

HC Chapter 1021

Sitting in the parlour, Rong Yunyan took a sip of her coffee, which tasted just the way she wanted it to.

She sat on the edge of the coffee table, just in time to see the sun rising slowly over the city, the golden sunlight shining across the city, the glass of the tall buildings reflecting the sunlight, looking golden and glorious.

The door to the parlour clicked and was gently pushed open.

Rong Yunyang put down the coffee cup in her hand, stood up and smiled faintly, "Good morning, Mr. Fu."

Fu Beijue looked at her quietly.

She was sitting by the window, and the bright morning sunlight fell on her face, illuminating the fuzziness of her face in the slightest detail.

Her uncombed hair fell to the side of her ear, and two more were naughtily pressed against her lips.

He suddenly wanted to reach out and brush her hair away, but he was afraid of scaring her.

"Miss Rong, good morning." Fu Beijue sat down on the sofa, "Let's talk about the new cooperation project."

Rong Yunyang inexplicably let out a sigh of relief.

Just now this man's eyes turned dark for a moment and kept staring at her face.

She was really a little worried that he would suddenly get all fussy again

She sat down calmly opposite the man: "This is the preliminary proposal, please look through it, Mr. Fu."

He read it quickly, turning a page in less than a few seconds, more than a glance at ten lines.

In less than three minutes, he had finished flipping through a proposal book.

His voice was light as he said, "Miss Rong is indeed excellent, making such a perfect proposal in just a few days, I am very satisfied."

Rong Yunyang's eyebrows knitted slightly: "I would like to ask Mr. Fu, have you really finished reading this proposal book?"

Fu Beijiu nodded blandly, "Of course."

"Then may I ask, what language was used to write this programme simulation system?" Rong Yunyang pursed her lips and asked.

Fu Beijiu put the document down on the coffee table.

His body leaned forward, his thin lips were like knives, but his voice was low and gentle: "Is this question important?"

As soon as he spoke, the breath he exhaled sprayed on the woman's face.

It was hot, rolling.

Rong Yunyang stepped back, trying to remain calm and composed: "Mr. Fu, you haven't even figured out the basic programming language of the programme, and you're saying that you're very satisfied with this programme, do I take it that you're not that attached to this project?"

Fu Beijue hooked his lips into a smile: "The first phase of this project's research and development investment amounted to three billion, so this is still called not being interested in it?"

Rong Yunyang pursed her lips.

This man had such an attitude, she couldn't see the slightest sign of interest.

Three billion dollars was a huge amount of investment, yet this man didn't seem to care about it.

"Miss Rong, I've already made it so obvious, don't you understand?"

Rong Yunyang was stunned: "What should I understand?"

"I'm investing this three billion, just to play along with you." Fu Beijue looked at her with a good deal of dignity, and deep in his playful eyes was a deep feeling like waves, he continued, "I am pursuing you, Miss Rong, don't you feel it yet?"

"....."

Rong Yunyang sat frozen on the sofa as a whole.

Although she had guessed this long ago, she was still shocked when the words came out so obviously from this man's mouth.

She opened her lips, unable to utter a single word.

The air was quiet and she felt the man in front of her leaning towards her a little, those long, jade-like fingers hooking into the hair falling from her ears.

The atmosphere had inexplicably become much more ambiguous.

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"Mr. Fu!" Rong Yunyang stepped back again, "Please don't make such jokes."

"I'm not joking." Fu Beijiu looked at her seriously, "Miss Rong I'll still call you Yanyang, Lara, you don't mind, do you?"

Rong Yunyang was tempted to say she minded, very much so.

But once she met the man's dark ink-like eyes, all her words were swallowed back.

She suddenly became nervous, and her heart was beating wildly and uncontrollably.

"Fu, Mr. Fu, I suddenly remembered that I still have some things to take care of, I'll leave first!"

She picked up her bag and walked out quickly, her back looked a bit like she was running away.

Fu Beijiu's fingers gently rubbed his chin, the corners of his lips slowly curving up into a curve.

Even though his LaLa had lost her memory, it wasn't as if she didn't have feelings for him, she was at a loss for words whenever he came near

His LaLa, the same LaLa of four years ago

Fu Beijiu got up and headed out of the meeting room, heading straight for the lift.

Zheng Bei hurriedly followed: "Mr. Fu, there is a multinational meeting later that you need to host personally"

"Push it back a day."

Fu Beijiu walked into the lift with big steps.

Early in the morning he had heard that Fu Ziyang and Fu Jingzhan were checking out the Rong family, he had to go back and stop these two boys.

Twenty minutes later, Duke Fu's car was parked in front of the villa.

Butler Qiao greeted him with dismay: "Sir, why are you back again?"

Duke Fu pushed open the car door and got down: "Are Fu Ziyang and Fu Jingzhan still at home?"

Housekeeper Qiao shook his head, "Young master and young master have gone to the company, young master is resting at home, and young lady is practicing the piano."

Fu Beijiu's eyes narrowed as he sat back in the car once again.

He came back in a hurry and left in an even greater hurry, causing Butler Qiao to be bewildered.

When housekeeper Qiao walked into the villa, he saw Fu Ziling nestled on the balcony on the phone, looking mysterious.

These days, sir and several young masters and young ladies seemed to be not quite normal

"Young uncle, I'll cover all your work for you this morning, you go and deliver something to her instead of me" Fu Ziling nestled on the balcony, holding the phone and said, "My ability to work is not, this is not there is still my big brother, I let my big brother go to Zhuang's to help you with the meeting, big brother's ability you also know, absolutely will not get things done wrong."

Zhuang Mingfeng frowned suspiciously, "Ziyin knows that you force me to deliver things to a woman every day?"

"Today's high heels were handpicked by big brother." Fu Ziling said with a smile, "Little Uncle, just help us out, my daddy won't let you suffer!"

Zhuang Mingfeng was even more puzzled, "Who exactly is this Miss Rong, and is she worth all this fuss?"

"Young uncle, just don't ask, you'll know in a few days." Fu Ziling admonished, "Make sure to deliver the stuff, please little uncle!"

After saying that, the phone was hung up.

Zhuang Mingfeng pinched his eyebrows, he thought he was quite smart, but he couldn't figure out what the relationship between this Miss Rong and the Fu family was even after racking his brains.

But since Fu Ziyang knew about it and his brother-in-law seemed to listen to it, he could only continue to be an emotionless gift-giving tool man

"Mr. Zhuang!"

A crisp young girl's voice rang out behind him.

Zhuang Mingfeng put his phone into his pocket, bent down to pick up the gift box that was placed on the ground, and walked over to say, "Miss Rong, we meet again."

Rong Xiyu twisted her fingers, not daring to look directly at his gaze.

She didn't expect at all that this Mr. Zhuang could call and ask her out for coffee

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Wearing a bare-shouldered pink dress, Rong Himawari looked girlish.

She hung her head slightly, her cheeks tinged with scarlet, obviously a little shy.

She followed Zhuang Mingfeng into the cafe, and as they sat down opposite each other, she didn't even dare to look into Zhuang Mingfeng's eyes as she lowered her head and took out the gift box in her hand and handed it over, "Mr. Zhuang, this is the gift I picked out for you, I hope you don't mind."

Zhuang Mingfeng was a bit stunned.

He really didn't expect that this Miss Rong would give him a gift too.

He wanted to not want it, but he couldn't find an excuse to refuse it for a while

And he still had quite a few gifts here, so if he refused and later Miss Rong refused his gift as well, then he wouldn't be able to explain to Fu Ziling.

"Thank you Miss Rong."

Zhuang Mingfeng placed the gift box on the table casually.

Rong Xiyu blinked and said, "Don't you want to see what I've given you?"

The tip of Zhuang Mingfeng's heart suddenly fluttered a little at such a look from her.

He coughed and averted his eyes to unveil the gift box, inside was an inky coloured tie with diamond-shaped checkered accents, very design and unique.

"I like this tie a lot." Zhuang Mingfeng said from the bottom of his heart.

"That's good." Rong Himei curled her crescent eyes happily, "Mr. Zhuang should not call me Miss Rong, you can call me Yuye."

"Miss Whisperer"

"Mr. Zhuang, can you just stop adding the word Miss, it's too foreign."

Zhuang Mingfeng coughed and said, "Yue'er, then you shouldn't call me Mr. Zhuang either, call me Mingfeng."

"You look older than me, right? How about I call you Brother Feng?" Rong Xiyu's two eyes shone brightly, "Brother Feng, it's nice to meet you."

She graciously extended her hand.

Zhuang Mingfeng lifted his arm as well.

The two of them clasped hands, and it was as if an electric current spread from their palms, striking them straight to their hearts.

The air suddenly became odd.

Zhuang Mingfeng lowered his head and pushed a few gift boxes beside him over, "I picked a few gifts at random, do you like them?"

"Brother Feng, why did you buy me gifts again?" Rong Himeon said firmly, "I've already received too many things from you, I really can't ask for any more, please take them back."

Zhuang Mingfeng had a response long ago, "If you don't take it, then I'll have to return this tie to you."

Rong Himeon beamed and could only compromise: "Alright then, but this is the last time, from now on when we go out, you must not bring gifts again."

Dating.

Zhuang Mingfeng's heart burned for a moment.

He took another look at Rong Xiyu, a bright and delicate young girl with a vivid smile.

In the past four years, the Zhuang family had fallen apart, aunt and Yue Yinghan had moved out of the Zhuang family, grandfather was bedridden, and father was always out searching for his sister

The family has long since lost its laughter.

If the young girl in front of you could go to the Zhuang family, it would definitely add a different colour to the Zhuang family.

Once he thought of this, Zhuang Mingfeng immediately came to his senses.

What was he thinking about!

"Brother Feng, you're too broke, these high heels are not cheap at first glance, and this bag, it's too expensive too"

Rong Xiyu was really shocked.

She and Zhuang Mingfeng had only known each other for less than three days, and he had already given away something worth these millions.

HC Chapter 1024

She suddenly thought of the words of Rong Yunyang, all the gifts given by fate, all the prices marked up in secret

What did she need to pay to have this

What was paid for, was it something she could afford?

Rong Himei raised her eyes to look at the man in front of her, "Brother Feng, why do you keep giving me things, I want to know the real reason."

This question sort of put Zhuang Mingfeng on the spot.

He really didn't know how to answer.

But looking at the insistence in the young girl's eyes, he could only find random words to excuse himself, "The night of the banquet, it was because I couldn't bear to see a bright young girl in a mess

As for today, it was seeing these things and thinking that they would suit you."

Rong Himawari's eyes shone brightly, "That means you bought these for me on purpose?"

"I didn't buy them myself either" Zhuang Mingfeng told part of the truth, "Someone else bought them, so you don't have to thank me too much."

Rong Himoon thought, it should have been bought by his assistant or secretary, but he also needed him to instruct those people to go and buy it ah.

Was this man really in love with her at first sight?

A heart full of sweetness wrapped her up and she didn't want to think about the unreasonable things for the time being

It wasn't until noon, after the two of them had lunch together, that Zhuang Mingfeng drove Rong Himeiye back to her flat.

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Rong Yunyang returned to her flat from Fu's fall and was distracted all morning.

She poured a glass of red wine and stood on the balcony of her flat looking at the view, taking a sip of wine every now and then, her restless mood soon calmed down.

Just as she was about to go to the kitchen to make a lunch, she saw a car pull up in front of the flat.

First a man got out and gently pulled open the door on the passenger seat, and only then did Rong Xiyu step out of the car, carrying many gift boxes in her hands.

It was only when the man's car disappeared in front of the flat that Rong Xinyu turned around and walked towards the house.

As she walked, she hummed a song, and when she pushed open the door, she was all red-faced, a young girl in love.

Rong Yunyang wrapped her arms around her chest and said in a clear voice: "Who is that man?"

Rong Himawari was startled, "Why are you home in this broad daylight?"

"I'll ask once more, who is that man?" Rong Yunyang's voice was cold, "I don't care how ridiculous you are in Yuncheng, but this is Hai Cheng. If something happens to you, father and mother will definitely let big brother take the blame, so you'd better make things clear!"

Rong Himei bristled, "I'm not just in love, is it necessary to exaggerate so much?"

"If you were in a normal relationship, I wouldn't bother to interfere, but you've only been in Haicheng for a few days, how long have you known that man?" Rong Yunyang frowned, "Rong Hengyi, I beg you to grow a brain, no one in this world will treat you well for no reason."

"Humph, you're jealous of me!" Rong Hengyu sat down on the sofa, "Brother Feng fell in love with me at first sight and wanted to buy me everything he saw, it was useless to stop me, what could I do about it?"

Rong Yunyang was indeed too lazy to care.

But she didn't want Rong Chang and Bai Xiaoyu to blame Rong Fang for this after what happened to Rong Hengyu.

"Alright, then I'll give mother a call."

"Hey, Rong Yunyang, why are you being childlike, what's there to sue about!" Rong Hengyu stomped her foot, "I said okay, his surname is Zhuang, his name is Zhuang Mingfeng."

Zhuang Mingfeng?

Rong Yunyang frowned, why did this name sound familiar?

She said coldly, "Apart from the name, what else do you know?"

"Nothing." Rong Hengyu spread her hands, "That's all he told me, and he only found out today, so what's wrong with that?"

Rong Yunyang was about to laugh in exasperation.

There was no one who dared to sink into a relationship just by knowing the other party's name.

HC Chapter 1025

Rong Yunyang scanned the gift boxes, all of which were from one of the top international luxury brands.

Together, these items must be at least two to three million.

She really couldn't understand what was on Rong Himawari's person that was worth such a great deal of effort from the other party.

"The Zhuang family shouldn't be some small family anyway, he's generous with his money and moves elegantly when he eats, like a prince walking out of a painting, he can't be a bad person." Rong Himawari spoke up, "This is my personal matter, so don't worry so much about it. By the way, where's big brother, where did he go?"

She hastily changed the subject.

For if she continued to ask, she would not know anything at all.

Her heart was inexplicably flustered, she did not want this happy sweetness that had fallen from the sky to be suddenly shattered

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who have been in the business for a long time.

At this time, Rong was placed in a subsidiary company under the Fu Group.

The president of this subsidiary was Fu Ziyang, who had taken over the largest subsidiary a year ago and managed the vast majority of Fu's key projects.

Rong Fang looked at the two eight or nine year old children in front of him and was momentarily in a daze.

Was there no one else at Fu's, why had they sent two children to talk to him about projects?

"Mr. Rong, I am the general manager of the project, my name is Fu Ziyang." Fu Ziyang introduced himself in a light voice.

Fu Jingzhan spoke slowly and quietly, "I am the chief planner, my name is Fu Jingzhan."

"Hello, you guys." Rong Fang smiled dryly, "I wonder if you have read the project plan?"

"This is the old city renovation project, the preliminary relocation work has come to an end, the next is the property plan planning, I have read the planning book that your Rong's has come up with, so far there are still certain shortcomings" Fu Ziyang flipped open the planning book and said carefully, "the green area is not enough, the artificial lake is easy to turn into a stinky ditch, and here"

Listening to Fu Ziyang chatting about his work in a single breath, the confusion on Rong Fang's face gradually became shock.

It was surprising that a child from Haicheng was so unbelievable, only nine years old, right, and surprisingly knew more than even he, an adult

In less than half an hour, the conversation about the program was over.

Rong Fang said with heartfelt admiration, "Little Mr. Fu, you're just too powerful, I'll go back and modify it according to your suggestions"

"Mr. Rong, I heard that you came to Haicheng on business with your sister this time?" Fu Ziyang asked in a slow voice.

He said, "Yes, I came with my sister, my sister came to Haicheng on a business trip for the Internet Expo."

"We also attended the dinner at the exhibition, and we ran into Miss Rong." Fu Jingzhan spoke nicely, "But from what I heard from Miss Rong, it seems that she is not the Rong family's biological daughter?"

"She is an adopted daughter, adopted by the Rong family three years ago." Rong Fang said in response to his words.

“We, the Zhao family of Hai Cheng, also have an adopted daughter.” Fu Jingzhan’s eyes flashed as he said in a light voice, “That adopted daughter grew up in the Zhao family and has been working as a cow for the Zhao family, and when she reached the age of twenty, she was still forced by the Zhao family to marry an old divorced man in a union, the adopted daughter had a bad time”

“Our Rong family will not be like that!” Rong Fang hurriedly said, “After Yanyan came to our Rong family three years ago, she was treated exactly the same as the Rong family’s first lady in the Rong family, and the second aunt loved Yanyan very much. Even if the Rong family had bad intentions, they couldn’t possibly have the ability to play any tricks on Yanyan. Yanyan is really excellent, although she has lost her memory, she didn’t delay opening a company at all, that internet company has only been established for three years and has already become one of the leading large companies in Yuncheng”

“I’m sorry, did I say too much!”

Rong Fang hurriedly shut his mouth, a little apprehensive.

It was mainly because he admired Yanyan too much, and he couldn’t help but show off a bit as soon as someone asked.

“You can say a little more.” Fu Ziyang said, “Fu’s happens to have a business in this area as well.”

Rong Fang’s eyes glowed, “Dyeing does want to expand her business to Haicheng, and if she can work with Fu, she’ll be very happy.”

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Fu Jingzhan curled his lips, “Then I’ll trouble Mr. Rong to introduce you.”

“Okay, I’ll go back and tell Yanyan right now!”

Rong Fang left Fu’s in a daze, and when he returned to his flat, he still hadn’t come back to his senses.

When he left Yuncheng, his father had repeatedly admonished him, saying that the Fu Group, from top to bottom, whether it was the management or the grassroots staff, carried their own arrogance in their bones and would look down on foreign businessmen like them.

However, he had dealt with the people of Fu’s Group twice and did not feel that Fu’s looked down on him.

Moreover, it was surprising that the second business deal was successfully negotiated.

No wonder the Fu Group’s industries were blooming all over the world, it must be the influence of this humble spirit.

When Rong Fang returned to his flat, Rong Yunyang and Rong Himawari were having lunch.

He sat down at the table and said with suppressed excitement, “Yanyan, I met the head of the Fu Group’s project today, and it was actually two young boys, about eight or nine years old, I thought before that it was just some random person from Fu’s who was putting me off, but to my surprise, those two boys were so talented and capable that I didn’t even dare to say a word in front of them.”

Rong Yunyang's eyes flickered.

She had looked into Fu's affairs and knew that Fu Beijiu had four children, and three of the sons held important positions in the company.

"That little Fu chief said he hoped I could introduce you to meet with him, and he wanted to talk to you about cooperation." Rong Fang said.

Rong Yunyang was stunned.

Fu Beijue's son wanted to work with her?

She asked in a slow voice, "Do they know who I am?"

"Of course they know, and have asked a lot about you." Rong Fang scratched his chin, "I can see that those two kids are quite eager to meet you."

Rong Yunyang put down her chopsticks, "You tell him to set up a time to meet."

She was a bit confused about what these kids meant.

Did they want to warn her to stay away from Fu Beijiu, or were they just like Fu Yinyin, always looking at her with teary eyes?

She suddenly developed a desperate desire to see them.

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The Fu family.

The Fu family had all arrived at sunset.

There were five people, one large and four small, sitting around the long dining table.

After Fu Beijiu had eaten five minutes full, he put down his chopsticks and said indifferently, "I have an announcement to make."

The four children stopped moving together and swept their eyes over in unison.

As if anticipating something, several children were a little nervous.

"I will invite a guest to the Fu family tomorrow." Fu Beijiu nodded blandly, "No matter who you see, don't show too much surprise, be sure to be calm and collected, don't scare people away."

Fu Ziling's eyes widened, "Daddy, it's Mummy, you're inviting Mummy home aren't you?"

Fu Beijiu swept him away, "Don't think I don't know what stupid things you've done."

"What stupid thing did I do" Fu Ziling said innocently, "Daddy wouldn't let us meet with Mummy, so I held back from meeting Mummy, couldn't I even get my little uncle to send some presents instead?"

HC Chapter 1027

Fu Beijiu tugged at the corners of his lips.

The children of the Fu family were always highly intelligent, so was Fu Ziyang, so was Fu Jingzhan, he really didn't understand how Fu Ziling could be so stupid as this.

He sneered, "Are you sure that your gift, went smoothly to your mommy?"

Fu Ziling froze, then stood up angrily, "Did little uncle take the gift I bought for mommy for himself?"

Fu Beijiu: "....."

This stupid son was really hopeless.

"Daddy, is it really Mommy who is coming?" Fu Yinyin asked cautiously, with a hopeful light in her eyes.

Fu Beijue nodded: "In order not to stimulate your mommy's memories of the past, you should uniformly call out to Auntie Rong and not say too much so as not to arouse her suspicion."

"This is the place where mommy used to live, coming to a familiar environment might also make mommy recall the past, right?" Fu Jingzhan spoke slowly, "Since daddy doesn't want mommy to recall the past, then he won't take mommy home."

Fu Beijue shook his head, "I, and the four of you, are all people she used to know. In order for you all to appear to her in a logical manner, so she must make a trip home. If a house was all it took to make her recall her past, then there would be no need for the five of us to appear in front of her"

"I understand." Fu Ziyang spoke, "Since we want Mommy to come back, we have to make Mommy accept this. It's just that we can't call out to mommy yet, everything has to be done slowly."

"No matter what, Mommy is coming home!" Fu Ziling was dancing with joy, "I'm going to prepare lots and lots of presents for Mommy!"

"Restrain yourself." Fu Jingzhan said lightly, "If you make Mommy suspicious, Mommy might not come back later."

"Okay, okay."

Fu Ziling's little face drooped.

For the past four years, whenever he saw a pretty dress, he would buy it for Mommy, and the wardrobe in his room was all filled with the prettiest dress skirts.

When Mommy officially returned to the Fu family, he would give Mommy all of the dresses in the wardrobe!

It was getting late at night.

Rong Yunyang sat on her bed after taking a shower and tapping on her laptop.

She had two projects on her hands, and many details needed to be refined and changed by her personally

"Buzzing!"

Her mobile phone suddenly vibrated.

She glanced at the caller ID, it was an unfamiliar number, with the place of belonging being Haicheng. She frowned and put the call through.

“It’s me.”

The two short words made Rong Yunyang’s whole body freeze.

Fu Beijue.

What was this man doing calling her in the middle of the night.

She pressed her heart, which was beating a little, and calmly said, “Mr. Fu?”

“I’m downstairs from you.”

The man’s words almost made Rong Yunyang jump up from the bed.

She took a deep breath, “Mr. Fu, what are you kidding?”

“If you walk over to the balcony and take a look, won’t you know if I’m joking or not?”

Rong Yunyang put down her notebook, got off the bed and walked quietly to the balcony step by step, she pulled the curtain open a small gap.

Here was the third floor, just in time to see a tall balsam fir tree under the apartment building, the man in casual clothes standing under the tree, the dim street light spilling over his shoulders, his cold hard silhouette softened considerably.

There was the moon and stars in the sky, and under the tree, there was him.

No matter how much she tried to suppress it, she could not stop the palpitations.

This man’s words during the day were still echoing in her ears.

“Miss Rong, I am courting you, don’t you understand?”

“Miss Rong, I’d better call you Yanyan.”

Rong Yunyang covered her heart, her ears were burning, even without looking in the mirror, she knew her ears must be red through and through.

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“If you don’t come down, then I’ll have to come upstairs to you.”

There was a hint of rascality in the man’s voice.

“Don’t you come up here!”

Rong Yunyang hurriedly stopped him.

She had lectured Rong Xiyu during the day about her stern words, and she ended up being approached by a man in the middle of the night, so how could she be qualified to lecture Rong Xiyu in the future?

“I’ll change my clothes and come back down, you wait for me for five minutes.”

She hung up the phone and changed into a loose grey casual outfit, wrapping herself up tightly.

The late spring night was slightly cooler, and there was an evening breeze that greeted her, messing up her freshly dried hair, which blocked half of her face, revealing only a pair of bright, clear, cold eyes.

Fu Beijiu just quietly watched her getting closer and closer.

He stopped at a distance of three paces from him.

He stepped away and took two steps closer, with a step still separating the two of them, a stone’s throw away.

“Mr. Fu, what exactly do you want from me?”

Rong Yunyang’s voice carried a hint of annoyance.

For the past three years, her heart had been like water, but after this man appeared, she felt that her heart was getting out of control.

This feeling gave her a hint of unease.

But she had to admit that when she saw this man appear downstairs, she felt a tinge of joy.

It was an emotion that shouldn’t be there.

“LaLa, don’t you want to see me?” Fu Beijue looked at her and said quietly.

I don’t know why, but Rong Yunyang heard a hint of resentment in this voice

Such a big man was acting like a resentful woman.

Rong Yunyang pulled the corner of her lips: “Mr. Fu, this is only the first time we have met, why do I want to see you?”

“Your mouth is not your heart.” Fu Beijiu moved a little closer, “You were clearly happy to see me coming, your eyes told me that you were happy to see me.”

“.....”

Rong Yunyang lowered her eyes, hiding the emotions underneath them.

She always felt that she could hold her own against anyone, she still thought too highly of herself.

She could surrender at any time in front of this man.

She took a step back and said in a faint voice, “Mr. Fu, you didn’t come over at night just to say these few painless words to me, did you?”

“I want to invite you to be a guest at Fu’s house tomorrow.” Fu Beijiu looked at her quietly, “A personal visit is the only way to prove my sincerity.”

Rong Yunyang frowned, “Why do you want to invite me to the Fu family, is the Fu family holding a banquet tomorrow?”

“You are the only guest.” Fu Beijiu said word by word, “My children are looking forward to your arrival.”

Children

Rong Yunyang’s heart suddenly stirred.

When Rong Fang mentioned it during the day, she was looking forward to meeting the Fu family’s children.

Apart from Fu Yinyin, there were three boys.

The news said that the three young masters of the Fu family had unbelievable IQs, especially the eldest, who had taken over the Fu company at the age of three.

She was curious as to what a child with a high IQ really looked like.

“Good, when is tomorrow?” Rong Yunyang asked.

Fu Beijue’s taut heartstrings instantly loosened as he curled his thin lips with a hook: “Tomorrow at noon, looking forward to your visit.”

If it was night, Rong Yunyang might have suspected that he had ulterior motives.

But he had chosen noon, completely dispelling her worries.

“Okay, I’ll be at Fu’s house on time.”

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The cool breeze of the night blew in.

Rong Yunyang felt the man’s gaze grow dark as she wrapped her clothes tighter.

“I’ll go up first, then.”

She took two more steps backwards.

A strong feeling of reluctance grew in Fu Beijue’s heart.

We would meet again tomorrow at noon, but now, he couldn’t bear to part with her.

He had waited for four years, but he couldn’t wait for this night.

“LaLa, wait.”

He spoke up and called out to the person who was about to turn and leave.

His gaze was so viscous that it left Rong Yunyang at a loss for words.

She looked down at the ground, her feet rustling against the dead leaves that had drifted down the street.

She said in a mute voice, “What else does Mr. Fu want to say?”

“What kind of food do you like to eat?” Fu Beijiu had no words to say, “I’ll have the kitchen prepare it in advance.”

In fact, he knew what she loved to eat like the back of his hand and had never forgotten it.

Perhaps the night was too beautiful, or perhaps the man’s voice was too gentle, Rong Yunyang actually stayed too.

She thought about it and said, “I love Chinese food, some simple home-cooked dishes will be fine, no need to make a fuss.”

A question and an answer, a topic that should also end.

Fu Beijiu was still reluctant, and he spoke again, “So what do you like to drink, red wine, or white wine, or tea?”

“Is plain water okay?” Rong Yunyang smiled, “I like to drink coffee when I’m working, I’ll drink some red wine when I attend a party, and I tend to drink plain water for my usual family meals.”

“Good, I will order someone to prepare it.”

Fu Beijiu looked at her quietly.

This face, which had appeared a thousand times in his dreams, could not make him look at it enough.

His sight was so burning, how could Rong Yunyang not feel it.

She hung her head low and her voice was hoarse to the core: “It’s late, I’ll go up first, Mr. Fu go back early.”

“I’ll watch you go up.”

Fu Beijiu’s voice was gentle to the extreme, softer than the moonlight.

Rong Yunyang turned her head and walked step by step towards the flat.

The roses were blooming on the courtyard wall, giving off a dark fragrance under the night breeze, the dark fragrance floating, the air quiet.

At her back, a pair of burning eyes stared back at her.

She walked slowly, as if she were walking a hundred-metre corridor, and finally reached the house, where she rounded the corridor before the sight behind her finally disappeared.

Rong Yunyan finally relaxed.

She had never been this nervous before when she was being watched by hundreds of eyes.

Today was the most nervous moment she could remember in her few remaining memories

She patted her cheeks and after the heat dissipated a bit, she then calmly walked upstairs.

When she reached the third floor, she was relieved to see that Rong Fang and Rong Xiyu had not woken up, and she gingerly returned to her room and walked back out onto the balcony again.

Downstairs, the man was still there.

The rose petals were blown off by the wind and fell on his shoulders along with the moonlight.

He seemed to see her and raised his arm and waved it, before bending down and sitting in the car.

This night, Rong Yunyan did not sleep well.

In her dreams, she tossed and turned with that long, slender, straight figure.

The man stepped out of the fog and approached her step by step, then violently grabbed her wrist and held her to the bed.

“La La, you can’t escape.”

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When he finished, he lowered his head and kissed her on the lips, then to her ear, her neck, her chest All the way down.

He possessed her recklessly, and she, in her dream, did not resist in the slightest

The fog tinged with blood as the two were closely intertwined.

“Mummy, mummy”

A milk doll cried out.

The voice was harsh and frightened.

“Child! My child!”

Rong Yunyang shrieked out of breath as she reached for the child, but the child drifted further and further away, slowly disappearing into the blood mist

“Yanyang, Yanyang!”

Rong Fang shouted her name and shook her body hard.

Rong Yunyang’s eyes snapped open and she sat up.

She looked at Rong Fang and Rong Xinyu who were standing in front of her bed, and then turned her head to look out of the dimly lit window.

It turned out to be a dream.

“Dyeing, what nightmare did you have, why are you so scared?” Rong Fang brought her a dry towel, “I heard you to you shouted for a child, was it a dream about a child?”

Rong Yunyang took the towel and wiped her sweaty hair, her gaze was a little out of focus, “I dreamt of a child calling out for my mother, the child was covered in blood”

Standing at the side, Rong Xiyan suddenly shivered.

That child

The child that died prematurely because it was covered in blood

When this happened, she was still lying in the intensive care unit of the hospital, and she had never experienced the untimely death of a child, so she never put it to heart.

However, Rong Yunyang did not know about the child, so how could she dream of a child covered in blood?

Could it be that the child had come back in a dream?

Thinking of this, Rong Himawari shuddered.

“Don’t be afraid, it’s all a dream.” Rong Fang comforted, “It’s only five o’clock in the morning, you can sleep for another two hours.”

He turned around and poured a cup of warm water over to Rong Yunyang, before pulling Rong Himawari out of the room.

The back of Rong Yunyang’s head hurt a little, the figure of the child appeared in her mind over and over again, and it was hard to fall asleep before she was woken up again by the sound outside.

She rubbed her hair and got up, and found Rong Xiyun was blow-drying her hair.

While blow-drying her hair, she was chatting on WeChat, and when a message was sent over there, Rong Himawari turned off the blow-dryer and listened carefully to the person over there.

“Two o’clock in the afternoon, Diamond Mall, do you have time?”

The man’s warm voice came out from the phone, Rong Yunyang only felt familiar, but couldn’t recall who it was.

“Of course there’s time.” Rong Himawari blinked and said excitedly, “Don’t buy anything for me today, see you this afternoon.”

She switched off her phone and saw Rong Yunyan standing against the door frame, looking at her without saying a word.

She immediately broke out in a cold sweat: “Rong Yun dye, why did you come out without a sound, scared me to death.”

“It seems that this man is quite rich.” Rong Yunyang tsked twice.

The Diamond Mall, all international top brands, could only be entered by members, and the permission to get a membership was to charge at least fifty million dollars in cash to the card.

A shopping card with a top-up of fifty million dollars was really not something that ordinary people could do.

“He’s really rich, the clothes he’s wearing, they’re all handmade and custom made in Italy, they’re worth a lot of money” Rong Himei said here and paused, “It’s not like I’m doing it for his money, I would still like him even if he was poor, don’t insult my liking for him, humph!”

She finished and continued to fix her hair.

Rong Yunyang shook her head and turned around to go back to her bedroom to wash and put on her make-up.

By the time she was done with this and went out, Rong Hengyi had long since gone out.

She glanced at the time, eleven thirty at noon, a two o'clock appointment in the afternoon, and Rong Hengyi had left more than two hours earlier.

Rong Yunyang tugged at the corners of her lips and went out with her purse.

She was about to take a taxi when a black car elegantly and discreetly stopped in front of her.