

HC Chapter 171

Another burst of ecstasy swept through Ye Xueying's heart.

She had known Fu Beijue for more than four years, and this was the first time this man had asked her such a private question

Does it mean that he has started to be interested in her?

She took a deep breath and said with a soft smile, "Yes, I was admitted to Hai Cheng No.1 Middle School with the top score in the city back then"

She and Ye Yunla, tied for first

Fu Beijue nodded blandly, "You used to learn piano?"

"The kindergarten teacher found out that I played piano well, so my parents sent me to learn, and I've been so busy since I went to university that I haven't touched the piano for a few years." Ye Xueying wrote lightly, but her tone had a concealed smugness, "I didn't expect that I could still get the affirmation of Master Alice after not practicing the piano for four years"

Fu Beijiu gently twiddled his fingers, "Did you play the piano in Hai Cheng First High School?"

Ye Xueying didn't know why this man was asking this, but she still told the truth: "Sometimes it was too late to go to the piano training centre, so I practiced in the school's piano room, but only a few times."

Fu Beijue pursed his lips.

No wonder when he went back to the piano at First Form later on, he never heard that amazing tune again.

After eight years, he thought he had long forgotten that piano piece, but when Ye Xueying played it today, he was shocked to realise that it had been engraved into the deepest part of his heart and had actually become an unforgettable memory.

He raised his eyes and said lightly, "Can you play that piece again?"

"Of course!"

Ye Xue Ying was filled with excitement.

Sure enough, she had bet right!

Fu Beijue was really interested in the piano!

If she had known this, why had she operated for more than four years without any progress for nothing?

Fortunately, she had Fu Ziyang, who had helped her out!

Ye Xueying sat down in front of the piano again.

Perhaps she was too excited, or perhaps her mind had flown elsewhere, the tune this second time was a world away from the first.

It was getting farther and farther away from the tune in her memory

Fu Beijiu's eyebrows tightened up.

Just at that moment –

“Bang!”

The bedroom door upstairs was pulled open with force.

Fu Ziling stepped out and leaned over the fence on the first floor and roared angrily, “Is there no end to this! It's so noisy!”

The sound of the piano came to an abrupt halt.

Fu Beijiu raised his eyebrows lightly: “How come it's making you so much noise?”

The soundproofing of every room in the Fu family was very good, so it was absolutely impossible for the piano to be heard in the rooms on the first floor when it was played on the ground floor.

Fu Ziling bit his lip, “It's just noisy, I don't allow you, a bad woman, to play the piano in my house!”

Anger flashed in his eyes like a cluster of fire that was about to set Ye Xueying on fire.

Ye Xue Ying's fingertips trembled.

She didn't understand how Fu Ziling could hate her so much.

She had so easily found the door to walk into the path of Fu Beijue's heart, and Fu Ziling actually appeared out of nowhere to spoil her good deed.

She stood up and said with a choked sob of aggression, “Little Ling Ling, mommy is here practicing the piano and only wants to spend more time with you and Zi Yan, how can you call me a bad woman and kick me out”

“You are the bad woman, the worst woman under the sky!”

Fu Ziling stuck his waist and roared fiercely.

He was already not studying seriously and had long heard the commotion downstairs.

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At first when Ye Xueying was playing the piano, he could barely hold back from going down to make trouble.

But then, this woman actually attracted Daddy's attention.

And Daddy, actually looked at this bad woman with that kind of look!

If Daddy liked the bad woman, then he would definitely marry the bad woman into the house, and when that happened, he would have to call this woman Mummy.

He only wanted Auntie Yunara to be his mummy!

Thinking of this, Fu Ziling became even more angry as he shouted, "Don't seduce my daddy by deliberately playing the piano here! I hate you the most!"

When these words came out, Fu Beijiu's eyes turned cold.

The word "seduce" coming from a four-year-old child's mouth was a little bit unlike what he had said.

He got up coldly, and his cold and sullen eyes fell on Fu Ziling's body on the first floor: "Go downstairs and apologise to your mother."

"Forget about Beijue, little Lingling is only four years old, he doesn't understand anything, he's just spoiled" Ye Xueying choked up and spoke to round up the situation, "He hates me so much, it must be me as a mother where I didn't do too well"

Fu Ziyang on the side pinched his fingers.

The mother's words were ostensibly to help little Ling Ling, but in reality they were very suspicious of adding fuel to the fire.

But little Ling Ling was indeed too uncharacteristic, and she didn't know who she had learned the word seduce from, and used it on her mother.

It was no wonder that her father was so angry.

Fu Ziling spoke after a few seconds of silence, "This matter is my fault for not arranging it properly, mother practicing the piano at the Fu family will indeed affect little Ling Ling's studies, how about this, in the future, mother will go to the Fu family's other house to practice the piano"

As soon as she heard this, Ye Xueying panicked.

If she went to the Fu family's other house, then it would be difficult for her to see Fu Beijiu again in the future.

She still wanted to show more of her piano playing prowess in front of him, how could she be willing to leave just like that.

As she was about to speak, Fu Ziling on the first floor shouted again, "You play so badly, and you keep on playing, I feel ashamed for you!"

After he finished, he turned back and entered the room, closing the door again with a bang.

Fu Beijiu pinched his eyebrows and ordered in a cold voice, "Housekeeper Qiao, confine him for three days and don't allow him to leave his room."

Housekeeper Qiao silently nodded and received his orders.

As a matter of fact, every time Mr. Qiao put the young master in confinement, he couldn't keep him out.

The young master was too clever and resourceful, and he could sneak out of the house with a little nap.

But this time, he would definitely guard the gate properly!

“You can continue to practice your piano at Fu’s house.” Fu Beijiu said in a light voice, “Two hours a day.”

After he finished speaking, he took his briefcase and walked out of the villa.

Not long after, the sound of a car engine starting came from the courtyard, and Fu Beijiu drove away.

Only then did Ye Xue Ying’s restless heart calm down, she looked towards Fu Zi Yan who was standing in the living room and said softly, “Zi Yan, thank you for finding Master Alice as a teacher, thankfully there is you, otherwise I wouldn’t know what to do

Fu Ziling pursed the corners of his lips.

Daddy had just asked his mother to play that piece again, a move that took him by surprise.

He knew that Daddy liked to listen to piano recitals, but he had never expected that Daddy would take an interest in his mother’s piano.

It was not clear whether this was a good thing or a bad thing.

He scanned the closed door of the room on the first floor and went up and knocked, “Little Ling Ling, it’s me, open the door.”

“Don’t open! Just don’t open! Big brother, you’re too much! How dare you help that woman seduce daddy! Daddy can only be Auntie Yunara’s! I hate you all!”

Hearing Fu Ziling’s incoherent words, Fu Ziyang’s thin lips pursed even tighter.

It was Ye Yunara again.

Ever since Fu Ziling had met that woman, it was like he had been put under a spell.

It was just as well that he didn’t like his own mother, but he was even close to a woman who had a grudge against his mother now

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Golden Sun Kindergarten.

The late autumn sunshine scatters down, warming up the children as they run around the playground with abandon.

Ye Jingzhan and Little Yinyin were surrounded by a dozen children.

“Ye Jingzhan, let me hold Little Yinyin, I love being friends with your sister!”

“I love Yinyin so much. Let Yinyin play with us.”

“Don’t be so stingy, we all love Little Yum Yum and won’t hurt her.”

The little boys and girls were all attracted by Little Yinyin’s doll-like appearance, and they all gathered around her and did not want to leave.

Seeing that his sister was liked by so many people, Ye Jingzhan was also particularly happy.

He turned his head, "Sister, would you like to play with the children?"

The little girl blinked her big, dumb eyes and slowly swept her gaze across the young faces around her.

Children's smiles were the most pure and innocent in the world.

If they like it, they like it, if they don't like it, they don't like it, and their heartfelt emotions show on their faces unobtrusively.

It took a few minutes before little Yinyin slowly nodded her head.

Ye Jingzhan let go of her hand and took a step back.

He stood outside the circle, his gaze following Little Yinyin closely.

Although Little Yinyin did not speak, those pretty eyes gradually came into focus.

When a child spoke to her, her gaze would also fall on the one who spoke

Yu Jiao, the teacher on the other side, was also very pleased.

Little Yinyin has only been at school for half a month and her progress has been miraculous.

If things continue like this, Little Yinyin's autism will soon be restored

"Teacher Yu, can you watch Little Yinyin for a while, I want to go to the toilet."

Ye Jingzhan walked over and looked up and said in a good manner.

Yu Jiao stroked his head and said with a smile, "Don't worry go to the toilet, this time teacher will keep a close eye on fellow student Ye Yinyin."

If she lost Ye Yinyin again, then she wouldn't have to live.

Ye Jingzhan turned around and walked in the direction of the restroom, only to turn the corner and walk up to the nursery's guardrail.

He stared at the figure hiding in the grass at his cat's back and spoke coldly, "I saw you a long time ago, come out."

A figure arched in the metre-high grass, then reluctantly rolled over.

He was in a high class child's outfit rolling around in the grass, his hair and face covered in grass clippings.

He grunted softly, "I was just passing by."

Ye Jingzhan snorted coldly, "Hurry up and leave before the teacher finds you."

Fu Ziling waved his hand up with open teeth and claws.

He had managed to sneak out of Fu's house, so he wasn't going to leave so soon.

He had run to the kindergarten just to have a look at Yinyin's sister, but Yinyin's sister was surrounded by so many people that he couldn't see clearly at all.

“Hey, someone pinched Yinyin sister’s face and you didn’t care about it?” Fu Ziling said with some anger.

Ye Jingzhan turned around and did see a boy pinching Little Yinyin’s face, but soon afterwards Teacher Yu stepped in.

The boy was picked up and stood to the side while teacher Yu patiently educated

Ye Jingzhan withdrew his eyes and said indifferently, “You sneaked out of your own house, didn’t you? Your daddy shouldn’t know you’re missing, if I give your daddy a call

“No calling!” Fu Ziling was anxious, “No calling my daddy!”

Ye Jingzhan, however, had already tapped on his phone watch.

“I’m leaving!” Fu Ziling patted the dust on his body and stepped back, “Hmph, I’m not playing with you anymore, I’m going home!”

He turned around and ran as if there were hungry wolves chasing behind him.

Ye Jingzhan looked at his hastily fleeing back and couldn’t help but curl his lips into a smile.

The corner of his lips had just curled up before he forced himself to suppress it again.

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A man who missed his mummy and sister, he wouldn’t give a damn!

Fu Ziling ran down the street in one breath.

Then, he caught a glimpse of a familiar car.

“Ay yo little young master, little ancestor eh, don’t run away

Butler Qiao got out of the car, a wrinkled old face streaked with wrinkles.

Every week the little young master had to stage a jailbreak, and his old bones just couldn’t stand the torment anymore.

When the gentleman returns today, he must ask him to get a few more bodyguards to guard the Fu family gate

“Young master, stand still, there’s a car in front of you!”

Butler Qiao watched as a car drove towards Fu Ziling and was so scared that he had a heart attack.

Luckily, the car stopped in time in front of Fu Ziling and no tragedy occurred.

Fu Ziling pulled open the car door and sat straight in.

The car went away in the dust.

“Hey, wait! Little ancestor hey, don’t run away!”

Butler Qiao was panting with exhaustion, he turned back on the spot, sat in the car and ordered, “Quick, follow the car in front, we can’t let the little young master run away again!”

Fu Ziling looked at the car driven by housekeeper Qiao in the rear-view mirror and pursed his lips, "Uncle driver, drive faster and lose the car behind you."

The driver gripped the steering wheel and said with a sad face, "Little friend, do you have any money on you?"

Don't let him work so hard and not even get a penny for his efforts.

"Of course I have money with me!"

Fu Ziling casually took out several hundred yuan from his clothes pocket.

The first time he sneaked out of his house, he had trouble getting around because he didn't have any money with him.

Later he learned his lesson and stuffed several hundred yuan into each piece of clothing.

When the driver saw the money, he was instantly motivated, he stepped on the accelerator and the car quickly overtook several cars in front of him.

Qiao's housekeeper in the car behind him was about to cry.

In the past, the young master only used to run, but now, he had actually learned to ride in a car.

There were cars everywhere on this road, so it was too dangerous.

If anything happened to the young master, Mr. Qiao would not spare his old bones.

Butler Qiao slowed down the car and told his bodyguard to follow from afar and not to get too close

"Little friend, where exactly are you going?" The driver walked around the main road before remembering that there was no destination.

Fu Ziling rested his chin and frowned, "I don't know what that place is"

It wasn't the weekend, Auntie Yunara should be working at the office.

But he couldn't remember the name of Auntie Yunara's company, however, it seemed that he had heard his elder brother say that Auntie Yunara seemed to be in the shareholders' meeting of Ye's group.

He pursed his lips and said, "Go to Ye's building."

The driver turned the steering wheel and the car sped off towards Ye's Group.

Ye's Building was located in the city centre, and even if it wasn't the rush hour, there was a chronic traffic jam here.

Before the car reached the entrance of Ye's building, Fu Ziling pushed open the car door and jumped down.

The driver was startled: "Little friend, this is the main road, you can't go down there, it's too dangerous, hurry up and get in!"

Fu Ziling, however, ran faster and faster.

Although it was still more than a hundred metres away from Ye's building, he clearly saw Ye Yunla walking out of Ye's building.

He also watched as the car door was pulled open and Ye Yunla bent down and was about to sit inside.

Any later and Auntie Yunara would be gone!

He had to rush over to Auntie Yunara before she left!

"Drip, drip, drip!!!"

The ear-piercing sound of brakes and the sound of a horn suddenly sounded!

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After Ye Yunla came to Ye's Group to talk about this project of the Boulder Group and to implement the details, she was ready to drive away.

But at that moment, the piercing sound of brakes rang in her ears.

She jerked her head to look at the main road, and saw a silver sports car driving while a four-year-old child leapt forward from the sports car.

The child heard the siren and stopped in his tracks.

But the silver car was too late to slam on the brakes and just crashed straight into it.

"Little Ling Ling!"

Ye Yunla's heart was about to fly out of her throat.

She kicked her car door open and before she could react herself, she was already running out onto the main road.

But there were simply too many cars on the road, and by the time she ran past, Fu Ziling was knocked off her feet by a car just in time and fell heavily onto the tarmac.

The sound of cars honking around her instantly became a background of nothingness, buzzing in her ears.

Ye Yunla's feet felt like they were on clouds as she stumbled over and crouched down in front of Fu Ziling: "Little Ling Ling, are you, are you okay, does it hurt?"

Then she saw a large amount of blood spreading from the back of Fu Ziling's head.

The colour of blood was as dense as mist in Ye Yunla's eyes.

In front of her eyes, the scene from the Ye family warehouse four years ago suddenly came to mind.

That night, she gave birth to four children in childbirth, and the floor of the warehouse was also spilled with blood

It was as if her heart had suddenly been shot by someone, instantly riddled with holes

"Auntie Yunara, I, I came to see you I missed you so much"

Fu Ziling lay on the ground, the corners of his mouth slightly curled, and with difficulty he uttered a complete sentence.

Ye Yunla instantly, tears fell like rain.

And the silver sports car behind her, suddenly started the engine, before everyone could react, instantly disappeared on the main road.

The car drove in such a hurry that it even hit two cars in quick succession, prompting curses on the road.

“Young master, what happened to you young master!”

Butler Qiao arrived late.

Upon seeing Fu Ziling lying on the ground covered in blood, his old man covered his heart, rolled his eyes and fell to the ground violently.

Ye Yunla wiped away her tears haphazardly as she looked towards the Fu family bodyguard who had run over with Butler Qiao and said coldly, “You take care of Butler Qiao, I’ll take Little Ling Ling to the hospital.”

She squatted down and mustered up the courage to pick up the child on the ground.

At this moment, Fu Ziling, had already passed out, a face as pale as if transparent.

Ye Yunla didn’t dare to touch him, but she was the only one who could.

Her fingertips were stained with blood, and a dizzy feeling came over her eyes once again.

She held on to her breath and put Fu Ziling in the back seat of the car, then stepped on the accelerator and drove quickly towards the hospital.

As the car drove fast down the road, Butler Qiao woke up with a start.

He opened his cloudy, old eyes and stared at the driver driving in front of him, “Did I, did I just have a nightmare, I actually dreamt that something happened to the young master

“Housekeeper Qiao, you didn’t dream, the young master did have a car accident.” The bodyguard said calmly, seeing that Housekeeper Qiao’s eyes rolled over, the bodyguard hastily added, “The young master has lost too much blood, he definitely needs a blood transfusion to save his life, Housekeeper Qiao should hurry and contact the hospital.”

Butler Qiao covered his heart and spoke with difficulty, “You, you must be lying to me

The bodyguard suddenly slammed on the brakes and the car stopped in front of a hospital, “Miss Ye family sent the young master to this hospital.”

Butler Qiao raised his eyes and looked over, it was a small hospital that he had never even heard of by name.

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But the young master had been in a car accident and had to be treated promptly, and as this was the closest place, he could only receive initial treatment here for the time being.

Butler Qiao shuddered and pushed open the car door, stepping out with both feet, but not daring to walk in.

Just the thought of the young master covered in blood made both his legs go weak and he couldn't walk at all

He stood at the entrance of the hospital and took his mobile phone out, "I'll contact the blood bank first, you hurry into the hospital to pay the medical bills."

The bodyguard, knowing that Qiao Butler was too old to resist stimulation, nodded and walked into the hospital.

Butler Qiao made a phone call to the First Hospital in Haicheng.

The young master had a rare negative blood type, a blood type that the small hospital certainly didn't have in stock, and he had to have the blood sent over first.

"Last night a woman with negative blood type came, the blood bank ran out of all the two thousand milliliters of negative blood, today they are transferring blood from overseas"

Hearing the voice of the person in charge of the blood bank at the First Hospital in Haicheng, Housekeeper Qiao's eyes went black and he almost passed out again.

He took a deep breath, "When will there be negative blood at the earliest?"

"It will arrive at the blood bank at eight tomorrow morning."

Housekeeper Qiao closed his eyes fiercely.

Eight o'clock tomorrow morning, the young master simply couldn't wait that long!

He hung up the phone and dialed Fu Beijiu's number with trembling fingers

Fu's Group.

Fu Beijiu was in a meeting.

The phone suddenly vibrated on the desktop.

He swept a glance and it was Butler Qiao.

Butler Qiao had been in the Fu family for over forty years and rarely rarely called him during the day, just this time Fu Ziling often sneaked out of the house and Qiao's calls became slightly more frequent.

It seemed that today, Fu Ziling had really disobeyed again.

Fu Beijiu made a gesture of silence and the conference room fell silent.

He pressed the connect button and said indifferently, "What is it?"

“Sir, it’s all my fault for not watching the young master, he sneaked out alone and something happened!” As soon as housekeeper Qiao opened his mouth, his voice choked up, “The young master had a car accident, he lost a lot of blood and needs a blood transfusion But the blood bank in Haicheng has run out of negative blood, there won’t be a blood source until eight o’clock tomorrow morning, sir, you have to do something!”

Fu Beijue stood up violently.

The office chair was brought down on the floor by him.

He pulled open the door of the conference room and strode out, his steps hurried.

The people in the conference room looked at each other, “What’s going on?”

Assistant Zheng faintly heard voices on the phone and could only hear that it was the young master who was in trouble.

He said indifferently, “That’s all for today, the meeting is adjourned.”

He walked out of the conference room with the documents, just in time to see Fu Beijiu propping up his temples and seemingly almost fainting.

He rushed over in a hurry, but Fu Beijiu had already quickly entered the lift.

Only after the dizziness subsided did he then slowly said, “You go to the hospital first and keep an eye on it, I’ll think of something about the blood source.”

Fu Beijiu quickly walked to the car park and sat in the driver’s seat as he dialed a phone number: “Do you still have a negative blood source there?”

“Last night a woman in labour had a haemorrhage and used up all the negative blood in Hai Cheng, Mr. Fu, what do you need negative blood for?”

“My son, he had a car accident, he needs blood”

“Little Ling Ling had an accident? Yes, I remember, he has negative blood type! I did a blood test on him when he was born and he inherited this blood type to a large extent from his mother, Mr. Fu, you should hurry and find little Ling Ling’s mother!”

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The Ye family.

Ye Xueying was lying on the sofa, eating grapes.

While helping her peel them, Xu Yuying said, “Did he really let you play them again, Beijue? It seems that he likes the piano a lot. Then you should pitch in and learn well from Master Alice, maybe one day, Beijue will fall in love with you”

Ye Xue Ying hooked her lips in a smug smile, “I thought the same thing, it’s just that Fu Ziling is too hateful, he doesn’t allow me to play the piano in Fu’s house.”

“Why does this little bastard always have to go against you?” Xu Yuying said coldly, “I shouldn’t have sent him to the Fu family to enjoy his happiness in the first place.”

“It’s useless to talk about this now.” Ye Xueying’s face sank down, “When I succeed in marrying Fu Beijue, I’ll take care of him then.”

The two Ye family mothers and daughters were talking when the maid hurriedly came in, “Madam, Miss, Mr. Fu is here

Before the maid’s words could fall, Fu Beijiu came in with big strides.

Ye Xueying hurriedly got up from the sofa, she ruffled her hair and greeted her excitedly: “Beijue, why are you here, why didn’t you even tell me in advance, I wasn’t even prepared

Fu Beijue coldly grabbed her wrist and led her out the door.

“Beijue, what are you grabbing me for, where are you taking me, I haven’t changed my shoes yet

Although Ye Xueying’s wrist was painful from the grip, her whole heart was very excited.

This man was cold and aloof and had never taken the initiative to come to her, nor had he ever made any physical contact with her.

Today she had just played the piano for him, and only two hours had passed, and he had actually come to the Ye family to look for her.

He even took her to the car without saying a word.

She liked this domineering look of his without saying a word too much.

She wished he was a little more savage, a little more rude, preferably pressing her down on the back seat of the car and tearing her clothes

Ye Xueying’s mind drifted away accidentally.

By the time she came back to her senses, the car had already driven out of the Ye family villa area.

She looked obsessively at the side of Fu Beijue’s face, but found that the corners of his eyes were full of gloom, like a gloomy sky that would pour with rain in the next moment.

A bad feeling inexplicably surfaced in her heart: “Beijue, what’s happening?”

Fu Beijue gripped the steering wheel and said coldly with pursed lips, “Fu Ziling had a car accident.”

Ye Xueying’s eyes opened wide in surprise.

Just now, she was still thinking about how to clean up Fu Ziling unnoticed after she became Mrs. Fu.

As a result, the next moment, she heard about this little wild child having a car accident.

For some reason, a subtle touch of pain surfaced in her heart

But soon, she realized that she was Fu Ziling's "real mother", and her eyes instantly floated a layer of water mist: "Beijue, you, you're kidding me, right? Little Ling Ling was not confined by you, how could he have been in a car accident"

"He snuck out and was hit by a sports car, bleeding a lot." Fu Beijue's voice sank as he said slowly, "All the hospitals in Haicheng ran out of negative blood, so I could only look for you."

Ye Xue Ying squeezed her fingers tightly, "What's the use of looking for me, looking for me?"

"The doctor said that the negative blood type is largely inherited from the mother, let the doctor test if you and Fu Ziling have the same blood type."

Fu Beijue turned the steering wheel hard, the car swung a tail, overtaking the three cars in front of him, and stopped at the entrance of a small hospital five minutes later.

Ye Xueying's eyes snapped wide open.

A blood test?

Wouldn't it be easy to find out that her DNA was different from Fu Ziling's?

If it was found out that she was not Fu Ziling's real mother, then all her beautiful dreams would be shattered.

"Beijue, I am not a negative blood type!" Ye Xueying spoke up immediately, "Instead of wasting time here with me, why don't you hurry up and contact other Yin blood type citizens in Haicheng"

"How do you know if you don't try?"

The first thing you need to do is to try to find out if you can find out.

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Ye Xueying's eyes were filled with trepidation and unease.

She couldn't draw blood!

Absolutely no blood can be drawn!

Back then, she and her child's NNA paternity test was replaced by the hair she secretly took from Ye Yunla's hair left at the Ye family!

Now, in front of Fu Beijue for the blood test, all her schemes would be unraveled.

"Let go of me! Fu Beijiu, let go!"

Ye Xue Ying struggled desperately.

Fu Beijiu turned his head and looked at her calmly: "What are you resisting?"

His eyes, cold and bitter, like they could pierce through the most evil thoughts in one's heart

Ye Xueying inexplicably shivered.

She stammered, "Beijue, I'm really not yin type blood, can't waste any more time on me! I'll call my friends right now and ask them if they have anyone with negative blood type around"

Fu Beijue slowly said, "I've already asked someone to contact them, you go with me first to draw blood for a lab test."

"I'm not going!!!"

Ye Xueying lost her voice and screamed.

She took a few steps back and moved away from Fu Beijue's control.

She gasped, "Little Ling Ling is my own son, he was in a car accident, the person who worries the most is me, the mother! I said I'm not a negative blood type, why do you still force me to draw blood? Fu Beijue, I had nothing to do with Ling Ling's accident, don't take out your anger on me!"

She yelled hard and then suddenly regretted it.

Fu Beijue was a god of evil, she would not end up well if she yelled at him.

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In the corridor at the entrance to the operating room.

The housekeeper stood at a distance, not daring to lean over.

He saw a flurry of soldiers at the entrance to the operating room in the distance and his heart beat wildly and uncontrollably.

He covered the spot on his chest, held on to the wall and slowly sat down on the floor.

Then he buried his head in his knees and lost his voice as he cried out.

If he hadn't failed in his duty, the young master wouldn't have run away from home

If he hadn't chased him too closely, the young master wouldn't have suddenly gotten out of the car

It was all his fault, that's why the little young master had the accident!

If the young master couldn't pull through, then he

He would go with the young master!

Ye Yunla sat waiting at the entrance to the operating theatre after she had finished her work, and when she turned her eyes, she saw Butler Qiao a dozen metres away.

She had been to the Fu family, so naturally she knew this butler.

However, what was Butler Qiao doing crouched on the floor?

Ye Yunla walked over suspiciously and was about to speak when Butler Qiao suddenly lifted his head.

On that old wrinkled face, countless tears were streaked across his eyes.

She was startled: "Housekeeper Qiao, what are you crying for?"

“Young Master, I’m the one who’s sorry!” Butler Qiao could no longer hold back his voice and cried out in repentance, “Sir, it’s all my fault, it’s my fault for killing the young master, I can only atone for my sin by dying! Young master, let me go see you one last time, I will protect you on the road to yellow spring, I can never let you meet danger again

Ye Yunla: “.....”

Seeing housekeeper Qiao crying so miserably, she thought of herself just now on the main road, she wouldn’t be crying with such disregard for her image, would she?

She took a deep breath and said, “Housekeeper Qiao, don’t cry, Little Ling Ling is fine

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Housekeeper Qiao was crying his heart out in a miserable manner.

He took Ye Yunla’s wrist and cried out in grief, “I watched the young master grow up, from the time he was so tiny, I was the one who carried and coaxed and fed him

How could he just go away like that

It’s all my fault, if it wasn’t for me, nothing would have happened to the little young master

Ye Yunla said loudly, “Housekeeper Qiao, I said little Ling Ling is fine, he really is fine, you quickly stop cursing him.”

“How can it be fine, the little young master has lost so much blood, more breath out, less breath in

Without Yin type blood, the young master will definitely not survive!” Housekeeper Qiao cried and almost broke, “How am I going to explain this to sir, I won’t live either

Ye Yunla was really out of options.

Moreover, her head was a bit dizzy and her legs were weak after standing for a long time

Just at this time the Fu family bodyguard came over, he handed the operation sheet directly to housekeeper Qiao: “Eight hundred milliliters of negative blood has been sent into the operation room, the doctor said that the young master is fine and will recover after the operation.”

Butler Qiao looked at the words on the slip, the light that had gone out in his eyes lit up little by little, he said incredulously, “It’s really alright! Young master is really fine! Where did this eight hundred millilitres of negative blood come from?”

The bodyguard looked towards Ye Yunla gratefully, “It was donated by Miss Ye for free.”

Butler Qiao’s eyes slowly rolled as his eyes fell on Ye Yunla: “Miss Ye Family, Yin-type blood?”

Ye Yunla nodded.

She donated eight hundred millilitres of blood at once and her head was dizzy.

She sat down on the chair holding onto the wall.

She had never been in trouble since she was a child and had never known she had negative blood type.

It wasn’t until four years ago when little Yinyin, three months old, had a lung infection and coughed up blood, suddenly hemorrhaging, that she realised that little Yinyin had inherited her negative blood type.

She saved Little Yinyin once.

Now she had saved little Ling Ling once more.

She was suddenly glad that she was of the negative blood type and could save the one she loved.

“Great, the little young master is saved”

Housekeeper Qiao cried tears of joy and excitement.

He suddenly remembered, the Ye family’s eldest miss, wasn’t she Ye Xueying’s own sister?

In other words, the Ye Family’s Eldest Miss was the young master’s great aunt.

It seemed to make sense that the great-aunt and the nephew had the same blood type.

If he had known this, he should have called Ye Xueying, the second Miss Ye, first, so why was he crying so much

Butler Qiao reacted with hindsight that he was embarrassed, he coughed and said, “I’ll hurry up and tell sir so he won’t worry”

At this moment the hospital entrance.

The first thing that happened to me was that I had to go to the hospital.

She stared at Fu Beijiu’s cold, sullen face and was so scared that her hands and feet went weak.

Was it because Fu Beijue had discovered something that he had used Fu Zi Ling’s car accident to force her to have her blood tested?

If he forcibly escorted her to the hospital, then what should she do

“Beijue, Little Ling Ling had an accident, I was worried, I was scared, that’s why I yelled at you, I’m sorry” Ye Xueying knew how to show weakness very well, her water-like eyes were flooded with crystal tears, “Let’s go see little Ling Ling first, okay”

She went to grab Fu Beijiu’s hand.

But it was shaken off by the man with force.

Something flashed in Fu Beijiu’s mind.

He wrinkled his eyebrows to think carefully, but could not grasp that important thing

The most important thing now was Fu Ziling, he was not in the mood to think about anything else.

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He pursed his lips and was about to speak when his phone vibrated in the palm of his hand and the caller ID was Qiao Butler.

As soon as he saw Housekeeper Qiao’s name, a sharp pain came to Fu Beijiu’s heart.

Every time Butler Qiao looked for him, it was something very important.

Now Little Ling Ling was undergoing surgery, yet Butler Qiao was calling him, could it mean that-

The man who was always calm and collected had trembling fingers, and it took two times in a row before he pressed the connect button.

“Sir, the young master is fine!” Butler Qiao cried with joy, “The operation will be over soon, and the doctor said that without incident the young master will wake up tonight!”

Fu Beijiu’s heart burst to life.

He walked quickly towards the hospital, asking as he did so, “How did the negative blood type work out?”

He had contacted someone, but it couldn’t have been that fast.

“Sir, you don’t know yet, do you? Miss Ye It’s the young master’s mother’s sister, Miss Ye Yunla Ye, she has negative blood type!” Housekeeper Qiao said incoherently, “When the young master was in a car accident, Miss Ye was also there, she was the one who brought the young master to the hospital, and she was also the one who volunteered to donate blood to the young master

Fu Beijiu’s finger gave a beat: “Ye Yunla donated the blood?”

“Yes, it was Miss Ye, she donated eight hundred millilitres, just enough to save the young master’s life

Fu Beijiu pursed his lips, “Is she still at the hospital?”

“Yes, yes, yes, right in front of the operating room The young master’s surgery is over, I’m going to take care of the young master first

Butler Qiao hung up the phone.

Fu Beijiu’s steps were faster.

As for Ye Xueying on the other side, her whole person stood in place as if she had been struck by lightning.

By the time she reacted, Fu Beijiu had already walked into the hospital.

She rushed over with an arrow step and said with a bloodless face, “Beijue, who donated blood to little Ling Ling?”

“Ye Yunla.” Fu Beijue said, glancing at her, “She’s a negative blood type, why aren’t you?”

Ye Xue Ying’s ears buzzed.

She felt that the light of Duke Fu Bei’s eyes turned into sharp blades, scraping the flesh and blood off her body and exposing the nastiest thoughts inside her.

She took a deep breath: “My grandmother It seems to be a negative blood type, little Ling Ling should have inherited her grandmother’s genes from another generation Beijue, are you blaming me for asking this, I am little Ling Ling’s mother, I want to save him too, but I really don’t have negative blood type, what can I do

She said as tears poured down her face.

Fu Beijiu indifferently withdrew his eyes, "The matter has been settled, no need to mention this matter again, Fu Ziling's surgery has just finished, let's go see him together."

Ye Xue Ying wiped her tears and nodded her head as she walked inside.

They quickly walked to the entrance of the operating theatre, just in time to see Ye Yunla and Butler Qiao pushing the still unconscious Fu Ziling towards the ward.

Ye Xueying's heart instantly stopped beating.

Ye Yunla had always been so clever!

If Ye Yunla knew that she was Fu Ziling's "mother", with Ye Yunla's intelligence, she would definitely suspect something

"Beijue, maybe I was too worried just now, once I relaxed my stomach hurt a bit, I want to go to the bathroom first"

Ye Xueying covered her stomach and left, Fu Beijue didn't even look at her as he walked quickly to the door of the ward.

Ye Yunla lifted her head, "Mr. Fu."

Fu Beijue looked at her pale face and said in a light voice: "Donating eight hundred millilitres of blood at once is more than your body's load, don't run around, rest well first."

Ye Yunla shook her head, "It's fine, I'll stay with little Ling Ling for a while."

She walked into the ward and sat by the hospital bed, holding little Ling Ling's hand, with obvious exhaustion between her brows.