

HC Chapter 191

Through the doorway, Fu Ziyang saw that Ye Yunla was peeling an apple for Fu Ziling.

The atmosphere in the ward was too warm, and he pursed his lips, but decided not to go in.

At least at this moment, he felt that Ye Yunla was sincere to Fu Ziling

He turned his head and was about to leave when he saw that Ye Xueying had walked to the door of the ward at some point.

“Mother, why are you here?”

Fu Ziyang asked in astonishment.

Ye Xueying stared at the scene in the ward for a long time before withdrawing her gaze.

She took Fu Ziyang’s hand and said in a low, cold voice, “This is not the place to talk, let’s go out and talk.”

Fu Ziyang nodded and followed Ye Xueying to the car.

“Zi Yan, you just saw it, your daddy actually felt comfortable letting Ye Yunla take care of little Ling Ling alone, if she poisoned the food little Ling Ling ate, then little Ling Ling” Ye Xueying covered her lips, “Little Ling Ling hates me and forbids me to appear in the ward, otherwise, I would have just rushed in and chased Ye Yunla away”

Fu Ziyang raised his eyes and said indifferently, “Ye Yunla wouldn’t have poisoned, mother don’t think too much.”

“Zi Yan, have you also been compelled by that woman?” Ye Xueying stared at him and said incredulously, “I grew up with Ye Yunla, she’s used to compelling people, what she knows best is to say one thing to the face and another behind the back, she just wants to take advantage of your trust to get back at me! Ziyang, I have already lost little Ling Ling, I can’t lose you again”

Fu Zi Yan remained calm: “I am my mother’s son, my mother can never lose me.”

These words, on the contrary, made Ye Xueying’s heart jump even more.

Her hand grabbed Fu Ziyang’s shoulder even harder: “Ziyang, I’m really scared, I’m afraid that she compelled you three people, father and son, I’m afraid that she succeeded in marrying your daddy, I’m afraid that she became your mother instead of me

I have nightmares all day long, I often wake up in the middle of the night with nightmares, I’m really too scared”

She said, crying out loud.

Fu Ziyang looked at her indifferently for two minutes before he felt that it was not good for him to be indifferent like this.

He took a packet of tissues and handed it over, “Mother, don’t cry.”

Ye Xueying was not lying.

These days, she had been having nightmares.

Especially last night, she dreamed over and over again of Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling calling out for Ye Yunla's mother.

This dream was just too terrifying.

She couldn't imagine what she would suffer when these things were poked open.

She didn't know how to salvage the situation, she had used all the tricks she could, but she was pushing the Fu family further and further away.

She was really desperate

"Zi Yan, what should I do"

Ye Xueying was in tears and her whole body was in a mess.

"Mother, you should practice your piano well." Fu Ziyang lightly comforted, "When you can have your own piano recital, the world will be a different place."

When mother had a world of her own, she would be able to pull away from the Fu family.

It shouldn't be so sad anymore

Amidst Ye Xueying's thin, fragmented sobs, Fu Ziyang's mobile phone suddenly vibrated.

He scanned it, it was his assistant Wei Yi calling, he pressed the answer button and put the call through.

"Young master, the perpetrator has been found"

Fu Ziyang's heart and soul were frozen, and even Ye Xueying stopped crying in a hurry.

"At six o'clock this afternoon, someone found a silver sports car that fell into the moat in the suburbs, after the car was salvaged, the driver of the car had been dead for more than two hours"

Fu Ziyang's face sank.

"Young master, I'm still over here asking for information, I'll contact you first if there's any progress."

After the phone hung up, the car was quiet for a few seconds.

After the silence, Ye Xueying lost her voice and roared, "It's Ye Yunla! It must be her! She killed the driver! Now there is no evidence, no one can find out about her! She's still as thoughtful and cruel as ever! She came back to Haicheng just to get back at me. Ziyin, hurry up and persuade your daddy to kick Ye Yunla out of Haicheng!"

HC Chapter 192

"Mother, calm down!"

Fu Ziyang pressed her shoulder and said in a low voice, "I'm still investigating this matter, and I will definitely make the person behind it pay!"

Ye Xueying's lips twitched as she finally quieted down.

No matter what, she must plant this matter on Ye Yunla's head.

Only then would Fu Beijue lay his hands on Ye Yunara!

Ye Yunla stayed at the hospital until eight o'clock, and only then did she take the two children home.

By the time she had finished cleaning up, it was already after nine o'clock. Little Yinyin had dutifully gone to bed and Ye Jingzhan had gone back to his room.

He had always been independent and did everything himself.

He was brushing his teeth when he heard an alarm sounding from the laptop hidden under the bed.

His eyes narrowed as he bit down on his toothbrush and knelt in front of the bed, fumbling the laptop out.

It was a computer he had assembled himself, with all the top performance configurations, and Mummy knew of its existence and forbade him to use it again.

So he hid the computer under the bed and only took it out occasionally to use it.

He had written a program to protect Mummy's company, and now the alarm sounded, which meant that Mummy's company website was being attacked.

Ye Jingzhan sat on the carpet, his mouth chewing on his toothbrush, but his fingers tapped rapidly on the keyboard, and soon he saw the attack program.

The other party was familiar with tapping into the firewall, an operation that made him vaguely feel somewhat familiar

It seems that the hacker who forcibly deleted the video of Ye Xueying's murder last time was also on the same path

Ye Jingzhan sneered and tossed his toothbrush aside.

His hand speed sped up quite a bit, and the residual shadows of his fingers swept past the screen.

.....

Meanwhile.

The Fu family.

The first floor bedroom was lit with a dim night light.

Fu Ziyan sat at his desk, crackling his computer keyboard.

Tonight, he had infiltrated the website of Lara Star Technology, originally he just wanted to find out more about that woman.

But to his surprise, the website had added numerous firewalls, and as soon as he entered, he alerted the program, causing it to recoil

He had just confronted the program for a minute, and soon someone took control of it, and the program guards, who had already written it, surrounded him like a big net

Fu Ziyang hooked his lips.

It seemed to be the same hacker he had met before again.

This hacker was very skilled, and last time it was because of Daddy's help that he managed to delete the video.

For a good while, he was a little depressed.

He had to be first in everything and being crushed was not an option.

So all this time, he had been refining his hacking skills.

Tonight, he would make sure that his opponent would fall and run away.

Just then, the door to his room was slowly pushed open.

The sound of leather shoes buckling on the floor did not attract Fu Ziyang's attention.

He was so engrossed in his fight with the hacker that he was unaware of anything that was happening around him

Until...

A large palm reached over, slender fingers pressed on the shutdown button, and the computer screen instantly went black.

HC Chapter 193

Fu Ziyang jerked back.

It met the dark eyes of Fu Beijue who was hiding his anger.

"Don't tell me that this time it's for your mother's honour again."

The man's voice carried a cold thoroughness that echoed in the small room.

Fu Ziyang pursed his lips and did not speak.

Tonight he had only wanted to probe that woman, but he hadn't expected to run into a rival, and then one thing led to another

"Say, why did you go after Lara Star Technology Company?"

Fu Beijue stared at him and asked coldly.

Although the code on the screen was flickering fast, he still saw the website address clearly.

His son, whom he had always been proud of, had stolen the website of a studio that had only just been established.

Fu Ziyang lowered his head and clenched his fists.

He clenched his teeth, but didn't say a word.

“Your hacking skills are at the top of the world, and there are no more than ten websites in China that can withstand your attack.” Fu Beijiu said coldly, “I’ll say it one last time, no more hacking techniques will be allowed to attack any company in the future.”

Fu Ziyun suddenly raised his head, “Is it that you can’t attack any company, or that you can’t attack Ye Yunla’s company?”

Fu Beijiu narrowed his eyes, “What do you mean?”

“Daddy, you understand what I mean.”

Fu Ziyun took off his shoes and climbed into bed, covering his head with the quilt.

Fu Beijiu stared at his tiny arched body, his brow wrinkled in several deep creases.

Fu Ziyun’s hostility towards Ye Yunla could be said to have come from an inexplicable place.

The car accident was still under investigation, and he really didn’t understand why Fu Ziyun must have decided that Ye Yunla had done it.

He walked out of the room and snapped the door gently shut.

Just as he returned to the study, Zheng’s assistant called, “Mr. Fu, I went to check Huang Lin’s social network and found out by pulling the strings that he had met with the Tong family’s housekeeper half a month ago

Huang Lin, the driver of this car accident, the car fell into the river and died.

Fu Beijiu sat down in front of his desk, “Which Tong family?”

“The Tong family in the capital.” Assistant Zheng replied, “More than twenty years ago, the Tong family had a project with Fu’s group, after that project ended, the Tong family moved to the capital, it makes sense that Mr. Fu doesn’t remember.”

Fu Beijiu squinted his eyes for a while and thought, finally finding information about the Tong family in the deepest part of his memory.

Back then, his father was still around, and the projects with the Tong family were all handled by his father, so he didn’t know much about them.

He said indifferently, “You send someone to the capital to look into the Tong family, and then continue to investigate Huang Lin’s social network, don’t let go of any unusual clues.”

“Yes, Mr. Fu!”

.....

Ye Yunla arrived at the office in the morning, and as soon as she switched on her computer, she noticed something was wrong.

She had purposely added three firewalls to the website yesterday, but this morning it had become five firewalls, it was a hell of a sight.

She clicked on the website and went into the back office, only to find that it was a mess.

Apparently, someone had hacked into the site yesterday, and someone had helped her repel the hackers and put in two more firewalls.

Who this person was was self-explanatory.

HC Chapter 194

Ye Yunla smiled and cleared the residue from the background.

As she was busy, Tan Jing walked in, "Mr. Ye, someone from the Fu Group just called and asked if you were available at eleven o'clock at noon."

Ye Yunla nodded: "What is it?"

"Someone over there needs to come over." Tan Jing said, "I'll vacate the meeting room."

The company's first business was the Fu Group's project, and everyone in the company was clear about how important this project was.

Ye Yunla nodded, "You print out a few copies of the revised design from last time and put them on the conference room table."

Tan Jing immediately went to do so.

Ye Yunla flipped open the file and read the A-F project over again, and only after she had a good idea in her mind did she get up and go to the washroom.

Just as she walked to the entrance of the company, she ran into a group of people from the company next door.

The company next door was an internet start-up, established two years ago, with about thirty people, not too well developed, but barely able to support itself.

When Ye Yunla first came to the company, it was the owner of this company who introduced her to the geography of the building's vicinity and incidentally gave her a lifeline to the development of small internet start-up companies in Haicheng, a particularly chatty and bright middle-aged man

She had a pretty good impression of this boss and smiled as she gave a greeting, "Mr. Guo, where is this hurry going?"

Once Mr. Guo saw Ye Yunla, his eyes were full of amazement.

He stopped and said, "So it's Mr. Ye, it's almost noon, let's have dinner, would Mr. Ye like to join us?"

Ye Yunla was about to say no.

Mr. Guo's secretary said, "Mr. Guo, we are going to meet a client, let's invite Mr. Ye to dinner some other time."

When Mr. Guo wanted to say something else, his secretary lowered his voice and said, "This time, it's hard to get a date with Mr. Fu's big hitter, Secretary Tang, what if Mr. Guo brings someone else with

him? Don't forget, Mr. Guo, this Mr. Ye's company is also in the internet business, and our company is in competition, how can you bring her along to have dinner with Secretary Tang

Although the secretary's voice was low, Ye Yunla still heard a few words.

She hooked her lips into a smile and said lightly, "Mr. Guo, I still have some work to take care of, let's make an appointment next time."

After she finished speaking, she stepped on her high heels and headed for the washroom.

The secretary let out a fierce sigh of relief, "Mr. Guo, I know you have an interest in this Mr. Ye, but I think the development of the company should come first, when our company develops, then you can go after Mr. Ye then, won't it be a done deal?"

"Don't be ridiculous, I just admire Mr. Ye more."

Mr. Guo said indifferently and led the company's line of people into the lift to go downstairs.

It had taken a lot of hard work for a small company like theirs to get a meeting with the secretary of the president of the Fu Group.

Today's meeting was extraordinarily important to their company.

Just as the group descended the stairs, a black luxury car pulled up at the entrance of this venture building.

However, Guo and his group were in a hurry and did not notice that the person who stepped out of the car was the president of the Fu Group, Fu Beijiu, whom they had been talking about countless times.

Fu Beijiu went straight upstairs.

Tan Jing had been waiting at the entrance of the company for a long time, and when she saw him coming, she felt dizzy for a moment.

The last time Fu Beijiu, Sun Yan and Wang Changqing had come to the company once, she had seen Fu Beijiu long ago, but the second time she saw him, she still felt shocked.

In this world, how could there be such a handsome looking person?

Her eyebrows, a woman, were not as delicate as this man's, and seeing this face made her somewhat ashamed of herself.

She could not think of what kind of woman would be worthy of this face.

Immediately afterwards, the delicate face of Ye Yunla came to her mind.

Yes, the only person who could match this face of Fu Beijue was the number one beauty in Hai Cheng

HC Chapter 195

"Mr. Fu, please come inside."

After Tan Jing came back to her senses, she hurriedly led Fu Beijiu into the conference room.

Ye Yunla was sitting in the conference room reading documents, when she heard the movement, she smiled and stood up, "Mr. Fu, please have a seat."

Fu Beiji pulled out a chair and sat down, Tan Jing hurriedly went out to pour coffee.

Ye Yunla said in surprise, "Why is it just Mr. Fu?"

She thought it was Manager Sun who had come, or the three of them, Fu Beiji, Sun Yan, Wang Changqing, who had come together, how could she have imagined that he would come alone?

Fu Beiji raised his eyebrows lightly: "What, you want to see Sun Yan?"

Ye Yunla: "....."

This man, can he still talk properly?

She sat down on the chair and pushed the document in her hand over, "This time, the design direction was re-determined after the last discussion with Manager Sun, let's see what Mr. Fu has to say."

But Fu Beiji did not turn the document over.

He said indifferently, "I'm here today, not to talk about work."

"Then what is it to talk about?" Ye Yunla tilted her chin and spoke tentatively, "Something to do with Little Ling Ling?"

Fu Beiji shook his head, "At eleven o'clock last night, was your company's website hacked?"

Ye Yunla's eyes narrowed as she said, "What, do you know who did it?"

Fu Beiji pursed his lips.

Although he was very reluctant, he had to admit that it was indeed Fu Ziyan who had done wrong in this matter.

As a father, he had to step in and apologise for his son's mistake.

He spoke in a deep voice, "It was my son who attacked your company's website, and I will fully compensate for the damage caused to your company."

The ends of Ye Yunla's pretty eyes floated with suspicion, "Little Ling Ling is actually a hacker?"

"Not him, it's my eldest son, Fu Ziyan."

Fu Beiji said in a low voice.

As soon as his voice dropped, Ye Yunla remembered who Fu Ziyan was.

Fu Beiji's eldest son, a child genius, was now the heir to the Fu Group.

The other day, Fu Beiji had mentioned Fu Ziyan, and the meaning of his words indicated that Fu Ziyan's IQ seemed to be even more unbelievable than Jing'er's.

No wonder the backend of the company's website was in shambles yesterday.

It seems that Fu Ziyán's hacking skills are not inferior to Jing'er's

"Fu Ziyán may have misunderstood you a bit, that's why he went after your company's website, I apologize to you in his place."

Fu Beijue looked at Ye Yunla and said seriously.

Ye Yunla, however, curled her lips and smiled, "You apologised in his place, does he know?"

Fu Beijiu understood what she meant beyond her words.

He gathered his sharpness and spoke slowly, "It is true that he needs to apologise for his own mistakes, but I would like to apologise more for my own faults, for not educating my own son properly."

Ye Yunla looked at him steadily.

This time, she seemed to have reacquainted herself with this man.

This Great President Fu, who had always been so high and mighty that everyone in Hai Cheng was scared to death when he mentioned it, would actually apologise to her.

She thought that there was nothing in this world that could make him bow his head.

She smiled, "Fine, I accept your apology."

Fu Beijiu said in a slow voice: "I will call Fu Ziyán and ask him to apologise to you personally."

Ye Yunla sat back against her chair and did not object.

She was also very interested in this child genius with an IQ similar to Jing'er's.

HC Chapter 196

She leaned back in her chair and waited.

But she saw Fu Beijiu wrinkling his brow, then hanging up the phone unhappily.

She lost her smile and said, "He refused to apologise, didn't he?"

A cold frost wrapped around Fu Beijiu's face.

"Genius children all have their own world, they refuse to accept the world and will not easily submit to anyone." Ye Yunla said with great understanding, "Not everyone is as well-behaved and understanding as my son Jing'er, Mr. Fu, you should put more thought into educating your children in the future."

Fu Beijiu: "....."

Well-behaved?

Well-behaved?

Is she sure she's describing that dark kid Ye Jingzhan?

"I will bring him here to apologize to you in person."

After Fu Beijue threw down these words, he took the documents on the table and left.

Ye Yunla shrugged her shoulders indifferently.

Children, it was normal to make mistakes, her tolerance level was still high.

As long as they didn't come back a second time.

After work, Ye Yunla went to pick up her children from kindergarten.

She took the two children to a hotel in the city centre.

She had arranged to meet with Mr Albert last time, but it had been postponed until today because of Fu Ziling's car accident.

Albert was leaving on a 9 o'clock flight tonight and she had to finalise this before the old man left.

Mother and son took the lift upstairs and knocked on the door of the presidential suite.

An old voice came from inside: "Come in."

Ye Yunla pushed the door open and walked in, holding the child.

"Miss Ye, it's been a long time, you're even more beautiful than before."

Albert was an old man in his seventies, with a head full of silver hair, but in good spirits, he couldn't tell he was seventy years old at all.

He walked over with a smile on his face and was about to give Ye Yunla a big hug when a short little beaner stepped between him and Ye Yunla.

He stared at Ye Jingzhan for a few seconds and suddenly burst out laughing, "This can't be the Jing'er you told me about, can it? I thought you were lying to me before, so you really do have a child, this is Jing'er, then, this should be little Yinyin?"

Ye Yunla laughed helplessly, "If it wasn't because I had to bring up two children, how could I have refused to worship you as my master."

Three years ago, the two children had just turned one year old and were frail and sick, she had to take care of them as well as work to earn money, and lived in deep water every day, so she had no time to practise the piano.

So she was very determined and decisive in turning Albert down.

But Albert was very persistent and came back again and again to persuade her two years ago.

It was only when she entered Harvard for her studies that Mr Albert finally gave up.

It was the first time they had seen each other after a year.

"Are you willing to come and see me this time, have you figured it out?" Albert sat down on the sofa, "Your two children seem well-behaved and obedient, if you want to study piano, I don't think they will refuse, Jing'er, do they?"

Although it was their first meeting, Ye Jingzhan had a very good impression of the old man in front of him.

He replied in fluent English, "I respect all of Mummy's decisions."

"Haha, what a good boy, speaking with a London accent, Miss Ye, you have a very impressive son." Albert complimented.

Ye Yunla smiled with honour, "Jing'er is indeed very impressive, but today, I would prefer to introduce my daughter to Mr Albert."

She held little Yinyin over to her and said softly, "She has some communication difficulties and may be a little rude, I hope you don't mind."

Mr Albert was old enough to like cute and well-behaved children.

He reached out and pulled little Yum Yum over to him.

Perhaps because he knew that this was the piano teacher Mummy had found for him, this time little Yinyin did not resist and walked up to Mr Albert in a good manner.

HC Chapter 197

"Mr. Albert, don't you want to take a student, I recommend my daughter, Little Yinyin to you."

Ye Yunla curled her lips and said with a smile.

Hearing this, Albert was startled for a moment, "Ye girl, I do want to take you as a student, no one else will do, even your daughter, I won't make an exception"

"Why not try?" Ye Yunla spoke, "There is still an hour before you leave Haicheng, enough time to listen to a piano piece."

Albert looked at Ye Yunla seriously.

He had known Ye Yunla for three or four years and knew that she was not a person who did not have anything to say.

Even knowing full well who he was, she had never flattered, never ingratiated herself, and had even refused to be his student.

There was no other person like her on the planet.

Mr. Albert finally nodded and looked tenderly at the young girl and said, "Then you can play a song at random, don't be nervous."

There was a piano in the hotel suite.

Albert had been giving piano recitals around the world every year since he was thirty, and there were pianos dedicated to him in every region of the world.

He took little Yum Yum by the hand and walked to the living room and sat her down at the piano.

It was a very large piano, with black and white keys, it had long strings, the age of the resonating board wood grain was clearly visible, the gaps in the piecing were thin and straight, even without auditioning it, Ye Yunla could feel that it was a top quality piano.

But on second thought, a piano that could be placed in Mr. Albert's hotel suite could not be anything simple.

Little Yinyin sat down at the piano and tried to press the keys twice.

The strings in the upper register emitted a crisp, bright and penetrating sound.

The little girl's eyes lit up for a moment, both hands lifted and she played 'Little Star' easily with her eyes closed.

It is a piece that is familiar to all children at home and abroad, so simple and light that most children who have only been at the piano for a few days can play it.

Mr Abbott had not expected much, but when the piece ended, his eyes widened.

He came over to the little girl and said in raw Chinese, "Try the last staccato again"

The tune 'Little Star' originally ended on a fading note, a little bit of a coda.

But just now, Xiaoyin used the technique of abrupt pauses to bring the song to a screeching halt, creating a different kind of mood instead.

Such a mood cannot be experienced by children, but only adults who have passed the child stage can inexplicably recall their own childhood because of the abrupt ending of the tune

This piece is no ordinary success in terms of its emotional resonance.

Not to mention the fact that it was played by a young girl of three or four years old

Albert waved out the emotions that arose because of the tune and said in a low voice, "Little Yinyin, try again"

Unfortunately, the little girl, however, did not understand his strange Chinese at all.

After playing, Little Yinyin jumped off the stool and trotted over to Ye Yunla's side.

Seeing the look on Albert's face, Ye Yunla knew that she had bet right.

Little Yinyin should have inherited her piano talent perfectly, even better than her.

"Ye maiden, hurry up and let your daughter play again." Albert walked over, a ghostly light in his eyes.

Little Yinyin was so frightened that she huddled behind Ye Yunla.

Ye Jingzhan glared at Albert warily and stepped in front of his sister.

Seeing that the two children were frightened by himself, Albert rubbed his nose and took a step back, "The last time I lost my temper like this was because of you, and after three years, I lost my temper again because of your daughter. Little Yinyin, I'll take this student!"

Ye Yunla smiled, "Mr. Albert, Little Yinyin is even better than me, you won't lose out by taking her as a student."

She squatted down, looked at Little Yinyin and said seriously, "From now on, Mr. Albert is your teacher, he is not the same as a kindergarten teacher, he will play a guiding role in your life in the future, you have to respect Mr. Albert for the rest of your life"

Because Mr. Albert is a foreigner, there are not so many complicated etiquette, plus the boarding is imminent, the ceremony to pay respect to the teacher is very simple.

HC Chapter 198

Little Yum Yum handed a cup of tea to Mr. Albert and that was the end of the obeisance.

From now on, Little Yum Yum became Mr. Albert's second student.

"I still have recitals in neighbouring countries, after this stage of the recital, I will take you to meet your senior brother, who is also a very good pianist." Mr. Albert said with great satisfaction, "This piano, I will give it to little Yinyin, I can't personally instruct you at the moment, so let this piano grow with you."

Ye Yunla was startled, "No, this piano is too expensive"

"This is still valuable?" Mr. Albert's eyes flashed with contempt, "The strings are made by a machine and the piano has a murmur. The piano that Little Brother Yinyin is using now has strings made by my own hands, and the sound quality is much clearer When I'm free later, I'll make a piano for Little Yinyin with my own hands, so this one will make do for now."

Ye Yunla: "....."

What she thought was a top-notch piano was actually making do in Mr. Albert's eyes.

Fine, let's make do with it for now then.

She stroked Little Yinyin's head, "Why don't you thank the teacher?"

Little Yinyin stepped forward and shook Mr. Albert's hand.

Ye Yunla was startled again.

The first time they met, Little Yinyin had already shown great affection for Albert.

It was a testament to how interested Little Yum Yum was in the piano.

She was extremely glad that she had made the right decision.

Yvonne took the two children to the airport and had the piano delivered to the villa.

The piano was placed at the entrance to the living room balcony on the ground floor, facing the sun. Little Yinyin sat in front of it and wouldn't come down, practising her two newly learned pieces non-stop.

Ye Yunla was cooking in the kitchen, humming along with the piano music.

Ye Jingzhan sat outside on the balcony with his computer in his arms, his eyes glued to the screen.

His fingers swiped quickly across the keyboard and finally locked on a web address.

He copied the URL, clicked on the communication software and sent it over, typing another line, "Check what this URL is about."

A second later, a pitch-black avatar flashed.

A person called K sent a message.

"Ye family boss, it's been half a year, you haven't been online for a whole half year!"

Ye Jingzhan's screen name, just Ye Family Boss, was typed casually, and even though he had changed countless nicknames since then, the people in this group still called him that.

He faintly typed a line, "Don't talk nonsense, check this URL for me first, my side of the network is restricted."

One minute later –

Five minutes later –

Ten minutes later –

Ye Jingzhan's brow furrowed: "When did your skills become so rotten?"

K: "Peat, this website is encrypted with 108 channels, it's not difficult, but it just takes some time, wait a bit."

Ye Jingzhan: "What do you mean by "peat"?"

K: "It's your sister!"

Ye Jingzhan: "If you mention my sister again for no reason, you're done."

K: "I can't tell you're still a sister-troll. Wait, I got it, I'll screenshot the exact address for you!"

Soon, a blurry screenshot came from over there.

Ye Jingzhan used the picture software to process the screenshot and the image immediately became clear.

Upon looking at the domain name, his face abruptly sank.

HC Chapter 199

The four dishes and one soup were soon ready.

Ye Yunla and the two children sat at the dining table to eat.

"Mummy, tomorrow is Saturday, let's go to the hospital to see Fu Ziling." Ye Jingzhan suggested in a good manner.

Little Yinyin stopped her chopsticks and her eyes were full of anticipation.

Ye Yunla curled her lips and smiled gently, "Jing'er, don't you hate little Ling Ling now?"

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips, "He's quite nice to his sister, so I'll accept him reluctantly."

Ye Yunla lost her voice and laughed out loud.

A child's world was indeed naive and pure, able to change its mind about a person because of the slightest thing.

She hoped that Jing'er would always maintain this innocence.

Ye Jingzhan, on the other hand, lowered his eyelids, a chill floating at the end of his eyes.

The domain name that K had just sent over, he had only glanced at it and found that it came from the Fu Group.

In other words, the hacker who attacked Mummy's company website that night was related to the Fu family.

He offered to visit Fu Ziling, just to find out what that man Fu Beijue was

Saturday.

The sun was shining and the weather was very nice.

Fu Ziling was lying on the hospital bed and said with a sad face, "I want to go out and play, I just want to go out and play, Grandpa Qiao, let me out!"

Butler Qiao was even more sad than him, "Little ancestor hey, you are not well enough to get out of bed, the doctor has specially explained that you should just lie down on the hospital bed for a few days, when you are well, then you can go wherever you want to go"

"Humph, lying to me again!" Fu Ziling said unhappily, "When I get out of the hospital, daddy will lock me up again, so I might as well just stay in the hospital every day!"

After he finished speaking, he violently lifted the blanket and jumped off the hospital bed.

Housekeeper Qiao was so frightened that he hurriedly caught him, "Young master, you must not make a scene"

Fu Zi Ling grabbed the beard of housekeeper Qiao and said in a huff, "No stopping me, let go, let go of me, I want to go out and play!"

After that car accident, Butler Qiao was not as soft-hearted as before.

He put his arm around Fu Ziling hard and said in a serious tone, "Young master, just lie down for another day, tomorrow I will take you out for a stroll"

The two men were confronting each other when the door of the ward was pushed open.

Ye Xue Ying walked out holding Fu Zi Yan's hand.

Seeing this scene, Fu Ziyan's face sank: "Fu Ziling, you ran around and had a car accident, what, think you're not hurt enough? Still want to try again?"

The way his face sank, he and Fu Beijiu were practically carved out of the same mold.

Fu Zi Ling involuntarily shrank his neck and laid back on the bed in aggression, "Big brother, you're so fierce"

"Okay Ziyin, stop talking about little Lingling, he is also bored lying alone in the hospital." Ye Xueying brought the toys she was carrying over and said with a smile, "Little Ling Ling, look what mommy bought for you. Your favourite Transformer."

She unwrapped the outer package and handed the brand new toy to Fu Ziling.

"I don't want it!"

Fu Ziling waved it away.

The Transformer fell to the ground and was instantly torn apart.

The smile on Ye Xue Ying's face froze and her voice suddenly became choked: "Little Ling Ling, don't you love Transformers the most, why don't you want the ones I bought"

"I don't like Transformers anymore now, I don't want them!" Fu Ziling roared hard, "You bad woman, you evil witch, I don't want to see you at all, you hurry up and get out of my ward!"

Ye Xue Ying's shoulders trembled as tears fell abruptly.

HC Chapter 200

She asked Fu Ziyin yesterday and realized that Fu Zi Ling liked Transformers.

Early this morning on the weekend, she went to the supermarket and picked out the most luxurious Transformers and bought them back for Fu Ziling.

But this little bastard, however, smashed her carefully selected toy on the ground

Was it that no matter what she did, there was no way to get Fu Ziling to acknowledge her as his mother?

"Miss Ye, the young master is weak and is recuperating, his emotions cannot fluctuate too much, so you should go out first." Butler Qiao came over and said respectfully and somewhat forcefully.

Ye Xue Ying bit her lip, unwilling to go out.

She had worked hard to repair the relationship between mother and son, how could she just leave like that.

"Mother, you go outside first and come back in when Fu Zi Ling has calmed down." Fu Ziyin said indifferently.

When Fu Zi Yan gave the word, there was no way for Ye Xue Ying not to listen.

She took one step and three steps back and left the ward.

But as soon as she reached the door of the ward, her whole face became twisted and hideous.

Butler Qiao sighed and turned around to walk out of the ward, also gently snapping the door behind him, leaving only the two of them in the ward.

Fu Ziyang sat down at the edge of the hospital bed.

“Big brother, don’t talk me out of it!” Fu Ziling bit his lower lip and said, “There is no way I can accept a woman who calls me a little bastard as a mother!”

As soon as he said this, a layer of cold frost tinged Fu Ziyang’s face.

He pursed his lips and said, “You still remember?”

“Why don’t you remember?” The corners of Fu Ziling’s lips were full of sarcasm, “She thinks that a one-year-old child has no memory, it’s because she underestimates us too much.”

At the one-week-old banquet, many people came from the Fu family.

He and his elder brother were looked after by Ye Xueying.

He was so excited that day that he accidentally wet his trousers.

Ye Xueying took him to the lounge to change his trousers, scolding him as she did so.

He could not remember what Ye Xueying scolded him for, he only remembered one little bastard after another, and the disgust and dislike in Ye Xueying’s eyes.

Later, when he could speak, he told his elder brother about it.

But his elder brother was silent.

Only then did he realise that Ye Xueying had not only scolded him, but had also secretly scolded his elder brother.

Big brother told him to forget about it, but he couldn’t.

Every time he saw Ye Xueying’s disguised concern, he felt sick.

“Big brother, she doesn’t deserve to be our mother.” Fu Ziling lowered his eyebrows and said, “You know, besides calling me a little bastard, she often pinched the inside of my arm when no one was looking, at that time I was still young and didn’t know how to resist, I would only cry. When I cried, everyone said I was bad, but I was actually very good. She was the one who bullied me and pinched me secretly She gave birth to me but didn’t love us at all. I’m not good enough, so it’s normal for her not to love me, but big brother, you’re already so good, why she sometimes looks at you with a hidden disgust in her gaze too?”

“The two of us are her own sons, is that how much she hates us?”

Fu Ziling lost his voice and roared, his tears kept falling down and the quilt in front of him was soaked through.

Fu Ziyang’s heart clenched in a pang.

The twins’ telepathic connection made his eyes red too.

He took out a tissue to help Fu Zi Ling wipe her tears and whispered, "Maybe it's because she was only eighteen when she got pregnant with us, and our arrival ruined her peaceful life, leaving her no choice"

Because, they were not born into this world in anticipation.

That's why the mother was so disgusted with them.