

HC Chapter 31

Fu Ziling was about to go to the banquet hall to look for someone when he heard the sound of a child making merry.

“Hahahaha, the little mute has turned into an ugly monster!”

“Pull her up and take a picture, we’ll use this picture to mock her later, see if she still dares to bite!”

A few children pulled Yinyin out of the flowerbed.

Who knows, Yinyin opened her mouth and bit.

The back of the boy’s hand was immediately bitten with blood.

“Beat her, beat her to death!”

Zhou Zeyu grinded his teeth in hatred, his mother was angry at the sight of this little feral, if he beat this feral to death, his mother would definitely praise him.

Thinking of this, Zhou Zeyu found a big stone and smashed it towards Little Yinyin.

As soon as Fu Ziling turned his head, he met Little Yinyin’s beautiful, emotionless pupils.

His heart suddenly stuttered and he opened his mouth to shout, “Someone, stop them!”

In the shadows behind him, a bodyguard darted away and stopped the large stone in Zhou Zeyu’s hand.

Fu Ziling darted over and pulled Little Yinyin over and blocked it behind himself.

He stared at the man in front of him with one pair of eyes and said word for word, “How did these people deal with this little girl just now, you beat them back tenfold.”

“Yes, young master!”

The bodyguard pressed his hand bone and was the first to take Zhou Zeyu.

“Bang!”

Zhou Zeyu was thrown directly into the flower bed.

He was so scared that he pissed his trousers and cried out, “Mum, come and save me, someone is trying to kill me!”

The bodyguard directly grabbed a handful of yellow clay and gagged him.

Several other children, too, were all thrown into the flowerbed.

There were rocks and sharp branches in the flowerbeds, and as a group of children were thrown in, a burst of cries rang out.

Only then did Fu Ziling feel the pain.

He looked at the little girl who was covered in dirt and spoke softly, "Do you have any pain there?"

Little Yinyin looked at him warily and pursed her pink lips without saying a word.

Fu Ziling went to pull her hand, "You're too dirty, I'll find a place to wash you."

However.

Little Yinyin pulled her hand back, a defensive look on her face.

Fu Ziling was suddenly a little hurt.

He had saved her, so she should at least say thank you.

How come he didn't say a word?

By the way, just now these bastards seemed to call her a little mute, such a beautiful sister, can't she not speak?

Fu Ziling was a little sad, he whispered, "I won't bully you, I'll take you to the bath, okay?"

He tried to take the little girl's hand.

But Little Yinyin didn't even give him a look, she turned around and walked away.

Only, she didn't walk away unscathed.

The alarming burst of crying over here had long since alerted the crowd in the banquet hall.

Many noblewomen had brought their children with them to the banquet, and as soon as they heard their children's cries, they rushed to follow the sound of the cries to find them.

The one who walked in the front was the Xie family's great aunt, who had followed Little Yinyin out but had lost her.

As soon as she heard the children's cries, she had an ominous feeling in her heart.

Walking over, she saw seven or eight children lying miserably in a flower bed bursting into tears.

The first aunt of the Xie family saw her own grandson at first glance and rushed over to hug him out: “Zeyu, what’s wrong with you, who’s bullying you?”

HC Chapter 32

“Ooooooooo, Grandma, it’s that little mute, the little mute is bullying me!!!”

As soon as Zhou Zeyu saw his grandmother, he instantly had the strength and opened his mouth to complain.

The Xie family’s great aunt raised her eyes and saw little Yinyin standing behind Fu Ziling, a face full of indifference and hostility.

This was not the first time this little bastard had bullied her grandson!

She was so angry that she rushed over and raised her hand to grab Little Yinyin’s ear.

But Fu Ziling pushed her away: “I beat her up, what, you want to beat her back?”

He was only four years old and not very tall, but his aura was one meter eight.

He looked askance at a pair of eyes, and the sharpness under those eyes was practically identical to that of Fu Beijiu, and the Xie family’s great aunt was actually stunned just like that.

“Grandma, he was the one who had us thrown into the flower bed!” Zhou Zeyu cried out.

The other children yelled up too, “Yes, it was him, his bodyguards threw us all into the flower bed.”

“And he had someone throw a lump of mud in my mouth! Oooooooooh, mum, you must help me get revenge!”

A group of children were complaining.

The parents of the children were going crazy.

Those who could come to the Xie family’s dinner party were all big and prestigious families, and these children were usually the heart and soul of their families.

But now, their beloved babies were in a mess, and there were even quite a few blood marks on their faces

“Madam Xie, I don’t care who this child is, he must be made to pay for it today!” Mrs. Wang said very angrily, “Dare to lay hands on my Wang family’s children, I want to return the favor tenfold!”

“Neither of these children can be spared!” Madam Li was furious, “And this bodyguard as well!”

Great Aunt Xie’s heart ached as she saw the united voices of the crowd.

It wasn’t that she was deliberately making things difficult for this little wild child, who had let the little wild child offend so many people by rampaging through.

Great Aunt Xie was about to ask her bodyguards to come over.

Suddenly!

A cold breath came.

Immediately afterwards, Fu Beijue’s figure appeared in the back garden.

He had one hand in his pocket, a cold aura, and his cold eyes slowly swept over Fu Ziling’s body.

Fu Ziling trembled in fear, but still gritted his teeth to block in front of Little Yinyin

“Mr. Fu, what brings you here?” The Xie family’s great aunt, as the host, took the initiative to open her mouth and ask.

Fu Beijiu spoke coldly: “Ten minutes ago, I was on the balcony for air and happened to see a few children getting into an argument, four or five of them saw blood and were injured, so the police should be called.”

Mrs. Wang gritted her teeth and said, “Mr. Fu is right, the police must be called, so aggressive at such a young age, the police must be allowed to educate them properly for a few days before releasing them.”

Mrs Li followed suit, “How can a few days in jail be enough, better three months!”

“Since the ladies don’t object, then this will be a good thing to do.” Fu Beijiu gave a gentle high five, “Someone, take the young master of the Wang family, the young master of the Li family and the young master of the Zhou family, Send them to the police station and tell the chief to lock them up for three months before releasing them.”

When he said this, the whole room was shocked.

Aunt Xie opened her mouth and said, “Mr. Fu, did you make a mistake, the ones who should be imprisoned should be these two children of unknown origin!”

“These two children were only defending themselves, what’s wrong with them?” Fu Beijue’s voice was full of coldness, “On the contrary, this young master of the Zhou family, bullying the small with the big, bullying the small with the big, six or seven boys bullying a young girl, who do you think, should be locked up and educated?”

His words left everyone dumbfounded.

Their own grandchildren, who knew in their own hearts, usually invited cats and dogs and did not stop bullying people.

It was not impossible for them to gang up and bully a little girl now.

But so what if they were bullies?

They are such a big family, can’t they allow their grandson to bully a little girl of unknown origin?

A few noblewomen gnashed their teeth in hatred.

But the other party was Fu Beijiu, so they didn’t dare to say a word.

Fu Beijiu raised his wrist and looked at the time: “There are still ten minutes left, the police should be coming.”

The noblewomen panicked, they couldn’t let their grandson go to jail no matter what, if this got out, the family would lose all their face.

HC Chapter 33

Lord Fu Bei stood long and tall.

He stood in a black suit in the courtyard, and the cold air around him wandered freely.

It was clearly only early spring, but the people present felt that it had instantly turned into the cold winter months, and some timid children were so scared that their faces turned blue and white.

Fu Beijue’s gesture was proof that his words just now were not a joke.

The police will really come and will really arrest these children at the police station

The family background of the girls is indeed at the top of the pyramid in Haicheng, but, the Fu family is at the top even more.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you want to do.

The few noblewomen who had just been arrogant clenched their back teeth grooves to death, those few pairs of grim eyes swept over Fu Ziling and Little Yinyin, then reluctantly looked at Fu Beijue.

“Mr. Fu, it’s just kids playing around, it’s not necessary to call the police over.”

“Yes Mr. Fu, our two families still have cooperation, there is no need to make a scene out of some things, don’t you think so?”

“Besides, my child has been injured, so we’re even.”

Fu Beijiu smiled coldly: “So, this matter is just over?”

A few noblewomen looked at each other, barely squeezing out a smile, “Then what does Mr. Fu mean?”

“An apology.” Fu Beijiu spoke coldly, “Apologise to whoever you hurt.”

The Xie family’s great aunt was trembling with anger.

Zeyu was hurt like this, and she still wanted her to apologise to that little mute? There was no way!

How could the noblewomen in the audience think otherwise?

Their grandson had been injured like this, and they were not going to pursue the matter, but they still wanted them to condescend to apologise?

No way!

Several of the noblewomen had stern faces, their faces suppressed with anger.

Fu Beijiu shrugged his shoulders indifferently, “Fine, then let the police intervene.”

The word “police” directly pinpointed the lifeline of the noblewomen present.

If the police did intervene, the matter would definitely become a big deal, and then the reporters would come to cover it, and the image of the family group would definitely be damaged.

The noblewomen weighed their options for a full three minutes before uniting their opinions.

Then they turned their heads and looked at Little Yinyin who was covered in dirt: “I’m sorry.”

Seeing that his daddy had made these noblewomen bow down in two or three words, Fu Ziling was pained to death.

He snorted coldly, "Such a small voice, the apology is not sincere at all."

The noblewomen: "....."

I can't wait to stuff this boy's mouth with mud!

Great Aunt Xie was so angry that her internal organs were about to explode, she hugged Zhou Zeyu who was crying and out of breath, and coldly said word by word, "Little Yinyin, what happened today, it was your brother's fault, he shouldn't have laughed at you for being mute, and he shouldn't have made a move on you, I apologize to you in his place."

Hearing these words, the noblewomen froze.

Madam Xie knew this little girl?

This little girl called out to the Zhou family young master's brother?

Then, whose child is this little girl?

Why didn't anyone come looking for the child when there was so much commotion here?

Fu Beijiu spoke coldly: "Since you have apologized, then all of you should disperse."

The people here were begging for it.

Staying with Duke Fu was turning them into ice cubes.

The noblewomen hugged their grandchildren and hurriedly fled the scene, while Grand Aunt Xie gave Little Yinyin an indignant stare.

The people had finally gone.

Step by step, Fu Beijiu walked towards Fu Ziling.

The little one's face instantly turned white with fear and his entire body tensed up.

Yesterday he ran away from home and daddy wanted to lock him up for three days, yet he sneaked out again, only to fear that the punishment would be even more terrifying

"What the hell is going on here?"

Fu Beijiu asked in a cold voice.

Fu Zi Ling lightly hummed, "Didn't Daddy just see it all from the balcony?"

HC Chapter 34

Lord Fu Bei tensed his jaw.

He hadn't really seen anything, except for the sound of children crying.

When walking over, as soon as he saw the dirty little girl, the fire in his heart could not be tensed.

Such a cute little girl could never have taken the initiative to hit someone.

Then, it was only possible that she was being bullied.

Sure enough, with a casual swindle from him, the noblewomen caved in.

Fu Beijiu's cold eyes swept towards Fu Ziling's bodyguard.

The bodyguard stepped forward and respectfully reported, "Those children made fun of this young lady for not being able to speak and being mute, the two parties got into a row, the young master couldn't see it and ordered his subordinates to take action to help the young lady out."

Can't speak?

Mute?

Fu Beijue's dark eyes were slightly stunned.

He looked towards Little Yinyin, and a sudden dull pain spread slowly across his heart.

He squatted down, level with the little girl, and beckoned, "Come to uncle, uncle will see where you are hurt."

Little Yinyin's big eyes reflected the figure of Fu Beijiu.

She pursed her thin pink lips and, step by step, walked towards Fu Beijue and then, pulled on Fu Beijue's finger.

Seeing this scene, Fu Ziling was very unhappy.

It was clearly him who had just saved his little sister, so why was she not even willing to hold his hand?

He was cuter and more handsome than daddy, so why didn't little sister like him?

Fu Ziling beamed with anger.

Only, no one noticed him at all.

Fu Beijue was a person with a very serious cleanliness problem, and he would normally retreat when he saw anything dirty.

But now, he was hugging the little mud person in front of him into his arms.

What a cute and soft little girl, how did she get bullied like this

“Go, uncle will take you to wash it.”

Fu Beijue carried little Yinyin to the rest room, and Fu Ziling followed with a face full of unhappiness.

And at this moment, Ye Yunla was going crazy.

She held Ye Jingzhan and went to look for Old Lady Xie, only to learn that Little Yinyin had suddenly lost her temper and run off alone.

She searched all over the villa, only to find out from the maid that a little girl had been bullied in the backyard

So, she went to the backyard again.

But just in time to see Fu Beijiu leaving with Little Yinyin in his arms.

Even from a few dozen metres away, Ye Yunla saw her daughter, who was covered in a mess, at a glance.

She rushed over with a single bound and snatched Little Yinyin back before Fu Beijue could react.

She looked at her daughter in her arms and anger instantly swept over her.

She stared at the two men in front of her, “What have you done to my daughter?”

Fu Beiji frowned: “Miss Ye, what do you mean?”

Ye Yunla’s hands were trembling as she held the child.

She took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down, “I know my daughter offended Mr. Fu a few days ago, but she is just a child who doesn’t know any better, isn’t it too much for Mr. Fu to do this?”

Fu Beijiu didn’t hold back his breath and laughed.

The heartache he had just felt for this little girl was considered to have been fed to the dogs.

He tensed his jaw and stared into Ye Yunla's pair of eyes, not wanting to say a single word.

"Aunt Yunara, you misunderstood" Fu Ziling tugged at the hem of Ye Yunla's shirt and said aggressively, "We didn't bully our little sister"

Fu Ziling's eyes were red with aggression.

No wonder this woman didn't like him, it turned out that she had such a cute and beautiful daughter

There seems to be a son as well

She has two children, so how could she like him

HC Chapter 35

Fu Ziling sucked in his nose and pushed his aggression down.

His eyes floated with tears, causing Ye Yunla's heart to seize.

Although this child was a bit naughty, there was absolutely no way he would bully little Yinyin.

And how could Fu Beijue, an adult, possibly make a move on a little girl who was only four years old.

She was truly bewitched, actually thinking that the Fu family father and son were bullying her daughter.

Ye Yunla pursed her scarlet lips and spoke softly, "Mr. Fu, Young Master Fu, I misunderstood you guys, I'm sorry, thank you for helping Little Yinyin out."

"So your sister's name is Little Yinyin, how nice." Fu Ziling blinked his dark eyes, "Auntie Yunara, can I be Little Yinyin's brother, I will protect her like I did tonight and won't let anyone bully her!"

Ye Yunla smiled faintly, "That depends on whether Little Yinyin is willing or not."

Fu Ziling hurriedly went to take the little girl's hand, "Sister, can I be your brother?"

However, there was no response.

Little Yinyin's pair of eyes were fixed on Fu Beijue, her eyes full of greed.

Ye Yunla didn't understand at all why Little Yinyin was so interested in Fu Beijue, it was like this on the main road a few days ago, and now it was like this again.

She hugged the child in her arms tightly and said in a light voice, "Mr. Fu, I'll go and treat Little Yinyin's wound first, excuse me."

"Auntie Yunla, my hand is also injured, can you help me with that too?"

Fu Ziling took the opportunity to lift his own hand.

It was a small cut from an accidental cut in the flower bed just now, a small cut, not even a bloodstain.

But the young master of the Fu family, his skin was too tender, so naturally this wound could not be left unattended.

Ye Yunla smiled gently and said, "Then you can come upstairs with me."

They walked up the stairs from the backyard to the first floor, and before they could enter the room, she noticed that there was an extra person behind her.

She frowned at the man following her up, "Mr. Fu, what are you?"

"My son is alone with a stranger, I'm not at ease." Fu Beijiu said with coldly pursed lips.

All right.

Ye Yunla shrugged her shoulders dispensably.

She pushed open the door to the room and walked in, putting little Yinyin down, helping her take off her dirty clothes outside, then carrying her into the shower.

The only two people left in the room were the Fu family, father and son, staring at each other with wide eyes.

Fu Beijiu said in a cold voice: "You sneaked out of the house several times just to see this woman?"

Fu Ziling snorted lightly, "What does it have to do with you?"

"I think the punishment is too light." Fu Beijue stared at him coldly, "Since confinement won't hold you, then give me a few years of reflection abroad before coming back."

"No!!!"

Fu Zi Ling yelled in protest.

If he left the country, then he would never see this woman again.

It was the first time he liked someone so much that he couldn't wait to be with her every day!

Daddy is clearly beating up the lovebirds with a stick!

Fu Beijiu's lips were full of coldness.

Because Fu Ziyan was the eldest, he was extra strict with Fu Ziyan. Now Fu Ziyan could already take charge of himself, but Fu Zi Ling was still like a two or three year old.

The gap between the two brothers is widening, and there is bound to be a lot of strife in the future.

It was time to raise Fu Ziling.

Fu Ziling's body stiffened at the look in his daddy's eyes.

He always felt that he would not have a good day ahead of him

The father and son were confronting each other when the bathroom door opened.

Ye Yunla walked out of the bathroom holding a pink glutinous rice ball.

In the dense mist of the bathroom water, little Yinyin's skin was like a freshly peeled egg, so watery and tender that you wanted to take a bite.

Her hair was damp on her forehead, her big eyes fluttered, her watery eyes swept down a shadow of feathery lashes, her beauty was breathtaking.

Fu Beijiu's heart instantly softened to a mess.

HC Chapter 36

Why were there two sons in his family?

How come there wasn't a daughter born?

If only he had a daughter, he would have spoiled her into the most enviable little princess in the world.

Fu Beijue wanted to go over and hug the little girl, but restrained himself.

This was this woman Ye Yunla's daughter!

This woman had ulterior motives, and her daughter might just be pretty!

Fu Beijiu shifted his gaze with difficulty, copying his pocket with one hand, releasing cold air all over his body.

And Fu Ziling had long since pounced on him.

He really couldn't resist and pinched little Yinyin's face.

The little girl indifferently opened his hand, her eyes full of caution.

“Little Yinyin, from now on I'll be your big brother, I'll protect you well, shall I help you blow-dry your hair?”

Little Yinyin, who had always been unresponsive to outside sounds, shook her head vigorously.

Ye Yunla was surprised.

In the past, no matter what she said, Little Yinyin would not respond to anything, even a simple nod and shake of her head was rare.

But now, Little Yinyin was actually responding to a strange child.

Little Yinyin seemed to be very unusual to this father and son of the Fu family, why on earth was that?

While applying medicine to Little Yinyin, Ye Yunla said softly, “This little brother won't hurt you, let him blow your hair, okay?”

“Yes yes, I will be very, very gentle and I won't hurt you, if I hurt you, you can hit me!” Fu Zi Ling promised aloud.

For a long time.

Only then did Little Yinyin finally nod her head.

Ye Yunla's eyes became even more complicated.

Originally, she had hoped that Grandma would give Little Yinyin more love and let Little Yinyin come out of her closed world of self.

Unexpectedly, the ones who made Little Yinyin change were two strangers.

Fu Ziling was so happy that he took the hairdryer and blew Little Yinyin's hair in a decent manner.

The three of them sat on the carpet beside the bed, forming a cosy picture.

Fu Beijiu stood far away, his heart suddenly very uncomfortable.

He was a big living man standing here, and this woman didn't even greet him by sitting down?

And this brat Fu Ziling, after having a sister, he actually didn't even care about him, his own father!

Fu Beijiu felt particularly redundant.

He turned around and wanted to leave.

However, the little girl suddenly glanced at him.

This glance was like a million rays of light shining on a glacier, instantly melting the ice and snow.

The coldness around Duke Fu's body was instantly dispersed.

His heart was serene and the corners of his lips curved up slightly, forming an arc of a smile.

In the room, the atmosphere was harmonious.

And the door to the room was left open, and outside the doorway, stood a tiny child.

Ye Jingzhan's eyes were full of shock as he withdrew his own gaze.

How could he have ever thought that the man he thought was his daddy, would have a son.

That son, moreover, was about the same age as him.

In other words, if Fu Beijue was really his and Little Yinyin's father, then five years ago when Mummy was pregnant, there was also another woman who was pregnant with Fu Beijue's child.

A man who got two women pregnant at the same time was not worthy of being Little Yinyin's father.

Such a man is not worthy of being Little Yinyin's father, nor is he worthy of Little Yinyin's love.

Such a father, it was better not to have one.

Ye Jingzhan took out the saliva test paper from his pocket and threw it into the bin with an expressionless face.

HC Chapter 37

The Xie family's party did not break up until 10 o'clock at night.

And at this moment, the news on the internet had festered to the extreme.

Various hot topics were being topped up.

"The stunning return of the former Hai Cheng's number one beauty!"

"A breakdown of the scandals of the former Hai Cheng's No.1 beauty!"

"Ye Yunla announced that she had severed her blood ties with the Ye family."

"Shares of the Ye Group vested"

"....."

The Ye family instantly became the headlines on all major news platforms in Hai Cheng.

Watching the news on the TV, Ye Zhenshan was so angry that he directly smashed the remote control, "I should have just strangled her to death back then, she actually dared to announce in front of the media that she had severed ties with the Ye family, how dare she say such words!"

"Old Ye, take it easy, that girl is obviously back for revenge." Xu Yuying sneered and brushed aside her mouth, "It's better if the relationship is severed, so that she won't have a reason to take those shares back then."

When Ye Yunla had died, the fifty percent of shares in her name had been transferred to Ye Xueying's name in name only.

Now that she had returned alive and had taken it upon herself to announce the severance of her relationship, then, those shares, she could never take them back again.

Ye Zhenshan's anger was finally calmed down a bit, however, beside her, Ye Xueying suddenly shouted in alarm.

"Dad, that bitch Ye Yunla has bought so many water forces to smear our Ye family!"

She handed her phone over, and when she saw the hot search on her phone, Ye Zhenshan lost his breath and almost died in place.

Ten minutes ago, an account had posted a post that focused on information about the change of Ye's group's shareholding, and then that blogger had painted a big drama of a power grab by a powerful family based on this information.

“At the age of eighteen, Ye Yunla was holding fifty percent of Ye’s Group and also became the future heir of Ye’s Group, but the day after she became the heir, something happened and she became the biggest laughing stock in Haicheng. The biggest beneficiary of Ye Yunla’s accident was the Ye family’s second young lady, who was not Ye Yunla’s real sister, and Mrs. Ye and Ye’s second young lady had enough motive to set up the frame.”

“But after Ye Yunla’s accident, she was not willing to hand over her equity, so Madam Ye and Ye Xueying simply did not do anything about it and directly took Ye Yunla’s life, then logically took away Ye Group’s equity, and Ye Xueying also became the Ye family heir by the way.”

“Who would have thought that Ye Yunla would not die, but come back alive instead?”

“No matter what, the people in the Ye family are too disgusting, Mrs. Ye is adept at scheming, Ye Xueying is hypocritical and vicious, and Ye Zhenyan is a wimp and stupid, being played with How can these three people have the nerve to snatch away the shares belonging to Ye Yunla?”

“Many deeds will kill you, sooner or later the Ye Group will be finished!”

“.....”

A round of boycott of Ye Group products was launched online.

As a result of this campaign, Ye Group’s share price actually plummeted, and in just two hours, the company evaporated two hundred million dollars.

Ye Zhenshan was so angry that his chest hurt.

He said in a hateful voice, “Ye Yunla, that star of death, why didn’t she just die outside and forget about it, as soon as she came back, the Ye Group suffered, I’m so angry!”

“Dad, now is not the time to talk about this, let’s hurry up and think of a solution.” Ye Xue Ying pinched her palm and said, “Now I am the heir of the Ye Group, it is true that I stole my sister’s position, if I return the heir position to my sister, the public opinion on the internet will not be broken.”

“No way!” Xu Yuying gritted her teeth, “You are the one who has the ability to lead the Ye Group to greatness, why should you give it out to that little bitch Ye Yunla!”

“Your mother is right.” Ye Zhangshan snorted coldly, “I can only come out to settle this matter, hurry up and find reporters and hold a press conference.”

HC Chapter 38

Ye Xueying let out a sigh of relief.

She was going to be the young lady of the Fu family in the future, and didn't want to get involved with this crap at all.

Since her father was willing to step in, she wouldn't get involved in this mess.

The Ye family moved quickly, and by six o'clock the next morning, the press conference was ready.

Ye Zhenshan appeared in front of the camera with the appearance of a doting father. He had not slept all night and his face was haggard and hardscrabble, gaining the sympathy of some of the people before he even opened his mouth.

“Lara is my own daughter, my first child, and my love for her cannot be said in a couple of words Five years ago, she made a big mistake and I was so furious that I locked her up for a few months to reflect on it, which was indeed my fault But, if you all think about this from the perspective of a father, you can understand

“Later, she set fire to the Ye family, causing the Ye Group to lose more than a billion But all these things are nothing in front of her death For these four years, I always thought she was dead, and I even erected a tombstone for her, and went to visit her grave every year I didn't hear a word about her coming back alive this time, if I'd known that LaLa was still alive, I would have thrown an even bigger welcome party for her

“LaLa, I know you have some misunderstandings about daddy, but, daddy really loves you You come home, come back All the things that belong to you will be transferred to your name

At the end of the sentence, Ye Zhenshan was in tears.

The lopsided public opinion on the internet instantly split into two factions.

Ye Yunla became a capricious, rebellious and unaware young lady, while Ye Zhenshan became a doting father who worried about his daughter in every way.

Ye Jingzhan sat in front of his computer screen, the corners of his mouth curled up in a cold smile.

Ye Zhenshan, this old thing, could really pull off saying so many shameless words.

“Jing'er, can you pull up the surveillance of the suburban cemetery?” Ye Yunla sat on the side and opened her mouth to ask in a quiet voice.

Ye Jingzhan twisted his head: “Mommy, what's the point of looking for the surveillance of the cemetery?”

“Just find it, I have my own use for it.”

Ye Jingzhan nodded, his long fingers crackling on the computer keyboard, and soon, a piece of surveillance was locked by him.

He clicked on the surveillance and when the footage began to play, his entire face instantly faded away from all blood.

Mum had actually been chased!

And she had jumped into the river!

No wonder Mummy came back all wet that day.

Ye Jingzhan clenched his fists to death.

He had to, had to be strong, he couldn't allow Mummy to be in this kind of danger again.

“Jing'er, it's okay.” Ye Yunla hugged him, “Mummy has learnt taekwondo, no one can do anything to Mummy, just put your heart back in your stomach.”

Because of his single-parent family and the fact that his sister was autistic, Jing'er had endured more than other children from a young age.

Ye Yunla knew that this child had a heavy heart and that some things had to be said clearly. She patted his back gently and said in a soft voice, “Don't worry about Mummy, Mummy is an adult now and will definitely protect herself.”

Ye Jingzhan nodded his head forcefully, not daring to show any more difference.

He cut off the surveillance video, put it into the hard drive and handed it to Mummy.

Ye Yunla's eyes were cold.

Ye Zhenshan dared to shamelessly say such things, so she, then, would use this surveillance video to ruthlessly smack him in the face.

HC Chapter 39

After Ye Zhanshan's press conference, the public opinion on the internet really improved a bit.

The share price, which had been plummeting, slowly began to pick up as well.

Everything seemed to be moving in a good direction

However!

Not even half an hour later, a video broke the false calm.

Netizens who had been eating melons and not participating in the discussion couldn't help but get down and voice their opinions.

“My God, what an age it is, to actually buy a murder, this is too audacious!”

“Those people are obviously Ye Xueying's bodyguards, the purpose is to kill Ye Yunara, right!”

“Luckily, Ye Yunla was resourceful and caught Ye Xueying as a hostage in time, otherwise she would have definitely died in the cemetery.”

“If you can do this to your own blood relatives, wouldn't it be even more vicious to deal with your competitors in the mall?”

“Ye's Group has grown so big, it must have used a lot of sinister methods, let the people above investigate Ye's Group properly, they will definitely find out a lot of shocking things!”

“I also support a thorough investigation of Ye's!”

“.....”

Ye Xue Ying was so angry that her internal organs exploded.

Hadn't she sent someone to destroy the surveillance of the cemetery a long time ago, so why did this bitch Ye Yunla still find it?

But angry as she was, the online public opinion still had to be dealt with.

Otherwise, if it continued to fester like this, Ye's Group's share price would definitely fall to a halt.

“Xue'er, no matter how much money it costs, this surveillance video must be deleted!” Xu Yuying gritted her teeth and said, “You are going to marry into the Fu family as a young lady in the future, having this video around will affect your image too much!”

The video could clearly see Ye Xueying's face, and netizens were saying that it was Ye Xueying who had gotten her bodyguards to kill Ye Yunla.

These remarks sketched Ye Xueying as a vicious sister.

Her features twisted in anger: “Fine, I'll find someone to delete all the videos.”

She spent ten million dollars and got the biggest studio in China that dealt with this aspect of business to do it.

However.

Half an hour later, ten million dollars was returned to her account in the original way.

“Sorry Miss Ye, this video has been added with one hundred and eight passwords, we can’t delete it at all.”

Ye Xueying slammed the quilt in her hand on the whisper in anger and coldly said, “Then who can delete it?”

“We can only ask a hacker to do it, there is nothing we can do anyway.”

The phone was hung up and Ye Xue Ying’s face turned blue.

This was clearly Ye Yunla’s intention!

The more she didn’t let her delete it, the more she had to delete it cleanly!

Hackers?

Heh!

Just as well, Fu Ziyang was a master hacker!

Ye Xueying took her phone and dialed the transatlantic number, and again, this time it was the secretary who answered the phone.

“Sorry Miss Ye, the Young Master is at

“I don’t care what the Young Master is doing, you tell him to come and answer my call right now immediately, or else, when he returns to China, he will never see me again.”

Her voice, dripping with boundless anger.

The secretary, stunned, sank a breath and said, “Yes, Miss Ye, please wait a moment.

HC Chapter 40

For a long time, a low, childish voice came from the other end of the phone, “Mother, what is the important thing you want to see me about?”

“Zi Yan, only you can help me now, I really have no other way

Ye Xue Ying covered her lips as tears poured down her face.

She choked up and spoke, “Ye’s group is being maliciously targeted, now the internet is swarming with negative news about Ye’s, Ye’s share price has fallen to its lowest value, if this continues, Ye’s is afraid that it will have to declare bankruptcy

As she spoke, the sound of crackling keystrokes came from the other end of the phone.

A short while later, a low voice rang out again, “Mother, the Ye Group has a strong family background, it’s not so bad as to go bankrupt because of such an incident. All the current negative rumours on the internet are based on a fifty-four second long surveillance video, may I ask mother, is the person in the video you?”

“It’s not me

How could it be me?” Ye Xueying instinctively started to deny it, “This is a fake video that someone made on purpose, just to bring down our Ye family!”

“Is that so?”

The keyboard sounded again on the other end of the phone, and then, the low voice had a bit more coldness, “There is no trace of artificial synthesis in the surveillance video, mother, why are you lying?”

Ye Xue Ying’s heart suddenly panicked.

How could she forget that Fu Ziyang’s intelligence was many times beyond that of ordinary people?

She was so angry and confused that she actually lied in front of Fu Ziyang.

She took a deep breath: “I’m sorry Zi Yan, I didn’t mean to lie to you, this matter was forced on me by your grandfather, I had no choice

I was afraid that you would misunderstand my mother as a ruthless and vicious woman, so I didn’t dare to admit it

Zi Yan, help me delete this video, okay?”

“Wait a moment.”

Fu Ziyang threw down these two words and then didn’t speak again.

He sat in front of the computer, his pair of dark eyes staring intently at the screen.

A video that was over fifty seconds long was easily broken down into countless frames by him, the images shattering into the trash against a blue background.

Just when he thought the job was done, suddenly!

The shattered picture suddenly recovered itself and became the same video from the beginning again.

This video could not be deleted.

Fu Ziyang's eyes narrowed.

He had been gifted in computers since he was a child, especially in hacking.

To put it mildly, if he were to participate in a hacking competition, he should be able to take first place with ease.

But now, he actually couldn't crack a simple video.

"Zi Yan? Are you still there Zi Yan?"

Ye Xue Ying's nervous voice came from the other end of the phone.

Fu Zi Yan's eyebrows frowned unnoticeably, but he still tried his best to respectfully say, "Mother, this video has a hacker added the secret key, I'm afraid it's not that easy to delete it, I'll think of another way."

"What? Even you can't delete it?" Ye Xue Ying was disappointed, "Where on earth did that bitch Ye Yunla find a hacker that couldn't even deal with you?"

Fu Ziyang said coldly, "Mother, if the information on the internet is correct, Ye Yunla should be my great aunt, is there any problem between you and her?"

"Between me and her Hehe, the beef is just too deep! Remember, Ziyin, your great-aunt is a selfish person who nearly bankrupted the Ye family four or five years ago, and now, she's intensified and won't stop until the Ye family is destroyed! Your grandparents are angry and sick, I didn't sleep all night and my head hurts so badly " Ye Xueying cried again, "This video can't be deleted, those keyboard warriors on the internet won't give me a chance to live, what should I do"

"How about this?" Fu Ziyang pursed his lips and spoke, "I've recently been in charge of a project and haven't decided on a partner yet, so if I announce that I'm working with the Ye Group, I might be able to divert some of the attention on the internet."

"Zi Yan, is it true what you said?"

Ye Xue Ying erupted into a burst of ecstasy.

In these four years, she had used countless ways to get Ye's on board the huge ship of the Fu family.

But every time, Fu Beijue had used various reasons to refuse to cooperate.

How could she have ever imagined that this time, she would actually be blessed by a disaster!

If she could reach a partnership with the Fu Group, then the Ye Group would immediately rise to an unattainable height.