

HC Chapter 301

Housekeeper Qiao opened his mouth several times, not knowing how to answer.

Ye Yunla said as she washed the vegetables, "Ye Xueying is his real mother, it's not good for him to do this and for word to get out."

"Ai, the young master is still young and doesn't understand what his real mother means." Housekeeper Qiao explained, "From the time the young master understood, he had rejected Miss Ye very much and had never called out to Miss Ye as his mother. But the eldest young master has never called out to Miss Ye's mother either, he usually calls out to his mother, which sounds strangely rusty"

Ye Yunla lowered her eyes and said, "Fu Ziyang is a man of restraint and propriety, he is willing to call out for a mother, that means he approves of Ye Xueying."

"The eldest young master is indeed good to Miss Ye as a mother, he prepares all kinds of gifts for Miss Ye every year, there is a room on the first floor of the Fu family filled with Miss Ye's clothes, bags and shoes, all bought back by the eldest young master." Speaking of this, housekeeper Qiao sighed again, "But last time Miss Ye angered sir and everything in that room was thrown out"

"Mister doesn't like Miss Ye, and the young master rejects Miss Ye, but the youngest has always respected Miss Ye as a mother. Although Miss Ye is not allowed to come to the Fu family anymore, the eldest young master has been keeping an eye on Miss Ye's news, and it was the eldest young master who arranged for Miss Ye to go abroad for the piano tour this time"

Butler Qiao was older and talked more, casually talking about some of the things Fu Ziyang had done to Ye Xueying.

The corners of Ye Yunla's lips slowly floated up with a sneer.

Fu Ziyang did care about Ye Xueying as a mother

Otherwise, he wouldn't have deliberately set a trap waiting for her to get into it.

Fu Ziyang had gone to great lengths to deal with her, so would he turn the spearhead on Jing'er and little Yinyin?

Ye Yunla pursed her lips and paused in her hand chopping vegetables.

Cooking was the easiest thing for her to do, but now, she was a little unable to do it.

Just then, a car drove in outside the house, and Housekeeper Qiao's eyebrows stretched, "It's Sir who's back."

His old man waved to the few other cooks in the kitchen, "You all go and work on something else."

It was better to leave the kitchen space to Mr. and Miss Ye.

He could see that Mister treated Miss Ye very uncommonly

This was the first time he had seen Mr. show great interest and patience with a woman

Ye Yunla slowly chopped vegetables, and not long after, she heard the sound of leather shoes buckling on the floor, it was Fu Beijiu entering.

She lowered her eyebrows and continued to work on the task at hand.

“I’ll chop the vegetables.”

Fu Beiji walked over and took the kitchen knife from her hand.

“Do you call dicing potatoes when they are cut like this?”

He asked in a low voice, his pair of black eyes falling on Ye Yunla’s face as he spoke.

Ye Yunla lifted her eyes to look at the man in front of her.

He was wearing a black business suit with an aura spreading over his body, such a man would actually be cooking in the kitchen.

Before this, he should have never entered the kitchen before.

So, who was he going into the kitchen for?

For Fu Ziling?

For Little Yinyin?

Or, for For her?

Ye Yunla pushed down the emotions that had inexplicably risen in her heart and said indifferently, “I was just chatting with housekeeper Qiao.”

Fu Beijiu’s thin lips curved up into a slight arc: “Talking about what?”

“About Fu Ziling and Fu Ziyán’s mother.”

Duke Fu Bei’s fingers snapped.

The three day deadline had not yet arrived, and he had planned to tell her about it tonight or tomorrow.

But now she seemed to already know?

Fu Beijue put down the chopper.

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He is not a man who is used to evasion.

The reason why he had pushed it one day at a time was that he hadn’t thought of how to say it.

But now that this woman had brought it up, then, he had to explain it clearly.

“Fu Ziyán and Fu Ziling’s mother, is Ye Xueying.”

Fu Beijue’s voice rang out in a low tone.

Ye Yunla’s fingers tightened.

Although she had known this fact for a long time, her heart still sank when she heard it from this man's mouth.

She pretended to curl her lips in relief and smiled faintly, "No wonder Fu Ziling likes me so much, it turns out I'm her great aunt, and the few children should be considered cousins, no wonder we can play together."

Her voice was relaxed.

But Fu Beijiu could just hear a faint trace of mockery in this voice.

He stared at her and said word by word: "Five years ago, I was drunk by Sun Yan, he sent a woman into my room, I had a night with Ye Xueying without knowing it, after that night, I tried to find her, but it was as if she had evaporated. I didn't know I had two sons until eight months later when she appeared at the door of the Fu family villa carrying her two children"

In a few words, the events of five years ago were explained clearly.

Ye Yunla felt a thin rope wrapped around her heart, every additional word this man said was like an additional force pulling on the thin rope, causing her heart to tighten little by little and the suffocating feeling to spread to her internal organs little by little.

She didn't even know why she was feeling such emotions.

Why did she care so much about that night five years ago?

What did the past between this man and Ye Xueying have to do with her?

"You don't need to explain this to me." Ye Yunla spoke in a slow voice, her voice flat and without a single rise or fall, "I'm suddenly a bit unwell, can I go back first today?"

She finished speaking and headed out of the kitchen.

Fu Beijue reached out and pulled her wrist.

The moment the two touched, the image of Fu Beijue and Ye Xueying rolling in the same bed came to Ye Yunla's mind.

She suddenly felt a little nauseous.

She pushed hard and shook the man's hand away.

"Mr. Fu, please behave yourself."

Her pair of cold eyes were cold to the extreme, like the frost of a thousand years frozen in the polar regions.

Fu Beijue's absolutely beautiful thin lips pursed tightly.

He sank a breath and said, "I know what you care about, and I can tell you very clearly that there is no other relationship between me and Ye Xueying other than that night"

“What happened between you and Ye Xueying has nothing to do with me either.” Ye Yunla took a step back, “I’ll go back first.”

She walked out of the kitchen with quick steps, afraid that Fu Beijue would come and pull her again.

“Auntie Yunara!”

Fu Ziling rushed down from upstairs just in time, he darted over and darted towards Ye Yunla’s body like before.

Looking at this face of his, Ye Yunla thought of Ye Xueying.

This was Ye Xueying’s son!

No matter how much Fu Zi Ling loathed Ye Xue Ying, it could not change the fact that the bloodline was linked!

After such a thought came to her mind, her body uncontrollably dodged to the side.

Fu Ziling lunged and fell on her heels to the ground.

“Oooh, Auntie Yunla, why didn’t you catch me, my little butt hurts from the fall, help me up okay

The little one sat on the carpet and stretched out both arms.

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Fu Ziling sat on the floor, his eyes shining brightly.

His eyes reflected Ye Yunla’s figure, and he was incredibly certain that Auntie Yunla would pick him up.

Ye Yunla looked at him, but she couldn’t help but take a step back.

I don’t know why, but at this moment, the faces of those two children who died prematurely came to her mind

Those two children, who died just after birth, are the nightmare that will never linger in her mind, the source of all her pain

Why should Ye Xueying’s son live on while her son lies in the ground?

Why did Ye Xueying’s son become the most honorable young master of the Fu family, while her son was not able to take a look at this wonderful world?

And what about her?

What was she doing?

She actually cooked for Ye Xueying’s son and treated him as if he were her own!

How could she live up to her dead child!

If it wasn’t for Ye Xueying, her two sons would never have died prematurely

Ye Yunla’s eyes were suddenly red, a mist of water under them.

“Auntie Yunla, what’s wrong with you?”

Fu Ziling hurriedly got up from the ground, grabbed Ye Yunla’s hand and shook it.

Ye Yunla closed her eyes and opened them again, the bottom of her eyes were already clear.

She shook Fu Ziling’s hand away and said indifferently, “Fu Ziling, auntie may not be able to come and cook for you from now on.”

Fu Ziling was dumbfounded: “Why?”

“I’m too busy with work, I’ll have someone bring the food over when it’s ready in the future.” Ye Yunla’s face was indifferent, “Jing’er, Little Yinyin, let’s go, let’s go home.”

Ye Jingzhan swept his gaze over the few people present, he was keenly aware that the atmosphere was not right, but did not ask anything, he took his sister’s hand and walked obediently to Ye Yunara’s side.

Little Yinyin was still holding a pink rabbit doll, a gift that Fu Ziling had just given her.

She fiddled with the doll in her hand and obediently followed her brother to the car

The car disappeared in front of the Fu family villa.

“Owww-!!!”

Fu Ziling cried out loudly.

He stared at Fu Beijiu with red eyes and hissed, “It’s all because of you! Daddy, it must be because you made Auntie Yunara angry that she suddenly walked away!”

“Auntie Yunara didn’t call me Little Ling Ling, she called me Fu Zi Ling! Auntie Yunara must have been angry with me too! What did I do wrong? I didn’t bully Little Yinyin, I didn’t fight with Ye Jingzhan, I didn’t make a mistake, why did Auntie Yunara ignore me?”

Fu Ziling cried out, huffing and puffing and almost fainting.

“Aigoo young master, don’t cry now” Butler Qiao looked heartbroken, “Miss Ye should be suddenly something to leave, tomorrow will come again, do not cry, good boy”

“She won’t come, she won’t come again, Auntie Yunla said she would have someone bring her food over tomorrow, she won’t come again” Fu Ziling fell into the arms of housekeeper Qiao and cried out, “Grandpa Qiao, why does Auntie Yunla suddenly not like me anymore, why”

Butler Qiao was also dumbfounded.

He hadn’t even been out of the kitchen with the cook for ten minutes when he saw Miss Ye walking out with a cold face.

Before he could figure out what had happened, Missy Ye had left with Young Master Ye and Miss Yinyin, the whole thing had happened so fast

Housekeeper Qiao stole a glance at Fu Beijiu.

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I saw him with a cold and sullen face, with a cold cheer floating between his eyebrows, those thin lips were tightly pursed, his whole popularity was low, but at the same time, Butler Qiao also saw a hint of overwhelm on his face

I don't know what to do?

So, the gentleman doesn't know what's going on either?

Or rather, the gentleman knew what was going on but did not know how to solve it?

Butler Qiao scratched his chin and sighed with a great headache.

He didn't know how to coax a woman, otherwise he wouldn't have been single for decades

"Buzzing—"

At this moment, Fu Beijue's mobile phone rang.

He looked at the caller ID, Sun Yan.

This guy called him, always about food and drink, and he was about to hang up when his fingers suddenly gave a lurch.

Sun Yan, the second youngest Sun, was a famous playboy in Haicheng, he would change his girlfriend every three days.

After pressing the answer button, Fu Beijiu stepped outside.

Half an hour later, Duke Fu arrived at the ROCK bar, where Sun Yan and Wang Changqing were already drinking.

"Beijue, it's rare, you're actually coming over today."

Sun Yan poured a glass of wine and handed it over.

Fu Beijue took the glass of wine and sat down on the sofa in a smooth manner.

With a sullen face, he raised his hand and drank up the wine in the glass, then handed the empty glass over and gestured for Sun Yan to fill it up.

"What's going on here? You're actually drinking heavily?" Sun Yan immediately poured him a full glass and said, "I can see that your seal is dark and your cheeks are pink, this is a typical peach blossom face, you're not in love today and have come to get drunk, right?"

Fu Beijiu swept him a glance, "Shut up."

"Hey, we're all brothers, what can't we talk about." Sun Yan sat down next to him, put his arm around his shoulder and lowered his voice, "Let me guess, is it about that woman Ye Yunla again?"

As soon as he heard Ye Yunla's name, Wang Changqing also came over, "Beijue, I read the technical core report of the project sent over by Miss Ye, I tell you, it's really awesome, our Wang's technical department was all shocked, especially a new technical programming formula that she proposed, it's too awesome"

Wang Changqing crackled with a string of compliments.

Fu Beijue inexplicably had a feeling of being honored with it, and the coldness on his face dispersed quite a bit.

“Tsk!” Sun Yan stared at him, “It’s really about that woman Ye Yunla, your Great President Fu’s joy and sorrow is actually controlled by a woman, hurry up and tell your brother, are you playing around this time, or are you serious?”

Fu Beijue was holding his glass of wine, but he didn’t know how to answer.

Was it just for fun?

Or was it serious?

He had never even thought about this question.

He just, involuntarily wanted to get closer to that woman, like he was being pulled by a mysterious force.

“Damn! It’s over, it’s over! You’re poisoned!” Sun Yan observed his expression, “The fact that you’re actually starting to think about this seriously means you’re not just playing around! Fu Beijue, that woman Ye Yunla is someone who has given birth, you must put an end to such thoughts!”

Fu Beijue swept his cold eyes over, “I have two sons too.”

Sun Yan threw up his hands in surrender: “Fine, you’re half a catty, the man has a heart and the concubine has a heart, you deserve to be paired up

“But

He moved over, “Since you guys are so compatible, what exactly are you worried about tonight?”

Fu Beijue took a sip of wine and said in a low voice, “I talked to her about Fu Ziyan and Fu Zi Ling’s mother, and she suddenly started to get angry, no matter how much I explained, she wouldn’t listen, say, why is that?”

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Sun Yan poured in a mouthful of wine.

He pulled the corner of his mouth and said, “You also have nothing better to do than to eat, what’s the point of mentioning the real mother of the two little ones? Any woman, probably does not want to hear the other half mention the ex, especially if you also have two children, it is easy to imagine some inappropriate scenes in the mind

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

“What else could it be, jealousy!” The more a woman cares about you, the more she cares about the existence of your ex. If you go before your ex in front of her, she must think that you still care about another woman, so naturally she will be jealous, and once she is jealous, she will be angry, and once she is angry, she will not want to talk to you

Fu Beijiu raised his eyes: "You mean, she cares about me?"

"What else, what kind of anger is she getting?" Sun Yan rolled his eyes, "I say Beijue, with this condition, you are more than worthy of a royal princess, why do I feel that you are so unsure of yourself in front of Ye Yunla?"

Wang Changqing couldn't help but interject, "Miss Ye is at least the number one beauty in Haicheng"

Sun Yan disliked her: "What kind of number one beauty is she, she can't move without an over-the-shoulder slam, I'm afraid of her, if she really gets together with Beijue, I won't even dare to go in front of the Fu family in the future"

Wang Changqing and Sun Yan chatted up.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're getting into.

.....

Ye Yunla took the two children home and casually made three dishes and a soup.

The two of you are going to be able to get to know each other, and you are going to be able to get to know each other.

After the meal was over, Little Yinyin went to practice the piano and Ye Jingzhan followed her to the kitchen, "Mummy, let me help you with the dishes."

Ye Yunla gave up her place at the sink and turned to wipe the stove.

Ye Jingzhan rolled up his sleeves and said as he washed the dishes, "Mummy, can I know why you suddenly left Fu's house tonight?"

Ye Yunla's hand lurched.

She continued to scrub the stove top and said in a flat voice, "The Fu family is second to none in Haicheng, going there more often will make people think we want to suck up to the Fu family."

"It's not like that." Ye Jingzhan directly pierced her lie, "Mummy, you lost control of your emotions tonight, obviously you were angry with Uncle Fu, what exactly did Uncle Fu do to you?"

Ye Yunla silently tilted her eyebrows.

Her Jing'er was too smart, she couldn't hide anything.

However, there were some things that there was simply no way to explain to a child who was just over four years old.

"Mummy, since last night, you've been in a different mood." Ye Jingzhan's voice mixed with the sound of rushing water reached Ye Yunla's ears, "Last night after you found out that Fu Ziyang was Fu Ziling's brother, your mood started to sink" Mommy, you are very concerned about this matter, right?"

Ye Yunla's hand completely froze.

She sighed, "Jing'er, you could have been less clever."

Ye Jingzhan put the washed bowl on the draining rack and turned his face to say seriously, "Mummy, there are some things you don't have to carry alone."

Ye Yunla knew that if she didn't make this matter clear today, Jing'er would definitely not sleep at ease.

She whispered, "Do you know who Fu Ziling and Fu Ziyang's mother is?"

Ye Jingzhan finally understood.

He had long guessed that as long as Mummy knew that Ye Xueying was Fu Ziling's mother, she would definitely not go to the Fu family again.

It was just that he didn't expect that Mummy would leave so decisively

"So you already knew." Ye Yunla swept a glance at him, "No wonder you didn't allow Little Yinyin to play with Fu Ziling two days ago."

She kindly laughed a little.

Jing'er, a child, even knew earlier than she did, she had really lived all these years in vain.

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"Because Ye Xueying is Fu Ziling and Fu Ziyang's mother, so Mummy, you won't even go to the Fu family in the future?"

Ye Jingzhan lifted his black eyes and asked seriously.

Ye Yunla pursed her lips, "I can't do it calmly with Ye Xueying's sons, it's better for everyone if I don't go."

"They're Uncle Fu's sons too." Ye Jingzhan continued, "Uncle Fu should still be rather special to Mummy, right?"

Ye Yunla's heart suddenly stuttered.

She took a deep breath and then said flatly, "There's nothing special about it, he's just a partner."

Ye Jingzhan's mobile phone suddenly vibrated in his pocket.

He wiped his hands and tapped it open, it was someone sending an email over – 'Paternity Test Report'.

His eyes flinched as he opened the email, his dark gaze falling on the last line of text.

Although it was an expected result, he still found it hard to believe

He turned the phone screen off and looked up to ask, "My sister has called Uncle Fu daddy several times, has Mommy ever thought of getting together with Uncle Fu and letting my sister call Uncle Fu daddy in name only?"

Ye Yunla looked at him incredulously, "Jing'er, how could you have such an idea?"

She might, might, might have had a slight crush on Fu Beijue, but not enough to give birth to the idea of finding a daddy for her two children.

“Jing’er, I didn’t think of finding a stepfather for you guys, never.” Ye Yunla stressed, “Yinyin is too young, hasn’t had much exposure to the world, she doesn’t understand what daddy means yet, I’ll correct her slowly and little by little.”

Ye Jingzhan squeezed his phone tighter, “And what if my sister and I’s real father comes to our door?”

Ye Yunla’s heart stuttered.

She had hidden the matter of Chen Tianqian so tightly, and it had been resolved in a few hours after the news had come out that day, so it was logical that Jing’er shouldn’t know.

But if Jing’er was asking this, she must have heard something.

She said in a decisive tone: “It’s no use him coming to the door, I have no intention of staying with your real father unless You and little Yinyin really want a father”

If the children wanted to identify with their real father, it seemed It was useless to stop it.

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips, “If Fu Beijue is our real father?”

Ye Yunla let out a sigh of relief.

The fact that Jing’er said this was proof enough that the boy still didn’t know about Chen Tianqian’s existence.

She walked over, stroked her son’s soft hair and said softly, “He can’t be your father, and even if he is, there can’t be anything between me and him.”

The bottom of Ye Jingzhan’s eyes were inky.

Should I tell Mummy about this matter or not?

But if I told mommy, what would it change?

It would only add to mommy’s worries, right?

This night, Ye Yunla did not sleep well again.

The next day after work, she took the children straight home to make dinner and did not go to Fu’s house.

After the meal was ready, she called a rider online and had the rider deliver the insulated box with the meal to Fu’s house.

Since she had promised to make dinner for Fu Ziling, she couldn’t back out, and it wasn’t her style to do things halfway.

When the rider delivered the thermos box to Fu’s house, Fu Ziling was sitting on the swing in the courtyard, his two eyes looking at the panoramic road, the light in his eyes extinguishing a little as time passed

HC Chapter 307

"Is little friend Fu Ziling here?"

The delivery rider stood outside the villa with a thermos box and shouted.

Fu Ziling hurriedly stomped over, "I am, what's wrong?"

"Here's your takeaway, please sign for it."

After handing the takeaway over, the rider rode off and disappeared down the panhandle road.

Fu Ziling carried the thermos box into the house, and after uncovering the lunch box, he smelled a familiar smell.

Tears immediately flowed uncontrollably down his eyes.

"Aiya little young master, why are you crying again?" Housekeeper Qiao took a tissue and wiped his tears, "This is the dinner Miss Ye sent over, right, there are cola chicken wings, scrambled eggs with tomatoes and sweet and sour pork, all of which you love to eat little young master, don't cry, hurry up and eat while it's hot"

Fu Ziling cried as he said, "Auntie Yunla really isn't coming, why not, I miss her so much, I miss sister Yinyin so much Soooooooooooooo, Grandpa Qiao, what have I done wrong, why is Auntie Yunara ignoring me"

Housekeeper Qiao was also suffering from a headache.

He really had no way of explaining this matter

Just as his head was aching, he saw a black car drive into the courtyard, it was Fu Beijiu who had returned.

"Little young master, sir is back, stop crying now!"

Fu Ziling lifted his teary eyes and saw Fu Beijue and Fu Ziyang getting out of the car together.

He saw that Fu Ziyang was carrying a box in his hand, a pink dress-up toy that girls like to play with

Big brother bought toys for Yinyin's sister, but Yinyin's sister won't come to their house anymore

Fu Ziyang walked in carrying the gift box and asked with a frown, "Why are you crying?"

When Fu Ziling cried, his heart was very uncomfortable, it was some kind of emotional sensing between the twins

"Big brother, Aunt Yunara and sister Yinyin won't be coming to our house anymore!" Fu Ziling hugged Fu Ziyang's neck and cried, "It's daddy who made Auntie Yunara angry, Auntie Yunara said that she won't even come again"

Fu Ziyang raised his eyes and looked towards Fu Beijue who walked in together.

Fu Beijue's face was clear and cold, with a cold and solemn aura hidden between his eyebrows.

He just didn't expect that the woman actually didn't come.

He said indifferently, "Don't cry, I'll give her a call."

Fu Zi Ling's crying stopped instantly, he opened his big watery eyes and said in a huff, "Daddy, just apologize to Auntie Yunla, Auntie Yunla won't be bothered with you."

Fu Beijiu: "....."

What did he need to apologize for doing wrong?

What happened five years ago was indeed a mistake, but there was no need to apologize to that woman, right?

It wasn't like she was anyone of his

"Duh-duh-"

After the phone rang twice, it was picked up.

"Hello, Mr. Fu, may I ask what's up?"

The woman's clear, cold voice came from the other end of the phone, and Fu Beijiu was suddenly a little unsure of what to say.

He paused for a moment before saying, "Fu Ziling asked me to call to let you know that the meal you sent over was delicious, thank you."

Fu Ziling: "....."

He hadn't even started eating it yet, when did he say it was delicious?

"No need to thank you, it's what I should do, I'm a bit busy with something, I'll hang up first."

Fu Beijiu opened his lips and before he could speak, the phone was hung up.

Fu Zi Ling stared with two wide eyes, "Daddy, why don't you apologise to Auntie Yunla and make another phone call!"

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Fu Beijiu swept his cold eyes over, "You're teaching me how to do things?"

Fu Ziling's anger was instantly suppressed.

He muttered, "It was your fault in the first place, is it so hard to apologize?"

Fu Ziyan frowned, "What did daddy do wrong?"

Fu Beijiu was also curious to know what he had done wrong.

Fu Zi Ling snorted lightly, "You were wrong anyway, otherwise Auntie Yunla wouldn't be angry for no reason!"

After he finished, he turned around and climbed onto the dining chair, uncovered the thermos box and began to feast on it.

“Mmm! It’s so good! It’s so good! Auntie Yunara’s cola chicken wings are getting better and better!”

He stuffed chicken wings into his mouth without any image, his mouth was stuffed to the brim like a little squirrel.

Fu Ziyang had only ever seen Fu Ziling who was a picky eater and refused to eat.

He was suddenly a little curious about what this cola chicken wings tasted like

When Fu Ziling saw Fu Ziyang staring at his lunch box, he hastily hugged it into his arms and said vaguely, “Big brother, this is the dinner that Auntie Yunla specially prepared for me, it’s just a separate portion for one person, don’t you come and grab it from me! Who let you not be at home two days ago, it’s you who didn’t have the good fortune to eat Auntie Yunla’s cooking, it’s really super super delicious, it’s a hundred times better than what our home cooks make”

The chefs: “.....”

Fu Ziyang: “.....”

In the dining room, the sound of Fu Ziling eating chicken wings in big mouthfuls of nourishment could be heard

Fu Beijiu pursed his lips.

It had to be said that Ye Yunla’s cooking skills were truly amazing.

After he had eaten two meals, he could no longer get used to the food cooked by the family chef, and it was no wonder that Fu Ziling was so protective of his food.

“Sir, this is the large jade plate from the Ming dynasty that we went to the auction house today, when will it be sent to Australia?” Housekeeper Qiao came over with a smile, “Madam likes Ming Dynasty objects the most, she will be very happy when she receives the birthday gift.”

Fu Ziyang twisted his head, “Is Grandma spending her birthday in Australia again this year?”

“Grandma said she’s returning home for the birthday feast this year.” Fu Ziling bit into his chicken wings and said vaguely, “I was on video with grandma last night and she told me herself.”

Fu Beijiu said indifferently, “I’ll make a phone call first and ask.”

He took out his mobile phone and made a phone call to Australia.

Mrs Fu was having afternoon tea at the manor when her phone vibrated on the desktop, she scanned the caller ID and the corners of her mouth curled up in pleasure.

The young girl sitting next to her laughed, “It must be Brother Beijue calling.”

Mrs Fu smiled and nodded, then put the phone through: “Beijue, have you eaten yet?”

Fu Beijue said in a light voice, "Mom, your birthday is in a few days, are you having a party abroad this time, or are you coming back home?"

"I agreed with Little Ling Ling yesterday to go back to China for the banquet this year." Mrs. Fu said with a smile, "I've been away from home for too long, if I don't make a trip back, people in my circle will probably forget about me, I'll go back in a few days, you look after the arrangements for the banquet."

"Okay, I know."

After Fu Beijiu finished speaking, he directly hung up the phone.

A bitter smile was added to Madam Fu's smiling lips.

This son of hers, he really had something to say, he hung up when he finished, and didn't say anything to ask her if her health was good and how her mood was recently

"Auntie, you really want to go back to your country for the birthday party?" Catherine said with great regret, "It seems that I can only celebrate your birthday in advance."

Mrs. Fu looked at her and said, "How do you plan to celebrate my birthday?"

Catherine took out two tickets from her small purse, "These are tickets for the piano tour, there will be a live concert by Maestro Alice and I heard that Mr Albert will also perform on stage. "

"You have a heart."

Mrs. Fu usually likes to see painting exhibitions and listen to concerts, she would not miss any piano recital, let alone having Alice and Albert on stage, she immediately called her driver and had them taken to the recital venue.

HC Chapter 309

Australia.

International Recital Hall.

This was Ye Xueying's last tour concert abroad.

She wore a black silk performance dress, the black fabric inlaid with pearl stones that glowed brightly under the crystal lights.

She sat on the stage, straightening her back, her long, slender fingers skimming over the keyboard.

She felt the eyes of all the audience on stage fall on her, and she, in turn, became the centre of the world

At the end of the song, the stage erupted in applause.

Ye Xueying stood up and bowed in thanks.

As she slowly raised her eyes, she suddenly felt a strong line of sight fall on her.

She looked up sharply towards the stage and saw a familiar face.

Madam Fu, the mother of Fu Beijiu, whom she had only met twice before.

Once at Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling's 100th day banquet, and once on their first birthday.

Counting carefully, she hadn't seen Madam Fu for more than three years, and she didn't expect that she could actually meet her by chance in a recital hall in a foreign country

Ye Xueying hurriedly recalled whether she had just lost her temper on stage.

She had performed perfectly, Mrs. Fu should not be able to find a single fault

She curled her lips slightly and smiled at Madam Fu.

"Auntie, the young female pianist on stage, you know her?" Catherine asked curiously.

Mrs. Fu nodded, "I didn't recognise her just now, but when she smiled at me, I remembered that she is the real mother of my two grandchildren."

Catherine froze, "This Miss Ye is very beautiful and graceful looking."

Mrs Fu's face was light.

It was indeed beautiful to look at, otherwise Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling's features wouldn't be so outstanding.

But the family background was still a little worse, and the utilitarianism in her eyes was too strong; such a person was not suitable to be the young lady of the Fu family.

But again, because this woman is the biological mother of Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling, she also wanted to go along with it and let Bei Jue and Ye Xueying get married, so as to give the two children a complete family.

But no matter how she persuaded him, Beijue was not willing to marry Ye Xueying

After the piano recital, Ye Xueying invited Mrs. Fu to the backstage lounge, with Catherine accompanying her along.

"Madam, had I known you were coming to the piano recital, I should have left the front row seats." Ye Xueying respectfully poured a cup of tea over, her face piled with smiles, "There will be another top international pianist coming to play here in a couple of days, if Madam has time, I'll go and get two tickets over here."

The pianists who could come to perform in this international concert hall were all internationally renowned masters, and tickets were hard to come by.

But she was Alice's student, so it was nothing to ask the organiser to get a few tickets.

"No need." Mrs. Fu said indifferently, "I plan to return to China in the next few days, what about you, are you still planning to stay in Australia for a few days?"

Ye Xueying's eyes turned slightly and she said with a smile, "I'm done with work and my time is all free, why don't I stay with Madam for a few days and then go back to Haicheng together?"

If she could take the opportunity to gain Madam Fu's affection, then she would have another strong backer to marry into the Fu family.

Madam Fu nodded lightly and twisted her head, "Catherine, why don't you come back to Haicheng with me?"

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"I would also like to go to China to see the great mountains that astonish the world, but I've been too busy lately to go to Hai Cheng to celebrate my aunt's birthday." Catherine said with great regret, "My counseling centre will soon open in Haicheng, so I will be able to have a meal with my aunt and Brother Beijue then."

Ye Xue Ying's eyebrows suddenly jumped.

Auntie? Brother Beijue?

How did this woman know Mrs. Fu so well, and she seemed to have a good relationship with Fu Beijue.

Who was this?

She raised her eyebrows, didn't move as she sized up Catherine and smiled faintly, "You can contact me when you go to Hai Cheng, I'll take you around the famous attractions in Hai Cheng, especially the Oriental Pearl, Zi Yan and Little Ling Ling like to go to this place the most"

She mentioned the two children seemingly unintentionally, as if she was proclaiming a certain position.

I'm so fond of them, I must quickly open my studio in Haicheng so that I can see the two little babies every day!"

Ye Xueying smiled, "Little Ling Ling is a bit willful and doesn't like to get in touch with strangers."

"It's okay, aren't you little Ling Ling's mother? After I become good friends with you, little Ling Ling will also accept me."

Catherine took Ye Xue Ying's arm in a very self-conscious manner.

Ye Xue Ying finally let out a sigh of relief.

This woman knew that she had given birth to Fu Beiji's two children and was still so fond of them, so that meant that Catherine had no thoughts of that kind about Fu Beiji at all, she was the one who had been too sketchy.

The smile on her face finally became a little more sincere: "Good, when you go to Haicheng, I'll take little Lingling to pick you up from the airport."

Mrs. Fu finished her cup of tea before she slowly spoke, "When did you learn to play the piano?"

Ye Xue Ying carefully replied, "I practiced piano when I was a child, for more than ten years, then I joined the Ye Group to work, and then I wasted my time practicing the piano. It was only until recently that I quit the board of directors of the Ye Group due to a slight accident that I had time to practise the piano.

It's still because of Zi Yan that I can join the tour with Master Alice this time, Zi Yan said he hopes I can become a pianist with a global reputation."

Madam Fu nodded: "Since it's Ziyan's hope, you must work hard."

"Madam, I will definitely work hard."

Ye Xue Ying nodded her head respectfully.

Madam Fu gave her a look and said nothing more.

For the next three days, Ye Xueying stayed in Australia, accompanying Madam Fu to see the painting exhibition and listen to the concert.

She had studied piano as a child and sketching for three to five years, and had some insights of her own in this area, and was reluctantly accepted by Madame Fu.

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Twilight falls.

The villa area was lit up with one streetlight after another, the dim streetlights emitting an eerie light as they were hidden in the trees.

On the steps of the villa entrance, a small figure crouched.

Fu Ziling was hugging his knees, his two eyes watery as he gazed at the road in front of him.

Behind him, followed by a sad-faced Butler Qiao: "Young Master, let's go back, waiting here is not an option"

"If you want to go back, you go back, I'm not going back!" Fu Ziling bit his lower lip and said, "I haven't seen Aunt Yunla and Sister Yinyin for three or four days, I miss them, I want to see them before I leave!"

Housekeeper Qiao sighed with a headache.

Miss Ye was really cruel, she said she wouldn't go, she hadn't even seen a shadow of them in the past three days.

Originally he had hoped that Mr. Ye would be able to coax Miss Ye into a good relationship, but something had happened to Fu in the past few days, and with Madam's birthday banquet coming up, there was a lot of preparation to be done, so Mr. Ye was very busy, so Miss Ye's side was delayed