

HC Chapter 291

Ye Yunla's beautiful eyes turned and landed on the face of the reporter who spoke.

"What, the netizens are not easy to fool, so you have to force a father on my son and daughter?" Her voice was chilling, "If I don't acknowledge Chen Tianqian as my child's father, I'm offending the netizens? What kind of reasoning is that?"

She raised her arm, her slender jade finger following her finger, "Did you hear my child call out Chen Tianqian's father with your own ears?"

"Did you, with your own eyes, see the paternity test report?"

"And you, did you see me destroy Chen Tianqian's relationship as a husband and wife, or did you see that I have plans to become Mrs. Chen?"

"And you, to conclude the relationship between Chen Tianqian and me based on a single photo, is your Orange newspaper's headline news that ambiguous?"

A group of reporters, hard pressed, were dumbfounded by her question.

Not only because of the sharpness of her questions, but also because of that aura she had that was hard to resist.

"Once again, I have no relationship with Chen Tianqian, if I had to press a relationship, it would be that of a possible partner." Ye Yunla faintly opened her lips, "In the photo, it was Chen Tianqian who approached me to seek cooperation, I did not agree on the spot, so Chen Tianqian approached me many times, I did not expect such a big misunderstanding to arise."

Finally a reporter came back to his senses and asked unconvincingly, "Tianqian Group is a big company ranked in the capital, this time Mr. Chen came to invest in the industry in Haicheng, many companies wanted to cooperate with Tianqian Group but did not have the opportunity, how could Mr. Chen repeatedly seek your cooperation? As far as I know, Miss Ye's La Xing Technology Company has only been established for a month or so, right, and the size of the company is very small, it is unlikely that Tianqian Group would choose such a company to cooperate with"

"Although the sparrow is small, my company is indeed small, but the chips produced by the company can be said to be unmatched by anyone." Ye Yunla gently clapped her hands, and the two employees standing behind her immediately stepped forward, the two of them holding a computer in their hands, and on the computer screen was the inside of a virtual factory"

The first chip that our company has launched is an intelligent software based on the current situation of some mechanical factories. extremely damaging and the workers get tired of carrying out this one job in a boring way"

She spoke eloquently and there was silence.

It was a press conference and a live broadcast, and all the netizens who were watching were stunned.

"Crap! Isn't it a press conference? Why has it become a product promotion and marketing site?"

“Ye Yunla is too good at business! It’s obvious that she’s been scandalized and criticized by netizens, but I never thought she could use this traffic to promote her company! With this ability, is she still worried that her small company won’t be able to grow?”

“You guys listen carefully, this chip of hers really can ah, my family’s factory has this kind of demand, there was no such software for sale in the market before”

“Wake up upstairs, you don’t even have a factory at home!”

“.....”

It only took Ye Yunla ten minutes to introduce the company’s first product clearly.

She looked up at the camera with a smile, “Those who have a need can contact our marketing department by phone, the number is on the display board over here.”

Immediately afterwards, she turned her eyes to the crowd of journalists, “If you have nothing to ask, then I’ll leave you to it.”

“Wait!”

The reporter at the forefront finally came back to his senses.

He hated to slap himself to death.

Surrounding Ye Yunla, he had wanted to get the exclusive news, but he didn’t expect to be used to promote a product

“Miss Ye, you deny that Chen Tianqian is the father of your child, so may I ask, who is the real father of the child?”

Ye Yunla’s beautiful eyes twisted and she let out a light laugh, “Our laws state that citizens have the right to privacy, I don’t have to answer to you, do I?”

After she finished, she didn’t leave either, she just stood in place with a full smile on her face, as if waiting for the reporter to continue asking.

HC Chapter 292

The journalists in the room knew in their hearts that no matter what they asked, they would not be able to ask anything of value

Even this woman will continue to use them to promote her own products

Meanwhile.

The Fu Group.

Fu Beijue had a tablet in front of him, and on the screen was none other than Ye Yunla’s glittering, smiling face.

He never thought that this woman, in fact, could find a way out of a desperate situation

It was the best solution to hold this press conference, but at the same time, it was also very risky.

Once Chen Tianqian came out and denied it, this press conference would be a joke

He had to think hard about how to help her out.

Just as he was thinking, Zheng's assistant walked in: "Mr. Fu, all comments on the internet that were unfavorable to Miss Ye have been deleted as you instructed."

Secretary Tang also followed in to report, "Mr. Fu, Tianqian Group officially sent a legal notice letter, saying that the rumor monger will be held legally responsible, this news today is considered to be the end of the story, and netizens are no longer discussing the child's matter, instead they are paying more attention to the new products of Lara Star Technology Company"

Fu Beijue nodded his head and sank his eyebrows.

It seemed that Ye Yunla should have consulted with Chen Tianqian before holding the press conference.

By denying that the child was not of the Chen family's bloodline, Chen Tianqian would not have any reason to pester her in the future.

Fu Beijue's mood inexplicably improved.

"Mr. Fu, these are the tickets for the piano recital you ordered to reserve earlier." Secretary Tang handed over a few golden tickets, "The time is this Saturday afternoon."

Fu Beijiu took the piano tickets over.

These were the piano tickets he had specially ordered for Little Yinyin, who liked him so much that she shouldn't refuse to go to the recital with him

The press conference ended in an unexpected form.

Tan Jing was very excited: "Mr Ye, just within ten minutes, we received calls from seven companies"

Ye Yunla nodded lightly, "There will be more clients coming to seek cooperation, if the marketing department is short of manpower, you are responsible for recruiting some more staff."

"Yes Mr. Ye!"

Tan Jing was full of energy.

When she first came to work at the company, there were only three or four people there, and she was actually apprehensive that the company wouldn't last a few months.

But as soon as the new product was launched, the company's phones were ringing off the hook.

If the momentum continues like this, sooner or later, Lara Star Technology will make a name for itself in Haicheng

Ye Yunla entered the office, closed the door and then took her mobile phone and made a call.

Just as the call was made, it was answered, and an exasperated voice came from the other end.

HC Chapter 293

“Ye Yunla, you lie without even typing a draft, do you think the netizens will believe this nonsense of yours?”

Ye Xue Ying said through gritted teeth.

Her carefully designed bureau had actually been cracked by a press conference.

Moreover, this bitch, Ye Yunla, had actually used the traffic from this news to pull countless business for her company

The air was in Ye Xueying’s throat, unable to go up or down, so angry that her lungs were about to explode.

Just then, on the other end of the phone, came a familiar voice –

“What kind of drug did you give to Ye Yunla back then?”

“A drug that makes people obedient.”

“.....”

Ye Xue Ying jerked to a halt.

She spoke incredulously, “Ye Yunla, you set me up?”

“Tell me clearly, who exactly is scheming who?” Ye Yunla smiled carelessly, “You exposed my privacy, bought a water army to frantically create a topic, and topped my private affairs on the headlines in Haicheng News, you thought you could stay out of it because you weren’t in Haicheng?”

Ye Xueying took a sharp breath: “What I exposed are the facts, what’s wrong with me.”

“What is said in this recording is also all true.” Ye Yunla said indifferently, “That incident five years ago made me the biggest joke in Haicheng and ruined my life. To this day, there are still people using what happened five years ago to attack me. If, I were to expose this recording, what do you think would happen to those netizens who attacked me?”

Ye Xueying’s body trembled.

Once this recording was exposed, those who had attacked Ye Yunla would turn the tables and all the slurs would come at her.

At that point, she would be verbally abused by the netizens and would be branded as vicious, sinister, cunning

All sorts of labels.

She would be put on a moral cross to be judged!

No, this can’t be!

“Ye Yunla, no one will believe this recording!” Ye Xueying shook her head, “Netizens aren’t that fooled.”

“Of course I won’t expose this recording, because it won’t do me any good either.” Ye Yunla spoke quietly, and with these words, Ye Xue Ying let out a sigh of relief.

Then, Ye Yunla's words changed, "I will submit the recording to the court, so that the police can properly investigate what happened five years ago, fan, rape is a criminal offence, Ye Xue Ying, you are ready to be judged by the court."

Ye Xue Ying's body trembled again, she trembled her lips, "What do you, what do you really want?"

Ye Yunla laughed coldly.

She had consulted with Li Snap, and this recording was not enough to find Ye Xue Ying guilty.

But, so what?

As long as it could deter Ye Xue Ying, it would be enough.

"From now on, as long as you dare to make small moves against me as well as my children again, I will hand this recording over to the court." Ye Yunla sneered, "Chen Tianqian is the father of my child, and when the time comes, he will also agree to help me testify in court. Ye Xueying, if you don't want to go to jail, then stay honest and don't come and mess with me again."

After saying that, she directly hung up the phone.

Ye Xue Ying was so angry that she almost smashed her phone.

She didn't doubt Ye Yunla's words at all because, Chen Tianqian had actually recorded her words and sent them to Ye Yunla.

It was enough to show that some kind of cooperation had been reached between Ye Yunla and Chen Tianqian a long time ago.

If Chen Tianqian testifies in court, then she, and her mother, will be finished

They can be in the news, but they can't be in jail. Once they're in jail, they'll never be able to get out of it.

.....

In just half a day, the online storm quietly dissipated.

Chen Tianqian sat in his hotel suite and breathed a fierce sigh of relief.

HC Chapter 294

Although he denied the children for the time being, it didn't matter, when this crisis was over, he would definitely find a way to claim the two children back.

Just then, his mobile phone buzzed and vibrated.

He scanned it and it was his father.

He took a slow breath and put the call through, "Dad, things have been settled, is the situation in the capital okay?"

"Brat, don't think I'll believe you just because you've joined forces with that woman to deny the baby! Just because the netizens are stupid doesn't mean I'm stupid! You have a flirtatious nature like me and

keep your love around, but you are not as cautious as me, I have long suspected that you have illegitimate children outside!" Elder Chen said coldly, "The bloodline of our Chen family must not be strayed, Tianqian, you must bring the child back to the capital!"

Chen Tianqian pressed his temples, "Dad, do you have to make a big deal out of it, if the child is brought back to the capital, the company's share price will be affected again"

"Sure enough! I really guessed right, those two children are really the seeds of our Chen family!"

Chen Tianqian clenched his fist.

His father actually tested him

"Since they are indeed the Chen family's bloodline, that can't be sloppy, I will put my head together and find the perfect opportunity to bring the children back."

Listening to Elder Chen's words, Chen Tianqian was silent and did not say anything else.

His father had stepped in and should succeed in getting the two children back to him

Let's just hope that this matter can be resolved in a low key manner, a situation like today, he never wants to experience it again

Twilight was falling.

The evening in Haicheng comes earlier and earlier, the orange sunset stains the western sky and the whole city is gradually enveloped in darkness.

Fu Beijiu drove back to the Fu family villa, he pushed open the car door and got down, before he could enter the house, he heard the sound of laughter coming from the living room.

It was the sound of Fu Zi Ling's laughter.

He was circling around the little girl, clapping his hands as he ran, like an excited pug.

And little Yinyin didn't reject Fu Ziling anymore, her big clear eyes looked at Fu Ziling as she went round and round, the corners of her pink lips curled up slightly, she could tell that the little girl was in a good mood.

Ye Jingzhan, on the other hand, sat on the sofa to the side, reading a book for a while before looking up at little Yinyin.

There was a delicate balance between the three children, a very harmonious one.

Little Yinyin's eyes lit up even more when Fu Beijiu walked into the living room, and she threw away the toys she was holding and darted over.

Fu Beijue lifted her up and said in a low, soft voice: "Do you miss Uncle Fu?"

The little girl nodded her head vigorously.

"Uncle Fu would prefer to hear you tell me with your mouth." Duke Fu Bei slowly said, "Try telling me?"

Little Yinyin's pink lips opened for a long time before she let out a short syllable, "Want to"

“Little Yinyin is great!” Fu Beijiu stared at her encouragingly, “You have a very nice voice, Uncle Fu loves to hear you talk, will you speak more often in the future?”

The little girl was a little shy and hugged his neck.

Fu Beijiu knew that this matter could not be rushed.

Little Yinyin was already trying to talk, which was a good trend

He swept the kitchen, Ye Yunla was cutting vegetables, several male cooks were surrounding her, this one helping her wash the vegetables, that one helping her wash the pots, the most senior cook was closest to her, teaching her how to dice meat

Fu Beijiu put the little girl in his arms down: “Fu Ziling, take care of sister Yinyin.”

He turned around and went into the kitchen.

Fu Ziling: “.....”

This was supposed to be his daddy, right, why did he not even look at him after entering the house?

He had the feeling that he had picked him up

Never mind, as long as sister Yinyin is willing to play with him now, all these things can be cared for.

HC Chapter 295

Fu Beijiu pushed open the kitchen door.

The cooks who were busy hurriedly put down the work in their hands and said in a formal manner, “Sir.”

“All of you, get out.”

The man’s cold, deep voice rang out in the kitchen.

Several cooks looked at each other and retreated very sensibly, also closing the sliding door of the kitchen.

Because the hood was on, Ye Yunla didn’t hear the commotion of the cooks going out, as she chopped the vegetables, she said, “Chef Zhang, you’re going to cut the spring onions next, right, should I cut them on the diagonal or”

As she spoke, a handful of green onions was handed over from the diagonal side.

The hand that was holding the onion had well-defined joints and was as long and slender as jade.

Ye Yunla looked up sharply and paused: “Mr. Fu, why did you come in?”

Fu Beijue said indifferently, “To learn how to cook from you.”

“What are you learning this for?” Ye Yunla said as she cut the spring onions, “There are so many cooks in your Fu family, it’s not your turn to cook.”

“Last night when Little Yinyin was hungry and I cooked noodles for her, your son made fun of me.” Fu Beijue hooked his lips, his voice held a little pleasure, “Although it was the first time I cooked noodles, Little Yinyin was very generous and ate them all, which means I still have some talent for cooking.”

Ye Yunla froze for a moment.

This man cooked noodles?

Why was this image so hard to imagine?

She slowly twisted her head to look at the man’s face, and on his chin, there was a slight mark.

And on the back of his right hand, which appeared to have been splattered with oil.

She had noticed it last night, but hadn’t thought much of it at the time, and it seemed to have been injured cooking noodles for Little Yum Yum.

She pursed her lips and said, “Have you put medicine on your injury?”

“Do you still need medicine?” Fu Beijiu looked like he didn’t care, “It will naturally heal in a few days.”

“Without medicine it might leave a scar.”

This man was too good looking, leaving a scar on his chin would be a pity for such a perfect face.

Ye Yunla wiped her hand and opened her mouth to ask, “Where can I get medicine?”

Fu Beijiu turned around and pulled open the drawer above the cupboard, “I remembered that housekeeper Qiao had said that the kitchen always kept medicine for burns.”

He lifted a small box down and opened it, inside there was indeed a wide range of medicines, as well as disinfectant and band-aids, a very complete range.

Ye Yunla found the scalding medicine, unscrewed the lid, wiped a little ointment on her fingertips and looked up, “Mr. Fu, squat down a little, I’ll apply the medicine to you.”

Fu Beijue bent his knees very obediently.

Ye Yunla moved over.

Her fingertips were slightly cool, and the ointment with its coolness slowly rubbed over his chin.

Her eyes were very focused, and his face was reflected in those dark pupils.

It was as if, he possessed her entire world.

Ye Yunla was applying medicine, she had often applied medicine to her two children and did not feel that this action was inappropriate.

However, when a burning line of sight fell on her face, she suddenly felt that her action of applying medicine to Fu Beijiu at this moment seemed extraordinarily ambiguous.

The distance between the two of them was less than five centimetres, and the sound of the man’s breathing was clearly audible.

She could even feel the rolling sensation of his burning breath spraying on her face, a sensation that made her whole heart beat uncontrollably.

Boom, boom, boom!

The sound of her heart beating as violently as it did.

Ye Yunla hurriedly took a step back.

HC Chapter 296

The woman's soft fragrance suddenly withdrew, and Fu Beijiu suddenly felt an empty space in his arms, disappointed.

He lifted his hand and said faintly, "It's not on your hand yet."

He lifted his right hand up.

Ye Yunla lowered her eyelids, "Mr. Fu had better apply it himself, I still have to prepare dishes and cook"

She turned her face away in a panic and picked up a kitchen knife to chop vegetables haphazardly.

Looking at her like this, Fu Beijue suddenly curved his lips and let out a low laugh.

This woman, always cool and silent, had a mature and unapproachable soul living in her bones.

This was the first time he had seen her like a young girl, flustered and with nowhere to go

The sound of his laugh clearly reached Ye Yunla's ears.

It was clear that the kitchen hood was so loud, and it was clear that she was chopping vegetables hard, so how could she hear such a slight laugh?

Ye Yunla was a little chagrined by her own lapse of temper.

She pushed down the inexplicable emotions that were welling up in her heart and said in a feigned calm, "Mr. Fu, thank you for introducing me to Barrister Lai, he's really great."

After she changed the subject, a flustered heart finally returned to calm.

"I've seen the video of Barrister Lai on the show before, he was very good on TV, I always thought it was the effect of the show, until after I talked to Barrister Lai in person, I realised he was much more powerful than what he showed on TV"

Fu Beijiu's brow slowly furrowed.

A woman kept praising another man in front of him for being great, how was this feeling, so uncomfortable?

He said coldly, "Li Snap is only good at talking, otherwise, tsk."

Anyone could hear the hidden sarcasm in these words.

Ye Yunla swept a glance at him, "Aren't Mr. Fu and Lawyer Li alumni, why do I get the feeling that Mr. Fu has a strong opinion of Lawyer Li?"

"Back then, when he was studying abroad, he had the cheek to stay at my house for two years, and he couldn't even be driven away." Fu Beijiu said as he coldly pulled his lips.

He wasn't one to talk about others behind their backs at all, but as soon as he thought of Ye Yunla saying that Li Snap was great, he couldn't help but tear down the stage.

He felt childish, yet he couldn't control his childish behaviour.

Ye Yunla had read the news about Li Snap, she said while chopping vegetables, "A great man can bend and stretch, when Barrister Li was still a student, he was able to tongue down and seek a residence, no wonder he was able to achieve so much after graduation"

Fu Beijiu: "....."

Shouldn't this woman be complimenting him for taking in Primrose Lai for two years?

What the hell is a great man who can bend and stretch?

"Mr. Fu move over, I'm going to fry the food before the oil splashes on you."

Ye Yunla faintly gave the expulsion order.

Fu Beijiu pursed his absolutely beautiful thin lips and took a few steps back.

When the oil was added to the pot, there was a splash of oil and Fu Beijue instinctively tried to get in front of Ye Yunla.

The woman continued to put onions, ginger and garlic into the pot as if nothing had happened, and the oil splashed everywhere, but she managed to avoid it all perfectly

The woman's body is still the same as when she first entered the kitchen.

And she was still exactly the same as when she first entered the kitchen, her hair not even messed up.

"Okay, dinner is ready." Ye Yunla put her apron down and curved her lips into a small smile, "I made cola chicken wings again today, little Ling Ling will love it."

Fu Beijiu stepped forward to help her take the dishes out, and after the six dishes and one soup were neatly arranged, the children were already seated at the table.

"Wow, Auntie Yunla is amazing!" Fu Ziling cheered in surprise, "I want to eat three big bowls of rice today!"

He felt like the happiest little kid in the world when Auntie Yunla came to the Fu family every day to cook dinner for him!

HC Chapter 297

It was dusk and the night sky was dark.

A meal was served, and the guests and hosts enjoyed themselves.

Ye Yunla led the two children to the door, "Jing'er, little Yinyin, say goodbye to Grandpa Qiao and Uncle Fu."

Ye Jingzhan said obediently, "Goodbye to Grandpa Qiao, goodbye to Uncle Fu, goodbye to Fu Ziling."

Little Yinyin pursed her thin pink lips and raised her hand and waved.

"Auntie Yunla, you can come early tomorrow night, so we can play for a while first!" Fu Ziling's eyes shone brightly, "Little sister Yinyin, I'll go and buy a new puzzle tomorrow, so we can play with it together, okay?"

The little girl stared at him for a few seconds and gently nodded her head.

Fu Beijue said lightly, "It's better for me to send you back."

"There's really no need." Ye Yunla shook her head, "I drove the car over, I can just go back myself, Mr. Fu stay."

After saying that, she led the child out of the villa, pulled open the car door and held little Yinyin in the car

When she was fastening the child's seatbelt, she could always feel a burning sight staring at her from behind

When she was eating dinner just now, this man had been looking at her with a very strange look in his eyes, those ink-like eyes, which were filled with a certain emotion she couldn't understand

Ye Yunla flew into the car, started the engine, and the car sped away.

The Fu family villa is halfway up the mountain, where there is a two-way coaster road, this side of the city belongs to the wealthy area, there are not many cars coming and going.

She sped all the way down the hill, and at the foot of the hill, she saw a familiar figure standing by the road

She slowed down her car and stared at the child's face, her eyes slowly narrowing.

It was that child!

That child, who had saved her once and set her up once, claimed to be Ye Xueying's son!

Ye Yunla slowly stopped the car.

She turned her head to look behind her, "Jing'er, take care of your sister, I'll be right back."

Ye Jingzhan also saw Fu Ziyang.

He twisted his head and looked at the little girl at his side.

Luckily, the little girl was drowsy with her eyes lightly closed and did not notice the people outside.

Although Fu Beijue's remarks Ye Jingzhan listened to, he still didn't really want his sister to come into contact with the two Fu brothers

Fu Ziyang stood on the roadside, the cold wind of the autumn night brushing his cheeks, he was a little cold, his hands in his pockets, standing all cold and solemn.

“What’s wrong?”

A clear, cold voice came from behind him.

He jerked back, and when he saw Ye Yunla’s face, a glimmer of light appeared in his dark, bottomless eyes.

Soon, the glimmer disappeared into nothingness.

He said indifferently, “The car broke down and the driver is fixing it.”

After having a child, Ye Yunla had a great tolerance for such half-grown children.

Although this child had counted on her, and although this was Ye Xueying’s son, she couldn’t stand by and watch.

She said indifferently, “Where are you going, I’ll give you a ride?”

“No need.”

Fu Ziyang looked like a little iceberg with his hands copied into his pockets.

Although Ye Yunla had a great tolerance for children, there was no way she could put a hot face on a cold one.

She said indifferently, “Then you take care of yourself.”

She glanced at Fu Ziyang and turned around to get into the car.

Suddenly!

Not far away came the sound of a motorbike roaring.

This pan mountain road had few vehicles and had become a destination for many rich kids to race their cars.

Especially at night, often not a single car could be seen for half an hour, and at this point, there were often speeding parties racing here.

At this moment, a motorbike lit up with strong lights was approaching from afar.

This junction was half occupied by Fu Ziyang’s car, and Ye Yunla stood with him on the side of the road as the motorbike attempted to weave through the narrow gap.

The motorbike was coming hard and didn’t even slow down.

Ye Yunla reversed herself and scooped Fu Ziyang into her arms, and the two rolled off the road into the grass at the side.

HC Chapter 298

The motorbike sped away.

Ye Yunla felt a cold chill on her right arm.

When she looked back, her clothes were scraped and the cold wind blew in through the ragged hole, freezing her with a shiver.

“Eldest Young Master, are you alright!”

Wei Yi, who was repairing the car, rushed over in a single bound and picked Fu Ziyang up and checked her up and down.

Fu Ziyang’s face was a little pale: “I’m fine.”

He looked at Ye Yunla with a complicated gaze, “Thank you for saving me.”

If it wasn’t for Ye Yunla’s quick eyes and hands, he would definitely have been hit by that motorbike

“It’s good that you’re okay.”

Ye Yunla said indifferently and turned around to go back to her car.

In that moment just now, she didn’t even know why she had acted in such a way

Taking her life to save Ye Xueying’s son?

When did she become so great?

“Mommy, is your hand hurt?”

Ye Jingzhan asked as he leaned forward, his gaze tinged with worry.

“The clothes are torn, the person is fine.” Ye Yunla smiled, “It’s a good thing I put on a few extra clothes.”

She fastened her seatbelt, stepped on the accelerator and the car slowly left the coaster road.

Ye Jingzhan looked at Fu Ziyang in the rear view mirror, until their car disappeared into the road, Fu Ziyang’s gaze had been fixed on them.

He pursed his lips and said, “Mommy, this person Fu Ziyang has a deep mind, I can’t understand what he’s thinking at all, Mommy you’d better stay away from him in the future”

Ye Yunla’s hand holding the steering wheel gave a beat: “What did you just say?”

“I said, I hope mommy stay away from Fu Ziyang, he’s too smart and completely different from Fu Zi Ling, he”

“You said his name is Fu Ziyang?” Ye Yunla slowed the car down sharply, “That kid just now, his name is Fu Ziyang?”

Ye Jingzhan froze for a moment.

Mummy and Fu Beijue were so close, had she never seen Fu Ziyang before?

But mommy just looked like she obviously knew Fu Ziyang, so how could she not know his name?

Ye Jingzhan slowly said, "Mummy, his name is indeed Fu Ziyan, he is Fu Zi Ling's real brother."

Ye Yunla's hand stiffened again.

Fu Ziyan.

Fu Ziyan.

She had heard this name many times from Fu Beijue's mouth and knew that Fu Ziyan was Fu Ziling's brother, she had always thought that Fu Ziyan was at least three or four years older than Fu Ziling, the Fu Ziyan she imagined was a wise young man of at least eight or nine years old But to her surprise, he was the same age as Fu Ziling, and seemed to be twins

But that child just now, is Ye Xueying's son

Ye Xueying's son, called Fu Ziyan.

Fu Beijue's eldest son, is also called Fu Ziyan.

So, Ye Xueying and Fu Beijue, the two have a child in common?

Fu Zi Yan and Fu Zi Ling are twins, which means that Ye Xue Ying also gave birth to twins five years ago?

Ye Yunla's face was filled with disbelief.

"Mummy? What's wrong?"

Ye Jingzhan asked worriedly.

"Nothing."

Ye Yunla withdrew her thoughts and continued driving.

She was staring ahead, but her mind was a mixed bag.

Yesterday when she asked Fu Beijue and Ye Xueying what their relationship was, how did that man answer her?

It seemed to be that it was okay

Heh!

She actually believed it.

HC Chapter 299

It was after nine o'clock at night.

After putting the two children to bed, Ye Yunla returned to her room and dialled Old Mrs. Ye's number.

Old Mrs. Ye's health was not good and she slept late every day, and when she called, the old lady was watching TV.

"Lara, why are you calling so late?" Old Mrs. Ye's voice was tinged with suspicion.

Ye Yunla pursed her lips, "Grandma, I want to ask you something."

She paused and slowly said, "Does Xue'er have two sons?"

Old Mrs. Ye gave a beat, then sighed, "That's right, five years ago she was unmarried and pregnant and gave birth to twins down Back then you were a big deal, her affairs were suppressed by your father and stepmother, not many people knew about it except our Ye family"

Ye Yunla squeezed her fingers tightly and continued to ask, "Can I know the names of those two children?"

"It's the two young masters of the Fu family, one is called Fu Zi Yan and the other is called Fu Zi Ling."

Old Mrs. Ye's voice was extraordinarily old, "Xue'er gave birth to two children to the Fu family, the first day the children were born, they were carried over by the Fu family, now the children are over four years old, I can count on one hand the number of times I have seen the children Those two children are not close to our Ye family LaLa, when you have time, bring one of your sons and daughters back for me to see"

Ye Yunla's heart, little by little, sank to the bottom.

She took a deep breath and said, "Okay grandma, it's getting late, you should rest early."

Hanging up the phone, she strolled to the balcony and pulled open the curtains, a pair of cold eyes staring godlessly at the dark starry sky.

She could accept that Fu Ziyang was Ye Xueying's son.

But she could not accept that Fu Ziyang was the son of Ye Xueying and Fu Beijue.

Why was this so?

Ye Yunla let out a deep sigh.

Was it because she had gotten too close to Fu Beijue that she had some kind of illusion that she shouldn't have?

A man who had slept with Ye Xue Ying, she could actually still have illusions.

Was she out of her mind?

Ye Yunla snorted and raised her hand to close the curtains.

She tossed and turned all night, only falling asleep at dawn, sitting up tiredly from bed when the alarm clock went off.

Sensing that she was in a bad mood, Ye Jingzhan asked worriedly, "Mummy, did you not sleep well last night?"

"I was busy with work until three in the morning, so I really didn't sleep well." Ye Yunla yawned, "I'll squint some more when we get to the office later."

"Mummy, the weather is turning cold, you should wear more clothes." Ye Jingzhan reminded in a good-natured manner.

Ye Yunla added another coat to herself before she led the two children out the door.

After dropping the children off at the kindergarten, she went straight to the company.

The company's new products had just been launched, and the whole company was busy, and as the general manager of the company, she had even more things to do.

She was busy until five o'clock in the afternoon.

On the way to pick up the children from kindergarten, Ye Yunla was torn.

She had an agreement with Fu Beijiu that he would introduce her to Li Snap, while she would go to Fu's house to cook for Fu Ziling.

In the past few days, she had been going to Fu's house every day after work and the children were getting along better and better with each other.

She thought this would go on for a long, long time

But now, she didn't want to go.

Fu Ziling was Ye Xueying's son, and she didn't understand why she had to cook for Ye Xueying's son

All the way to the kindergarten tangled.

After Ye Jingzhan and Little Yinyin got into the car, she noticed that the little girl was holding a painting in her hand, and she gently asked, "Little Yinyin, what is it that you are holding?"

The little girl unfolded the drawing in her hand and it was a very simple sketch.

HC Chapter 300

There were two children on the painting, a little girl in a pink dress and a boy in a denim outfit.

As soon as she looked at the painting, Ye Yunla knew that the people on the painting were Little Yinyin and Fu Ziling

"This is a gift that my sister is going to give to Fu Ziling."

Ye Jingzhan explained lightly from the side.

His face was calm, but inside he was very up and down.

He and his sister had grown up together, and his sister had never given him a gift before, so he didn't expect that that guy Fu Ziling would actually receive a painting painted by his sister's hand.

Ye Yunla's face was also a little complicated.

If she had known that Fu Ziling was Ye Xueying's son, she would never have let little Yinyin and Fu Ziling get so close

But the two children had already accepted each other, so if she forced to break this friendship, she would definitely make Little Yinyin hurt

"Little Ling Ling will be very happy to receive your gift."

Ye Yunla said slowly.

She started the engine and the car drove towards the Fu family villa.

No matter what grudges the adults had against each other, the children were innocent.

Little Ling Ling loved her so much, loved little Yinyin so much, she couldn't reject a child because of Ye Xue Ying

The car drove slowly on the main road and not long after, it stopped at the entrance of the Fu family villa.

Fu Ziling rushed out of the villa like a cheerful bird.

"Auntie Yunla, I missed you so much! Wow! Sister Yinyin, is that me painted on this picture, did you paint it yourself? Wow! I love it so much! I'm so happy! I can't believe I've received a gift from Yinyin!"

Fu Ziling held the painting and cheered.

The little girl looked at him quietly, a few faint smiles floating around her eyebrows.

The little autistic girl, who was mute, non-verbal and emotionless, was finally slowly opening her tightly closed heart.

Ye Jingzhan walked into the villa, holding his sister's hand.

Fu Ziling ran over after him, "Little sister Yinyin, I've prepared a present for you too, come upstairs with me!"

Little Yinyin obediently followed him upstairs.

Ye Jingzhan was inexplicably a little jealous.

He pursed his lips and also followed him upstairs.

Ye Yunla changed her shoes and went into the kitchen to cook.

When she cooked two days ago, she was in a relaxed and happy mood, but today she was extraordinarily low.

A depressed aura, if any, enveloped her.

"Miss Ye, this is the dumpling that the young master specially instructed me to buy back, he said you like it, it will be brought to the table later." Housekeeper Qiao walked into the kitchen and brought out the soup dumplings from the fridge for Ye Yunla to see, "The young master has always been big-hearted, but he is only extra careful when it comes to Miss Ye and Miss Yinyin"

Ye Yunla's hand washing the vegetables paused, "Housekeeper Qiao, may I take the liberty of asking a question?"

Butler Qiao nodded with a smile, "Miss Ye, feel free to ask, there's nothing I don't know about the young master's affairs."

He thought Ye Yunla was asking about Fu Ziling's dietary preferences

“Can I ask why little Ling Ling dislikes Ye Xue Ying so much?” Ye Yunla lowered her eyebrows and asked, “I heard Little Ling Ling call Ye Xue Ying a bad witch several times, and forbade Ye Xue Ying from ever setting foot in the Fu family again, why exactly is that?”

“This, this

Butler Qiao scratched his chin.

He also wanted to know why the young master rejected Ye Xueying so much, but the young master never said why