HC Chapter 1031

Fu Beijiu parked the car and pushed open the door to get down.

He was wearing a dark black suit with dark gold threads embroidered on the cuffs, a flash of gold between his movements, inexplicably elegant and arrogant.

He pulled open the door on the passenger seat, gentlemanly and tender: "Lara, get in."

Rong Yunyang did not refuse and bent down to sit in the passenger seat.

She was about to put on her seat belt when the man suddenly bent down and leaned over, carefully and carefully buckling her seat belt.

Rong Yunyang held her breath and didn't dare to move a muscle.

Fu Beijiu wanted to laugh a little.

How could it be so cute when she was so nervous?

Fearing that Rara would become irritated, he didn't open his mouth to tease and turned back to the driver's seat as the car drove up slowly.

"LaLa, have you ever been to Haicheng before?"

Fu Beijue asked casually as he drove.

He gave a name of Lara, incomparably natural and familiar, as if, they were friends who had known each other for a long time Or lovers who have been together for a long time

Rong Yunyang twisted her head to look out the window and said indifferently, "First time in Haicheng."

"There are many tourist attractions in Haicheng, I can take you around this afternoon." Fu Beijue said.

"No need, I have other arrangements for the afternoon."

Rong Yunyang refused unsavouryly, twisting her head to look at the flickering scenery outside the window.

Somehow, that sense of familiarity came back, as if, she had walked this road countless times before.

Half an hour later, the car stopped at the entrance of a villa halfway up the hill.

It was a three-storey garden villa with a swimming pool at the entrance, a garden behind the house, a wide courtyard and an observation deck, covering an area of at least a thousand square feet.

It was a place that only the rich could live in at first glance.

Rong Yunyang pushed open the car door and got down, and just as she took a step, she saw that in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows of the villa, there were one, two, three, four children aged eight or nine standing.

Her eyes instantly widened.

She couldn't see the children because they were too far away, but there was an urgent urge in her heart and she couldn't help but quicken her pace.

In front of the living room window, four children stood there.

Fu Yin Yin's eyes were full of teardrops and tears slipped uncontrollably down her cheeks.

And the other three boys, all stunned.

"This, this is Mummy?" Fu Ziling said dumbly, "Does Mummy look like this?"

Fu Yinyin nodded, "Yes, she is our mommy, I was 100% sure of it the first time I saw it, that's why I had the paternity test done first."

Fu Ziling: "....."

The mommy he found clearly did not look like this.

Did he make a mistake?

"I finally understand why daddy said I did something stupid last night." Fu Ziling's eyes widened, "Big brother, Jing'er, why didn't you two warn me earlier!"

He lowered his voice to question.

But he saw that Fu Ziyan and Fu Jingzhan did not react half-heartedly.

The two men were looking greedily out of the window as they got closer and closer.

"I'm not the only one who did something stupid, big brother and Jing'er were also stupid for once." Fu Ziling mentally balanced out, as if he suddenly remembered something, he hurriedly took his phone and sent a voice out, "Young uncle, I got the wrong person, you don't have to go see that woman again."

As soon as he finished speaking, he put the phone into his pocket, took a step and rushed outside.

"Stop!"

Fu Ziyan pulled him to a halt.

"Don't get too excited and scare Mummy away, Little Yinyin, wipe your tears and let's go out together."

Fu Yinyin nodded and sullenly forced her tears back.

The four children walked together towards the outside.

"Welcome Auntie Rong to the Fu family."

HC Chapter 1032

The children spoke together, their voices suppressed with joy and excitement.

Rong Yunyang stood in the doorway of the living room, her gaze stunned as she looked at the four children in front of her.

Why did she feel as if she had experienced this scene before

In a trance, it was in a dream, or in the old days, when she would get down from the car and three or four children would jump into her arms and shout sweetly for their mommy

"Don't scare Auntie Rong."

Fu Beijue came over and stood at Rong Yunyang's side, giving a wink to a few children.

Fu Zi Ling stiffly suppressed the urge to pounce on him.

He looked greedily at Rong Yunyang's face and suddenly wanted to cry a little.

How did he How did he misidentify his mommy

This is the mommy he has been thinking about day and night for four years, how could he mistake her?

Ye Jingzhan slowly squeezed his fist tighter, and it took almost all his strength to suppress the urge to weep.

The most important person in his life was his mommy, and the four years she had been missing, it was like he had lost his soul

If his sister wasn't still around, he didn't know what he would have done that was out of his control

The only one who was still normal was Fu Ziyan, who smiled good-naturedly and said, "Auntie Rong, please come inside, I'll have someone serve you tea."

Rong Yunyang had gradually calmed down.

She smiled and said, "Thank you for the welcome, I'm very happy."

Fu Ziyan pursed his lips and smiled, "Daddy said that Auntie Rong likes to drink plain water, this is boiled water that I boiled myself."

He handed over a pink porcelain cup.

Rong Yunyang took the cup and took a sip of the warm boiled water, which obviously tasted the most bland and unexceptional, but she tasted a little bit of sweetness.

The sweetness entered her heart and made her whole body feel happy.

She found that she actually liked these four children very much.

The servants were busy with their own work, but from time to time they would look at her with a complicated gaze that she could not understand.

The house was spacious and atmospheric, with paintings hanging everywhere, and a group photo of the four children, without Fu Beijiu or the children's mother.

In this whole house, there was no sign of any mistress' life.

"Dinner's ready."

Housekeeper Qiao instructed the servants to bring up the food.

There was a large table full of dishes, all dishes that had once appeared on the Fu family table.

Looking at Rong Yunyang being flanked by several children, Housekeeper Qiao almost burst into old tears.

In the past few years, the Fu family had looked so tidy, but in fact, it was in a depressing atmosphere every day.

The young lady had disappeared, and so had the laughter of the Fu family.

Now, the young lady has finally returned.

Just for the time being, I can't call out a young lady But it should be soon

As soon as Rong Yunyang sat down at the dining table, the four children diligently plied her with food.

"Mom This is braised pork ribs, it's delicious."

"This is cola chicken wings, it's sweet and fragrant, Auntie Rong try it."

"This is black chicken and lily soup, it can beautify and nourish your face, I will give a bowl to Auntie Rong."

"Auntie Rong, eat it quickly."

Surrounded by four children, Rong Yunyang suddenly felt the urge to burst into tears.

It could be said that Fu Beijue had been lustful when he was special to her.

But why were these four children also so kind to her?

And she could feel that these four children were absolutely sincere towards her.

She did not feel that she was so charming, so why was this?

HC Chapter 1033

The first time I saw the scene, I felt a sense of regret that I had gone back to four years ago.

At that time, every day at dinner time, it was a family reunion, and the dinner table was bustling with activity. At that time, they would never have imagined that LaLa would be missing for four years

The good news is that Kara has finally returned.

It wasn't too late.

"Eat your own, don't hover around Auntie Rong."

Fu Beijiu spoke indifferently.

Only then did the four children finally stop giving dishes to Rong Yunyang.

The mouth of foxing in Rong Yunyang's heart grew bigger and bigger

She put herself in her place, if her mother had been missing for four years and her father suddenly brought a strange woman to her door, she would absolutely resent it.

But these four children are

If you say that the children's relationship with their own mother is not good, right, but that day Fu Yinyin barked out a mouthful of mommy, clearly missing her mother in particular.

Why would she be so nice to her, a woman she had met for the first time?

Rong Yunyang slowly ate with suspicion.

"Auntie Rong, try the soup I served you with my own hands."

Fu Ziling's eyes shone brightly as he held a bowl of soup and brought it over.

Rong Yunyang smiled and said, "Thank you."

She took the bowl of soup, but was a fraction of a second too slow in catching it, and it splashed all over her skirt with a clatter.

"I'm sorry Mummy! I'm sorry!"

Fu Ziling's eyes went wide with fright.

How could he be so careless, how could he splash soup on mommy's skirt again

Rong Yunyang's hand gave a beat: "What did you call me?"

"Auntie Rong!" Fu Ziling said dumbly, "I'm sorry Auntie Rong, I didn't mean to."

"It's alright." Rong Yunyang thought she had misheard, she smiled gently and stroked the child's short black hair, "You can wash your clothes if they are dirty, there is nothing to be afraid of."

Fu Ziling's eyes widened, "You, you really don't blame me?"

"I don't blame you." Rong Yunyang smiled, "However, you have to take me to the bathroom to take care of my clothes."

Fu Ziling's eyes were a little sour.

In these four years, he always dreamt about the events of the month before Mummy disappeared, when he threw the cake on Mummy's clothes and Mummy lost her voice and yelled at him.

He always recalled these things over and over again, and they had become his nightmares.

In that moment just now, he even thought Mummy would slap him across the face.

What he had imagined had happened, hadn't.

Mummy had really become gentle.

Seeing that Fu Zi Ling was dumbfounded and didn't move, Fu Beijiu pushed back his chair and stood up, "I'll take you to the bathroom."

He took the lead and headed upstairs, and Rong Yunyan pulled back his chair to follow.

Fu Beijiu walked to the door of the master bedroom and pushed the door open, the light in the room was a little dark, but Rong Yunye could still see the decoration.

The curtains were pale pink and the bed was covered with pink sheets, it looked like a bedroom where a woman had lived.

Fu Beijue pursed his lips.

Everything in this room was the way it had been when LaLa had left.

He could only barely sleep when he slept on the bed set up by Rara, as if her scent was only on the things she had used

Without surveying the room again, Rong Yunyang quickly went into the bathroom.

Only after she went in did she realize that a bowl of greasy chicken soup had ruined all the clothes on her lower half of her body.

The bottom line is that her panties also seemed to be wet, sticking to her body in a sticky, very uncomfortable way

Even after blowing dry, she would still smell like chicken soup.

Rong Yunyang walked out somewhat helplessly, "Mr. Fu, is there a shopping mall near your house?"

Fu Beijue swept her a glance, "Women's clothes, we have them at home, otherwise you will make do with them?"

He paused and continued, "This is halfway up the hill, at least twenty minutes from the mall, I'm afraid you won't be comfortable in them."

HC Chapter closed 1034

Rong Yunyang nodded: "Thank you, Mr. Fu, then."

Fu Beijiu turned around and pulled the wardrobe door open.

Rong Yunyang froze at once.

The entire wardrobe was full of women's clothes.

The clothes placed in the wardrobe of the master bedroom should be the clothes of the mistress of this villa, right?

The mistress had been missing for four years, and everything of hers was still in the room.

This man should love his wife very much, but why did he have to come and mess with her

Rong Yunyang silently pursed her lips and waved such strange thoughts out of her mind.

"Here are all of Mr. Fu's wife's clothes, right, so it's better not to bother." Rong Yunyang pulled the corners of her lips away, "I'll go buy them in the mall."

Where did Fu Beijue not know what she was thinking.

It was clear that these were all clothes she had worn before, but he couldn't explain half of it.

"There are new clothes in Fu Ziling's room, I'll bring you a set over."

He turned around and went to the next room, choosing a set of loose everyday dresses and bringing them over.

Rong Yunyang said softly, "Thank you."

"You'd better take a shower." Fu Beijue suggested, "The smell of chicken soup is a bit heavy."

Rong Yunyang: "....."

She sniffed, the chicken soup smell was really a bit heavy.

She went into the bathroom and locked the door twice before undressing and starting to shower.

She didn't dare to wash for too long, so she casually rinsed it off and dried it off before getting ready to get dressed.

However!

Just then, her calves suddenly began to spasm and cramp.

This was an after-effect left over from three years ago, when Bai Xiaoyu said she had almost drowned in the sea and her lungs were so badly infected that she ended up having to have an operation.

It took two surgeries for her body to recover, only to be left with a very serious after-effect in her limbs, which would often spasm and cramp, and this caused her to be afraid to swim all the time.

"Bang!"

Rong Yunyang held onto the wall and fell hard to the ground.

"Lara, what happened?"

Fu Beijue rushed over in one quick step and knocked hard on the door.

"I... I'm fine."

Rong Yunyang tried to keep her composure and replied, but the huff in her voice still made Fu Beijue hear it.

He pursed his lips and said, "You wrap yourself in the bath towel, I'm coming in."

"Don't!" Rong Yunyang was so frightened that she hurriedly stopped, "I just have a little cramp, I'll be fine in five minutes, don't you come in!"

She raised her hand to reach the towel, but it was nowhere near the bath towel hanging above her.

She wasn't wearing any clothes now, and if this man came in, she'd be seen naked.

"You've fallen, haven't you." Fu Beijiu said in a light voice, "The floor is cold, you can't sit for long, I'll go in and carry you out."

"No!"

As soon as the words were spoken, the bathroom door was opened by Duke Fu Beiji with a key.

The water was dense, and the woman's snow-white torso was hidden in the mist.

He closed his eyes: "I'm not looking at you."

He walked over and bent down to pick the woman up.

Rong Yunyang tried to struggle, but her calves were cramped and she couldn't use half her strength, so she could only let the man carry her out of the bathroom and then place her carefully on the bed.

She quickly pulled the quilt over her body and covered herself with it.

Only then did Fu Beijiu open his eyes, "Which leg is cramping, stretch it out."

"What do you want?" Rong Yunyang looked at him warily.

"I know how to massage, press it for you, otherwise you will still be in pain when you walk later." Fu Beijiu yanked her right foot out without any reason.

Subconsciously, Rong Yunyang said, "Not the right leg."

HC Chapter 1035

Rong Yunyang's cheeks suddenly burst into red as soon as the words left her mouth.

By saying this, she made it seem as if she had already accepted him giving her a massage.

"No need, it'll be fine later"

Fu Beijue didn't finish his sentence, moving strongly yet gently to take her other leg out.

The temperature of his palm was warm and his fingers were thinly calloused as he gently rubbed her calf and the spasms gradually disappeared.

"Do you get spasms often?"

Fu Beijue asked in a soft voice as he gently rubbed.

Rong Yunyang drew her leg back and hid it under the blanket, pretending to be calm as she said, "It cramps from time to time in the past few years, but it's not a big deal."

Fu Beijue's voice was a little deep: "How could there be such a problem?"

The people he had sent to check and check had only been able to find out about her for the past three years, with one year completely missing in between.

And she only seemed to remember what had happened in those three years.

"The after-effects of having surgery." Rong Yunyang said lightly, "Mr. Fu, can you please go out for a moment, I want to get dressed."

Fu Beijiu's eyes sank.

Surgery

How come he didn't find out that she had an operation three years ago?

He had checked all the hospitals in Yuncheng and there was no record of her having an operation.

Either she remembered it wrong or the surgery records had been artificially erased.

Why would the surgery records be erased?

Fu Beijiu's eyes were deep, like ink.

"Mr. Fu?"

Rong Yunyang shouted softly.

Fu Beijiu returned to his senses and said indifferently, "I'll go to the bathroom to get your clothes first."

He got up and brought the clothes over and placed them by the bed, pursed his lips and said, "After you change, I'll take you to the hospital for a body check."

Rong Yunyang raised her eyes to look at him, "No need, it's an old problem."

"Check it out, otherwise I'm not at ease."

His voice was warm and elegant, penetrating with tenderness and affection.

Rong Yunyang froze for a moment.

It was only when the man turned around and walked out of the room, closing the door behind him, that she came back to her senses.

Her mood was a little complicated.

She could feel that this man's concern for her was not like a fake.

But they had only known each other for so long.

Could one really fall in love with someone so quickly?

Thinking of this, Rong Yunyang froze again.

How could she think that this man loved her?

She was truly bewitched.

Rong Yunyang quickly put on her clothes, which fit well, as if they were tailor-made for her.

She put on her shoes, pulled open the door and walked out of the room.

At this angle, she could just see the corner of the dining room, where Fu Beijue was sitting at the table with his four children, and the housekeeper was looking after them.

A family of five, a very cozy picture.

She actually felt the urge to get involved

She pursed her lips and slowly walked down the stairs.

"Auntie Rong, you look so pretty in this dress." Fu Ziling's mouth was as good as honey, and nice words kept coming out, "This pink dress looks like Auntie Rong's skin is especially white, more beautiful than the actresses on TV. I have many more dresses like this in my room, let's give them to Auntie Rong to take back!"

Rong Yunyang was a bit overwhelmed by his enthusiasm and smiled dryly, "No, no, this one is quite good"

HC Chapter 1036

Fu Ziyan gave Fu Ziling a wink, and only then did the little one suppress the excitement in his heart with restraint, his big, dark eyes glowing as they reflected Rong Yunyan's figure.

Her mood could not help but become even more complicated.

She felt that her IQ wasn't too low, but why, she couldn't see the intentions of these people in front of her?

"I'm going to the hospital with Auntie Rong, so you guys don't follow me here."

Fu Beijiu stood up and said in a light voice.

"Ah, Auntie Rong, are you sick?" Fu Yinyin's eyes were full of worry.

"I'm fine." Rong Yunyang said helplessly, "Just going to the hospital to check my health, you guys don't worry."

Fu Beijiu stood beside her with one hand in his pocket, his voice more than a little cold: "Fu Ziyan, take care of your younger siblings, we'll go first."

"Okay daddy!"

Fu Ziyan nodded his head and answered down.

It was only when the car disappeared in front of the villa that the four children reluctantly withdrew their eyes.

"Well, when will we be able to call out to mummy in a proper manner?" Fu Ziling sighed.

Fu Jingzhan said in a slow voice, "Daddy should want to woo mummy again."

Fu Ziyan nodded: "Although Mummy has lost her memory, there should still be feelings left for us deep in her heart."

"Will daddy be able to?" Fu Yinyin was very worried, "Mummy seems to be a bit resistant to daddy's approach, should we help daddy?"

Fu Ziling blinked, "Without our help, daddy will definitely need at least a month to chase after mummy."

"A month?" Fu Jingzhan sneered, "You think too highly of daddy, I reckon at least six months."

"Six months is too long." Fu Ziyan shook his head, "We've already missed four years with Mommy, we can't continue to wait any longer."

"How about this"

Fu Jingzhan beckoned and the four children gathered around.

.....

The car drove smoothly down the road, the warm spring breeze blowing in.

The car wasn't going too fast and the wind was gentle and refreshing.

"Mr. Fu, I'm not going to the hospital, you put me down in the centre of town."

Rong Yunyang said in a soft voice.

Fu Beijue gripped the steering wheel and said in a strong voice: "Go to the examination first, or you can just leave after the examination, I'll wait for the results for you."

"……"

Rong Yunyang had nothing to say.

This man's words had come to this point, and there was no great point in her resisting any longer.

She pursed her lips and didn't speak again.

The car soon stopped at the entrance of the private hospital invested by the Fu Group.

He had long called to make an appointment to register, and as soon as they entered, a nurse respectfully brought them to the doctor's office.

Fu Beijiu pulled Rong Yunyang to sit down and consulted in a light voice: "She has been suffering from cramps for the past few years, she gets spasms and cramps when she takes a bath, and her whole body can't stand up, can the doctor give her body a full examination?"

The doctor had long received Fu Beijiu's private instructions and pushed his glasses and said slowly, "In this case, it is possible that there is a hidden illness in the body, if the limbs are cramping, then there is a problem inside the body, an MRI, a colour ultrasound and a blood test are needed"

He prescribed all the tests.

Looking at the pile of sheets in her hand, Rong Yunyang's brow knitted deeply: "Is it necessary?"

She had to have a full body checkup once a week in Yuncheng, and the doctor said there was nothing seriously wrong with her body

The doctor said that your lips are purple and there should be something wrong with your heart, so it would be more reassuring to have it checked."

He had to know what was going on with her body

"Some of the results of these tests will need to come out in three days, so you don't need to make a special trip, when the results come out, I will personally send them to you." Fu Beijue said again in a soft voice.

Rong Yunyang pursed her lips.

This man really cared about her body, and it seemed that she couldn't take herself too seriously.

HC Chapter 1037

It took Rong Yunyang four or five hours to complete the full body examination.

Since four or five of the results would only be available in a few days, they simply waited three days to get the results together.

In the evening, the sun was thin and the lights were on.

The entrance to the hospital was always full of traffic and people.

Rong Yunyang turned her eyes to the man beside her, "Mr. Fu, thank you for today."

The president of the Fu Group, who had so much on his plate, could spare most of the day to accompany her for a check-up, and her heart, which had been somewhat resistant, softened slightly.

If this man really had something in mind for her, this payment was indeed enough to make a woman's heart flutter.

However, she was not an ordinary woman.

"It's getting late, so I'll go back first, Mr. Fu, goodbye."

"Is that how you thank me?" Fu Beijiu's thin lips lightly opened, "I'm hungry after being busy for most of the day."

Rong Yunyang: "....."

Just now when she was having her examination, he had been running up and down the queue to register and pay, he was indeed much more tired than her.

She curled her lips up and said, "What would Mr. Fu like to eat, I'll treat you."

"What do you want to eat?" Fu Beijiu looked at her with a gentle gaze, "I know a good Hunan restaurant near the hospital, let's go and try it?"

"Okay, let's go."

The restaurant was not far away, and the two of them walked straight there.

The night was gradually sinking, and the dark sky glittered with a few stars.

Walking down the street with Fu Beijue, Rong Yunyang gave birth to an unprecedented emotion, she actually wished that this road could go on and on and on

She and this man had only known each other for how long and had only met a few times, how could she have such a terrible thought

"Look out!"

An electric car sped past, and Fu Beijue wrapped his eyes and hands around Rong Yunyang's slender waist.

Rong Yunyang was wrapped into the man's arms by Thucydides' arms.

Her face hit his chest, and she heard the thumping of his heart in his chest.

She looked up in dismay, and the man looked down just in time, their lips less than a centimeter apart

Her heart almost jumped out of her throat.

Fu Beijue's hand rubbed the back of her waist, and his head lowered a little.

Rong Yunyang forgot to back up, forgot to pull away, and she just watched as the man's lips fell down and covered hers.

His lips were cold, very cold.

His breath was hot, fiery to the core.

Her legs soon went limp and both her arms instinctively hooked around the man's neck

"Tick tock!"

The ear-piercing sound of a car horn came.

Rong Yunyang came to her senses with a jolt.

She turned back in dismay and only then did she realize that she was now on the main road!

Neon lights were flashing, traffic was heavy, and countless people were looking at them

"You"

Rong Yunyang's voice was hoarse.

She took a step backwards, but her two legs were really too soft, like noodles, and she almost fell just as she stepped back.

Fu Beijue held her up in time, "LaLa, let's stay together, right?"

"No No way!"

Rong Yunyang's mind was like mush.

What was left of her sanity told her that this man had a wife and a child, she couldn't fall in.

But just now, she had actually kissed him.

How could she become the third party she hated the most

"Mr. Fu, I need to be quiet, don't follow me!"

She struggled out of Fu Beijiu's embrace, turned around and ran.

These words, like a magic spell, kept replaying in Fu Beiji's ears.

Four years ago, after saying these words, the Lara disappeared and could not be found no matter how hard he looked

This time, he would never let the tragedy repeat itself.

Fu Beijiu followed.

He didn't dare to get too close, always keeping a distance of about ten meters from her.

The city's crowded downtown area Rong Yunyang did not notice anyone following her, and only when she reached the relatively less crowded boulevard did she realize that the man, Fu Beijue, was still following her.

She glanced back and met those inky eyes.

Amorous, gazing, reluctant, fond All kinds of emotions were intertwined under the man's eyes.

She even wondered if she and this man had known each other before, or why else, he was so deeply in love with her.

But if he knew her, why did he act as if he had never met her before?

Rong Yunyang's heart was in a tangled mess, and she dared not think about it any more, so she picked up her pace and hurried home.

Luckily, it wasn't far from the flat, and in less than twenty minutes, she had reached the apartment building on foot, and she glanced back, the man still following from afar.

Fu Beijue stopped just ten metres or so away from the flat.

It was the season for rosebuds to bloom, and the petals in the moonlight were a pale pink, falling petal by petal onto the man's shoulder.

The dark fragrance floated around, like an inseparable love affair.

She did not dare to stand on the balcony of her bedroom and look down, but looked down from the darkness of the living room balcony.

She saw Fu Beijiu standing downstairs for a few minutes and then leaving while talking on the phone.

She finally let out a sigh of relief.

She shouldn't have gone to Fu's house today, things were getting too out of hand.

But if she didn't go, she definitely wouldn't be able to see those four children of the Fu family, three boys and a girl, like a prince and a princess walking out of a fairy tale.

"Why are you only back now?"

Rong Himawari pulled the door open from her room with a haggard, lost look on her face.

She was dressed in her house clothes, her hair was a mess, her face hadn't taken off her make-up and it was smeared into a mess.

Rong Yunyang looked at her, "Didn't you go on a date today, why did you get like this?"

"Heh!"

Rong Xiyue let out a bitter laugh, her voice tinged with mockery.

She casually tugged at her hair, "I'm hungry, let's go out for dinner, I still want some wine."

Today was the bleakest day of her life.

She felt like the sky was falling.

Borrowing wine to get drunk was the only way for her to seek a moment of relief.

Rong Yunyang sighed.

Today was the most out-of-control day of her life.

She also wanted to have a drink to empty her mind.

The two of them were about to go out when there was a knock on the door of the living room.

"It's big brother coming back, isn't it." Rong Xiyu walked over and opened the door, only to have a little delivery boy dressed as a delivery boy walk in carrying a large box.

"Miss Rong, the dinner you ordered has arrived, please check it."

Rong Himawari took the stuff over, "Why didn't you say so earlier when you ordered dinner."

She unwrapped the bag and her pupils instantly widened, "Australian lobster, deep sea abalone, French foie gras I can't believe you ordered takeaway for Western food No, there's also boiled beef, cola chicken wings, fried pork with chilli Damn, Chinese food and Western food are all available, Rong Yunyang, why did you order so much food?"

Rong Yunyang was a bit stunned.

She walked over and turned out the order form, on which, apart from the dishes, there was a sentence.

"Lara, rest early after eating, see you tomorrow."

Rong Yunyang's mood became even more complicated.

This man How could he be so uncaring to this extent

It was agreed that she would treat her to dinner, but she ended up running away halfway.

This man even ordered a meal specifically for her to bring up.

HC Chapter 1038

A dozen dishes were laid out on the table, and the table was set to overflowing.

"Rong Xiyu, go down and buy some beer up here." Rong Yunyang said with a sigh.

"Why should I go and buy it, you go." Rong Xiyu was starving and couldn't wait to start eating.

"You're the one who wants to drink, not me." Rong Yunyang swept her a glance, "Besides, I ordered the dinner, it's not too much to ask you to buy some wine, right?"

Rong Xiyu was overwhelmed by her anger and had to put on her jacket and go down to buy beer.

A case of beer was placed on the dining table and the two of them started to eat their dinner.

Rong Xiyue picked up the beer and poured down most of the bottle, and as soon as she blinked, tears clattered down her eyes like water from a tap.

"Rong Yunyang, you can enjoy watching me laugh now" She howled as she ate the lobster, "Zhuang Mingfeng is a big bastard, he came to mess with me and dumped me, am I such a good bully"

Rong Yun dye frowned: "That Mr. Zhuang what did you?"

The two of them were still sticky before, this plot shouldn't take such a sharp turn?

"He, he said he sent me so many expensive gifts because he got the wrong person, woo woo woo!" He also said that since these gifts were already given to me, they were for me to make amends, who cares about him making amends, who cares about him apologizing I'm so miserable, how did I come across this kind of person!"

Rong Yunyang handed a few tissues over with some disgust, "Wipe it off, it's too ugly to cry."

"He's not here, so what's wrong with me being ugly?" I thought he had fallen in love with me at first sight, but I didn't think he was the wrong person, I hate him! I hate him!"

As she ate, Rong Yunyang asked, "Then did you ask him who he was originally going to give the gift to?"

"He wouldn't tell me!" Rong Xiyu gritted her teeth and said, "He should just be afraid that I'll go after that woman!"

Rong Yunyang said, "The gifts he gave you were worth at least five or six million dollars, and he didn't ask for them back, so he's quite responsible."

"Who cares about those stupid gifts? Who cares about them?"

She threw the chopsticks away and stomped back to the bedroom, throwing all the dresses and bags in the wardrobe onto the bed, then grabbed a pair of scissors and frantically cut those things up.

Rong Yunyang didn't bother with her anymore.

Since that man was the wrong person, everything could be explained.

As for this love wound, she believed that Rong Xiyun could pull through.

The main thing was that right now, she herself was in a mess, so she didn't have the heart to care about others.

She drank beer as water, can after can, and finally returned to her room in a daze and slept until dawn.

She was awakened by the screams of Rong Himawari.

"Was our house burgled last night?"

Rong Xiyue asked, clutching her messy hair in horror.

Rong Yunyang pulled the door open and came out, seeing the living room floor littered with cut and torn dresses, and some jewellery had been broken and thrown on the floor.

It really looked like a burglary.

"My dress! This gown costs three hundred thousand ah" Rong Hengyu knelt on the ground and picked things up, her face full of regret, "This pair of earrings cost seven hundred thousand to eight hundred thousand, and this bracelet, oh my god, how come it's broken in half too"

Rong Yun dye pinched his eyebrows: "This is what you made when you were drunk, I even recorded a video, want to see it?"

The main thing is also afraid that Rong Xiyu will not recognize her when she wakes up drunk and will put this pot on her head.

The howling of Rong Himyun came to an abrupt halt.

"I'm going to take care of some work-related matters today, and I'll return to Yuncheng tomorrow, so you can come back with me." Rong Yunyang said indifferently.

"Aren't you going to stay in Haicheng and work as a secretary for the president of the Fu Group, what are you doing back in Yuncheng so early?" Rong Xiyu asked afterwards.

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Rong Yunyang pulled at the corner of her lips, "There's still a week before she joins Fu, there's no rush."

Rong Xiyue gripped the things in her hand tightly.

How could she be willing to let Zhuang Mingfeng break off contact with her so unexplainably.

She had to know who the woman Zhuang Mingfeng originally liked was, so that she could completely let go of this matter.

After packing herself up, Rong Yunyang went straight to the business office building in downtown Hai Cheng.

She planned to slowly move the company to Haicheng, and before that, she needed to buy a floor of offices first.

The company had been developing for three years, and its scale was not too big, but it was not too small, with over two hundred employees, the office had to be at least two thousand square feet.

"Miss Rong, you've finally arrived."

The attendant in charge of the reception was extremely respectful.

Rong Yunyan frowned slightly.

When they had contacted each other on the phone before, this waiter did not seem to be this respectful either.

"Miss Rong, you've come at the right time today, our commercial property is on sale, not the previous 10%.90% discount, but a 50% discount. The original price for an office of thirty thousand square feet is now only fifteen thousand square feet, the total price is thirty-two million, I'll wipe out the change for you, that's roughly thirty million to get an office of over two thousand square feet on this floor."

Rong Yunyang was even more shocked: "Fifteen thousand per square foot, you're not lying to me, are you?"

She had been paying attention to the property prices in Haicheng before, the prices of ordinary residential properties were ridiculously high, and the prices of commercial office buildings were also rising all the way up.

The place she was looking at was in a remote suburban location and was relatively inexpensive, costing only thirty thousand, and the previous event was a 10%.10% discount, which worked out to be several million cheaper.

But now, this man was saying 50% off!

A 50% discount would be a loss to jump off a building!

But this attendant looked serious, respectful and with a face that couldn't wait for her to pay quickly, which again made her think that even at 15,000 the property would definitely make a profit.

Although she had not invested in property, she knew that the price of 15,000 could not even recover the cost of the land.

Could it be that something had happened to this property and the house could not be sold?

Rong Yunyang smiled faintly, "I'd better think about it again."

"Miss Rong, with such a favorable price, what else do you have to consider, this office building has excellent feng shui, currently houses several branches of global multinational groups, and is developing particularly well"

The service provider lobbied as hard as he could.

Rong Yunyang took out her mobile phone to check, but found that the online price was still in the range of 30,000 to 40,000.

And this 50% off sales event was not mentioned online

She vaguely sensed a hint that something was wrong.

Suddenly.

She felt several strong lines of sight staring at her, and with a jerk of her head, she saw one, two, three, four little carrot heads squatting in the corner of the sales department.

The children probably didn't expect her to turn around suddenly, and all of them froze in place.

In this instant, she suddenly understood.

She raised her eyes to look at the waitress, "Go ahead and get busy, I'll look for you later."

As soon as the waiter saw those four children show up, he knew that things had fallen apart and went to work, clutching his chin in a very dishevelled manner.

The boys had said they would give him a hundred thousand dollars commission if he could sell the house at a low price.

He had thought this would be easy to do, but he didn't expect to die before his master was ready

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Rong Yunyang stepped forward and walked over.

The four children knew it was useless to hide, so they bowed their heads and walked out obediently.

The three boys were wearing grey casual clothes, with duck-tongue caps on their heads, blocking most of their faces.

The girl was wearing strappy trousers, and under her dark fringes were bright, clear eyes.

"Why are you guys here?"

Rong Yunyan asked them, looking down.

The boys were very tall, they should be close to one and a half metres tall, which should be considered very tall for nine year olds.

The girls were slightly shorter, but they were also at least one meter four.

The four children stood in front of her, in a flush row, very striking.

"We" Fu Ziyan did not want to lie, but could not find a reasonable excuse, stumbled for a long time without speaking.

Rong Yunye had to get straight to the point: "This floor of the office building is suddenly 50% off, are you guys up to no good?"

"Auntie Rong, we just want to send you something" Fu Ziling blinked her big eyes and said pitifully.

Fu Jingzhan pursed his lips and said, "The Fu family is not short of money."

He had checked, the market value of the entire Rong Group company was less than 100 million, it should be a bit difficult to buy a floor of office building worth 60 million.

They just wanted to help Mummy ease the burden a little.

"Fu's is not short of money, and it shouldn't be spent so carelessly." Rong Yunyang said helplessly, "Auntie is not poor and can afford this office building, I appreciate your good intentions."

Fu Yinyin twisted her fingers, "But we really like Auntie Rong, can Auntie Rong just accept our feelings?"

Her eyes were like a lake of water, moist and heart-wrenching.

Rong Yunyang's heart softened at once: "It's okay to send other things, but definitely not a house."

She paused and said, "Do all four of you like me a lot?"

Fu Ziling nodded his head like a garlic, "I like Auntie Rong a lot!"

Fu Yinyin blinked her big eyes, "Yes, very much so."

Fu Jingzhan pursed his lips, "It's not just like, it's love."

"We all like Auntie Rong very much." Fu Ziyan concluded, "We fell in love the first time we met."

The few children's words were like honey, making Rong Yunyang's whole mood better.

She continued to ask, "Why do you like me?"

"Because ... "

Fu Jingzhan looked at her and simply put his heart on the line, "Because we want you to be our mummy."

"What?" Rong Yunyang thought she had misheard, "Don't you have a mummy, why"

"We like you, so we want you to be mummy!" Fu Ziling grabbed her arm and shook it, "Marry our daddy, okay?"

Rong Yunyang was dumbfounded.

They had their own mummy and she had been missing for four years and it seemed that she hadn't divorced Fu Beijiu yet

What the hell are these kids thinking

She was about to ask more carefully when a sudden commotion came from the entrance of the sales department.

She turned her head to look.

She saw two rows of bodyguards squeezing through the crowd to form a lane, and a man in a black suit pacing up and down.

As soon as he appeared, all the light from the surrounding area fell on him and everything became dull.

"It's daddy coming!"

"Daddy has come to look for mum Auntie Yung is here."

"Auntie Yung, you and daddy have a date, we'll go away first."

The four children held hands and ran away through the side door in an instant.

Rong Yunyang: "....."

She had never seen any children from any family set their daddy up with a woman outside like this