

HC Chapter 671

“All of you get out.”

Zhuang Yuan was furious with a gloomy face, and the people sitting around the edge of the conference room hurriedly gathered their things and went out.

Master Zhuang was also furious, as this was the first time he had ever encountered such a thing in his entire life.

Yue Yinghan, holding her limp waist, gritted her teeth and said, “That little bitch just now is Ye Yunla, the general manager of Laxing Technology Company, and also our partner this time! She was in charge of the chip design for the project with Lithos, and after the chip was submitted, it was found to have major problems! Stealing customer information, violating customer privacy, and the chip going to market like that, all of us involved will be held accountable!”

“That’s right, she embedded another code in the chip in order to steal information, which is a criminal act.” Zhuang Yuan said coldly, “Such a thing will cause consumers to distrust the product when word gets out, so Mr Zhou decided to go private. I didn’t expect that Ye Yunla would dare to storm into the Zhuang Group in an open manner to look for trouble, I don’t know whether to call her bold or just too ignorant!”

“She thinks she’s still the young lady of the Fu family, does she really think everyone has to give in to her?” Yue Ying Han said angrily, “A wild chicken who is not worthy of the stage, really thinks she has become a phoenix, simply ridiculous!”

“Han’er, watch your words.” Zhuang Shen gave her a look, “Don’t you want to explain why Miss Ye made a move on you as soon as she entered the door?”

“She’s just a mad dog who bullies whoever she sees fit to bully!” Yue Ying Han’s face twisted, “Mom, Grandpa, you must help me out with this anger.”

Zhuang Shen’s face went cold, “I know Miss Ye’s character well, she would never strike at you for no reason, it must be something you have done that she can’t stand.”

“Uncle!” Yue Ying Han lost her voice, “I am your own niece, how can you defend an outsider? Or is it that uncle really has some indescribable relationship with this bitch Ye Yunla?”

The atmosphere in the meeting room suddenly froze.

Yue Ying Han also realised with hindsight that she had said the wrong thing, even if uncle and Ye Yunla had something, it was not for her, a junior, to say.

“Han’er is right, one shouldn’t question her for an outsider, no matter what Han’er’s faults are, it’s for the benefit of the Zhuang family.” Elder Zhuang said coldly, “Rather, you Zhuang Shen, how deep is your friendship with that Miss Ye, how is it that you know exactly what she is like? As far as I know, she is the eldest Miss of the Ye family, the young lady of the Fu family, she is not even close to our Zhuang family, how could you know her?”

Seeing that Master Zhuang was speaking for himself, Yue Yinghan became smug again, she laughed lightly and said, "You still don't know, Grandpa, but there are many pictures of Ye Yunla hanging in Uncle's study, from childhood to adulthood"

Zhuang Shen's cold eyes swept over, "Who gave you permission to enter my study?"

"Is now the time to pursue this question?" Master Zhuang was furious and blew out his beard, "Zhuang Shen, hurry up and tell me clearly what is going on between you and this Ye Yunla!"

Zhuang Shen was forced by Elder Zhuang's air pressure to the point where he was powerless to resist.

He slightly lowered his eyes, his fingers slowly clenching.

"Miss Ye is the number one beauty in Haicheng, and I have her picture hanging in my room, what's wrong with that?" Zhuang Mingfeng faintly relieved his father, "The love of beauty is in everyone's heart, I don't see any problem with it."

"Is this the start of defending your future stepmother?" Yue Yingliang said coldly and sarcastically, "Ye Yunla is just one or two years older than you, you're so quick to accept someone your own age as your stepmother?"

Zhuang Mingfeng gritted his teeth and said, "Yue Yinghan, don't talk nonsense!"

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"Whether Han'er is talking nonsense or not, big brother knows clearly in his heart." Zhuang Yuan said in a light voice, "Big brother has been single for so many years, it is indeed time to find someone to marry, but isn't Ye Yunla too young? Moreover, she is still married, marrying such a woman into the family would tarnish the reputation of our Zhuang family, please don't do something confusing, big brother."

Master Zhuang said angrily, "If you get involved with this woman again, get out of the Zhuang family!"

The blue veins at the corners of Zhuang Shen's forehead jumped.

He raised his head and swept his gaze over his niece, whom he had always loved, over his own sister, whom he had let go for twenty or thirty years, and then looked at his own father.

He spoke slowly, word for word, "Lara is my daughter, my own daughter."

"What?!"

The other four people in the conference room all froze.

The first person to react was Zhuang Yuan, who said incredulously, "You had a daughter after you broke up with Xie Jinshu back then?"

Zhuang Shen pursed his lips and said, "I don't want to talk about what happened back then, but Lara is indeed my biological daughter!"

Hearing these words, Zhuang Mingfeng's clenched fist slowly loosened, and the folds between his brows gradually faded

“Since it’s your illegitimate daughter it’s all right.” After Master Zhuang calmed down, he spoke in a cold voice, “You go and tell her that it’s best not to bring this matter to the media, when it gets big, it will have a great impact on the reputation of the Zhuang Group, once the Zhuang Group is affected, then she will never be able to acknowledge her ancestors!”

Hearing these words, Zhuang Shen was on the verge of laughing in anger.

The Zhuang family was nothing, did they really think that Lara wanted to return to the Zhuang family to acknowledge her ancestors?

It was because the Zhuang family wasn’t very good that he hadn’t dared to acknowledge her to this day, because he didn’t have the capital ability to do so, because he owed too much to her

“Then she is also considered to be one of our Zhuang family, so don’t count so much on one of your own.” The company’s main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public. Tell her not to go to the press and make it public, it won’t do her or Zhuang’s any good.”

Zhuang Shen said coldly, “Zhuang Yuan, don’t you think that the chip vulnerability was caused by LaLa, how will her going to the media affect the Zhuang Group? Since it was her fault, the public would only side with Zhuang’s group, instead it would cause Zhuang’s share price to rise in an invisible wave, which would obviously only benefit Zhuang’s group and not harm it. Or is it that this so-called chip vulnerability is simply a trap? Are you afraid that you won’t be able to end it after it gets too big?”

“Big brother, you!”

Zhuang Yuan was stepped on a sore foot and shot up.

Zhuang Shen did not take a step back and coldly said, “The public’s eyes are discerning, whether it was Rara who deliberately stole the customer’s information, or whether Zhuang’s group and Yelitos conspired to set it up, public opinion will give us an answer after it is made public.”

Zhuang Yuan was so angry that she was about to explode, “Big brother, you are putting the interests of the Zhuang Group at risk!”

“Uncle, for the sake of an illegitimate daughter, where are you putting the Zhuang family?” Yue Yinghan accused angrily.

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Zhuang Shen stood in his office, his gaze falling on Zhuang Yuan and Yue Ying Han.

For so many years, he had backed down at every turn, never fighting, yet he had let people think that he hated cowardice.

But now, he couldn’t be cowardly any longer, because he owed too much to LaLa, and he had to pay it back little by little.

“Then Zhuang Yuan, let me ask you, what is this compensation contract all about?”

Zhuang Shen threw the contract directly at Zhuang Yuan.

Zhuang Yuan was so angry that her internal organs were screaming.

She had recognized that Ye Yunla was behind bars and unable to handle business disputes, so she had conspired with Mr Zhou to make this play.

Moreover, the Fu family wanted to save face, and she was certain that Ye Yunla wouldn't dare to make a big deal out of it.

Little did she know that this little bitch would not only rush to Zhuang's group to beat people up, but actually hold a press conference.

This compensation contract had no problem fooling people in private, but once it was made public, not only Zhuang, but also Yelitos, and the official staff who had agreed to help with the forgery, would be affected

"The chip is indeed a bit of a problem, but it's not as serious as the contract says." Zhuang Yuan pursed her lips in compromise, "I can negotiate with Mr Zhou to cancel the compensation, but Ye Yunla cannot make this matter public in front of the media."

Zhuang Shen pressed on, "You devised this stunt to use the compensation as a project profit to hang on to Han's head, so that Han can logically become the heir to the Zhuang Group, right?"

Zhuang Yuan's lips opened, unable to say a word.

All these years, big brother had always taken a step back in everything he did, and she had always felt that he was soft-tempered and easy to fool.

However, in this matter, big brother was showing unprecedented strength, leaving her completely at a loss as to how to explain his actions.

"Heh!"

Elder Zhuang laughed coldly.

His pale gaze swept over Zhuang Yuan and Yue Ying Han's faces in disappointment.

He had actually thought that it was Han'er who was outstanding, but he didn't expect it to be a bureau.

For the sake of the heir position, it had actually come to this.

"This matter ends here, there is nothing more to pursue." Master Zhuang stood up with his walking stick, "Zhuang Shen, call Ye Yunla and tell her not to be unaware of her good deeds."

Zhuang Shen sneered, "I think that Zhuang Yuan and Han'er should still call Yara to apologise first."

"I'm not going to apologise to her!" Yue Ying Han said angrily, "My back still hurts right now, she should be the one apologising to me!"

Zhuang Shen was truly disappointed.

He shook his head, didn't say another word, turned around and walked out.

Zhuang Mingfeng glanced at the other few people in the conference room, and also followed his own father out.

At this moment, there were more and more reporters in front of the entrance of Raxing Technology.

Two hours ago, Ye Yunla had threatened to make a big announcement, and more than half of the city's reporters had rushed over to be the first to get important news information.

As soon as Ye Yunla's car stopped in front of the company, countless reporters gathered around.

"Madam Fu, may I ask what important event you are going to announce?"

"Young Madam Fu, is this matter related to your divorce?"

"....."

"Everyone be quiet." Ye Yunla picked up a microphone and spoke indifferently, "The matter I am going to announce has nothing to do with the divorce, those reporters who are not interested can leave first."

The big news today was the divorce of the Fu couple, and the fact that it had nothing to do with the divorce had indeed disappointed many journalists.

But the name Ye Yunla brought its own heat, and what she was announcing should also be a big deal.

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The reporters present did not leave, but came over even more frantically.

Ye Yunla flung out a contract and said indifferently, "As we all know, LaStar Technology became a partner of the Yelitos Group not long ago, during which"

She flatly spoke out the matter of Zhuang's group becoming the third partner, then pointed to the contract and said word for word, "Yelitos and Zhuang's group jointly claimed that the chip designed by my company was faulty and proposed a compensation amount of five hundred million, this document has an official seal, but I do not recognize it. I will ask a third-party testing company to conduct tests, and I also ask all media reporters and netizens to be responsible for monitoring."

"If the result is really as this document says, I will take out every cent of the 500 million compensation, but if what this document says is all false, I hope Chuang's group, as well as Yelitos, will publicly apologize to me, and compensate for the loss of reputation, moral damage, and lost wages of Lara Star Technology Company during this period"

The crowd of journalists did not expect it to be a commercial dispute case at all.

This kind of dispute has never been very hot on the internet, but when the protagonist is the number one beauty in Haicheng, that heat can be different.

Some reporters sent the news out on the spot, and it was already topping the hot search.

Ye Yunla put down the microphone and was about to leave when she saw a familiar figure standing on the outskirts of the reporters.

She slowly curled her lips, revealing a smile-like arc.

The reporters followed her gaze and saw Zhuang Shen of the Zhuang Group standing there.

“Mr. Zhuang, do you have anything to say about this result?” Ye Yunla looked at Zhuang Shen from a distance and asked in a light tone.

If she hadn't been repressed for too long during this period of time, she wouldn't have chosen such a public and intense way to deal with this matter.

But she really didn't want to deal with the Zhuang family, nor did she want to communicate to choose a better solution, she just wanted to let out the anger in her heart.

If this matter came to light, the impact on the Zhuang Group would certainly be great.

But what does this have to do with her?

The smile at the corner of her mouth caused Zhuang Shen to look at her with a pang of pain.

He stepped away and slowly walked over.

The reporters quickly gathered around.

“Mr. Zhuang, may I ask if what Young Madam Fu said is true?”

“Mr. Zhuang, what role did Zhuang's group play in this incident?”

“Mr. Zhuang, what evidence do you have to refute this can be made public now”

Zhuang Shen did not answer the reporter's words, but looked at Ye Yunla, who was three or five steps away, before slowly bowing, “Miss Ye, I'm sorry.”

Ye Yunla froze for a moment.

She thought Zhuang Shen was desperate to defend Zhuang's reputation.

She thought that Zhuang Shenwei was accusing her of talking nonsense and taking her word for it.

She also thought Zhuang Shen would threaten her with a personal matter and forbid her from making a big deal out of it.

Unexpectedly, it was an apology.

“I am not the president of Zhuang's group at a senior level, so I only apologise to Miss Ye on my own behalf.”

Zhuang Shen's words reached Elder Zhuang's ears through the television screen.

“Bastard!”

Master Zhuang smashed his cup on the ground in anger.

“Dad, take it easy.” Zhuang Yuan patted his back for him and coldly hooked her lips, “Big brother has all but ignored the family's interests for the sake of his illegitimate daughter, it's lucky that dad didn't give the company to big brother in the first place.”

Master Zhuang said coldly, “I shouldn't have given the company to you either.”

Zhuang Yuan's face froze.

This time, the conspiracy with Yelitos had been torn apart on the spot by big brother, resulting in her not even having much credibility with the old man anymore.

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After the business dispute came to an end, Ye Yunla took a step to leave.

How could those reporters let her off so easily and surrounded her in layers.

“Madam Fu, are you and Mr. Fu really getting a divorce, can you please give us a clear answer?”

“Young Madam Fu, the third party Catherine’s psychological consultation room was smashed, may I ask if you sent someone to do that?”

“Young Madam Fu,”

A dozen reporters were blocking the road, and Ye Yunla could not avoid them.

Her face went cold and she was about to speak when Zhuang Shen squeezed through the crowd and got in front of her.

“Miss Ye, go this way.”

Zhuang Shen took her by the wrist and led her away through a small path.

Ye Yunla pursed her lips and did not struggle.

The two entered the office building from the side, shutting out the reporters outside.

“Thank you, Mr Zhuang.”

Ye Yunla put on her sunglasses and had the look of a stranger.

Zhuang Shen was at a loss for words.

He wanted to say something, yet he had absolutely no idea what to say.

He wanted to ask her how she was doing, but if he opened his mouth, what would be the difference between him and those reporters

He scratched his chin and said dryly, “Miss Ye, what happened this time was really the fault of Zhuang’s group, just do whatever you want to do, don’t have any worries.”

Ye Yunla looked at him indifferently, “Mr. Zhuang’s surname is Zhuang, aren’t you afraid that I will bring the Zhuang Group into disrepute?”

“If the Zhuang Group is at fault, then the Zhuang Group should apologize, it has nothing to do with what my surname is” Zhuang Shen pressed the corner of his lips and slowly said, “It’s half past five, just in time for dinner, why don’t I treat you to a meal?”

“No need.” Ye Yunla’s voice was faint, “I’m going back to cook for the kids.”

“So... ..”

Zhuang Shen’s heart was filled with loss.

Counting up, he hadn't seen those four little ones for a long time.

He wanted to offer to go back with Yara to meet the four little ones, but what position did he have?

As he saw Ye Yunla immediately walk out.

Zhuang Shen instinctively spoke up, "Wait, I want to talk to you about something."

Ye Yunla stopped in her tracks and turned her head, "What is it?"

"....."

Zhuang Shen was instantly dumbfounded again.

If he told Yara that she was his biological daughter, would she think he was talking nonsense?

There hadn't been a paternity test, but he had that feeling too strongly that this must be the daughter Jinshu had given him.

He was convinced of that, but LaLa would definitely think he was talking nonsense.

Should he say anything?

But if he didn't say anything, Zhuang Yuan and Han'er would stab at Rara as well.

It would be better for him to tell the truth than to let Rara be insulted by Ch'er as a bastard daughter.

"LaLa, what I'm going to say next may be a little ridiculous and bizarre, but I can assure you that every word I say is true."

Zhuang Shen slowly walked over towards Ye Yunla.

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He looked at that face of Ye Yunla against the light.

This face, really, was too much like Jinshu's, especially the eyes and nose, which were carved out of the same mould.

Her lips, on the other hand, looked more like the Zhuang family's.

She had gathered all the advantages of her parents' faces, and her facial features were even more outstanding than Jinshu's.

No wonder his daughter had been crowned as the number one beauty in Shanghai.

"Lara, you look very much like your mother, back when she was as old as you, before she was married." Zhuang Shen's voice was filled with tenderness, "But your mother was soft and introverted, she was too soft tempered, her life was by the book and she was unwilling to take a wrong step"

He said, gradually falling into memory.

Ye Yunla pursed the corners of her lips: "Mr. Zhuang, what you have to say might as well be straightforward."

Zhuang Shen pulled out of his memories, he looked at Ye Yunla and said solemnly and solemnly, "Lara, in fact you are the biological daughter of Jinshu and me, in fact I am your father."

His voice trembled.

For such a long time, this secret had been suppressed in his heart, and he was really looking forward to this day too much.

He looked at Ye Yunla's expression, but found that there was no shock or excitement on LaLa's face as he had imagined

Her eyes were clear and her face was calm, as if she was listening to something that had nothing to do with her.

"LaLa, what I said is true." Zhuang Shen explained handily, "If you don't believe me, we can go for a paternity test"

"I believe it." Ye Yunla said indifferently, "I guessed this matter long ago, does Mr. Zhuang have anything else to say?"

"Nope, nothing" Zhuang Shen said dully.

"Then I'll leave first."

Ye Yunla turned around and walked out through the side door.

Zhuang Shen stood frozen in place.

How had things not gone quite as he had expected?

Why wasn't she surprised in the slightest, why didn't she hug and cry like she had imagined when father and daughter met?

She was too calm.

Or did she hate him, hate him for not doing his duty as a father for so many years

Zhuang Shen lifted his feet with difficulty, both legs seemed to weigh a thousand pounds.

"It seems she doesn't need a father." Zhuang Mingfeng walked out from around the corner, his voice cold, "There was no one to protect her when she needed her father the most, now that she has the ability, how can she still admit a father to add to her troubles?"

Zhuang Shen looked up, "You don't seem surprised at all that you have a sister?"

"I'm past the age of making a fuss." Zhuang Mingfeng pursed the corners of his lips, "When I was a child and your mother passed away and your pain floated to the surface, I knew that you had another woman in your heart. Later, as I grew up, I realised that before marrying my mother, there was an untold story between you and the eldest lady of the Xie family. It's all in the past and I'm not in the habit of getting to the bottom of it. But since Miss Ye is my own sister, I should always acknowledge her back."

Zhuang Shen seemed to be a little surprised, "You don't reject her at all?"

“She and I have half the same blood flowing through us, why should I repel her?” Zhuang Mingfeng looked into the distance, “She’s at a low point in her life, it’s the time she needs help, if I had the ability, I would help her, it’s just a pity that I don’t have much ability.”

This time, grandfather had become even more disappointed with him and his father, and the position of the Zhuang family heir had even less to do with him.

Zhuang Shen was very relieved: “As long as the position of heir is not settled, you still have a chance.”

Ye Yunla was unaware of the conversation between the Zhuang family’s father and son, and she drove straight back to her villa.

Her car had just driven in when her whole body froze.

There was a familiar figure sitting on the villa’s swing, it was Fu Nanchuan!

Little Yinyin was nestled in Fu Nanchuan’s arms, the two of them were talking and laughing, if she hadn’t already known that this was a demon, she would almost have believed that they were father and daughter

Ye Yunara violently pushed open the car door and came down, and before Fu Nanchuan could react, she violently snatched her daughter away.

“Mummy, you’re back!” Little Yinyin hooked her arms around Ye Yunara’s neck and whispered, “Daddy is finally the same as before today, I’m so happy”

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Ye Yunla took little Yinyin in her arms and strode into the villa, closing the door with a thud.

Fu Nanchuan got up from the swing and rested his upper jaw in a gangly manner, revealing a snort.

He had already condescended to come over on his own initiative, but this woman had the audacity to give him a look

Ye Yunla carried Little Yinyin into the house and looked coldly at Feng Chengyu who was sitting in the living room playing a game: “Why did you let that person in?”

Feng Chengyu scratched his hair very innocently, “Daughter wants her own father, someone’s own father wants to see his own daughter, how can I, an outsider, stop him?”

After he finished, he stood on tiptoe and glanced out of the window, lowering his voice, “But LaLa, I think he seems to have a good attitude today, he should be here to apologize to you. You mustn’t forgive him in a moment of weakness, you must remember what he has done to wrong you. There is a first time for a man to cheat and a second time for him to cheat, don’t let his momentary good attitude fool you”

“Uncle Feng, what does cheating mean?”

Little Yinyin asked, blinking her eyes in confusion.

Ye Yunla gave Feng Chengyu a fierce glare, handed little Yinyin into his arms and said coldly, "Take care of the child, I'm going out to have a talk with him."

She pulled open the door of the villa and walked out.

The four children stomped up to the balcony window, looking at the two people in the courtyard with wide, slithery eyes.

"What are you doing here?"

Ye Yunla lowered her voice and questioned coldly.

Fu Nanchuan copied his pocket with one hand and spoke with hooked lips, "Didn't you say that you would return to the Fu family once you had taken care of Catherine?"

Ye Yunla's eyes flashed, "How did you deal with it?"

"I let her go, but of course she refused to go, but I had Jiang Ye personally take her to the airport." Fu Nanchuan raised his wrist and glanced at the time, "In one hour, she will leave Haicheng and will never appear in front of your eyes again, satisfied?"

Ye Yunla frowned: "If she can be forced to leave by you, she will also come back to Haicheng secretly one day. I'm not afraid of her having anything with you, I'm just worried that she'll go after a few children when she's desperate."

These words made Fu Nanchuan sulk with anger.

When he didn't know he was an impostor at first, this woman had been really hard on Catherine.

Now that he knew he wasn't Fu Beijiu, he no longer cared that he was having an affair with another woman

"Don't worry, she won't come back." Fu Nanchuan said in a muffled voice, "Butler Qiao has prepared dinner, take the child and go back with me."

The light of the setting sun fell on Fu Nanchuan's body, dispelling much of the ruthless gloom on his face.

For a moment, Ye Yunla almost thought this was an ordinary husband pleading with his wife to come home

But she clearly knew that this man was not ordinary at all, and even had several lives on his hands

"I want to see Catherine one last time." Ye Yunla said indifferently, "Unless she promises herself that I will never come to Haicheng again, my heart will never be able to settle down."

Fu Nanchuan frowned, "She's boarding a plane right away."

"Then we'll rush there now." Ye Yunla said indifferently, "If you don't grant me this request, then I won't go back to the Fu family."

Fu Nanchuan: "....."

This woman, isn't she just relying on the fact that he has a little bit of interest in her, so she dares to make such unrestrained conditions?

But he was inclined to eat this.

He knew who she liked in her heart, but that was just a dead man.

In the long run, he was sure that one day he would go and take Fu Beijue's place in her heart.

"Okay, I'll take you to see Catherine."

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Fu Nanchuan nodded coldly.

Only then did Ye Yunla hook her lips and smile, "I'll go in and talk to the children."

Her smile, like a flashing neon light in the night sky, suddenly emitted a bright light that dazzled Fu Nanchuan's eyes.

The moment he was dizzy, Ye Yunla had already come out of the house, carrying a small leather bag, she said indifferently, "Let's go, to the airport."

She directly pulled open the door of the black car and sat on the passenger seat.

Fu Nanchuan gathered up his dazed mind, stepped on the accelerator and the car sped away.

Watching the car quickly disappear in front of the villa, Little Yinyin's face fell down: "Mommy promised to cook us something delicious, and her words don't count"

"I thought you were unhappy because daddy was gone?" Fu Ziling snickered, "It seems that in my sister's heart, daddy is not as important as the delicious food."

"Mummy's food is always delicious, but daddy isn't so stable." The little girl propped her cheeks and sighed, "I sometimes especially like daddy and sometimes I'm especially afraid of daddy, it's so annoying"

Fu Ziling also held his chin and said with a sad face, "I don't even want to pounce on daddy when I see him now, I feel like daddy is scary"

The two heartless children spit bitterness at each other

And Fu Ziyang and Ye Jingzhan were upstairs in the study, busy in an intense way.

Both of them had laptops in front of them, which were the highest configuration laptops with top performance and perfect fluency.

Fu Ziyang's fingers crackled on the keyboard, his expression tightly wrinkled, "Room two is under control."

"Good." Ye Jingzhan stared at the screen with unblinking eyes, "The systems are all under control, the crisis is lifted, the mission is successfully completed!"

Everyone else in the mission group exploded.

K: "One hundred million orders, one hour to solve the battle, perfect!"

Ninja: "Boss, the help you got this time Well, little Ling Ling who loves milk, where did this number one person come from, how come he is so powerful?"

Milk-loving Ling Ling: "Newbie to the team, please advise me."

K: "You don't look like a newbie at all, I remember that Boss Ye seemed to have challenged you before, but you seemed to have refused."

Terry North: "One hundred million has been transferred, please check your receipts."

Fu Ziyang stared at the words "Terry North" on the screen and suddenly became slightly baffled: "Jing'er, who is this?"

"The new leader of the Black Party who recently took office." Ye Jingzhan faintly explained, "He became a handful thanks to us, so he hopes to enter into a permanent cooperation with us."

At this point, Terry North spoke again.

"Little Ling Ling who loves milk, a Chinese name, I believe, is from China, and I am also from China."

Fu Ziyang froze and turned his head, "That kind of chaotic land would actually have a Chinese as the leader?"

Ye Jingzhan nodded, "Whoever has the hardest fist is the boss, that's the principle they campaign on, and this Terebei is very powerful."

To be able to single-handedly assassinate August, escape unscathed afterwards, and actually stand out from a group of extremists in the end, was indeed extraordinary.

He was suddenly eager to get to know this man.

Terry North: "The H-land realm is peaceful for the time being, there is no chaos, you are welcome to come as guests."

Fu Ziyang's fingers skimmed over the keyboard.

Milk-loving Little Ling Ling: "I will definitely be a guest when I have the chance."

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At the airport, people were coming and going.

Ye Yunla followed Fu Nanchuan straight into the waiting VIP room.

As soon as the man took his first step, Catherine's terrified voice came from the room: "Nanchuan, are you really going to send me away, tell me it's not true! Nanchuan, I love you so much, I don't want to leave, I'll die before I leave you I beg you to give me another chance"

Catherine lunged over and grabbed Fu Nanchuan's arm, and was about to continue her plea when she saw Ye Yunla, who walked in a step behind her.

Ye Yunla was dressed in a black trench coat, and her aura was overpowering.

She said coldly, "Miss Catherine, please let go of my husband."

Catherine's hand shook and her face was filled with grief and anger: "He is not your husband, he is Fu Nanchuan, he is"

"Shut up!"

Fu Nanchuan's face was tinged with disgust as he coldly scolded.

Catherine instantly burst into tears.

Ye Yunla faintly hooked her hair: "Beijue, go out for a moment, I want to have a chat with Miss Catherine alone."

Fu Nanchuan frowned disapprovingly, "She's a bit crazy, I'm not comfortable with you staying here alone."

"With you here, she'll always feel like there's a chance of staying." Ye Yunla touched the man's arm, "Just give me ten minutes."

Fu Nanchuan looked down and saw the woman's plain white fingers resting on his arm.

Her fingers were round and pink, making one's cold, hard heart inexplicably soft.

Fu Nanchuan lifted his hand and patted the back of her hand, saying in a dumb voice: "I'll stand guard at the door, call me anytime if there's any problem."

He turned and walked outside, also taking Jiang Ye and the other two bodyguards out with him.

When they reached the door, Jiang Ye turned back and gave Ye Yunla a wary look.

Last time at the hospital, this woman was the one who had sent the boss away and then hypnotised Catherine.

After the previous experience, how could the boss still be comfortable with this woman being alone with Catherine?

But this was the boss's order, and Jiang Ye dared not speak up even if he had doubts in his mind.

The door to the waiting room was closed.

Ye Yunla let out a laugh and sat down on the sofa, "Catherine, I advise you to leave Haicheng obediently and never come back."

"Ye Yunla, is this fun for you to do?" Catherine gritted her teeth, "Fu Nanchuan killed Fu Beijue and took over everything he owned, you should hate him, how can you pair up with him as if nothing has happened? How can you do this to Fu Beijue, to your four children?"

"I did love Fu Beijue very much, but he's dead, people can't come back from the dead, what can I do?" Ye Yunla smiled to herself, "Fu Nanchuan and Fu Beijue look exactly alike, I can pretend that the person I love is still alive, so that I can have the courage to continue living, so, Miss Catherine, please don't come and harass our lives in the future."

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“Nanchuan and Fu Beijiu are not the same at all, they are two completely different people!” Catherine lost her voice and shouted lowly, “Before you even knew Nanchuan, he already had countless women, his girlfriends changed from one day to the next, never the same. He’s only treating you well now because it’s just a novelty. When this novelty passes, you’ll be like me, abandoned and thrown aside by him

“Is that so?” Ye Yunla smiled, “I’m prettier than you, more tactful than you, and I don’t feel that I can’t even catch a man’s heart. Like now, for example, I asked him to send you out of Hai Cheng, and he did so without saying a word. I told him to get out, and he obediently did so. In all the years you’ve known Fu Nanchuan, have you ever seen him obey a woman’s words?”

The words jabbed at Catherine’s lungs like a sharp knife.

She clenched her fist to death, pushing down the grief, resentment and jealousy in her heart.

“As long as Fu Nanchuan can treat my child as if it were his own, I can live a good life with him.” Ye Yunla continued, “He looks exactly the same as Fu Beijue, and when he is gentle even his smile is the same, as long as I paralyze myself, I can treat him as Fu Beijue, as the man I love the most

In fact, it’s a lifetime with anyone, I don’t really care that much

Catherine’s body began to shake.

She had waited for Fu Nanchuan for so many years, for him to come out of the shadows, for him to start being a man in a dignified manner, and for herself to marry him.

But everything she had fantasised about had all been snatched away by Ye Yunla.

The man she loved, for the sake of Ye Yunla, the bitch, had actually given her away compulsorily

She was not willing, she simply could not leave willingly

“Don’t look at me with such a cannibalistic look, you know, I don’t love Fu Nanchuan, if you hadn’t teamed up with him to kill my husband, I wouldn’t even bother to look at him.” Ye Yunla coldly opened her lips, “Since you got my man killed, then give up your own man

“What if I say that Fu Beijue is not dead?”

Catherine spoke through clenched teeth.

A light suddenly shone in on Ye Yunla’s cold, silent heart.

She didn’t know if it was true or not, but she was willing to believe in the one percent possibility.

She pushed the ecstasy inside her down and snorted coldly, “Everyone said he was dead, now lie to me that he’s not, do you think I’ll believe it?”

“Ye Yunla, if Fu Beijue was really still alive, would you have left Fu Nanchuan?” Catherine asked, word for word.

“There are no ifs in this world

Ye Yunla lowered her brows and suppressed the trembling of her fingers to death.

“In fact, Fu Nanchuan is not sure if Fu Beijiu is dead or not, to be more precise, Fu Beijiu is missing, his life or death is unknown.” Catherine lowered her voice and said slowly, “A month ago, on the day of your wedding, Fu Nanchuan set up a trap to lure Fu Beijiu over, and in the end Fu Beijiu was caught in my flat. Fu Nanchuan ordered me to wash away Fu Beijiu’s memories of the past twenty years, but did you know that

Catherine looked into Ye Yunla’s eyes, “During the process of cleaning the memories, Fu Beijiu kept calling your name, he called your name over and over again, reinforcing in his mind the fragments of your meeting, and because of this action of his, it caused me to fail in cleaning the memories. The process was extremely painful, and he was so tenacious in his will power that he refused to cooperate, and in the end he couldn’t support himself and fainted.”

Ye Yunla’s entire body was stunned.

She raised her eyes incredulously, “Is everything you said true?”

“If there is a single lie, heaven will strike you down.” Catherine said in a deep voice, “Fu Beijiu loved you so much that even when his life was threatened, he was unwilling to forget you. But you, in order to be clothed and fed for the rest of your life, you actually committed yourself to Duke Fu’s brother. Are you worthy of the love that Duke Fu Bei has for you?”

Ye Yunla’s long feathery eyelashes shook: “You failed to cleanse his memory, and then what, where did he go?”