

HC Chapter 51

Ye Yunla held the phone and sighed mentally.

She should visit her grandmother, for reasons of reason and sense, after four years of disappearance, she always had to give her grandmother an explanation.

Only, she didn't know if her grandmother would still protect her like she did before

“Mommy, the vegetables in the pot are mushy.”

Ye Jingzhan reminded, wrinkling his little nose.

Ye Yunla hurriedly put her phone down and started cooking in earnest.

Half an hour later, the three dishes and one soup were ready.

When little Yinyin smelled the scent, she sat down at the table with her short legs, looking like she was waiting to be fed.

Ye Jingzhan smiled, “Mummy, look at how cute her sister looks.”

Ye Yunla gave the little girl a bowl of soup and said with a smile, “Good Yinyin, eat quickly, eat more to become a big beauty.”

Little Yinyin's head was buried in the bowl of rice and she ate with a big mouthful.

The table was quickly swept away under the frenzied eating of the two little ones

Meanwhile.

The Fu family.

The long dining table was filled with delicious delicacies.

There were only two people sitting at the large table, Fu Beijue and Fu Ziling.

Both father and son were sitting opposite each other, both of them with very unpleasant faces, and the whole restaurant was entering the cold winter months as a result.

Fu Ziling threw away his chopsticks and said unhappily with pursed lips, “I'm not eating.”

He dragged his chair away and was about to leave.

“Who gave you permission to leave?” Fu Beijiu spoke coldly, “There is no rule of picking out food in the Fu family, sit down and finish your meal before you can leave.”

Fu Ziling straightened his back stubbornly, “So Daddy, I don’t even have the freedom to eat now, do I?”

After dropping out of kindergarten, he had been locked up in the Fu family for a whole day, with seven or eight teachers taking turns to teach him all sorts of things, he was really being driven crazy.

It was hard to wait until mealtime, but it turned out that there was a table full of dishes, none of which he loved.

He would rather be hungry than eat these things!

Fu Beijue stood up and walked to him with long legs, his voice cold, “Freedom is not an indifferent indulgence, you can eat whatever you want after dinner, I won’t care about you.”

This was already considered a compromise on his part.

But, Fu Ziling obviously didn’t realise this, he lifted his small chin and yelled with red eyes, “Daddy, you’re really too much! I don’t like you at all! I don’t want to eat with you anymore!”

After yelling, he stomped upstairs and closed the door behind him.

Fu Beijiu pinched his brow.

He was also tough and rebellious, but even so, he had never been this disobedient as a child.

Was it because Fu Ziyan was too obedient that he seemed extraordinarily stubborn?

Fu Beijiu sat down on the sofa with a headache.

He had never even had such a headache when dealing with a ten billion dollar project.

“Sir.” Butler Qiao respectfully walked over, “Today’s dishes are on the sweet side, it’s normal for the young master not to like them, why don’t we do this, I’ll get some more cooks to come over and make meals for the young master in different ways, there’s always a taste that will suit the young master’s appetite.”

Fu Beijiu said in a cold voice: “Since he was born, the Fu family has changed at least a hundred cooks, and none of them have satisfied him.”

It was obvious that Fu Ziling was deliberately working against him.

Deliberately coming to challenge his bottom line.

Butler Qiao sighed: “Sir, the young master is in his growth period, how can he not eat?”

Fu Beijiu’s face was black with anger.

He sank a breath and said, “If the domestic cooks don’t work, then find foreign ones, spend as much money as you like.

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“Yes, sir.”

Butler Qiao hurriedly answered.

Sir usually looked cold and aloof, but he knew in his heart that the person who loved the two young masters the most in this world was Sir.

Some people said that a father’s love was like a mountain.

He would rather say that a father’s love is like the sea.

As deep and unfathomable as the sea, it is also as encompassing as the sea.

On the first floor, Fu Ziling sat on the balcony, a layer of watery mist gathering in his eyes.

He was very hungry, so he secretly took out a biscuit from his school bag and took two bites.

But he accidentally choked, and tears fell without warning.

“I hate daddy the most

Fu Ziling yelled as she cried.

Daddy was so bad, always so mean to him, and now he was not allowed to go out, making him stay in this house all day to learn those boring knowledge.

He wanted to sneak out so badly, so badly to see Auntie Yunara, so badly to touch his sister Yinyin’s face

The more he thought about it, the harder it was for him to feel bad inside.

Suddenly.

His phone watch rang.

He scanned it and it was his elder brother's call, so frightened that he hurriedly wiped his tears away before pressing the answer button.

"Fu Ziling, you're out of your depth, you're actually hiding and crying all by yourself."

Fu Ziling was startled, "Big brother, how did you know I was crying?"

"Have you forgotten, our twins are telepathic." Fu Zi Yan said coldly, "I know every time you cry, only this time, you seem particularly sad, say it, what happened."

Fu Zi Ling was full of embarrassment, "I fell and my knee bled, I cried in pain."

"Really, then I'll ask Grandpa Qiao to come over and give you medicine."

"No!" Fu Ziling scratched the back of his head in chagrin, "Big brother, can you not be so clever or nosy, I'm just in a bad mood crying a bit what's wrong, do I not even have the freedom to hide and cry now?"

"No not letting you cry, I just want to know who you are crying for." Fu Ziyan's indifferent voice came, "If you don't want to say, I won't force you, that's all, hang up."

"Hey, wait!"

Fu Zi Ling called out.

He sat in the corner and sighed.

Who let him not even have a friend, so he had to pour his heart out to his big brother.

"Big brother, I met a woman, she is especially beautiful and gentle, I like her a lot But daddy has given me a break from school and won't let me step out of the house, I can't even go to that woman if I want to I'm particularly miserable now, I get up every morning at seven o'clock and start studying all kinds of knowledge, I'm being driven crazy"

Fu Ziyan interrupted his sickless moaning, "Who is that woman?"

"She is the woman I have fallen in love with, her eyes are particularly nice, just like the moon at night, and her voice, it really sounds good, if only she could tell me bedtime stories, I would be able to sleep extra well"

"I didn't ask you to praise that woman, I asked you who that woman was and what her name was."

"Oh, her name is Ye Yunla"

Fu Ziyan's eyes narrowed sharply.

Ye Yunla!

Mother's half-sister!

The woman who was rumoured to have died for four years, but suddenly came back from the dead a few days ago!

This woman, how could she know Fu Zi Ling?

Could it be that it was a deliberate approach?

Fu Zi Yan said coldly, "Fu Zi Ling, if you have some intelligence, stay away from that woman, she is not a good person."

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Fu Ziling was instantly furious.

"Big brother, I was kind enough to share my heart with you and you threw cold water at me, I'll never talk to you again, humph!"

He hung up the phone in anger, so angry he couldn't even eat his biscuits.

And Fu Ziyang, who was far away overseas, coldly turned his head to look at the assistant beside him, "I'm going back to Haicheng tomorrow, book me a flight."

"Young master, tomorrow you have to go to the branch office for inspection, and the day after tomorrow you have to attend the overseas shareholders' meeting All of these were personally explained down by General Manager Fu."

"Then book me a ticket for three days later."

Fu Ziyang said with a small face.

That woman Ye Yunla was coming on strong, leaving his mother's family defenseless, and he had to make a trip back to China.

Then again, Ye Yunla had played a trick to get close to Fu Ziling, he had to go back and keep an eye on it, otherwise that foolish man Fu Ziling would definitely step into the trap.

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The birthday banquet of Old Lady Ye is this Friday.

After sending the two children to kindergarten, Ye Yunla drove to the Ye family.

The other day, the Ye family was at the top of the public opinion and was being criticized, so the Ye family did not dare to have a big birthday party for the old lady.

Those who came to the birthday banquet today were all the nearest relatives of the Ye family.

As soon as Ye Yunla appeared at the entrance of the Ye family, she attracted everyone's attention.

"Yah, it's really Yara, Yara really isn't dead."

"Lara is even more beautiful than she was four or five years ago, come over here, let second aunt take a look."

The Ye family's second aunt and third aunt all gathered around, taking Ye Yunla's hand and touching it, asking about her recent history over the past few years.

Compared to her indifferent father, these two aunts' questions gave Ye Yunla a touch of irony in her heart as she smiled and said, "Second and third aunts look younger than they did four or five years ago, I almost didn't recognise them."

With a good-natured smile on her face, she climbed into conversation with the Ye family's relatives in a breezy manner.

Ye Xueying stood in the doorway, the grimness at the end of her eyes almost impossible to hide.

After a lapse of four or five years, I didn't expect Ye Yunla, the little bitch, to still be the same as before, when she appeared, she was the star of the crowd.

It was obvious that she was the heir to the Ye family, but all the relatives of the Ye family were actually surrounding Ye Yunla!

Ye Xue Ying was so angry that she almost gritted her silver teeth.

Xu Yuying walked over and gave her a tug, and only then did she suppress the anger in her heart.

"Xue'er, you are the future young lady of the Fu family, you have to be calm in everything, on an occasion like today, you should look at everything with grace, never lose your poise." Xu Yuying lowered her voice and said, before striding towards Ye Yunla's direction.

She originally had a cold look on her face, and when she walked in front of Ye Yunla, tears suddenly began to fall down in large pellets.

"Yara, you've finally come back" Xu Yuying hugged Ye Yunla into her arms as she cried, "It was my fault back then, I shouldn't have agreed to put you in the warehouse to fend for yourself" Yara, in the past four or five years, this is the thing I regret the most. I haven't had

a good night's sleep since you left and I missed you so much You're finally back and our family of four is finally reunited

She cried with tears in her eyes, and with this look, people who did not know would think that Ye Yunla was her own daughter when they saw her.

The corners of Ye Yunla's mouth hung with a smile-like arc.

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Since Xu Yuying was going to continue to play up the illusion of mother-daughter harmony, she was happy to cooperate.

She was hugged by Xu Yuying for a while before she pushed the person away and said in a resigned voice, "Mother, I miss you too These four or five years I have been wandering outside and homeless, what I missed most was my mother's love and care for me Now that I'm back, will mother still love and spoil me like she did before?"

A hint of smugness emerged in Xu Yuying's eyes.

Ye Yunla, this stinky girl, was really still the same as she was four or five years ago, as long as she pretended to show a little concern, this girl would jump into the trap she had laid with one foot.

Such a stupid girl, and she still wanted to take revenge on the Ye family?

What the hell! Dream on!

The smile on Xu Yuying's face became even more loving as she took Ye Yunla's hand and said lovingly, "Of course, I've always treated you as if you were my own daughter, no matter what mistakes you've made, I will always love you."

With that, she took Ye Yunla's hand and walked towards the house.

Several people were already seated at the round dining table in the house.

The Ye family's second uncle, third uncle and Ye Zhenshan sat down in turn around old Mrs. Ye, while Xu Yuying took Ye Yunla's hand and sat on the other side of the table.

She suppressed her emotions and spoke softly, "Grandma, LaLa is back."

Old Mrs. Ye trembled and gently patted the back of her hand, sighing, "It's good to be back It's good to be back"

After all was said and done, that was all that was said, nothing more was said.

Ye Yunla's heart was a little cold.

But, she could also understand why her grandmother was like this.

She had after all disappeared for four years, and from the Ye family by such tragic means, and during those four years, Xu Yuying's mother and daughter didn't know how many whispers she had given to her grandmother.

Perhaps, grandmother also decided that she had set that fire back then, and also decided that she had given birth to a child before marriage and brought shame to the family

If her grandmother is convinced of these facts but doesn't scowl at her, that means she still cares about her as a granddaughter

"Lara, you've lost a lot of weight, eat more meat" Xu Yuying played the role of a loving mother to the fullest, constantly giving Ye Yunla dishes, and soon her bowl was bubbling over.

Although so much happened four or five years ago, and the Ye family was in the internet headlines four or five days ago, this birthday banquet, the crowd very tacitly did not mention it.

Second Aunt Ye and Third Aunt Ye shushed Ye Yunla, as if they really cared about this niece.

But in her heart, Ye Yunla knew that in the past few years, the Ye family's eldest house had been dominant, controlling the Ye Group both inside and outside, and the second and third houses had been suppressed very badly.

When she came back this time, the second and third aunts were probably trying to use her against Xu Yuying.

However, she also intended to use the second and third aunts to take advantage of the eldest family, so there was no psychological barrier to working together.

Before Ye Yunla could start digging a hole, Ye Xueying suddenly spoke up.

From the beginning of the meal until now, Ye Xueying had always had a smiling face, fully exemplifying what it meant to be a lady of the house.

However, seeing that Ye Yunla was mingling with the Ye family, she finally couldn't sit still.

"Sister, what happened last time was really a misunderstanding" Ye Xue Ying spoke delicately, "I am now the heir of the Ye family, and I would have been protected by bodyguards when I traveled, those bodyguards were actually protecting me, not specifically targeting you in ambush" Last time there was such a big misunderstanding that I couldn't even successfully take my sister to find the tombstones of the two children, why don't I take my sister over there again today?"

At these words, Ye Yunla laughed coldly.

The point of these words should not be to explain the siege by the bodyguards last time, the point is, to tell everyone here that she, Ye Yunla, had once given birth to two children of unknown origin

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Sure enough, as Ye Xueying's words fell, the crowd at the table all changed their faces.

Four or five years ago, that fire had burned the entire Ye family, and with it, over a billion dollars worth of goods.

It had taken the Ye family two whole years to emerge from that turn of events.

And everyone in the Ye family was affected by the ripples.

It can be said that although Ye Yunla was a "dead person" back then, every time the Ye family mentioned her later, they gnashed their teeth.

Ye Yunla took in all the changes in people's faces as she curled her lips and gently smiled, "I've always wanted to ask what my mother gave me to drink on the day of my eighteenth bar mitzvah, and why I passed out after drinking it, and when I woke up later, I was in a hotel bed"

When this statement was made, Xu Yuying's face suddenly changed.

Her eyes narrowed, "Lara, what are you babbling about?"

"Grandma, you know me, although I'm a bit capricious, I've never been a girl who messes around." Ye Yunla bit her lip, her gaze foggy, "During the eight months I was locked up in the warehouse by my father, I thought about many, many things, and in the end I could only think of that one glass of wine. It was that glass of wine that caused so many things to happen to me that I couldn't control, Grandma, I really didn't mean to bring shame to the family"

Xu Yuying clenched her teeth.

This was something she had done very stealthily, leaving no evidence behind.

But, if Ye Yunla, the little bitch, brought it up frequently, the old lady would definitely suspect her!

She was now the lady in charge of the Ye family, the future mother-in-law of Fu Beijiu, and she couldn't leave a bit of dirt on her.

Thinking of this, Xu Yuying took a deep breath: “LaLa, you are my most beloved daughter, how could I harm you? Five years have passed since that incident, so let’s not talk about it again. Now that you’re back, the most important thing is the future, the future must be good for us as a family.”

“Yes, we should look forward.” The corner of Ye Yunla’s mouth showed a weird curve, “Just now Xue’er said that she is now the heir to the Ye family?”

For some reason, Ye Xue Ying’s heart suddenly stuttered.

She forced up a smile, “Sister, back then everyone thought that you had died and I was the only child left in the Ye family, so naturally I would be the heir

“But now I’m back, so Xue’er, isn’t it time for the heirship to be returned?”

On Ye Yunla’s face was a soft smile, but under her eyes was a sharp edge.

No one in the crowd had expected Ye Yunla to mention the heirship on her first day home.

The Ye family had been gallivanting in the shopping mall for many years and were used to roundabouts in everything, something so straightforward as asking for the heirship, something Ye Zhenshan had not expected to happen so quickly.

Ye Yunla became even more aggrieved, “Mother, didn’t you say you would love me like before, I want to get back the heirship that belongs to me, mother will definitely help me yes?”

Xu Yuying was caught off guard and maintained a smile on her face with difficulty, “LaLa, today is your grandmother’s birthday, the matter of the heirship, can we talk about it tomorrow?”

By tomorrow, this brat’s corpse would be cold, and the matter of the heir would no longer need to be mentioned.

Who would have thought that Aunt Ye would have spoken up, “Sister-in-law, I think that what Lara said makes sense, before she died, so the heirship went to Xue’er. But now, isn’t it a bit unreasonable for her to hog LaLa’s things like that again, now that LaLa is back alive?”

Aunt Ye followed and helped, “I think sister-in-law just can’t give back her shares, fifty percent, a huge sum of money, if it were me, I wouldn’t be able to give it back either.”

Xu Yuying’s face turned green.

These two sisters-in-law were deliberately trying to see her bleed out!

“In the matter of the heir, how can you just change it?” Ye Zhenshan said in a cold voice, “Lara, don’t stir up muddy water as soon as you get home, eat properly!”

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Ye Yunla's eyes grew a little colder.

Xu Yuying would at least pretend to be a doting mother for a bit, but her father, actually revealed his true nature just like that.

Of course she knew that it was impossible to ask for the shares of the Ye Group back today, no, it should be according to the level of shamelessness of the Ye family, it was impossible for her to ask for the shares just like that.

However, she had to open her mouth at this time, and it would be good to give a few people in the Ye family a hard time.

She bit her lower lip and said pitifully, "Father, I can do without the status of heir, but can you give me back the shares of the Ye Group? That's the inheritance my mother left me, I want to return it to its rightful owner"

Ye Zhenshan's face became even more ugly.

He had been unable to give up this daughter, but now it seemed that there was no need to stay.

She should have died in that fire after bringing shame to the family four or five years ago.

Now as soon as she came back she was causing trouble and was a curse to keep

"There is truth in what LaLa said." Old Mrs. Ye, who had been silent, spoke up, "Those shares were originally something that belonged toara, and since she is still alive, they should belong to her."

"Mum!" Xu Yuying became anxious and finally couldn't pretend anymore, "Xue'er has made so much contribution to Ye's group in these four years, once Lara came back, Xue'er is nothing, I'm not being biased towards Xue'er, I just think that no matter what you do, you have to be fair. Both Yara and Xue'er are the daughters of the Ye family, we can't favour one over the other."

Ye Yunla hadn't expected her grandmother to speak out in defence of her at all.

In fact, today, she hadn't even thought about taking her shares back, because no one would spit out what they had already eaten.

But since her grandmother had said so, she had to make Xu Yuying spit out some of it.

She continued to speak, “Mother is right, everything must be fair, how about this, the inheritance my mother left behind, I will give twenty-five percent of the shares to Xue’er without compensation, father, what do you think of this?”

Hearing these words, Ye Xue Ying wanted to vomit blood.

It was said to be gifted to her!

Instead, it turned out that she had to set aside twenty-five percent of her estate to give to this little bitch, Ye Yunla!

There was no way she would agree to this.

Old Mrs. Ye looked at Ye Yunla seriously, “Are you really willing to give twenty-five percent to your sister?”

“Grandma, I am willing.” Ye Yunla said softly, “In these four years, Xue’er is the heir to the Ye family and has given so much to the Ye family, these shares are what she deserves.”

Old Mrs. Ye nodded, “Xue’er, don’t thank your sister yet.”

Ye Xue Ying was so angry that she almost died in place.

Letting her take out her shares and still wanting her to open her mouth to say thank you, on what grounds?

Xu Yuying’s face also looked ugly as hell.

From the first day she entered the house, the old thing had always defended Ye Yunla, the stinking girl.

It had been four or five years since she had seen her, but it turned out that the old thing was still looking out for Ye Yunla in every way.

Why didn’t this old, immortal thing simply die in a hospital bed?

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Ye Yunla hooked her lips faintly.

If she could get back half of the shares today, it wouldn’t be a wasted trip.

As for the remaining other half, I believed that before long, she would also get it back without any problems.

She smiled lightly, “Xue’er and I are close sisters, thank you is not necessary.”

It was not easy for Old Mrs. Ye, who was in poor health, to be able to make it out for the banquet.

Now that she had finally seen her eldest granddaughter who had disappeared for four years, the tight string around her old man’s heart broke and her body collapsed again.

“Housekeeper, prepare the share transfer agreement immediately, and sign it now.”

Old Madam Ye coughed and ordered in a cold voice.

Her health was not good and she might pass away at any moment, she had to divide this mess of the Ye family’s affairs clearly before she passed away.

“Grandma, there’s no need to be in such a hurry, is there?” Ye Xueying pushed down the reluctance in her heart and said, “It’s just as well to sign the agreement tomorrow.”

Xu Yuying also followed suit, “Yes mum, why rush this moment, today is your birthday, it’s not too late to do the transfer of shares tomorrow.”

Old Mrs. Ye frowned and was about to speak when a cold, bone-chilling voice suddenly came from the doorway of the restaurant.

“What’s all this chatter about, so lively?”

A long figure walked in from the doorway.

He was wearing a black suit, and his entire aura spread over his body, like a king who defied everything.

His face, as if it was a carefully carved craft by God, could not find a single flaw no matter which angle he looked from.

As soon as he entered, Ye Xueying’s eyes let out a light, her face full of disbelief.

Fu Beijiu, he had actually come

Today her grandmother’s birthday, she called him out of courtesy and invited him to come to the banquet.

For the past four years, every time the Ye family held a banquet, she had invited him, but he hadn’t come once, so this time she didn’t hold out any hope.

Who would have thought that when there was no hope, he would come.

Fu Beijiu, he actually came!

Ye Xueying's excitement could not be hidden at all, she stepped on her high heels and greeted her: "Beijue, why didn't you say you were coming over, we should have waited for you to dine together."

Fu Beijue spoke indifferently, "I just happened to be passing by and stopped by to wish the old lady a happy birthday, this is good tea, I hope the old lady will like it."

He placed an exquisitely wrapped gift box in front of Old Madam Ye.

Knowing that the Fu family was not ordinary, Old Mrs. Ye did not mind his cold attitude and opened her mouth to order the maid to add a set of bowls and chopsticks.

Fu Beijue sat down straight away.

Both Ye Zhanshan and Xu Yuying were in a frenzy of joy.

In the past four years, Duke Fu had never set foot in the Ye family, let alone eat a meal in the Ye family.

Tonight, however, Duke Fu Beijue had come.

Was it proof that Duke Fu Beiji had finally decided to marry Xue'er into the family?

The rest of the Ye family was also very happy, if Ye Xue Ying really married into the Fu family, then they could also follow the chickens and dogs.

"Beijue, try this dish, it tastes authentic and very good"

Ye Xueying excitedly gave Fu Beijue a dish.

The man's face was the usual cold indifference: "I have a cleanliness fetish don't you know?"

"I" Ye Xueying was suddenly dumbfounded, her face was red, "Right, sorry Beijue, I was too happy, so I forgot about this."

She hurriedly plucked another dish away from Fu Beijue's bowl.

The back and forth conversation between the two of them made the atmosphere at the table very awkward.

Fu Beijue also seemed to have realised this.

His clear, cold gaze unconsciously swept over Ye Yunla and spoke indifferently, "What were you guys talking about just now, why didn't you continue?"

“No, nothing

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Ye Xue Ying hastily denied it.

She gave Ye Yunla a fierce glare, hoping that this bitch would have the sense to hurry up and leave!

However, she was destined to be disappointed.

Ye Yunla laughed softly.

She could see that the Ye family had really climbed up to the Fu family, but it seemed that Duke Fu didn't like Ye Xue Ying very much.

She just didn't know why Fu Beijue, who clearly didn't like Ye Xueying, had to stay here and surround himself with the Ye family.

But all this had nothing to do with her.

All she needed to know was that the Ye family must have a face in front of Fu Beijue.

She hooked her lips and spoke, “Mr. Fu, we were just discussing the matter of Ye Group's shares, Mr. Fu can just be a witness.”

Duke Fu seemed to be interested: “Oh, what kind of witness?”

“LaLa!” Xu Yuying angrily interrupted Ye Yunla, “This is our Ye family's family matter, there's no need to say it out for outsiders to laugh at.”

But Old Mrs. Ye suddenly spoke up, “Beijue is also half of the Ye family, it's okay for him to know.”

Half of the Ye family?

What did she mean by that?

Ye Yunla was clearly frozen for a moment.

She looked up and saw that Ye Xueying's eyes were almost growing on Fu Beijue's body.

It was hard to believe that the Ye family and the Fu family had set up a marriage contract?

No wonder the Fu family stepped in a few days ago when the Ye family's share price was about to drop, it turned out that there was this layer of relationship.

Ye Yunla lowered her eyes without moving, and said in a light voice: "Mr. Fu is a member of the Ye family, so he can't be a witness to this."

The fiancé of Ye Xueying will naturally be on Ye Xueying's side, so there is no need for her to make an enemy of herself by saying what is right and wrong.

However, Fu Beijue was very interested in this matter.

He tapped his long fingers on the tabletop and said indifferently, "Old Madam's words are biased, I, Fu Beijue, have never been a member of the Ye family, isn't this clear to Second Miss Ye?"

Ye Xue Ying's face turned white.

She had been with Fu Beijue for so long, and he had never called her Miss Ye.

This sound of Second Miss Ye made her panic and realise that Ye Yunla was back, that this little bitch was the real woman who had had that night with Fu Beijue.

And she, one day, would be recognized through her mask and then disgusted.

No!

She would not allow that to happen!

Ye Xue Ying's lips trembled as she forced a smile: "Grandma, it's not what you think between Beijue and I. Don't say any of these things in the future."

Old Mrs. Ye pursed her pale lips.

In her mind, if her granddaughter had given birth to someone, then the other party must marry her granddaughter.

But the Fu family was too powerful, and she didn't have any ability to make Fu Beijue responsible for Xue'er.

She had also advised Xue'er to give up, but Xue'er was unwilling.

Then she was too lazy to care more.

Fu Beijue leaned back in his chair, "Alright Miss Ye, you can continue."

Ye Yunla was completely confused as to what this man meant.

Tonight was the Ye family's private banquet, yet Fu Beijue had appeared here, which could only mean that he had a good personal relationship with the Ye family.

If he had a good personal relationship, why did he frequently make Ye Xue Ying lose face?

Is it possible that this is the usual habit of Fu Beijue and Ye Xueying to get along with each other?

Forget it, there was no point in thinking about it, it had nothing to do with her.

Ye Yunla pursed her scarlet lips and said, "Mr. Fu must have heard about me, I died four years ago

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Ye Yunla unhurriedly explained clearly the origin and destination of the fifty percent of Ye Group's equity.

After speaking, she said indifferently, "In Mr. Fu's opinion, is it reasonable for me to get back the equity that my mother left me?"

"No."

Fu Beijiu threw out three words indifferently.

A trace of wild joy appeared on Ye Xueying's face.

This man, he was really thinking from her point of view!

With these words from Fu Beijue, then she would have a reason to refuse to sign the share transfer agreement, and even her grandmother would not be able to accuse her of anything.

Ye Yunla's face went cold.

Sure enough, she should not have trusted this man, it was a waste of breath.

She was about to continue speaking when Fu Beijue's voice had already sounded.

"Miss Ye, if I were you, I would do whatever it takes to get all the equity back." The man's voice carried a chilling intensity, "How can you leave half of your own mother's inheritance to someone else?"

Ye Yunla was stunned for a moment.

What he said was unreasonable, was that what he meant?

Then wouldn't she have misunderstood him?

"Beijue" Ye Xue Ying's lips trembled, "You, I"

Her lips opened, but she had absolutely no idea what to say.

She had given birth to two sons for the Fu family, but Fu Beijue, however, embarrassed her in front of this little bitch, Ye Yunla.

This made her feel as if her face had been slapped hard a few times.

"Hehehehe!" Xu Yuying laughed dryly to ease the atmosphere, "Beijue, you don't know, Xue'er and Yara are two good sisters, that's why Yara is willing to give half of her shares to Xue'er, this is between their own sisters, so we won't talk too much. Come on, come on, Beijue, keep eating, you haven't had a few bites yet"

If the conversation continued, it was estimated that the other half of the shares in Xue'er's hand would also be given up by Fu Beijue with a single word.

The old lady Ye looked at Fu Beijue with more than a hint of appreciation, her old man spoke indifferently, "Housekeeper, is the share agreement ready?"

The housekeeper went to prepare it after the old lady's command, and was standing at the entrance of the restaurant with the documents.

Ye Xueying and Xu Yuying both glanced at each other, both seeing the reluctance in the other's eyes.

Half of the shares, worth several hundred million dollars, were just given away, how could they be willing to do so?

If she refused to sign, her image in the eyes of Fu Beiji would be ruined.

She was going to marry into the Fu family as a young lady, this share was nothing to her!

Moreover, this little bitch Ye Yunla may not see the sun tomorrow!

Once Ye Yunla died, the shares would still come back to her!

Thinking of this, the smile on Ye Xueying's face finally became more sincere as she walked over and took the initiative to sign her name on the agreement.

Twenty-five percent of the shares had thus returned to Ye Yunla's hands.

She put the share agreement away, her face unruffled, as if it was no big deal.

“You guys take your time, I’ll go in and lie down for a while.

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Old Mrs. Ye couldn’t hold on any longer and helped the housekeeper’s hand to stand up.

Ye Yunla followed and got up, holding the old lady’s right hand: “Grandma, I’ll help you in.”

Old Mrs. Ye nodded, and the grandparents and grandsons went into the lounge inside.

Outside the banquet hall, however, there was still a lot of activity.

As Fu Beijue made his first visit to the Ye family, everyone in the Ye family felt that the marriage between the Ye and Fu families was definitely a done deal.

“Beijue, there’s a new movie coming out recently, why don’t you and Xue’er go see a movie this afternoon.” Xu Yuying said with a smile, “After watching the movie, you guys will go shopping and then have a candlelight dinner together, how romantic.”

Ye Xue Ying sheepishly lowered her head and said in a welcoming manner, “Bei Jue should be very busy this afternoon, how can he have time to watch a movie.”

“Even if you’re busy, you should take time to cultivate a relationship with your girlfriend.” Aunt Ye said, “You two have been talking for three or four years, so it’s time to settle down the marriage. The sooner you get married, the better

Before she could say anything, a cold, penetrating gaze swept over.

A cold chill inexplicably crawled up the back of Aunt Ye’s spine.

Fu Beijue coldly hooked his lips: “First, I don’t have a girlfriend. Secondly, it is impossible for me to marry Ye Xueying. Third, whether Ye Xueying is an old girl or not has nothing to do with me.”

With these words, the relationship between the two people was left clean.

Ye Xueying had always known that this man was unwilling to marry her, but he had never said it as clearly as he did today.

Nor had he ever, ever embarrassed her like he did today.

Since she had become the mother of the young prince of the Fu family, her status in the Ye family had risen, and she had often used the Fu family to oppress the second and third houses of the Ye family.

But now, Fu Beijue had torn off her hypocritical and flamboyant skin in public.

She was trembling and almost fainted.

Just then, Ye Yunla walked out of the lounge.

She picked up the bag on the dining chair and spoke in a light voice, "I still have something to do, I'll leave first."

"We'll go together."

Fu Beijue pushed back his chair and stood up, following Ye Yunla out.

His legs were long and he caught up with Ye Yunla in two steps, walking out of the Ye family villa side by side with her.

The aggression in Ye Xueying's eyes instantly turned into anger.

Fu Beijue had suddenly humiliated her so much, it must be because Ye Yunla had returned!

Ye Yunla, that little bitch, must have known something!

"Oh yo, how could Beijue offer to send Yara back?" Second Aunt Ye said gloating as she watched the fun unfold, "It's always been unclear between brother-in-law and sister-in-law, this Yara wouldn't want to have something with Beijue too, would she?"

"Second Aunt, just because you don't speak doesn't mean you're dumb." Ye Xue Ying gritted her teeth, "If I can't become Madam Fu, then the Ye family will only ever be a second-tier gentry."

"Xue'er, what are you choking with me for?" Second Aunt Ye said discontentedly, "Just now when Fu Beijiu said such ugly words, I didn't see you arguing with him, now I am just telling the truth, and you are taking me to task, isn't it just bullying me for not having the right to speak in the Ye family?"

"That's right! You're not able to win Fu Beijue's heart, so why blame us?" Aunt Ye also followed suit and said, "Besides, La La is prettier than you, maybe she can marry into the Fu family, La La's surname is Ye, and if she becomes Mrs. Fu, our Ye family will still be among the top tier gentry."

Second Aunt Ye and Third Aunt sang in unison, and Ye Xue Ying's internal organs were about to explode with anger.

She took a deep breath and lowered her voice, "Mom, I can't stand it any longer, don't wait for tomorrow, just find someone to do away with her now!"

Xu Yuying patted her back, “Last time the cemetery missed, that little bitch is a lot more alert, this matter should be considered in the long run, take your time