Yunyang straight up to the top floor and led her into the lounge, "Miss Rong, you can sit down for a while, I'll go and get Mr. Fu to come over here."

Rong Yunyang frowned: "Special Assistant Zheng, I'm here to talk to you about cooperation, so I don't need to bother Mr. Fu with this matter."

"Mr. Fu happens to have time now, it's no trouble."

Zheng Bei smilingly went out.

As soon as he closed the door, he let out a fierce sigh of relief.

The young lady who had lost her memory was really hard to serve, how could he be so difficult.

“Special Assistant Zheng, what client still needs you to personally go downstairs to pick up?” Secretary Tang walked over and asked with a smile.

In these four years, Secretary Tang had been promoted from a small secretary to the secretary general of the president’s office.

She held a cup of coffee in her hand, “Such an important client, shall I send coffee in?”

“Did you put sugar in this coffee?” Zheng Bei asked.

“No.”

“That’s good.” Zheng Bei nodded, the young lady did not like to drink anything too sweet.

Zheng Bei’s cautious attitude like this made Secretary Tang even more suspicious.

In the past, when the biggest overseas clients came to Fu’s, Zheng Bei had never been this hostile, so which big shot was in this lounge?

Secretary Tang carefully pushed the door open and brought the coffee inside.

“Thank you.”

Rong Yunyang raised her head to thank him.

For a moment, Secretary Tang froze.

Wasn’t this, wasn’t this the young lady?

The young madam had been missing for four years for no apparent reason, and Mr. Fu was going crazy looking for the young madam, so how could

No, there was still a slight difference between this woman and Young Madam, especially on the sides of her cheeks, which were slightly different

“Please enjoy your meal.”

After Secretary Tang kept her composure and finished the sentence, she turned around and walked out of the lounge.

She grabbed Zheng Bei who was not far away, “What the hell is going on, that Miss Rong, how, how

“You know all about the young lady four years ago, and I’m not hiding it from you, it’s indeed the young lady, only with memory loss.” Zheng Bei said, “Even several young masters don’t know about this matter yet, so keep your mouth tight.”

Secretary Tang was dumbfounded.

The news of the young lady’s disappearance had been suppressed by Mr. Fu these four years, but secretly, Mr. Fu had never stopped searching.

The reason why Fu's business was expanding so fast was also because Fu was looking for people around the world in order to facilitate

Some of the overseas agencies looking for missing persons are still her responsibility to contact.

She thought she would never see the young lady again in this lifetime