

HC Chapter 401

Ye Yunla looked at him and did not speak.

In her ears, the words this man had said this morning echoed –

“I never wanted to fight with you for custody, because these four children were born to you through nine deaths, and for me to take away four children would be like taking your life, would I do such a despicable thing?”

“I want all four children in the Fu family, and you want all four children by your side, so if, for example, the two of us actually got together, wouldn’t the children have a daddy and a mummy?”

“Ye Yunara, do you understand what I mean?”

Ye Yunla’s heart twitched slightly, she pursed the corners of her lips, pushed open the car door and got down, saying indifferently, “It’s only been a day, how do you expect me to think about it?”

Fu Beijue looked at her quietly, “Fine, take your time to think about it.”

He pulled open the door of the back seat and picked up little Yinyin, “Do you miss daddy?”

The little girl shyly hugged his neck and said in a thin voice, “Yes.”

“Yinyin, come down.” Ye Yunla said in a light voice, “Your daddy’s right hand is still injured, don’t move around on him and kick the wound.”

With that, she wrapped little Yinyin in her arms and carried her over.

Fu Beijiū looked at her sideways, and his heart was suddenly at peace.

Before the group of four had even reached the door, Fu Ziling rushed out, like a happy little frog.

Even Fu Ziyān, who had never been at home, followed him out and stood in front of Ye Yunla, pursing his lips and shouting a little shyly for his mummy.

Butler Qiao stood in the doorway and saw this scene, adding a few more wrinkles to his face as he smiled.

In all these years, he had never seen the eldest young master so happy, he really hoped that Miss Ye would get married to Mr. sooner

After a few children entered the house, they went to play with toys on the climbing mat, while Ye Yunla tied on her apron and personally cooked for the children.

Her cooking skills are already excellent, and in order to make up for the lack of motherly love that Fu Ziyān and Fu Ziling had for many years, this meal was cooked even more meticulously and carefully.

She made six dishes and a soup, plus the dishes prepared by the Fu family chef, making a total of a dozen dishes that filled the table.

“Wow, so much delicious food today!” Fu Ziling couldn’t wait to climb up to the table and sit down.

Ye Jingzhan held little Yinyin’s hand and sat on his right, patiently tying his sister’s bib on again.

Fu Ziyang looked at this and then at that and finally sat down on the other side of Fu Ziling.

Ye Yunla sat on Ye Jingzhan's left, and Fu Beijue obediently sat in the empty seat on her other side, so the family of six, all sitting on one side, with the opposite row all empty.

Butler Qiao helplessly held his forehead: "Young master, young master two, young master three, you can sit over here."

"No, no, no, I want to sit next to sister Yinyin!" Fu Ziling shook his head like a rattle.

Ye Jingzhan also shook his head lightly, "I'll sit here." On his left was Mummy and on his right was his sister, he was not going to change places.

Fu Ziyang, on the other hand, sat at the end of the table, next to Fu Ziling, who had followed housekeeper Qiao neatly and sat across the table, right across from Ye Yunla.

There were five people here and only Fu Ziyang was alone over there, which looked oddly pathetic.

Ye Yunla got up on the spot: "Little Yan Yan, I'll sit with you."

Just as she got up, Fu Beijue also got up: "I'll sit there too, so there are exactly three people on one side."

So Fu Beijue, Ye Yunla and Fu Ziyang sat on one side and the other three children sat on the other side

Ye Jingzhan was instantly depressed.

His mommy, just like that, was snatched away

"Sister Yinyin, you eat this, it's super delicious!" Fu Ziling kept on giving Little Yinyin dishes, "And this soup, it's really super sweet, I'll feed you a bite"

Little Yinyin obediently opened her mouth to drink the soup.

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Ye Jingzhan: "....."

My sister seems to have been snatched away too, no more love

The family of six was happily dining, and halfway through the meal, the sound of servants greeting in unison suddenly came from the villa entrance, "Hello Madam!"

It was Mrs. Fu who had returned.

After returning from Australia on her big birthday a few days ago, Madame Fu had been busy meeting old friends in the past few days and was rarely at home.

Coming back at this point today, she was considered to have come back relatively early.

Ye Yunla twisted her head to look, and saw Madame Fu in her dress dress skirt walking in from outside.

Her fingers stiffened slightly, not knowing for a moment what posture she should use to face Madame Fu.

“Grandma, you’re back!”

Fu Ziling happily pushed her chair away and jumped down, rushing to the door and taking Mrs. Fu’s hand, tugging her towards the dining room.

“Grandma, tell you oh, I have a mommy and a sister, and I have an extra brother too

Ye Jingzhan: “.....” So he’s the extra one?

“Grandma look, doesn’t my sister look super cute and super adorable?” Fu Ziling pointed at Ye Yinyin and said as if offering a treasure, “Grandma I’m telling you oh, my sister’s voice is super nice, soft and sweet, just like candyfloss

Fu Ziling a excited as hell.

Mrs. Fu’s gaze, however, quietly swept over the three people, mother and son Ye Yunla.

From the time she learned that the Fu family still had two skeletons in the bloodstream, she had sent someone to check it out.

Back then, Ye Yunla had given birth to quadruplets, and the first two were carried to the Fu family by Ye Xueying, a poisonous woman, in exchange for glory and wealth.

The other two, on the other hand, were taken abroad by Ye Yunla and only brought back to Haicheng a month or so ago

These two children, one as calm as water and the other as pink as jade, were their Fu family’s seed at first glance

“Madam, hello.”

Ye Yunla stood up under Mrs. Fu’s scrutinizing gaze and greeted without being condescending.

Ye Jingzhan also stood up and stood in front of little Yinyin, blocking Mrs. Fu’s meaningful gaze.

“This is Jing’er and Little Yinyin, isn’t it?” Mrs. Fu’s voice eased down and her gaze took on a bit of compassion, “You two come here to grandma.”

Little Yinyin was unsure and hid behind Ye Jingzhan somewhat nervously.

Ye Jingzhan took his sister’s hand and glanced at Ye Yunla.

“Jing’er, this is grandma, go over and say hello to grandma.” Ye Yunla said softly, her face clouded over, but her fingers were tightly pinched in her palm.

What is Mrs. Fu’s attitude towards Jing’er and Little Yinyin, she doesn’t know yet

She looked over with one pair of eyes, slightly tense.

Suddenly, a hand patted her on the back and the man’s voice on her side said in a low voice: “My mother likes Little Yinyin very much, don’t worry.”

Mrs Fu did indeed like Little Yinyin very much.

When she had celebrated her birthday that day, before she knew that Little Yinyin was a Fu family child, she had wanted to hug this little girl.

Now after knowing that this was her own granddaughter, that fondness was even more unbearable

Unfortunately, the little girl's eyes were full of caution and she hid behind Ye Jingzhan, refusing to take another step forward in death

"Grandma." Ye Jingzhan shouted good-naturedly, "My sister is not a talker, so please don't mind my sister's rudeness, grandmother."

Mrs. Fu's gaze fell on Ye Jingzhan's body, this child, he looks so much like Zi Yan

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Madam Fu turned her head and gave Housekeeper Qiao a look.

Housekeeper Qiao led the way and stepped into the study, then took out two boxes and handed them over.

"Jing'er, Little Yinyin, these are the meet and greet gifts Grandma prepared for you, see if you like them?"

Ye Jingzhan glanced at Ye Yunla and saw his mummy nod before he took the two boxes, the pink one he put into his sister's hand.

The pink one he put into his sister's hand. The box in his hand was sandalwood, and he looked down and uncovered it. Inside was a set of four literary treasures, a wolf's-hair brush and an ink stone, and a red-coloured red envelope.

Ye Jingzhan took the red envelope out and said with pursed lips, "Thank you, Grandma, I accept the Four Treasures of the Writing House, but I can't take the red envelope."

He handed the red envelope over and placed it on the table.

Mrs Fu nodded with some relief and looked at Ye Yunla, "Miss Ye, you have raised Jing'er very well."

Obviously, she had not grown up in the Fu family, but she had the elegance and dignity that only a member of the Fu family could have between her hands and her feet.

Little Yinyin followed suit and also took out the red envelope from the box and placed it on the table, inside her pink box was a pink crystal diamond that glittered in the light.

Ye Yunla could tell, with just a quick glance, that the diamond cost at least a million.

From this, it was presumed that the value of Jing'er's four literary treasures was also estimated to be in the millions.

And the two red envelopes should not contain cash, but most likely cheques, or bank cards.

It should have taken some thought for Mrs. Fu to prepare these two gifts. Could it be that Mrs. Fu still valued Jing'er and Little Yinyin very much in her heart?

Ye Yunla curved her lips and smiled lightly, "Madam, the two children will accept the gifts, but please take back the red envelope."

Madam Fu took two steps closer and touched Ye Jingzhan's head, she was about to touch little Yinyin's hair when the little girl hid behind Ye Yunla warily, her grape-like eyes blinking warily.

Mrs Fu withdrew her hand in a lost voice and said in a light voice, "When Zi Yan and little Ling Ling were first born, they also had red envelopes, this is something that every child in the Fu family has, of course you can't leave out Jing'er and little Yinyin, you are their mother, you take it instead."

Mrs. Fu stuffed the two red envelopes into Ye Yunla's pocket without any further ado.

Ye Yunla's greatest fear in life was to rush to pay the bill with someone, to push back the red envelopes and other such things

She helplessly accepted the red envelopes and pursed her lips, "Thank you, madam."

Mrs. Fu nodded her head and gazed at Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling, "You two as older brothers, take brother Jing'er and sister Yinyin out to play, we adults have something to talk about."

Fu Ziling was eager to go out and play, pulling little Yinyin with him and running out.

Ye Jingzhan was keenly aware of what the adults wanted to talk about, and his steps stumbled a little.

Fu Ziyang walked up to him and said lightly, "There are some things I want to ask you for advice on, let's go."

After the four children left the dining room, housekeeper Qiao with the servants also all retired, leaving only three people in the large dining room.

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Mrs. Fu pulled out her chair and sat down, her gaze faint, "You should know what I want to say, right?"

Fu Beijiū pursed his lips, his brow creasing slightly in a crease, "Mom, this matter will be discussed between me and Yara to come up with a solution, there is no need for you to interfere."

The corners of Ye Yunla's mouth were taut.

Ever since she had known that Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling were her own sons, she had been thinking about how to resolve this matter.

But after so many days, she still couldn't think of a foolproof solution.

She didn't want to lose any of her children, nor did she want to condemn any of them

"I won't interfere in your affairs, I'm just giving a little advice." Mrs. Fu spoke slowly, "The children of the Fu family are the ones who must acknowledge their ancestors, they must be surnamed Fu, is there anything Miss Ye has to say about this?"

The corners of Ye Yunla's lips tensed even tighter, "Madam, it is better to continue with your opinion first."

“The children of the Fu family must be raised according to the rules of the Fu family, so the two children must live in the Fu family.” Madam Fu said indifferently, “As for you, Miss Ye -”

Her gaze quietly examined Ye Yunla, “You have two ways to go, the first, return the children to the Fu family, and you can pretend you never had these four children.”

Ye Yunla’s face went completely cold.

She did not expect that Mrs. Fu actually held such a mind, what was the difference between her and Elder Chen

Fu Beijiu’s face was also completely cold: “Mom, you’d better go back to Australia tomorrow, I’ll have someone send you back”

“I haven’t said the second way.” Mrs. Fu said coldly, “It’s simple, you two get married and give the child a complete home, this is the best solution.”

When Madam Fu said this, both Ye Yunla and Fu Beijue froze.

“The four children are quadruplets, born to be together, and to keep them apart for four whole years because of the adults’ negligence is too unfair to the four children.”

“I won’t allow anyone to separate the four children!” Mrs. Fu’s voice turned a few degrees colder, “No matter how the Fu family is criticised, I will not allow you, Miss Ye, to take away Jing’er and Little Yinyin again.”

Ye Yunla lifted her eyes as still as water, the corners of her lips curled into a snicker, “If I am not willing to marry Fu Beijue, then I am not qualified to be the mother of four children, is that what you mean?”

Mrs. Fu shook her head, “You will always be the mother of the four children, no one can change that, but the Fu family will not disclose your identity and will limit the number of times you see the four children and the time you spend with them.”

The smile on the corner of Ye Yunla’s lips widened and filled with coldness.

Only after a long time did she say, “Then I also have a message for Madam Fu, no one can force me to do what I don’t want to do.”

After she finished, she turned around and walked out of the restaurant, leading Ye Jingzhan and Little Yinyin to the car, and the car left in the dust.

“Beijue, even if you have to send me back to Australia tomorrow, I still have to stick to my point of view.” Mrs. Fu said with a sullen face, “Relatives who are connected by blood should live together Once separated, they will turn against each other like you and your brother did”

Fu Beijiu’s face also sank: “Mom, he and I turned against each other, not because we didn’t live together”

“But that’s one of the reasons, if your father and I hadn’t sent Nanchuan away, how could he have become like that” Mrs. Fu’s voice was suddenly hoarse, “Beijue, I rarely bothered with your affairs all these years because I knew that I was not qualified to do so, and you would not listen to me. But this

time, you have to listen to your mother, the four children are quadruplets, they even have telepathy, they shouldn't be separated because of your parents' faults

HC Chapter 405

"As long as I can keep the four children together and make me be the villain, I'll accept it."

Madam Fu's face was cold and sullen, and her tone was very decisive.

Fu Beijiu turned his gaze and said indifferently, "I choose the second path."

"What?"

Madam Fu froze for a moment, not responding for a moment to what he was saying.

"I said, I choose the second path." Fu Beijiu said slowly, "Mom can take her time getting ready up."

Mrs Fu froze again.

When she had said the first path earlier, Beijue had interrupted her and threatened to send her back to Australia.

Now, he actually took the initiative to choose the second path.

Wait, what was the second path she had said before?

Madam Fu slowly spoke, "You are willing to marry Ye Yunla?"

Previously, she had talked her head off, but Bei Jue was not even willing to marry Ye Xue Ying, and she always suspected that her son was a non-maritalist.

But now, he actually took the initiative to get married?

This is really a hell of a thing!

Fu Beijue said without changing his face, "But this matter cannot be rushed, take your time."

Madam Fu's eyes were complicated.

It seemed that this son of hers really liked Ye Yunla.

Luckily it was Ye Yunla and not some other woman, otherwise she was really worried that the stepmother would treat the four children badly

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The car was driving slowly on the road.

Ye Yunla took the steering wheel and asked in a slow voice, "Jing'er, what do you think of Fu Ziyan and Fu Ziling?"

Ye Jingzhan raised his eyes and said, "Which aspect does mommy want to ask about?"

"For example, do you like playing with them?" Ye Yunla weighed her words, "If you were to live with them, would you be happy?"

Ye Jingzhan's eyes stuttered, "Mummy you're sending me and my sister to live with the Fu family?"

"Of course not." Ye Yunla smiled, "Maybe Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling are staying at our house, I'll ask your opinion in advance."

Ye Jingzhan breathed a sigh of relief, "They're both quite nice, of course I welcome them to our home."

Ye Yunla pursed the corners of her lips.

Be a guest.

These two words fully revealed Jing'er's inner thoughts.

In Jing'er's heart, Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling could only be outsiders, obviously blood brothers, but only guests of each other.

Ye Yunla suddenly understood the meaning of Madam Fu's words.

—Quadruplet brothers, they should live together.

But why, was it Jing'er and Little Yinyin who changed their surnames, why was it she who married into the Fu family?

Ye Yunla knew she shouldn't think like that, but she had walked into a dead end, and couldn't get out of it

The car stopped at the entrance of the villa, and she swept a glance at the two-storey villa.

Three bedrooms and a study upstairs, a guest room and a study downstairs, and with a little remodeling, two more rooms could be added.

She had already begun to fantasize about her life after she took Fu Ziyang Fu Ziling over, but her abilities were limited, and there was no way how she could take custody from the Fu family

Ye Yunla sighed and took the two children into the house.

HC Chapter 406

Little Yinyin very consciously went off to practice the piano, and Ye Yunla took her laptop out and searched the internet for the name Fu Chuan.

Because of Fu Chuan, she didn't really want to work with the Yelitos Group anymore.

However, because of the four children, she had to work with Yelitos again, and she had to be strong to increase her chances of taking back custody

No matter how terrible Fu Chuan was, she had to rise to the occasion.

Ye Yunla pressed the enter key and the webpage appeared with many profiles of people with the name Fu Chuan, the most famous actually being a star.

She eliminated all the information about this star and searched through hundreds of thousands of millions of messages for information about Fu Chuan, searching and searching, finally finding an introduction –

Fu Chuan, the president of the Chinese branch of the Yelitos Group, has been in office for one year and during his reign Yelitos has grown rapidly in the Chinese market

This article is also about Fu Chuan's contribution to Yelitos, there is no personal information about Fu Chuan

"The information of this person called Fu Chuan should have been erased." Ye Jingzhan came over at some point, "Mummy, do you need me to check it for you?"

Ye Yunla handed the computer over, "As long as you can find out, find out all of it."

This was her next partner, she had to have an all-round understanding of this person, she was a mother and there were many things she didn't dare to risk.

Ye Jingzhan took the laptop, her fingers tapping rapidly on the keyboard, not long after, the computer screen turned black, leaving only white bytes bouncing around on it.

"Fu Chuan, it's a name he changed later, the former name can't be found"

Ye Jingzhan narrowed his eyes, digging out the deeply buried information bit by bit.

"He once lived in an orphanage for eight years, The latter years of experience were once again erased and no trace of them could be found online"

"He has an underground company under his hand, which is doing unseen business"

Hearing Ye Jingzhan's words, Ye Yunla remembered that human biological experiment.

That should be the dark company under Fu Chuan, What exactly did that company do? Was it connected to Yelitos or not?

"Mummy, all the information you can find is here."

Ye Jingzhan got up and clicked on the document that had been compiled, all the information was very clear and unambiguous, and what information could not be found was all marked out.

"Jing'er, you've worked hard, go wash up and go to bed." Ye Yunla stroked Ye Jingzhan's head before sitting on the sofa and continuing to study the document.

Fu Chuan had changed his name and also his surname, this didn't leave a trace online, so no matter how skilled the hackers were, they couldn't find the original information.

Fu Chuan had two identities, one was known as the president of Yelitos China, this was his veneer of walking in the light.

The other identity, is the owner of a dark company, which is encrypted information, except for hacking experts, no one will even find out

The good thing is that the two companies are not connected in any way.

In other words, her cooperation with Yelitos did not have anything to do with the real Fu Chuan.

Only then was Yeh Yunla relieved.

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The next day, after sending the two children to kindergarten, Ye Yunla drove to the company.

“Tan Jing, you consolidate the information on Yelitos and send a copy to each person in the technical department.”

Hearing Ye Yunla’s order, Tan Jing froze for a moment, “Mr. Ye, I heard that the person from the Zhuang family has already been decided internally for the position you want to bid for, so we’d better not waste this time, right?”

Ye Yunla smiled and said, “The bidding will be held again, we still have a chance, you go and do the preparations first.”

Tan Jing was a qualified assistant, and since her superior had said so, she naturally had no choice but to do as she was told.

Ye Yunla turned on her computer and gave the A-F project the finishing touches, this project had already started to be executed and her side of the work would soon be finished

It was almost noon when Tan Jing hurried in: “Mr. Ye, there’s someone outside looking for you”

Ye Yunla didn’t even raise her head: “Do you have an appointment?”

“Mr. Ye, the other party claims to be your father and mother.”

HC Chapter 407

Ye Yunla’s fingers lurched and her head snapped up.

She put down the work in her hands, took a step and went outside beyond.

Before she could go outside, she saw outside the glass door, Ye Zhanshan and Xu Yuying standing there with anxious faces.

She suddenly let out a cold laugh.

It had been two days since Ye Xueying’s accident, these two people should be at their wit’s end and that was why they had found her here.

“LaLa!”

Seeing her come out, Xu Yuying’s hands shook with excitement.

If someone who didn’t know what was going on saw her, they would have thought it was a mother who hadn’t seen her daughter for too long and was on the verge of tears from excitement.

Ye Yunla’s face was full of indifference: “What do you want from me?”

She said, glancing at her watch, “I have another meeting coming up, so you guys have something to say.”

Ye Zhenshan was instantly enraged, “Your sister is like that, and you still have the heart to have a meeting? Ye Yunla, you must find a way to get your sister out!”

Ye Yunla curled her lips, "What does it matter to me what happened to her?"

The corners of her mouth floated into a smile, "Don't forget, she kidnapped my own son, my son almost died at her hands, and you still want me to save her? Do you really think I'm the Virgin Mary?"

Ye Zhenshan raised his hand in anger.

Ye Yunla was not the least bit afraid and met him with a cold face.

"Old Ye, don't make a move" Xu Yuying hugged Ye Zhenshan's arm and pleaded bitterly, "Yara, I know it's Xue'er's fault, but she's still young and doesn't know any better, that's why she did such a reckless thing" I apologise on behalf of Xue'er, can you forgive her?" 苒苒, Xue'er is your own sister, can you bear to see her delayed in a prison cell for the rest of her life?"

Ye Yunla sneered, "If she had succeeded the night before last, then my son and I, would have been separated from each other forever."

"Yara, have you forgotten, the night you gave birth four years ago, Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling died as soon as they were born, if it wasn't for Xue'er's kind heart to take the children to the hospital, your mother and son would have been separated from each other forever!" Xu Yuying grabbed Ye Yunla's arm and cried, "Four years ago, Xue'er saved Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling, today, four years later, you can help Xue'er out and save her from jail, okay? Yara, I swear to you, as long as you can get Xue'er out of jail, I will immediately take Xue'er and disappear from Haicheng, and never disturb your lives again from now on, please"

Ye Yunla indifferently pulled her hand out.

She looked at the two people in front of her and spoke in the coldest voice in her life, "Ye Xue Ying's matter has nothing to do with me, please don't come back to me in the future!"

After she finished speaking, she stepped forward and was about to walk into the office.

But Xu Yuying tugged her wrist, "Yara, do you really want to be so heartless?"

She turned her eyes and said word for word, "Five years ago, when you drugged me into a strange man's bed, did you ever think there would be a day like this? Four years ago, when you set fire to the Ye family the night I gave birth, did you ever think that this day would come? Did you ever think there would be such a day when you assisted Ye Xueying in impersonating my son's real mother these past four years?"

She pulled her hand out and straightened her collar as she continued, "You have always been heartless, so why should you ask me to think of my family?"

Xu Yuying's eyes were filled with despair.

Xue'er was her only daughter, her greatest pride in her life, but her Xue'er was going to spend the rest of her life in prison

In this instant, Xu Yuying felt like she had suddenly aged ten years.

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A flash of pleasure surfaced in Ye Yunla's heart, only that pleasure was fleeting and soon disappeared.

She pursed the corners of her lips and pulled open the glass door to enter the company.

“Stand still.”

Ye Zhenshan spoke with cold fury.

Ye Yunla’s movements didn’t pause, she really had a meeting to attend and didn’t have time to waste here.

“Then I have raised you for eighteen years, shouldn’t you return the kindness of raising you for these eighteen years?”

Ye Zhenshan’s words rang in Ye Yunla’s ears, and she suddenly gasped and laughed.

She gripped the glass door handle and turned her head, saying word for word, “Parents have the legal obligation to raise their children, and children have the obligation to support their parents, I can support you, but, I have no obligation to get Ye Xueying out of jail.”

To actually kidnap her with eighteen years of nurturing kindness was ridiculous.

“If you were my own daughter, it would indeed be right for me to raise you for eighteen years, but-” Ye Zhenshan raised his head, his gaze dripping with gloom, “You’re not my daughter at all, I’ve raised you for eighteen years for nothing, shouldn’t you I’ve raised you for 18 years for nothing, shouldn’t you repay the kindness you’ve shown me all these years? I don’t ask for anything else, as long as you get Xue’er out of prison, all these years of kindness will be erased.”

Ye Yunla’s entire body was struck by lightning.

Although the Ye family had been cruel to her in the past four or five years, the past eighteen years had been considered happy and joyful.

In these recent years, there might have been such speculations in her heart, but it was more just complaints and resentment, she never thought that she was not the child of the Ye family

But if Ye Zhenshan was really her father, could a father really be so heartless to his own daughter?

She should have expected it

Ye Yunla moved her fingers and slowly came back to her senses.

Xu Yuying suddenly found a glimmer of hope and said through clenched teeth, “Yes, Ye Yunla, you are not the Ye family’s blood at all, the Ye family has fed you and clothed you and put you through school for eighteen years, for such kindness, don’t you intend to repay it?”

Ye Yunla hooked up her lips and let out a laugh, “Is what you say what it is, I don’t believe it.”

“Back when your mother was young, there were a ton of suitors, who knows who she messed around with and ended up getting knocked up, she went around looking for someone to take over, so she found Ye Zhenyan!” Xu Yuying laughed coldly and angrily, “She was pregnant with a wild seed and was not good at marrying someone, so she married Ye Zhenshan who had nothing at first, do you really think you are the first lady of the Ye family, you are nothing but a wild seed”

“PAP!!!”

Ye Yunla raised her hand and slapped it fiercely.

Xu Yuying’s eyes widened in anger, “How dare you hit me, who gave you the guts, you actually hit me

She covered her face and was about to rush over and hit back.

Ye Yunla coldly twisted her wrist and fiercely shook it off, “If you dare to insult my mother again, I will break your hand, if you don’t believe me, you can try it.”

Xu Yuying’s face was slapped, and the pain was so hot that her wrist was almost broken, and her features were twisted in pain.

She cried and shouted, “Ye Zhenyan, look at the good daughter you had to raise, this is how she treated me! When she was first born, you should have sent her to an orphanage, this scourge, causing our only daughter to go to jail

HC Chapter 409

Ye Yunla ignored Xu Yuying’s howls.

Her clear eyes fell on Ye Zhenshan: “Am I your daughter or not?”

Ye Zhenshan suppressed his annoyance, “I promised your mother that I would keep this matter in my stomach and bring it into my coffin, but now, with such a big incident with Xue’er, I had no choice but to break the matter. When your mother died, I could have sent you to an orphanage, but I didn’t, instead I even raised you until you were eighteen, I did my duty as a father, and I have a clear conscience towards you

“Huh!”

Before he finished his sentence, Ye Yunla laughed coldly twice.

She was now convinced that she was not a child of the Ye family, as no father would say such a thing to his daughter.

But she would never let herself be led by Ye Zhenyan’s nose either.

She sneered, “Why didn’t you send me to the orphanage, but it wasn’t because, in my hands, I had shares in the Ye Group?”

Ye Zhenshan’s face sank, “But now, all the shares of the Ye Group have been acquired, the Ye Group has changed hands, I have nothing left but Xue’er’s only daughter, can’t you be merciful and let our Ye family live?”

Ye Yunla frowned.

She hadn’t really taken the time to pay attention to what was going on with the Ye Group, she only knew that the share price had plummeted and that it shouldn’t be long before it went bankrupt.

At such a juncture, there was actually someone acquiring shares?

“Xue’er had saved Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling, and I have raised you for eighteen years, can’t you even show mercy?”

Ye Zhenshan spoke slowly, a hint of pleading added to his cold, angry voice.

Ye Yunla stared at him coldly, “Ye Xueying kidnapped the young master of the Fu family, this matter is for the Fu family to pursue, it has nothing to do with me, Mr. Ye should go to the Fu family and ask Fu Beijue for mercy.”

She no longer wanted to look at Ye Zhenshan, pushed open the glass door and went into the company.

Behind her, Ye Zhenshan and Xu Yuying were filled with despair.

Ye Yunla went to the conference room for a meeting, a summary report of last month and a work plan for the next month. During the meeting, she kept wandering off and simply ended the meeting early.

After she had arranged her work, she drove towards Xie’s house.

During the daytime on a working day, the Xie family had always had only Old Lady Xie present. The sunlight fell on the courtyard and Old Lady Xie was sunbathing, accompanied by the maids at the side who were talking.

“Ah, Miss Cousin is here.”

The maid came over and opened the door in surprise, very happy to see Ye Yunla.

“Old Madam was just chanting about Miss Cousin, people just can’t help chanting, when they chant they come.”

Ye Yunla smiled and went to Old Madam Xie’s side: “Grandma, how is your health these days?”

Old Madam Xie took her hand, “Why did you have time to come to my place today?” “Where are Jing’er and Little Yinyin, why didn’t they come together?”

“They’ve gone to kindergarten.”

Ye Yunla lowered her eyebrows as she pondered how to speak.

Old Lady Xie knew at a glance that she had come over because she had something to do, so she spoke slowly, “LaLa, just say what you have to do.”

“Grandma, I was talking to a client today about the past and realised that twenty years ago, the Ye family was nothing.” Ye Yunla pursed her lips and spoke, “And the Xie family more than twenty years ago had already gained a foothold in Haicheng, the gap between the Xie family and the Ye family was so big back then, how could Grandma agree to marry my mother to a poor boy who had nothing?”

Speaking of this, Old Lady Xie also looked despondent, “At that time, your grandfather and I opposed it for a long time, but your mother insisted on marrying, so what could we do? Later, when you went into premature labour more than three months early, we learned that your mother was already pregnant with you before the wedding, so it was a kind of marriage by birth

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Ye Yunla's heart sank.

In other words, her mother really did marry Ye Zhenshan after she was pregnant with her.

As for why Ye Zhenshan had agreed to marry her mother, the answer was obvious enough: because the Xie family was rich, and if he married the Xie family's only daughter, would he still be worried about having a future?

This was indeed the case, and the year after marrying her mother, the Ye Group was established.

During the two years her mother was alive, the Ye Group was on a high.

Later, although her mother passed away, her mother brought enough money to the Ye Group and allowed it to go high enough and far enough

If it were not for her mother, there would not have been the Ye Group.

But without her, there would not have been the marriage between the Xie and Ye families

Ye Yunla tensed the corners of her lips and spoke tentatively, "Grandma, did my mother have any other relationships before she met Ye Zhenshan?"

"Of course not." Old Lady Xie shook her head, "Your mother was a simple person, she didn't know anything about men and women. It was only after she graduated from university and met Ye Zhenyan that she suddenly fell in love and became uncontrollable. Hey, if I had allowed her to fall in love when she was studying, she would not have lost her mind to Ye Zhenshan in just a few months"

Old Lady Xie let out a long sigh, a strong remorse surfacing in her gaze.

It was because she loved her daughter too much and protected her too well that she had harmed her daughter's life

If her daughter had not married Ye Zhenshan, she would not have passed away unexpectedly

Seeing the end of Old Lady Xie's eyes emerge a little moist, Ye Yunla hurriedly changed the subject and said, "Grandma, I just came over to see you, nothing else, you have a good rest, I'll go back to the office first, I'll bring Jing'er and Little Yinyin over to keep you company another day."

Old Madam Xie waved her hand, "Go on, don't miss me."

Ye Yunla took a glance at the time and drove to the kindergarten.

On the way, she was thinking that no matter what this was all about, she had to get a paternity test first.

It had to be determined that she was not Ye Zhenshan's biological daughter before she could think about something else

But...

Does she have to think about something else?

Is it important who her real father is?

Ye Yunla parked her car in front of the kindergarten, which was still more than ten minutes away from the end of school, she did not get out of the car and sat in the driver's seat wrinkling her brow.

That man had gotten her mother pregnant back then, but had not married her, and eventually her mother had had to find Ye Zhenshan to take over.

From this, it was clear that that was a scum man who had little sense of responsibility.

Since that was the case, there was no need for her to find out who her real father was.

There would be even less need for a paternity test.

After Ye Yunla had thought this through, she felt lighter, the shock Ye Zhenshan had brought her no longer made any impact

The first thing you need to do is to get out of the car and wait at the entrance of the kindergarten, when you see a familiar black car slowly driving towards the entrance of the kindergarten.

Ye Yunla's eyes instantly narrowed.