

## HC Chapter 161

Chen Yu Heng did not look too good as he walked out of the manager's office.

Li Jiajun snorted lightly, "The new official has three fires in office, and the first one is going to burn on you, the former manager, Chen Yuheng, if you want to stay in Ye Group, you can say a few good words to me, and maybe I will ask Xue Ying for a favor to let you stay in the company."

Chen Yu Heng looked at her with a complicated gaze, "Aren't you worried at all?"

"What am I worried about?" Li Jiajun sneered, "I'm Xue Ying's best friend, she'll listen to anything I say!"

Back then, she had been involved in Ye Xue Ying's design to frame Ye Yunla, so it was like having Ye Xue Ying's biggest secret, so as long as it was her request, Ye Xue Ying would usually not refuse.

She looked at Chen Yu Heng with an air of condescension, "You have often given me looks during the time you have been the manager, but I, my lord, will not remember the small man, as long as you apologize to me, I will call Xue Ying immediately."

Chen Yu Heng's face sank down.

Was she the one giving Li Jiajun a hard time, or was Li Jiajun deliberately causing her trouble?

She sank a breath and said, "No need."

She walked quickly into the file room.

"Snort!" Li Jiajun sneered, "You're almost fired, and you're still acting like a manager, ridiculous!"

She twisted her waist and sat down in her seat, taking out nail polish from the drawer and starting to paint her fingers, not treating the place as an office area in the slightest.

Chen Yu Heng came out with the file, and when she saw her like this, the anger she had managed to suppress came up again.

She was sure that once Manager Ye read the performance chart, he would definitely fire Li Jiajun.

However, Li Jiajun was Ye Xueying's friend.

If Manager Ye fired Ye Xueying, it would definitely lead to a lot of trouble.

Having just taken up the post, causing dissatisfaction from the leadership over this matter would do more harm than good to Manager Ye .....

As Chen Yuheng walked, he thought about how to persuade Ye Yunla to put up with her anger for a while and then take her time .....

Just then, Ye Yunla walked out of the office with a glass of water.

She had come out to pour water and ended up witnessing Li Jiajun recklessly painting her nails in the office, a smell of paint spreading in the air.

She coldly put the water cup down and stepped over.

“Jiajun, Jiajun .....

The person beside her whispered a reminder, but Li Jiajun didn't hear it, humming a song while painting her nails.

“That's a nice nail polish, you could open a nail salon.”

A cold voice came from overhead and Li Jiajun answered, “Opening a nail salon is too tiring, I can't afford to hurt my thin arms and legs .....

After she finished speaking, she suddenly felt that something was wrong and raised her head to meet a pair of dark, cold eyes of Ye Yunla.

She stood up straight with a jolt of fright.

Immediately afterwards, she felt that she had made a big deal out of it.

Ye Yunla had been trampled under Xue Ying's feet for so many years that she couldn't turn around, so what could she do to her?

Thinking of this, she puffed up her chest and locked eyes with Ye Yunla.

“Bring the stuff.”

Ye Yunla held out her hand at Chen Yu Heng.

## **HC Chapter 162**

Chen Yu Heng hurriedly handed over the performance sheet.

Ye Yunla flipped open the performance sheet and coldly curled her lips.

The performance sheet was divided into internal staff ratings and departmental leadership ratings, followed by the administration department's ratings.

Li Jiajun's internal staff rating and leadership rating were both less than twenty points, while the administration department gave a total of one hundred points.

This has been the case with every performance sheet for the past two years, and the level of fakery is just too clumsy.

Or was it that Ye Xueying thought that no one dared to make a fist of this matter at all, so she didn't even bother to find an excuse to forge a fake performance sheet?

“According to Ye Group's regulations, failing performance for three consecutive months is a direct dismissal.” Ye Yunla said coldly, “Now, you can go to the administration department to receive your salary for this month.”

Li Jiajun's eyes widened, “You're firing me? Ye Yunla, on what basis are you?”

“Just on the basis of these performance sheets.” Ye Yunla coldly raised her hand and threw the performance sheets on the table, “Twenty consecutive months of failing, it's a good thing I'm not looking for you to claim the salary you sent out, you have half an hour to leave.”

“I’m not leaving!” Li Jiajun said angrily, “You’re abusing your personal power, using your public office for personal gain, malicious retaliation!”

Ye Yunla laughed, “Then tell me, why should I retaliate against you?”

“Just because I’m Ye Xueying’s friend, so you want to eradicate the dissidents.” Li Jiajun gritted her teeth, “If Xue Ying knew that you were dealing with me, she wouldn’t let you off.”

Ye Yunla shrugged, “Do as you please.”

She picked up her cup and went to the pantry to pour water, not even looking at Li Jiajun.

Li Jiajun was so furious that her teeth were on the verge of being gritted.

The eyes of countless people around her stared at her, some gloating, some afraid of drawing fire, and some relieved .....

“What are you looking at, what’s there to see!” Li Jiajun roared angrily, “In a short time, you will all be fired too!”

She didn’t even pack her things and walked out in a huff with her phone.

Chen Yu Heng frowned with some concern as she walked into the manager’s office, “Manager Ye, firing her like this, you will definitely be in trouble .....”

Ye Yunla took a sip of warm water and said indifferently, “Doesn’t the account department manager still have the right to fire an employee?”

“That’s not what I meant .....” Chen Yu Heng lowered his voice, “Mr. Ye is the heir to the Ye Group, and Mr. Ye Dong also thinks highly of Mr. Ye, which is why he was made the general manager. Now although President Ye is no longer in the company, she has planted quite a few people in various other departments of the company, if those people deliberately make things difficult for our customer department, the work of the customer department will not be able to carry out well.”

“Don’t worry, I’m here.”

Ye Yunla pulled the corners of her lips back and curved up in a curve.

Chen Yu Heng was stunned for a moment.

It was clear that Ye Yunla was several years younger than her, yet she saw a mature and powerful aura from Ye Yunla.

She was an almost thirty year old woman, but she was actually appeased by such a smile from Ye Yunla.

She finally believed something in the book that some people, by nature, had the talent to be leaders, and Ye Yunla had such a talent.

Before today she might still have had the resentment of being demoted in her heart, but from this moment onwards, her heart was completely at peace.

To be able to follow Manager Ye might also be a rare kind of luck .....

At the same time, Ye Xueying received a call from Li Jiajun.

“Xue Ying, your sister is so abominable!” Li Jiajun cried, “The first day she came to the customer department, she humiliated me in public and fired me! I’m not very capable, so it’s justifiable that I was fired! But Xue Ying, I’m your best friend, everyone in the company knows that we are closer than sisters, so when she did that to me, wasn’t it like slapping you in the face? It’s okay for me to suffer a little bit, but I’m afraid you’ll be criticized by the rest of the company .....”

Ye Xueying’s eyes narrowed: “What did you say? Ye Yunla fired you? How dare she?”

### **HC Chapter 163**

Ye Xue Ying’s eyes were hostile as her five fingers slowly closed in.

Throwing her out of the boardroom wasn’t enough, this bitch Ye Yunla actually did it to her friend!

“Xue Ying, now everyone in the company is talking about ..... saying that in the future, the Ye Group will be Ye Yunla’s world, and that Ye Yunla is more suitable to be the heir than you are .....” Li Jiajun gritted her teeth and said, “It’s just a pity that I can’t continue to stay in the company, otherwise, I would have torn the mouths of those who said bad things about you!”

“I won’t let you get fired, just wait.”

Ye Xue Ying hung up the phone, a face with delicate makeup floating with anger.

“Ye Yunla, this little bitch, this mind and city is not really comparable to ordinary people!” Xu Yuying heard the voice on the phone clearly, she slapped her hand on the table and said in a cold voice, “Xue’er, we can’t sit around and wait for death any longer!”

Ye Xue Ying bit her lip and said, “Mom, do you think I don’t want to find someone to finish off that little bitch, but Zi Yan has sent people to keep an eye on our Ye family, no matter what we are going to do, Zi Yan will know, and I don’t want to ruin my image in his mind.”

Xu Yuying pondered with a sullen face, “This little bitch has been back in Haicheng for so long without finding out the fact that those two little bastards are still alive, which means that she couldn’t possibly have thought that her dead son had changed into the young master of the Fu family, so this matter shouldn’t come to light anytime soon. The main problem now is still the control of the Ye Group, if Ye Yunla is allowed to sit tight as the manager of the account department, the position of the general manager will also be lost sooner or later.”

Ye Xueying nodded: “Dad is rather looking out for me, but Ye Yunla is too cunning and has gained the approval of the shareholders without moving a muscle, so there’s not much Dad can do.”

“Then go to the old lady!” Xu Yuying sneered, “Tell the old lady to talk to Ye Yunla and forbid her to act recklessly! Those people we have planted in the Ye Group must never be cleared out by Ye Yunla.”

“Good.”

Ye Xueying and Xu Yuying went downstairs to the old lady’s room.

Old Mrs. Ye was not well and spent most of the day in bed, the sun was nice today and she sat on the balcony of her room to bask in the sun.

“Grandma .....

Ye Xueying choked out a cry, and when Old Mrs. Ye looked back, her eyes swished down with tears.

“Xue’er, what’s wrong with this?” Old Mrs. Ye got up and Zhang Ma, the maid beside her, hurriedly came over to help her, “Old Mrs., take your time.”

“Grandma, originally I didn’t want to come to you because of this trivial matter, but sister, she’s gone too far!”

Ye Xue Ying wiped her tears with aggression, deliberately rubbing her eyes red.

The maid, Zhang Ma, twitched the corners of her mouth.

The old lady’s health was already bad, and she had deliberately kept such a big matter from the board of directors of the Ye family from the old lady.

The old lady is already old, and she was hospitalized because of this kind of thing, does she feel guilty?

But looking at her disguised teary-eyed face, it is impossible for her to feel ashamed!

Zhang Ma deliberately said, “Old Madam, it’s time to take the medicine, why don’t you take the medicine first?”

After taking the medicine, the old lady took a nap in the process, just in time to avoid it.

“Grandma, I’d better not disturb you, you can recuperate your body at ease.” Ye Xueying bit her lip, “I deserved it, it’s because I did so many wrong things back then that my sister is now targeting me so much .....

Zhang Ma:

## **HC Chapter 164**

Is this a non-interruption? This is clearly forcing the old lady to give an attitude!

How could Old Madam Ye not guess what Ye Xueying was thinking?

Although she did not leave home, she had heard of the Ye Group’s affairs from the servants at home.

Her old lady rolled her cloudy but shrewd eyes and slowly said, “I’ve heard all about you withdrawing from the shareholders’ meeting and stepping down as the general manager, which doesn’t seem to have anything directly to do with LaLa.”

Ye Xueying choked viciously.

If there was no Ye Xueying, there was no way anyone would have bothered to investigate her embezzlement of public funds, so how could this not be directly related to Ye Yunla?

She bit the back of her teeth and said aggressively, “Grandma, I know I did wrong and I admit it even if I was kicked out of the company .....

two years and has developed many new clients for the company, only for my sister to fire my friend as soon as she arrived in the accounts department, isn't that deliberately targeting me?"

"I'm sure LaLa has her reasons for doing this, now that she's the manager of the accounts department, she has the right to fire the department's employees and none of us are qualified to ask questions." Old Mrs. Ye said coldly.

Ye Xue Ying's nails almost snapped off by herself.

She took a deep breath and was about to say something else when Old Mrs. Ye's gaze fell on her again, "Xue'er, Ziyang called me yesterday."

Ye Xue Ying was startled and suddenly couldn't care about anything else, she asked apprehensively, "What did Ziyang call you for?"

"He was concerned about my health and also mentioned that he had found a piano teacher for you." Old Mrs. Ye said in a light voice, "You used to learn piano for more than ten years, the teacher said you were very talented, then after you became the heir of the Ye Group, you neglected to practice the piano, now you can pick it up."

Ye Xue Ying bit her lip and didn't say a word.

She knew about Fu Ziyang finding her a piano teacher, ostensibly because he cared for her, but in fact he wanted to split all her time.

She did like practicing the piano before, but she had wasted four years and her basic skills were almost ruined, she didn't want to pick it up again .....

"Xue'er, you are the mother of the Fu family's two young masters, they are the pride of the sky, their mothers should be elegant and dignified and well-groomed, Ziyang is also looking for a piano teacher for you because he hopes that one day he can introduce you to everyone in another capacity." Old Mrs. Ye said without moving her voice, "Ziyang has a hard heart, I still hope you can appreciate it."

A light lit up in Ye Xue Ying's eyes, "Grandma, does Ziyang really mean this?"

"Otherwise, what is the point of him going to the trouble of finding you an excellent French piano master?" Old Mrs. Ye said, "It is said that your teacher is Ms. Alice, who has become the world's top piano touring master at the age of thirty-two this year, and how many people wanted to study under her but could not find the opportunity, and now, Ziyang has sent the opportunity to you, you'd better not let Ziyang down."

Ye Xueying was startled again.

Master Alice?

Wasn't this the world-famous genius piano girl from more than ten years ago?

When she had first started to get into piano, it was when Alice had become famous in one battle and had been her idol to worship at one point.

Fu Ziyang had actually gotten Alice to teach her!

Ye Xueying's heart suddenly thumped.

If she could become a student under Alice's tutelage, then her status would go through the roof

### **HC Chapter 165**

In the world of the gentry, power and money can divide people into obvious classes.

But there is one circle that neither power nor money can shake, and that is the cultural and artistic circle.

For example, painters, artists, violinists, pianists ..... Once one such artist appears in any gentry, then that gentry can override other families in the circle and exist .....

Ye Xueying squeezed her fingers in slight excitement.

Fu Ziyang paved the way for her like this, he must have wanted her to have the strength to marry into the Fu family one day.

"Grandma, I know, I will practice the piano properly."

Ye Xueying left the old lady's room with a face full of surprise.

Xu Yuying hurriedly greeted her, "How was it, what did the old madam say?"

Ye Xueying told her about the piano practice.

Xu Yuying went to frown: "This sounds a bit odd, is Fu Ziyang really that good?"

"Mom, I told you a long time ago, Ziyang listens to me very well, I told him that I wanted to marry his daddy, that's why he thought of such a way for me." Ye Xueying curled her lips, "I will follow Alice and learn piano properly, when I can afford to open my own touring club, I will be qualified to stand by Fu Beiji's side."

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Ye Yunla worked at Ye's group for the afternoon and went to pick up her child from the kindergarten after work at the end of the day.

"Mama Yinyin, wait a minute." Yu Jiao pulled her to the side and said with a smile, "Today the kindergarten conducted a piano experience class, little Yinyin has a particularly good sense of music, the piano teacher wants to take little Yinyin as a student, this is the piano teacher's business card, if you've given it some thought, you can call the piano teacher."

Ye Yunla had received many of these little cards, and as soon as she saw that they were just sales pitches for lessons, she didn't take them seriously.

On the way back, however, she saw Little Yinyin leaning against the car window and knocking on the glass.

She was holding a plastic lollipop stick in her hand, and one by one, lightly or heavily, she was knocking rhythmically on the glass window.

At a cursory glance, it sounded like she was tapping randomly, but upon closer examination, she could hear that she was actually playing the children's song 'Two Tigers' with a lollipop.

Ye Yunla spoke up in surprise, "Jing'er, how did my sister do in music class today?"

Ye Jingzhan said, "The teacher said that her sister did very well and wanted to take her as a student."

"So how many students have been taken into your kindergarten?"

"No, the teacher doesn't take in children that young, except for the younger sister." Ye Jingzhan said thoughtfully, "Mummy, I think my sister is very interested in the piano."

Ye Yunla was even more surprised.

When Yu Jiao had handed her the card earlier, she had thought that the parents of every student in the class had received it.

It turned out that Little Yinyin was the only one whose piano talent had been affirmed.

In other words, this was not an advertisement for the course, but the piano teacher really took a liking to Little Yinyin and wanted to take her as a student.

"Little Yinyin, Mummy is sending you to piano lessons, are you willing?"

Ye Yunla asked softly as she turned her head back.

Her gentle, watery gaze encouraged the little girl, but the little girl's eyes were wide open and she couldn't say a word.

If she hadn't actually heard Little Yinyin speak with her own ears that night, Ye Yunla would almost have thought it was an illusion .....

After Fu Beijue left, Little Yinyin returned to her usual appearance.

She consulted a psychiatrist last night, who said that this was a progress and that it needed to be gradual and slow.

But if Little Yinyin must be involved with Fu Beijiu when she speaks, she really doesn't know how to make gradual progress.

If she could develop little Yinyin's hobbies, she might be able to open the door to another world for the child.

Ye Yunla turned the car around and drove to a nearby piano shop.

Just as she walked in, she noticed a bright light in little Yinyin's pretty pupils.

It seemed that the piano shop was the right place.

## **HC Chapter 166**

"Hello, this customer, is this a piano for a child, a boy or a girl?" The attendant greeted her enthusiastically.



Ye Yunla let Ye Jingzhan hold the little girl while she followed the shop assistant to see the piano.

This was one of the top piano shops in Haicheng, and the cheapest pianos cost close to six figures, with the more expensive ones costing almost a million.

The good thing is that Ye Yunla is not someone who is short of money, and even if she were, she would not condemn her child.

When she was five years old, she took piano lessons with Ye Xueying, and both of them had been learning for more than ten years, so although they had been wasted over the years, the basic foundation was still there.

Ye Yunla tried several pianos in a row before finally settling on one: "This piano has a very good tone, especially the vibrato, it's perfect."

The waiter smiled and said, "It seems you know a lot about pianos, this is the treasure of our shop."

"I know a little bit about it, just this one, help me deliver it to--"

Ye Yunla was about to report her address when, to the side, a figure slowly walked up.

"Slow down."

Ye Xue Ying walked over on her high heels, her eyebrows full of arrogance.

She looked coldly at Ye Yunla's long and slender fingers, and a cold chill quenched in her eyes.

Back then, she and Ye Yunla had studied piano together, and as a result, every time she took a piano quiz, Ye Yunla scored more than ten points higher than her.

She was so jealous that she bribed her piano teacher for more than a whole decade, and for more than a decade, Ye Yunla scored lower than her every time.

She was known by her father as having a talent for piano and said that he would send her abroad for further studies.

She had put this on hold because of her weak heart and the fact that she no longer had the heart to practise the piano after becoming the heir to the Ye Group.

Now that she saw Ye Yunla trying out the piano, all those bad memories from back then were brought up.

She had decided to practice the piano with Miss Alice, but then Ye Yunla wanted to buy a piano too?

Does she have to follow her in whatever she does?

Ye Yunla raised her eyebrows and laughed coldly, she was really in the wrong place, even when she bought a piano she met the person she didn't want to meet in her life.

She wrapped her arms around her chest and said lazily, "What, am I getting in your way by buying a piano?"

"I'll take this piano." Ye Xue Ying coldly took out her bank card and handed it over, "Swipe it."

The waiter hurriedly said, "This customer was the one who saw it first, this young lady, why don't I take you to see another piano ....."

"No, I want this one!" Ye Xue Ying sneered and hooked her lips, "I'll pay double the price."

Waiter: "It's not a question of double the price, there is a rule of first come first served in everything ....."

"Three times."

Ye Xue Ying impatiently waved the card in her hand.

Ye Yunla suddenly smiled, "Okay, then triple the price is let to you, waiter, hurry up and swipe the card."

Since the customer had nodded, there was nothing for the waitress to hesitate about, so she neatly went to the counter and swiped her card to open the bill.

Ye Xue Ying sneered, "Count on your good sense."

Ye Yunla faintly swept a glance at the piano shop, this piano just now was the best piano in this shop, but it was only limited to this shop.

People who had seen good things simply couldn't look at any of the pianos here.

It was only a small sounding initial contact, and she bought a random one as far as she could see.

I didn't expect that this would also allow someone to cut it off.

But three times the price was enough for Ye Xueying to eat a dumb loss.

Ye Yunla swept her a cold glance, turned around and walked away.

## **HC Chapter 167**

Ye Yunla came out of the piano shop and the two children were waiting at the door holding hands.

After seeing Ye Xueying's figure, Ye Jingzhan immediately brought Little Yinyin out.

The last time he met Ye Xueying in front of the kindergarten, Little Yinyin had nightmares at night, so he never dared to let his sister and Ye Xueying meet head-on again.

"Mummy, didn't you buy a piano?"

Ye Jingzhan asked as he raised his head.

Ye Yunla was about to speak when her phone vibrated in her pocket.

She scanned the caller ID and her face was a little surprised.

It had been a year since this person had contacted her.

"Mr Albert, what made you think of calling me?"

"I came to Hai Cheng yesterday for a piano tour concert and thought of you, this is your hometown, right?" A slightly old voice came from the phone, "A year ago, I said something to you, do you remember?"

Ye Yunla paused, "I no longer have the passion for the piano that I had as a young child ....."

"You have a talent for learning the piano, why don't you use that talent to the best of your ability?" Mr. Albert intoned, "I've had one student in my life and your talent is even more amazing than his."

The corners of Ye Yunla's lips pursed as she looked down at the little Yinyin in front of her.

The little girl had big, clear eyes and was looking in the direction of the piano shop.

Someone in the piano shop was playing melodious piano music, and the little girl's head was swaying in time with the music.

Suddenly, the piano music came to a screeching halt, and a dumbfounded sense of loss emerged in the little girl's eyes.

Ye Yunla's grip on the phone tightened: "Does Mr Albert want to take on another student?"

"And why am I calling you on this phone if I'm not taking on students?" Mr. Albert thought she was finally impressed and took advantage of the situation, "I'm in Haicheng right now and won't be leaving for a couple of days, so let's meet up if you have time."

"Okay, see you tomorrow then."

Ye Yunla hung up the phone and squatted down, staring into the little girl's big, confused eyes, "Little Yinyin, tell mummy, do you really want to learn piano?"

The little girl, who had always had little perception of her surroundings, stared at Ye Yunla with wide eyes, then nodded heavily.

"Good, then Mummy will take you to meet the teacher tomorrow."

Ye Yunla said slowly with curved lips.

Originally, she only wanted to cultivate little Yinyin's interest in piano, it didn't matter if she played well or not.

But at this moment, she could see the enthusiasm for the piano in her daughter's eyes.

Perhaps little Yinyin could really break out of her closed world from the piano.

.....

The next morning.

Ye Xueying had the piano delivered to the Fu family villa.

Before Fu Ziyang asked her to study piano, she made one condition, that it had to be at the Fu family.

Fu Ziyang nodded without asking her why.

In the entire Fu family, only Fu Ziyang could be so forgiving to her .....

The first thing you need to do is to look through the documents in the living room when you suddenly see Ye Xueying leading a few staff members in through the door.

The four staff members were carrying a bulky piano towards the living room, making an ear-piercing noise.

“What is this?”

Fu Beijue closed the file, his face full of ice coldness.

An invisible aura began to spread from his surroundings, like a large net over the living room.

The staff, who were already panting, instantly sweated like a waterfall.

Ye Xueying inexplicably had some tension as well.

She suddenly regretted a little that she had said something so explicit last time, leading to the fact that when they met now, there was only awkwardness.

She banished the past scenes from her mind and curved her lips to reveal a soft smile, “Beijue, you still don’t know, Ziyang has found a piano teacher for me, and this afternoon is the first lesson.

### **HC Chapter 168**

Fu Beijue’s brow knitted tighter: “Learning at Fu’s house?”

There was a clear impatience in his voice.

Ye Xueying took a deep breath and tried to remain calm as she spoke, “As you know, my grandmother’s health is not good and she is bedridden all the time, so if she practices the piano at Ye’s house, it will affect her recovery.”

“Besides, this is the piano teacher Ziyang found for me, and I also want Ziyang to supervise my piano practice.”

After she finished, her eyes rippled as she stared at the man sitting on the sofa.

However, Fu Beijue didn’t even look at her.

He frowned and swept a glance at the piano.

He rarely interfered with Fu Ziyang’s arrangements, and even if he was inwardly disgusted, he would not say anything.

Ye Xueying let out a fierce sigh of relief.

She was really afraid that this man would ask her to move the piano out in front of the public.

Then she would have lost all her face .....

Just at that moment, Fu Ziyang walked down from the first floor.

He saw the piano placed in the corner of the living room, “Mother, this is?”

“Zi Yan, this is the piano I bought back today specially, what do you think?” Ye Xue Ying’s eyebrows raised a touch of triumph.

This was one of the best pianos in the largest piano shop in Haicheng.

It was a superb imported piano that she had spent three times the huge price on .....

Fu Ziyang walked over to the piano, clean fingers pressed the keys and nodded his head, “It’s not bad.”

It was a little worse than the piano he had picked out, but it was good enough for now.

He pressed the keys twice more, and short, smooth notes formed a musical movement that poured out.

Ye Xueying was stunned, “Ziyang, you know how to play the piano too?”

“No.” Fu Ziyang pursed his lips and withdrew his hand, “How much does this piano cost?”

Since he was the one who suggested that his mother learn the piano, he shouldn’t let her break the bank.

Ye Xue Ying smiled faintly, “Three million.”

Fu Ziyang’s brow creased, “Expensive.”

The piano he had picked out was better in tone and pitch than this one, and the price was less than two million.

“It’s indeed expensive, who made this piano the best in the shop, I was quick on the uptake and bought it for three times the price .....” Ye Xueying said, “Only such a piano is worthy of Master Alice’s guidance .....”

Fu Ziyang: “.....”

He used to only think that his mother was selfish, but today he found out that she was quite stupid.

Three million dollars for such a piano is not enough, but the words even think that they are taking advantage of it.

The first thing you need to do is to take a seat in front of the piano.

Although she hadn’t played the piano for three or four years, her basic skills were still there.

When she was in college, a piano piece made her the flower of the university, the goddess that all the boys in the school were after.

Now that she thought about it, it seemed that she had never played the piano in front of Fu Beijiu.

Ye Xueying pressed the piano keys confidently.

She played a song called ‘To Alice’.

After knowing that Fu Ziyang had hired Alice as her teacher, she had practised this piece hard last night, hoping to pull in a relationship with Master Alice.

She played this piece very skilfully.

If Fu Beijiu heard her play the whole piece, he would definitely be impressed with her and, perhaps, would even admire her and even fall in love with her .....

However, Ye Xueying's fingers had just pressed on the keys when a person walked in at the entrance of the villa.

When she turned her head, she saw a woman in a long red dress walking in with graceful posture.

### **HC Chapter 169**

Alice is thirty-two years old, the age when a woman is at her most mature and charming.

She has blonde hair and blue eyes, a head of golden curls draped over her shoulders, turquoise eyes, a straight nose and an air of elegance all over her body.

With the contract in his hand, Fu Beijue was already ready to go out.

He was not interested in anything about Ye Xueying. If Ye Xueying had to practise during the day, then he would not go home during the day.

As he lifted his steps and prepared to leave, he saw Alice walk in.

He raised an eyebrow and was a little surprised.

Fu Ziyang had actually given Ye Xueying this world-renowned genius piano girl as her teacher .....

He had heard Alice's recital at the beginning and was very amazed .....

He retracted the footsteps he had taken and extended his hand at Alice: "Ms. Alice."

Alice smiled elegantly, "Mr. Fu, I've heard a lot about you, it's a pleasure to finally meet you today."

Seeing this scene, Ye Xueying was slightly surprised.

She had followed Duke Fu for four years and had followed him to meet some clients, but no matter how big the client was, Duke Fu always had a salty and indifferent look, this was the first time she had seen Duke Fu take the initiative to shake hands with someone else.

Did this mean that Duke Fu Beiji respected Alice?

Then, if she successfully became Alice's closed-door disciple, then, would Duke Fu Beiji also treat her differently?

Thinking of this, Ye Xueying stepped forward, "Master Alice, I am Ye Xueying, and I am also your next student."

Alice turned her head, her gaze first fell on Ye Xueying's fingers, then looked towards the piano in the living room and said in a light voice, "First let me hear what level you are at."

Ye Xueying nodded, and she sat down in front of the piano and played 'To Alice' skillfully.

Alice stood to the side and observed her playing form, listening carefully to every note.

After a song, she nodded her head and said, "I heard Young Master Fu say that you have a Grade 9 certificate in piano, which is indeed good, and the skills are used very skillfully, but ....."

Hearing the front, Ye Xueying was still a little happy.

But the words suddenly turned, and her heart thumped.

Before Alice could say anything, she already realized what she was going to say next.

She remembered the time when she had piano lessons with Ye Yunla in her teens, and after each performance, the teacher had said that she played very well, and then followed it up with a but that denied her all her achievements.

She can still recall those words of her teacher –

"You know the piano very well and you can play perfectly whatever you are given, but you lack emotion. It's hard to say what emotions are like, and it's impossible to say ..... You can listen to your sister Yeh Yunla play the piano, she has a realm that you can't reach, you two sisters can discuss it ....."

These comments from ten years ago echoed in Ye Xueying's mind in bursts.

Her nails were pinched deep into her palm as she slowly said, "Master Alice, if you have anything to say, just say it."

Alice said indifferently, "This piece, To Alice, has a simple and intimate tone. It is a score written by Beethoven for a young girl, and the music is smooth and joyful, gentle and intimate. You play it very smoothly and also play a cheerful tune, but the emotion behind it I can't feel at all, I can only hear the cold chords playing ....."

Her voice, overlapped with the voice of a certain piano teacher that Ye Xueying remembered.

Even the commentary, it was exactly the same.

Her eyes went black and she almost fell over.

She had changed this problem for more than ten years, and it hadn't made any progress.

She did not feel that she could change it by practicing with Alice

## **HC Chapter 170**

She suddenly, wanted to give up.

But when she turned her head, she saw Fu Beijiu sitting on the sofa.

The man who had been reading a document was looking up and listening attentively to Alice as she spoke.

It was enough to show that Fu Beijiu was very interested in the piano.

Ye Xue Ying closed her eyes and then slowly opened them, "Master Alice, can I try again?"

“Of course you can.” Alice said with a smile, “You first need to relax, let your whole body relax, then let yourself enter the scenario created by this piece, when you have emotions brewing in your heart, let those emotions flow into your fingertips like water and pour out on the piano keys .....”

Ye Xueying nodded her head and sat down at the piano again.

During the time when she was learning piano in her teens, her relationship with Ye Yunla had not fallen apart, and Ye Yunla had been extremely patient in teaching her how to practice the piano.

It was just that she loathed and hated Ye Yunla, so how could she have listened to the skills that Ye Yunla had taught her?

Only now did she realise that what Ye Yunla had said was highly similar to what Alice was saying today .....

She closed her eyes, and her mind slowly drifted back to a teenage Yeyunara sitting at the piano.

She didn't know how to blend her feelings into the piano piece, but she could copy Ye Yunla's tune.

She and Ye Yunla were good sisters until she was eighteen, she could hear Ye Yunla practising the piano every day, some of the tunes had long since entered the deepest part of her heart, and she could even imitate the posture of playing the piano .....

This time, what Ye Xueying played was not 'To Alice'.

Instead, it was an introductory piano piece that the teenage Ye Yunla often practised, 'Piano Piece for the Night V'.

As the piano piece tilted out from Ye Xueying's fingertips, Fu Beiji froze violently.

It was a piece he had heard before.

The year he turned eighteen, when he returned to his alma mater, Hai Cheng No. 1 High School, to give a speech, he passed by the piano room and heard this amazing piece.

It was a common piece, played in numerous ways, and it was the first time he had heard someone blend sadness and happiness so skillfully.

All he could see was a delicate young girl playing the piano, and when he looked for her again at the end of the speech, she had disappeared.

Many a midnight dream later, this tune had appeared in his ears.

After eight years, he was able to hear it again.

Fu Beijue looked at Ye Xueying, his gaze gradually becoming complicated.

At the end of the song, Alice could not help but applaud: “Miss Ye, you are so talented, I only casually nudged a few lines, you actually comprehended it so quickly .....”

Ye Xueying breathed a sigh of relief, “I was just playing casually, I hope Master Alice won't think I've desecrated this piece .....”



“I’ve heard ‘Piano Piece of the Night V’ no less than a thousand times, but this is the first time I’ve seen this kind of playing technique from you.” Alice’s gaze was tinged with appreciation, “You have great potential, follow me and learn well in the future, I believe that soon you will be able to make your own way in the piano world .....

Ye Xueying subconsciously looked towards Fu Beijue.

It was right in line with the gaze of Fu Beijue looking at her.

A heart of hers suddenly thumped up, this was the first time that this man looked at her with his proper eyes.

Fu Ziyan was really paving the way for her to marry into the Fu family, she would definitely not let down Fu Ziyan’s heart .....

Alice taught for two hours and then left, during which time Fu Beijiu had been sitting in the living room.

When the people left, he then raised his head and asked in a slow voice, “You used to go to high school at Hai Cheng No. 1?