

HC Chapter 211

Listening to Old Lady Ye's crumbling thoughts, Ye Yunla could only be silent.

Between her and Ye Xueying, there were two human lives straddling her, and there was no way she could live in harmony with Ye Xueying in her lifetime.

She opened her lips and spoke softly, "Grandma, I met a child last time, he said he was Ye Xueying's"

"Bang!"

A loud bang suddenly came from the first floor, glass shards splattered in all directions, landing on the lawn of the courtyard from the first floor.

Ye Yunla's cold brows stared, "What's going on?"

Old Mrs. Ye seemed to have seen nothing strange: "Xue'er smashes things whenever she loses her temper, I wonder who has upset her again. Lara, you and Xue'er always fight when you meet, I'd better not keep you for dinner"

Ye Yunla nodded and stood up to walk over, looking up slightly, just in time to see Ye Xueying's room.

Her cold brows sank as she slowly lifted her steps and slowly walked up to the first floor.

Ye Xueying didn't hold back and raised her hand to smash the vase in her hand on the floor

"Rubbish! What a waste! This little thing can't even be done!" Ye Xueying shouted angrily, "Is Ye Yunla really so difficult to deal with, why can't I move her even a little bit after all my efforts?"

Xu Yuying advised kindly, "The video has already been shot anyway, it's not a waste of work"

"But that woman was sent to the police station by Ye Yunla, what if she gives me up and says that I paid her off to set Ye Yunla up, then what will I do, I don't want to go into the police station to take a statement!" Just as Ye Xueying's words fell, the door to the room was suddenly pushed open.

Both mother and daughter turned around in unison.

They saw Ye Yunla standing in the doorway with a smile on her face, leaning against the door frame with her arms around her chest, no one knew how long she had been there.

Ye Xueying's eyes snapped wide and round: "You, when did you come here? Who gave you permission to come to my house?"

"If I didn't come, wouldn't I not be able to listen to such a wonderful conversation?"

Ye Yunla kicked away the glass shards on the floor and walked in step by step.

Her cold eyes fell on Ye Xueying's face, her voice cold to the core: "Why did you buy the mother of the perpetrator to frame me?"

Ye Xueying glared at her, "Do I still need to explain to you what I did?"

“First you let your own son deal with me, and then you go down yourself, Xue’er, are you that jealous of my existence?” Ye Yunla hooked the hair around her ear, “What exactly do you scorn about me, tell me?”

Ye Xue Ying froze, “When did I ever let my son deal with you?”

Ye Yunla laughed coldly, “Don’t pretend in front of me, I know exactly what kind of goods you are. Ye Xue Ying, I don’t care what you are trying to do, but you better take it easy, if you piss me off, I will do anything.”

After she finished, she turned around and left.

Ye Xueying walked out onto the balcony and saw Ye Yunla driving away, and kicked her foot on the table in anger.

“Bitch! Little bitch! What gives her the right to be so arrogant! I’m so angry! I’m going to die of anger! Mum, what do you think we should do?”

Xu Yuying narrowed her eyes, “How did that bitch Ye Yunla know about you having a son?”

“She ran into Fu Ziyin, so she knows, but she doesn’t know that Fu Zi Ling is my son yet.” Ye Xue Ying squeezed her fingers tightly, “No matter what, I absolutely cannot let that little bitch know that I have twin sons, otherwise nothing can be hidden.”

Xu Yuying walked around the room and said decisively, “Let Fu Ziyin continue to go abroad, and never let Ye Yunla know that Fu Ziyin is the Fu family’s child!”

“I know!”

Ye Xue Ying nodded her head, her face a ruthless look.

The thing she regretted most now was that she hadn’t strangled one of the twins back then.

If one had died, things would have been much simpler.

Now all sorts of things were tangled and complicated, and she felt that her mind was twisted with several tangled tangles, making her irritable and restless.

She opened her phone and sent a video to Fu Ziyin first.

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Then sent a voice-over-

“Zi Yan, this is a video sent to me by a friend, the middle-aged woman in the video is the mother of the driver who hit and injured little Ling Ling If what the mother of the perpetrator said is true, then this incident must have been done by Ye Yunla!”

This morning, Fu Ziyin had classes scheduled.

He was reading a book in his study when his phone vibrated.

He squinted his eyes to see Ye Yunla’s name.

Maybe it was because Fu Zi Yan was too concerned about this woman, Ye Yun La, maybe it was because Ye Yun La had a grudge against her mother, maybe it was because of something else at work Fu Ziyin was extra interested in all things about Ye Yunla.

In the past, when he was studying or working, he never answered calls and messages from Ye Xueying as long as they came from him.

But this time, he clicked this message on, and when he clicked it in, the video started to play automatically

After the video was finished, Ye Xueying sent over another voice: "Ziyan, this matter is Ye Yunla's doing, you must help Little Ling Ling get justice!"

Fu Ziyan pursed his lips and was about to turn the switch off.

At the side, a large palm suddenly reached over and took his phone away.

He lifted his head and saw Fu Beijiu who had walked up to him at some point.

Fu Beijiu clicked on the video and after watching it, he smiled coldly, "It seems I was negligent, I actually didn't bother to check the mother of the perpetrator."

"Daddy, don't look into it."

Fu Ziyan stood up and said with pursed lips.

Fu Beijiu stared at him and spoke slowly, "Give me a reason."

"When the perpetrator's mother spoke, her eyes fluttered and her demeanor was very stereotypical, and it looked like she had been rehearsed many times." Fu Ziyan lowered his eyes and said, "And this scene, which happened to be filmed by the mother and sent to me, at a glance, I knew who had directed it. I can understand my mother's fear, so I hope Daddy will give her another chance."

Fu Beijiu spoke in a light voice: "So you don't believe that Fu Ziling's car accident is related to Ye Yunla?"

"I've sent someone to check and it has nothing to do with Ye Yunla." Fu Ziyan raised his eyes, "However, if she wants to use Fu Ziling to marry into our Fu family, there is no way I will agree to it."

Fu Beijiu snorted lightly, "How old are you, do you understand what marrying means? Read your books well, don't worry about grown-up matters all day long."

After he finished, he turned around and walked out of the study.

Fu Ziyan sat at his desk, a dark sink under his eyes.

He felt so conflicted.

On one hand, he hated Ye Yunla for using Fu Zi Ling.

On the other hand, he had a crush on this woman and couldn't help but pay attention to everything about this woman.

He didn't know what was wrong with him

Moreover, he also found that he was becoming increasingly antipathetic to his mother.

In the past, he would keep this antipathy deep in his heart, but recently, he could not suppress it

The phone on the table vibrated as Fu Ziyang was thinking this.

He scanned the caller ID and snapped the phone shut with his opposite hand.

But the phone was still ringing tirelessly

The buzzing sound made Fu Ziyang feel extra annoyed.

He wrinkled his brow and put the phone through.

"Zi Yan, the video I just sent you, have you seen it?"

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Hearing Ye Xue Ying's voice, Fu Ziyang's eyebrows knitted tighter: "I saw it."

"Zi Yan, Ye Yunla has already started making moves on little Ling Ling, you'll be next, we can't just sit back and wait for death!" Ye Xue Ying gritted her teeth and said, "You must find a way to drive Ye Yunla, the little bitch, out of Haicheng"

Hearing the three words of little bitch, Fu Ziyang was filled with revulsion.

He didn't know why he was like this

He took a deep breath, "Mother, stop it in moderation."

"What?!"

Ye Xueying froze for a moment.

"I said, please mother, stop in moderation, this video is self-directed at a glance, I can see it, and so can daddy." Fu Ziyang said coldly, "Mother, if you still want to leave a good impression with daddy, please stop getting involved in this matter."

Ye Xue Ying fiercely clenched her fists.

Her carefully planned bureau had been so easily punctured?

How was it possible?

How could it be possible?

"Zi Yan, I didn't direct myself, this video was sent to me by my friend" Ye Xueying was still trying to make a final struggle, "Ziyang, you are so smart, how could I lie to you, this matter really has nothing to do with me"

"That's enough!"

Fu Ziyang suddenly shouted coldly and sternly.

Ye Xueying was startled, and then her voice choked: "Ziyan, how can you speak to me like that? I am your mother, I gave birth to you and little Ling Ling in October, even if little Ling Ling is impatient with me, don't you love me anymore too"

Fu Ziyan closed his eyes, "Mother, Fu Ziling is being discharged from the hospital tomorrow, you'd better think about how to get him out."

After he finished, he directly hung up the phone.

Listening to the busy beeping on the phone, Ye Xue Ying was filled with disbelief.

Fu Ziyan actually dared to treat her like this!

Fu Ziyan, who had always respected her, loved her and obeyed her, actually dared to yell at her!

Why was this happening?

Why did everything go wrong lately?

Ye Xue Ying took a deep breath and suppressed the anger in her heart.

Since her scheming had been detected by Fu Ziyan, she could not make any more small moves.

Tomorrow, she would first go and pick up that little bastard Fu Ziling.

The next morning, Ye Xueying changed her clothes and went to the supermarket to buy some toys that boys like, before asking her driver to take her to the hospital.

She stepped on her high heels and walked towards the entrance of the hospital, and had just taken two steps when she suddenly stopped walking.

Looking at the scene in front of her, her whole body was struck by lightning.

Early this morning, Ye Yunla had been called to the hospital by Fu Ziling.

It was the weekend and the children had no classes, so she brought Little Yinyin and Jing'er over to pick up Fu Ziling from the hospital.

"Auntie Yunla, do you have something to do later?" Fu Ziling asked softly and glamorously as she held Ye Yunla's hand.

Ye Yunla smiled and said, "What's wrong?"

"If there's nothing, how about going to my house?" Fu Ziling's eyes shone brightly, "You saved me and took care of me for so long, my daddy said he wanted to treat you to a meal. Isn't that right, daddy?"

Fu Ziling gave his daddy a firm tug.

Fu Beijiu gave him a cross look.

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When had he ever said that he would invite this woman, Ye Yunla, to dinner?

But this kid Fu Zi Ling had said so, if he denied it, it would look like he couldn't spare a meal?

Fu Beijue nodded his head and said indifferently, "If there's nothing else, go to the Fu family for a casual meal."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Ye Yunla noticed that little Yinyin's eyes lit up and glowed.

She still didn't understand how this daughter of hers liked Fu Beijue so much

After calling out to Fu Beijue that day, she never spoke again

In fact, she also hopes that little Yinyin and Fu Beijue can spend more time together, but she is afraid that if we spend more time together, little Yinyin will always say daddy

When the time comes, it will only be her who will be embarrassed.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you want to do. A young girl of Little Miss's age will have good skin with more chicken soup"

His old man was boasting about it when his afterimage suddenly saw a figure not far away and then froze violently, "Miss Ye?"

He addressed Ye Xueying as Miss Ye, a habit he had developed over the years.

When he shouted this, several people over here all raised their heads and looked over

The corners of Ye Xueying's stiff lips slowly hooked up into a curve

She had wanted to hide first, but the scene in front of her was so solid that she was furiously confused.

By the time she reacted, she had already been seen by housekeeper Qiao.

Running away again at this point would seem a bit desperate

Ye Xueying walked over holding a stiff smile: "Beijue, I'm here to pick up little Ling Ling from the hospital"

But Fu Beijue swept her a cold glance, not saying a word.

Ye Xueying's heart ached with anger.

She was carrying a toy in her hand, wanting to give it to Fu Zi Ling to win a little goodwill, but she was afraid that Fu Zi Ling would call her mother, and if Ye Yunla heard her, nothing would be able to be hidden

When she was in the middle of a tangle of frustration, Fu Ziling had already jumped into Ye Yunla's arms and was chattering away: "Auntie Yunla, my house is so much fun, we have an amusement park at the back, with slides, swings and wooden horses" I'll take sister Yinyin to the playground later"

Ye Yunla rubbed his hair and smiled, "Then I'll thank you for sister Yinyin."

Fu Beijue interjected lightly, "It's windy outside, little Yinyin may not be able to stand it, so just play in the house."

Fu Ziling flattened her mouth unhappily, "The house is not as fun as the outside."

The three of them spoke as if no one was around, like a close family of three.

Ye Xue Ying's eyes were quenching with poison.

She knew she should be calm, she knew she should lower her presence, but she was so irritated by this scene that she simply couldn't control her behavior.

With a false smile piled on her face, she stepped forward and squeezed Ye Yunla fiercely: "Little Ling Ling"

As soon as she opened her mouth, Fu Ziling shouted unhappily.

"Old witch, what are you doing here again! You bumped into Auntie Yunara, why didn't you say sorry? Forget it, there's no need for you to say sorry, hurry up and get out of my sight, the last person I want to see, is you!!!"

Every word of Fu Ziling's was like a slap in the face, slapping Ye Xue Ying fiercely in the face.

It wasn't that she hadn't heard these words before, but this time, it was in front of this bitch Ye Yunla

She felt like she was a joke in front of Ye Yunla

"Miss Ye, let me take you back first."

Butler Qiao hurriedly stood out and said.

Every time the young master met Miss Ye, there was inevitably a big fight, and it was this kind of scene that gave him the most headache, so it was better to hurry up and send people away for peace of mind

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Ye Xue Ying was so angry that her internal organs were about to explode.

She was the biological mother of the two young masters of the Fu family, she was the future mistress of the Fu family, why should Ye Yunla replace her to stand by Fu Beijiu's side?

Why was she the one who had been driven away?

"Miss Ye, the young master has just recovered from a serious illness, and his emotions should not be greatly upset, so you should leave first." Butler Qiao bowed his waist and advised respectfully.

Ye Xueying's gaze fell on Fu Beijue's face.

This man hadn't given her a single look from the beginning to the end

Staying there any longer would only make her even more wretched.

Thinking of this, Ye Xueying turned around and left, with Butler Qiao hastily following.

Ye Yunla turned her head slightly and stared at Ye Xueying's background.

Unexpectedly, Butler Qiao actually treated Ye Xueying so respectfully, like she was treating her master

But she didn't take it to heart.

She bent down to pick Fu Zi Ling up and said softly, "Little Ling Ling, it was wrong for you to do that just now."

As soon as Ye Xueying left, Fu Ziling turned from an explosive little lion to a well-behaved little cat, and he blinked and asked, "What did I do wrong?"

"You can't be rude when you speak to anyone oh." Ye Yunla stroked his hair, "No matter how much you hate that person, you must not be rude. You can ignore it if you don't like it, and storming off will only make you look out of line. You are the young master of the Fu family, how can you lose your elegance and manners?"

"I know."

Fu Ziling rubbed his nose.

In fact, he was usually quite elegant, but as soon as he saw Ye Xue Ying, he became angry.

That woman was really too detestable!

It was better not to mention such a nasty person in front of Auntie Yunla.

Fu Ziling changed the subject and chirped, "Auntie Yunara, the noodles you made for me last time were so delicious, can you make me another bowl?"

Ye Yunla smiled and nodded her head.

But Ye Jingzhan's voice rang out quietly, "Are you inviting my mummy to dinner or do you want my mummy to go over and help you cook?"

Fu Ziling choked, "Then, next time then."

Ye Yunla smiled up, "It's just the next bowl of noodles, it's not a big deal, Jing'er, you can't talk like that oh."

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips and didn't say anything more.

He didn't object to Mummy going to Fu's house, and a big part of the reason was that he wanted to see Fu Ziyan for a while.

The challenge message he sent out sank in stone, and he wanted to ask what the hell was going on

A group of people got into the car.

The four of them were crammed into the back seat.

The actual fact is that you will find a lot of people who are not able to get a good deal on this.

Fu Beiji looked at the scene in the rearview mirror, but felt that such a scene was extraordinarily warm

And behind their car, there was a car following them.

Ye Xueying sat on the back seat, her brow quenched with cold poison.

Butler Qiao, who was driving, couldn't help but shiver as he gripped the steering wheel and whispered, "Miss Ye, I'd better take you back to the Ye family."

Ye Xue Ying said coldly, "What, I can't go to the Fu family?"

Butler Qiao smiled bitterly.

The young master had even told Miss Ye to hurry up and get lost, so he really didn't understand why Miss Ye had to follow her up so persistently.

Moreover, Miss Ye was also there, and he had more or less heard of the feud between these two sisters of the Ye family, if they were under the same roof, that scene he simply dared not imagine

"I have something left in the Fu family, take it and go." Ye Xueying said coldly.

Butler Qiao sighed and had to continue driving, only he slowed the car down very, very slowly

Fu family villa.

A group of five people got out of the car.

Fu Ziling held Little Yinyin's hand and walked towards the villa, "Yinyin sister, I'll take you to my room, there are many, many toys, Transformers, remote control cars, remote control planes"

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Ye Jingzhan slowly surveyed the Fu family, pursed his lips and asked, "Uncle Fu, isn't Fu Ziling's brother at home?"

Fu Beijiu said indifferently, "He is at the company and will be back later."

Ye Jingzhan nodded as he stepped forward to the shelf and took a book and flipped through it.

Ye Yunla swept a glance at the kitchen, the servants were preparing the dishes and the kitchen was crowded, she might as well cook the noodles later.

She sat down casually on the sofa, only to find Fu Beijue sitting opposite her.

With the two children upstairs and Ye Jingzhan reading a book, the two of them were left in the living room with nothing to do.

Ye Yunla felt inexplicably awkward.

She finally knew what she had to do and curled her lips to smile, "Mr. Fu, can you play that piano?"

Fu Beijue nodded blandly, "Yes."

He looked at Ye Yunla's figure with some surprise, this woman also knew how to play the piano?

Ye Yunla walked over.

Her hand pressed on the keys, and the familiar sound of the piano made her froze violently.

This piano, why did she seem to have seen it before?

She went around to the back of the piano and saw the brand logo carved in gold and stone.

This was the piano that Ye Xueying had spent three times the price to snatch.

Surprisingly, it had been sent to the Fu family.

Not knowing why, a strong discomfort surfaced in Ye Yunla's heart.

She turned around and sat back down on the sofa.

She would rather be embarrassed than to touch that piano.

"Why don't you play anymore?"

Fu Beijiu looked at her and asked in a slow voice.

"Suddenly I don't want to play anymore." Ye Yunla leaned back on the sofa and casually picked up a magazine, looking as if she refused to communicate.

Fu Beijue touched his nose in some depression.

This woman, she was too fickle.

Just a moment ago, she looked gentle and soft, but why did she suddenly look like she had eaten gunpowder?

Fu Beijue downstairs was extremely depressed, and Fu Ziling upstairs was not much better.

He pulled out all his beloved toys and piled them up in front of Little Yinyin: "Do you like this one, what about this one, and this one, all of them were bought for me by my daddy, I love playing with them so much, how could you not like them"

Little Yinyin looked at the Transformer that was half her height and took a step back in horror.

Fu Ziling hurriedly shoved the toy onto the table floor: "Little sister Yinyin, tell me what you like and I'll call Grandpa Qiao to buy it back now"

Little Yinyin shook her head, without much emotional ups and downs on her face.

"That's right!"

Fu Ziling took her by the hand and ran outside.

"Last time big brother bought back a lot of toys that girls like, how did I forget, go go go, I'll show you!"

He pulled Little Yinyin into Fu Ziyang's room.

It was a bedroom decorated in cool tones, the carpet and wallpaper and curtains were all grey, like the style of a grown man.

Little Yinyin didn't go in, she just stood at the door

Fu Ziling rummaged around and found a pink Barbie doll set in the cupboard.

He bumbled over to Little Yinyin and offered the toy to Little Yinyin's arms like a treasure: "Girls should all like this, take it, we'll play together"

Little Yinyin turned sideways and avoided it.

Barbie was a toy she played with when she was two years old, and she had long since stopped liking it now.

She didn't take the toy, but Fu Ziling had let go of it, and with a snap, the Barbie set fell to the floor.

The crystal princess's crown fell in half

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"Sister Yinyin, don't you like Barbie dolls too?"

Fu Ziling wrinkled his bun face in distress.

Guessing what was on Yinyin's sister's mind was simply harder than doing maths problems.

He sighed, "Then let's sneak out and play, we can't let daddy find out"

Little Yinyin obediently went downstairs with him.

Fu Ziling led her around from the bottom of the stairs

Just a few steps out, Little Yinyin's footsteps stopped.

She liked the piano better than the slide.

The teacher had given her new homework yesterday and she hadn't practiced once yet.

So the little girl shook off Fu Ziling's hand and sat down in front of the piano.

The beautiful sound of the piano rang out.

Fu Ziling's eyes lit up: "Wow, sister Yinyin, you still know how to play the piano, it's so nice, I've never heard such a nice tune"

The piano piece finally broke the awkward atmosphere in the living room.

Fu Beijiu turned his head.

At the piano by the stairs sat a little girl in a pink dress.

She straightened her back, her white and slender fingers swept across the piano keys, and a cheerful children's song poured out, pleasing to the eye.

Fu Beijiu was slightly surprised.

She was only four years old and her piano skills had reached this level.

Little Yinyin should be very talented in music

He was about to say a few words to Ye Yunara when the woman sitting opposite him suddenly got up and walked over.

“Little Yinyin, you just played a note wrong.”

Ye Yunla stood at the piano, patiently instructing.

The little girl cocked her head and listened carefully to the advice, then played it again.

“Strange” Ye Yunla frowned, “The tone is accurate, but it doesn’t feel right, little yin yin, you follow mummy once”

She sat down at the other end of the bench.

Mother and daughter played four-handedly as if no one was watching

Fu Ziling didn’t like music, and whenever Ye Xueying played the piano, he only felt that it was noisy.

But at this moment, he felt as if this piece of music had magic powers, making him intoxicated and filled with relief.

Fu Beijue’s gaze fell on Ye Yunla’s back.

Her posture in playing the piano was inexplicably familiar to him.

His memory was once again pulled back to that chance encounter many years ago at Hai Cheng First High School.

Why did he feel that Ye Yunla’s back was somewhat similar to that young girl back then

Perhaps his eyes were too burning, and Ye Yunara had a feeling like a mane on her back.

She jerked to a halt and the music came to a screeching halt.

Little Yinyin twisted her head, her grape-like eyes tinged with confusion.

“Better go back and ask your teacher tonight, Mummy can’t figure out what’s wrong”

Ye Yunla stood up, and she turned back in a fake bashful manner.

She met Fu Beijue’s dark, deep, and probingly scrutinizing eyes.

This man, how to look at her with such eyes

The heartbeat of Ye Yunla suddenly increased.

She pursed her lips and said with an unperturbed face, “It’s getting late, I’ll go and order a bowl of noodles for little Ling Ling first.”

She turned around and went to the kitchen.

Fu Beiji lowered his eyebrows.

Although he didn’t know why, it was obvious that this woman was avoiding him.

He pursed his lips, got up and went upstairs into his study.

He had just a few questions to ask her about this A-F project

In the living room, only Fu Ziling and Little Yinyin were left.

Little Yinyin had an obsessive streak, what she didn't figure out, she had to figure out, so she played the same tune over and over again

Outside the villa.

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Before the car even stopped, Ye Xueying heard the piano music.

In the entire Fu family, there was only the piano she had just bought, who had touched her piano!

Ye Xueying pushed open the car door and went down, walking quickly to the door of the living room.

Her gaze, passing through the door and the living room, fiercely landed on the small pink figure in front of the piano.

That figure, and Ye Yunla were practically carved out of the same mould.

That bitch's daughter, what qualifications did she have to play her piano!

Before her mind could react, Ye Xue Ying had already rushed into the living room and pushed Little Yinyin away.

Little Yinyin was playing the piano, her fingers swiping quickly across the keys, still a little short of

She was so close to figuring out what was wrong

But at that moment, a strong wind hit her.

Her whole body was tipped over.

She sat on the high stool and fell off unawares.

It was a stool for adults and was very high, and Little Yum Yum fell to the ground with a cry of pain.

"Where did that little wild thing come from, how dare you touch my piano!"

Ye Xueying was furious.

Seeing Ye Yinyin's face that looked exactly like Ye Yunla's, she was instantly reminded of the bad memories she had as a child.

It was because of this face that was better looking than hers, so ever since she was little, no matter which school she went to, Ye Yunla would always be the school flower, while she could only ever be the school flower's younger sister!

It had been many years since this anger had been quelled, yet it had been hooked up again by this little wild child.

Ye Xue Ying raised her hand in anger and slapped down hard.

“Sister Yinyin, get out of the way!”

Fu Ziling was stunned by this scene.

He never expected Ye Xue Ying to dare to spill her guts in the Fu family.

By the time he reacted, Little Yinyin had already fallen to the ground while Ye Xueying raised her hand.

His mind went blank and he could only pounce over and hug Ye Yinyin into his arms.

“Slap!”

A resounding slap was slapped on Fu Ziling’s face.

The crisp sound of the slap spread out in the living room, and Ye Xueying was struck by lightning as she snapped awake.

What had she done

She had actually hit Fu Ziling

Fu Beijiu pushed open the door of the study and came downstairs, and saw such a scene.

In his pair of eyes, an ice-like chill was sunken in.

He descended the stairs step by step, the cold air spreading in all directions

“I’m sorry, little Ling Ling, I didn’t mean to do it” Ye Xueying’s voice was trembling.

In the past, when Fu Ziling was still young, she could pinch whenever she wanted to, she didn’t have to worry about anything at all.

But ever since Fu Zi Ling understood, she had never moved her hands and feet on Fu Zi Ling, she didn’t dare, she really didn’t dare

Because Fu Beijiu cares too much about these two children

Ye Xueying trembled as she went to stroke Fu Ziling’s slightly red and swollen face.

Just as her hand reached over, it was bitten by Fu Ziling: “Bad witch! You bad person, get out of my house! Get out!”

He pushed Ye Xueying away with force.

Little Yinyin pulled him a hand, and her soft hand touched his face.

Fu Ziling’s violent mood suddenly calmed down, and he held Little Yinyin’s hand, somewhat thankful.

Luckily it wasn’t Yinyin’s sister who had been beaten, if this pink and jade face had been swollen, he would have made Ye Xueying pay a hundred times more.

Ye Xueying, on the other hand, knew deep down that she had made a big mistake.

She should not have rushed in recklessly.

She shouldn't have made a move on that little wild child.

She should not have slapped Fu Zi Ling in the face even more

She looked up and saw Fu Beijue walking down step by step, and her heart suddenly went into a panic.

She blinked her eyes and let her tears fall, "Beijue, I really didn't mean to do it, I didn't think of doing it to little Lingling, never"

"Then who did you want to make a move on?"

Fu Beijue walked over, his voice covered with a chill.

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A chill crept up Ye Xueying's back.

Her tears flowed downwards, and it was not too much to describe it as a river of tears.

"You hit me and I didn't even cry, why are you crying?" Fu Ziling's voice was thick with contempt, "Cry again and get out!"

Ye Xue Ying's tears choked raw.

She bit her lip, looked at Fu Beijiu and tried to explain, "I don't like it when someone messes with my things without my permission, This piano, which I bought at a cost of three million, is unique in town. I was afraid that this child would break my piano, so I pushed her away, Who knew she was so forbidden, I really didn't mean it"

It was better if she didn't explain, once she did, Fu Beijiu's face turned even colder.

He lowered his eyebrows and twiddled his fingers gently, "I also don't like it when someone barges in without my permission."

He barked coldly, "Housekeeper Qiao, send the guest away."

Ye Xue Ying's eyes widened, "Bei Jue, you're kicking me out? Why? Because of this little wild child?"

If the cold light in his eyes had substance, Ye Xueying would have been riddled with holes by now.

He gave a cold laugh.

Was this knowing that he didn't hit women?

He turned around, casually picked up a glass of water and just drizzled it onto the piano with a clatter.

Ye Xueying's eyes widened again, "Beijue, what are you doing, this is the piano I spent three million dollars to buy back"

"The money for the piano, Fu Ziyan paid for it long ago on behalf of you, this piano has nothing to do with you." Fu Beijiu's voice was thick with disgust, "Because this piano you have played, I am too dirty, so there is no need to stay in the Fu family anymore."

"Someone, throw this piano out."

Two bodyguards immediately walked in and carried the piano out with one left and one right.

Ye Xue Ying's eyes jawed wide to the extreme.

Although Fu Beijue had always been impatient with her, he had never, ever spoken to her in such a tone!

Why?

Why had it suddenly become like this?

Ye Xueying jerked her head and looked towards the kitchen.

The kitchen door was closed, the range hood was working, the noise was so loud that Ye Yunla didn't even notice the commotion over here, Ye Jingzhan was helping her with the chores inside, the two of them, mother and son, were talking and laughing.

It was a quiet place over there, and she, on the other hand, was about to be thrown out.

"Fu Beijue, do you have eyes for that woman Ye Yunla?" Ye Xue Ying coldly questioned, "Because she can't tolerate me, so you're kicking me out, aren't you?"

"So, you still don't understand where you went wrong?"

Fu Beijiu's patience had run out and he coldly swept towards Housekeeper Qiao.

Housekeeper Qiao walked over and said in a low voice, "Miss Ye, please leave, don't make too much of a scene."

"You're a subordinate, what qualifications do you have to lecture me!" Ye Xue Ying directed all her anger at Housekeeper Qiao's head and shouted in spite of her image, "I am the mother of Fu Zi Yan and Fu Zi Ling, they are my own sons, you want to drive me away, fine! But, I must take one of the two children with me!"

Hearing these words, Little Yinyin, who was stroking Fu Ziling's face and huffing and puffing, fiercely paused her hand.

She raised her head and stared incredulously at Ye Xueying, then back at the dumbfounded Fu Ziling.

The next moment, she withdrew her hand and took several steps back.

Fu Ziling was unsure and farted over, "Little sister Yinyin, it still hurts, it hurts like hell, you can blow me again"

Little Yinyin a white face suddenly cold down.

She usually does not speak is such a look, at this moment cold a face, and not much different from the usual.

She pursed her thin pink lips and took a step towards the kitchen.

Fu Ziling did not see the difference at all.

He followed Little Yinyin to the kitchen in a faint.

And in the living room, the cold air continued to fester.

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After Ye Xueying said those words, she regretted them.

But there was no room to reverse what she had said, so she could only muster up the courage to look at Fu Beijiu.

The man's dark eyes were full of slaughter.

His thin lips revealed a sneer: "Back then you gave birth whenever you wanted, now you can take it away whenever you want, what do you take my Fu family for?"

Ye Xueying's attitude softened again: "Beijue, Fu Ziyan and Fu Ziling were born to me in October, you said that the door of the Fu family would always be open for me, and I could come over whenever I wanted my children But just now, you want to kick me out, I I'm really afraid that I'll never see my two sons again"

"You're a thousand times wrong, the last thing you should do is call Little Yinyin a wild child." Fu Beijiu coldly plucked up his voice, "Housekeeper Qiao, what are you still standing there for, why don't you quickly take the people out!"

Butler Qiao nodded and stopped in front of Ye Xueying, "Miss Ye, if you don't cooperate and leave, I can only ask the bodyguards to come and throw you out."

Ye Xueying's entire body was frozen in place.

The words that Fu Beijue had just said kept replaying in her mind.

Shouldn't call Little Yinyin a wild bastard

Little Yinyin, was she the daughter of that bitch Ye Yunla?

Fu Beijue actually defended the little bastard born from Ye Yunara so much!

Why!

Why!

Seeing that Ye Xueying was standing still, Butler Qiao coldly called over two bodyguards.

The bodyguards held down Ye Xueying's shoulders and dragged her out.

If it was usual, Ye Xueying would have struggled violently, but at this moment, her whole body was still in a daze.

She thought she had slapped Fu Zi Ling before she was thrown out, but she had never expected that it was because of Ye Yunla's little wild child.

How could this be?

How could this happen

Ye Xueying was thrown at the door of the Fu family villa, a cold breeze blew over and she was instantly awake.

She saw the piano thrown at the door, and the sanitation workers drove over and threw the three million dollar piano into the rubbish truck

Her heart, at once, sank to the bottom.

Before she could recover from her anger, she saw the maid come out with a large pile of clothes and throw them on the rubbish truck.

Those clothes, were the dresses she had asked Fu Ziyang to customize for her.

Fu Ziyang had repeatedly asked her to come over and take the gowns away, but she had used various excuses to refuse.

She had always felt that the Fu family was her home, and her clothes were rightfully placed in the Fu family.

But now, her dress, her piano, along with her, was swept away!

She stood outside the villa, her pair of eyes passing through the iron door and seeing the living room, and vaguely, she saw Ye Yunla walking out of the kitchen with a bowl in her hand.

She also heard Fu Ziling's laughter.

What a piercing laugh.

Like pins and needles, it made a thousand holes in her heart.

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Ye Yunla walked out of the kitchen with a bowl of noodles, a gentle smile on her lips, she was about to speak when she suddenly froze, "Little Ling Ling, what's wrong with your face, why is it red and swollen?"

Originally, Fu Ziling was quite strong and did not cry even after being slapped.

But when Ye Yunla asked him that, his eyes instantly turned red, he sniffled, "I was slapped by that witch, it hurts, Auntie Yunla, blow me"

He obediently climbed onto Ye Yunla's body.

Little Yinyin, who had been docile at the side, suddenly raised her head and snatched a hug around Ye Yunla's neck