

HC Chapter 691

Ye Yunla sneered and curled her lips.

Having lived abroad with her two children for four years, she had encountered this sort of thing before.

Her eyes darted around and she was about to speak when a sudden commotion came from the entrance of the restaurant.

“Terry North!”

“It’s Terebei coming!”

Hearing the voice, Ye Yunla raised her eyes to look.

A man wearing a black cloak walked in from the doorway with wide strides.

He was tall and long, and wore a golden mask on his face, blocking his entire face and revealing only a pair of pitch-black eyes.

Just by looking at these black eyes, Ye Yunla could tell that this was a man of Asian descent.

The man’s eyes were sharp and penetrating, sweeping the whole room with a sidelong glance. It was as if he was a born king, each look carrying an extremely powerful sense of oppression.

Such a look was inexplicably familiar to Ye Yunla.

It was as if, once upon a time, he had seen it somewhere

York, who was cupping Ye Yunla’s chin, suddenly had a shaky hand.

He hurriedly released the woman and turned back to her with a nod and a bow: “Boss, what brings you here, come over for dinner, how about I treat you today”

The man’s head slowly turned and landed on York’s face, then looked at Ye Yunla.

As the four eyes met, that sense of familiarity grew stronger and stronger.

Ye Yunla’s heart couldn’t stop beating wildly

Why is it so familiar, how can there be such a strong sense of familiarity

“Boss, this woman is a street stander, she insisted on dragging me for a night, saying something about a hundred dollars a night, I had serious business to do, so I refused her, hehehe” York explained with a sweaty face, afraid of being seen.

“Is that so?”

The man in the golden mask slowly spat out a word.

It wasn’t a pure European or American pronunciation, nor did it have the usual accent that Asian people had when speaking English, but instead carried the characteristics of this area.

In other words, this man had lived here for at least three to five years

Ye Yunla pursed her lips.

She remembered that the guards at the entrance of the restaurant had just called this man Terry North.

This name she had heard Feng Chengyu mention, the new chief of the Three Regardless Zone, the last two chiefs had both died at the hands of this man.

This was a ruthless character, and at the same time, really wanted to govern this area well.

If she wanted to find Fu Beijiu, perhaps, she could work with this person

As Ye Yunla was thinking about it, York spoke again, "Boss, this kind of immodest woman is ruining the morale of our streets, she should be locked up so that the brothers don't fall under her spell"

Terry North looked coldly at York and said indifferently, "Someone come."

As soon as he spoke, the guards who had followed him to guard the door walked in two, respectfully waiting for orders.

York's gaze was tinged with smugness.

Having this woman in prison would make it easier for him to do what he wanted, and then all he needed to do was to say

"Arrest him and torture him to find out just how many women he has been victimizing during this time!"

Terry North said, causing the smile on York's face to fade.

When the two guards' hands pressed on his shoulders like iron pincers, he struggled as an afterthought, "Boss, why are you arresting me, I'm innocent, I was also seduced by her, what does this have to do with me"

"Coercing a woman to have sex with you in the street is absolutely not allowed in my territory." Terry North said coldly, "Don't think I'm a fool to be deceived by your three words. Take him away!"

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York tried to explain something more when the guards simply covered his mouth and dragged him out.

Those of his minions were as scared as dirt, their knees went weak and they hurriedly fell to the ground and begged for mercy.

Terebei stared at them and said coldly, "Get lost."

The people here, even the most ordinary old men, had blood on their hands, and it was not an easy task to reform the people here.

Dealing with one York would keep the street peaceful for at least half a month or more

Terry North picked up the chair that had fallen to the floor, sat down steadily and spoke indifferently, "Bring the menu."

The owner of the restaurant had just been in a melee and the waiters had all gone to the back kitchen, only to run out to continue the business. The owner handed over the menu with trepidation, not even daring to look at Terry North's excessively dark eyes.

The owner of the restaurant had been in business for more than ten years, and August had been in charge for so many years in the past, and August had killed like hell and was ruthless.

The man he feared most, August, had died at the hands of Trebei.

In other words, Trebei was even more terrifying than August.

Although Terry North's new policy had recently made his restaurant peaceful for a while, who knows what this is holding back again

A few steps away, Ye Yunla stared in a daze in the man's direction.

Ghostly, she took a step in the direction of Terry North

"LaLa!"

Feng Chengyu pulled her to a halt.

"This is a bloodthirsty demon, even more terrifying than August, don't go over there."

A word that made Ye Yunla wake up like a dream.

No matter how strong the familiarity was, this person should be unknown to her.

Perhaps it was because she had once seen the scene on television when Terebei took office that she felt a sense of déjà vu?

She pressed her lips together and said, "He was the one who helped me out just now, so I'll go over and say thank you."

It was indeed appropriate to say thank you.

Besides, Feng's group had to cooperate with Terebei.

Taking this opportunity to get to know each other could also be a way to explore the road in advance.

Feng Chengyu took a quick step in front of Ye Yunla, shielding her behind her, and the two of them walked one after the other towards Terebei's table.

Before they could get close, they were stopped by two guards: "Stop."

Feng Chengyu stopped walking and said from a metre away, "Mr. Trebei, thank you for helping us out just now, we've come to say thank you."

The man did not look at them and waved his hand indifferently.

The two guards pointed to the door, "The boss doesn't like people around when he's dining, please leave quickly."

Feng Chengyu was about to speak again when he was pulled by Ye Yunla's sleeve.

He pursed his lips and fell silent.

“Anyway, thank you Mr. Terebei, this meal is on us today, we won’t disturb your meal, goodbye.”

After Ye Yunla finished speaking, she first went to the counter and paid before walking out of the restaurant with Feng Chengyu.

The man sitting at the table slowly turned his head, a pair of dark, deep eyes looking through the restaurant glass at the two people walking side by side outside.

His hand squeezing his wine glass tightened and he withdrew his gaze blandly.

He was of Asian descent and those two men had just come from Asia, too, and because of the same skin and eyes, he had developed a strong sense of familiarity?

But there were quite a few other Asians in the area too, so how come he didn’t get a sense of familiarity?

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Feng Chengyu took Ye Yunla and quickly left the H boundary.

Thirty minutes later, the car stopped in front of the villa.

Just as they got down from the car, the four children in the house rushed out.

“Mummy, Uncle Feng, you’re finally back.”

“Mummy, are you hurt?”

“Uncle Feng, where have you been, what happened?”

A few children with sharp eyes saw that Ye Yunla’s arm clothes were scratched, the skin didn’t bleed, but there was a deep red mark.

The four pairs of black eyes were thick with worry.

Feng Chengyu said with a big grin, “It’s nothing, let’s go, go inside first.”

Ye Yunla changed her clothes and went downstairs, tied on her apron and smiled gently, “Wait for me for thirty minutes, lunch will be ready soon.”

“Mummy, we’ve already eaten.” Fu Ziling said with a big grin, “Big brother and Jing’er fried the steak together.”

Ye Jingzhan spoke indifferently, “Mummy, we’ve saved one for you and Uncle Feng too, so come over and eat first.”

Feng Chengyu cut a piece of steak into his mouth and said exaggeratedly, “You guys are too good too, the steak is even more delicious than my chef, how about this, I’ll be your godfather, okay

“Now is not the time to recognize a godfather.” Fu Ziyang’s face was serious, “Mommy, we have something very important to ask you.”

Ye Yunla's heart thumped.

These children, one smarter than the other, four of them bumping together, were no less intelligent than her.

With her perverse behavior in the past few days, and the fact that she was injured today, these children must have been unable to hold it in

Although she knew that this day would always come, but Ye Yunla still didn't know how to say it all

"Mommy, I miss daddy" Little Yinyin blinked her watery, misty eyes, "I want to go back, back to Haicheng, home"

Fu Ziling also followed, "Mommy, let's go back after another day of playing, okay, I miss daddy too Although daddy is very bad, often scolded me and punished me, and always give me a look, but I also really love daddy, I seem to have not seen daddy for a long, long time, I miss daddy so much"

Originally it was an act, but as he said it, Fu Ziling really cried.

Fu Zi Yan spoke up, "Did Mommy and Daddy have a fight and fought over our custody, that's why Mommy ran away from home?"

"You kids shouldn't ask!" Feng Chengyu pinched his brow, "When this matter is settled, your mummy will naturally give you an explanation."

Although he also wanted to know why, he wouldn't press for an explanation if she didn't tell him.

He was sure that Rara would always tell him.

But the children were still too young, and no matter how smart they were, they shouldn't be taking on this at such a young age.

"Mummy, we've grown up." Ye Jingzhan said slowly, "If you and Daddy really want to divorce and go to court over custody, we will be able to choose our own supporters. Mummy, what's going on, is it okay to tell us?"

The tip of Ye Yunla's tongue was full of bitterness.

The children were so smart, if she continued to hide it, she would instead make them live in suspicion and trepidation all day.

It would be better to tell the truth

She put on a calm face and said flatly, "I'm going abroad this time to look for your daddy."

"What?"

The four children stared at the same time, their eyes wide with disbelief.

"The man in Haicheng who lives with us is not your daddy." Ye Yunla tugged at the corner of her lips, "To be precise, he is your own uncle, your daddy's own brother."

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Even Feng Chengyu, who had guessed it long ago, was stunned: "Isn't there only one person in this generation of the Fu family, Fu Beijue?"

"Daddy does have a twin brother." Fu Ziyan pursed his lips and said, "When I was about three years old, on the anniversary of Grandpa's death, I vaguely heard Grandma mention it."

Little Yinyin stared blankly, "When did daddy become an uncle?"

"Did he become a different person after he got married?" Fu Ziling was full of incredulity, "After daddy and mommy got married, daddy went away for half a month, then he became even scarier So he's not daddy Then, then where did our daddy go?"

The golden beans under his eyes fluttered down.

Ye Yunla raised her hand to wipe away his tears and smiled gently in a feigned calm, "It was because I had inquired about daddy being here that I took you all out of the country overnight to look for him. Don't worry, mommy has already found out the clues and will soon be able to find daddy, our family will soon be reunited"

The shock under Ye Jingzhan's eyes was gradually replaced by luck.

He thought that after Daddy married Mummy, he didn't love Mummy anymore, he didn't love his sister anymore, and he didn't love him anymore

The heart that he had opened at the beginning was closed once again because of Daddy's abnormality.

This process, very painful, he got through it with difficulty, but his heart was still missing a piece.

Only now does he know that, as it turns out, daddy hasn't changed at all, daddy still loves him, he still loves his sister, he still loves his mommy, it's just that daddy is gone for a while

But a big living person, how could he say he was missing?

Ye Jingzhan's celebration instantly disappeared and his pupils were filled with tension

"Look how scared you all are" Feng Chengyu laughed easily, "Don't worry, in less than a month, your daddy will be back by your side."

Ye Yunla also assured, "Your daddy loves you guys so much, how could he leave, he'll be back soon."

It was with this kind of belief that she was able to surround herself with Fu Nanchuan for so long.

It was with such expectations that she was able to travel thousands of miles to a foreign country

As long as such belief and expectation are there, the children can continue to be carefree and happy.

"I'll go and wash the dishes first."

Ye Yunla carried the empty plates from the dining table into the kitchen, the sound of running water letting her relax a little for the moment.

These days were really tense and too tight, she was in a tense and suffocating mood all the time

Now that she had spoken to the children, perhaps with the help of four more children to carry the load, she somehow felt relieved.

As long as one believes, as long as one continues to persevere, one will definitely be able to get Fu Beijiu back.

Looking at his back washing dishes in the kitchen, Feng Chengyu let out a heavy sigh.

He had to call his dad and ask him to send more people over, more manpower, so that he could find him quickly.

The two adults went about their business, while the four children looked at each other.

Fu Ziyan was the first to speak, "Jing'er, go upstairs, I want to talk to you."

Fu Ziling immediately got up, "I want to listen too."

"Are you sure you can understand?" Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips, "Take care of your sister, and you'll be considered a great achievement."

With that, he took Fu Zi Yan upstairs and into the study.

Fu Zi Ling was very unconvinced, but there was nothing he could do, who made him less intelligent than those two.

Forget it, taking care of his sister is also a rather important thing

As soon as he entered the study, Ye Jingzhan turned on his computer.

His fingers crackled on the keyboard

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The sun rises over the horizon and a new day dawns.

Ye Yunla washed up and deliberately painted her skin on the dark side and put on a light make-up before going downstairs.

Feng Chengyu was downstairs taking little Yinyin and Fu Ziling to play, while Fu Ziyin and Ye Jingzhan were reading a book, a warm and harmonious scene.

"Good morning, Mummy."

The children raised their heads and greeted each other in a neat and tidy manner.

Ye Yunla smiled gently, "You guys be good at home today, Mummy will be back at noon to cook for you."

"Mummy, I will take care of my younger siblings." Fu Ziyan said good-naturedly.

"I will behave." Fu Zi Ling assured, "I will also play with my sister, so don't worry mommy go and get busy."

Little Yinyin blinked, "Mummy, be sure to be safe"

Ye Yunla kissed them one by one on the cheek, "Be good and wait at home, Mommy will come home safely."

When she reached the outer door, the gentle smile she had forced on her face instantly disappeared.

Feng Chengyu sighed, "Yara, where are you planning to go to find someone today, I'll go with you."

Ye Yunla pursed the corners of her lips, "I want to go and talk to Terebei about cooperation."

She had looked up a lot of information about the man last night.

Perhaps the traditional peace-loving blood ran in the bones of Asians, so even though the man had lived in a place of sin, he had not become an outright evil.

He would enact new policies, he would sort out law and order, he would cleanse the black industry, he would open up new ways of making money

A man like that shouldn't be that dangerous

"Are you crazy?" Feng Chengyu stared at her incredulously, "What kind of person is Terebei, he single-handedly assassinated August and killed the previous chief, which led to him taking the first chair. On his first day in office, he drove the other organisations in the H-lands out of the area, so you can surmise how terrifyingly powerful this man is, how can you mess with him?"

"It is because he is powerful that I want to seek his cooperation." Ye Yunla's words clanged, "Whatever he wants, as long as I can find Fu Beijue, I don't care what it takes."

All the words Feng Chengyu wanted to say were blocked back in this way.

He pressed his lips together for a long time before saying, "My father also wants to cooperate with Terebei, so he has searched for some information about Terebei. This man is very wary and the closest guards around him are not trusted by him, it's not easy to get close to him, we must think of a foolproof plan"

Ye Yunla picked up her hand satchel and said in a light voice, "This is a tea unique to China, Asians generally like it, and Terebei would not have refused it. He saved me yesterday, and today I am bringing a gift to the door to say thank you, he should not turn me away."

Feng Chengyu shook his head.

He was not sure if he would turn him away.

But LaLa was too brilliant and beautiful, and was a rare purely oriental blood on this side of the world, so he was afraid she would attract a lot of trouble.

"Otherwise I'll go first." Feng Chengyu compromised, "I'll go over and scout the way, and if Terebei is willing to talk about cooperation, you can go over tomorrow."

"Cheng Yu, I can't wait" Ye Yunla looked at him, her voice was bleak, "One more day, one more day of danger for him, I really can't wait."

She looked calm, her eyes were calm, only her voice gave away her worry and panic.

This was the first time Feng Chengyu had seen her panic and not know what to do

This woman, who had always been well-conceived and methodical in the face of anything, was clearly at a loss as to what to do.

She was willing to take this step even though she clearly knew that a dangerous situation lay ahead.

As long as she can find Fu Beiju, perhaps, she can give her life

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Feng Chengyu's heart was sour and astringent, like he had bitten into a bite of plum, which made his eyes tear up.

He pulled open the car door and said in a light voice, "Get in."

Ye Yunla pulled open the door and sat in the passenger seat, and the car drove in silence all the way to the H border.

This is a small, underdeveloped city, with countless sins buried beneath the steel and concrete, where countless people from all over the world have disappeared and lost their lives.

The city is heavily guarded by guards who come and go round the clock, and everyone who passes by has a frightened look on their face.

Ye Yunla and Feng Chengyu were searched and then entered the grounds without incident.

The two of them followed the main road and soon reached the core area of the organisation.

There was a three- or four-storey villa built here, with three or four rows of bungalows built around it, the entrance enclosed by an iron fence and a number of military vehicles parked.

As soon as the two appeared at the entrance, they were stopped in their tracks by two guards.

Ye Yunla curled her lips into a beautiful smile and said in fluent standard English, "Hello two big brothers, I'm here especially to see Mr. Trebei, he saved my life yesterday and I want to thank him in person."

Perhaps it was because it had been a long time since they had seen someone so beautiful looking, and the two guards didn't look so cold.

One of them extended his hand and spoke, "Do you have a letter of foresight?"

The corner of Ye Yunla's mouth froze for a moment.

Did you need a foresight letter to request a meeting? She had never even heard of such a thing.

"If you don't have one, please forgive us for not being able to release you." The guard said routinely, "If you have the boss's phone number, you can call him and we can release him after getting permission."

Ye Yunla pursed her lips.

She had used her hacking skills to check all night yesterday, but she hadn't been able to find Terry North's number.

This man was really too mysterious, and it was basically impossible to find out any private information related to him

She smiled disappointedly and took out a box of tea from her handbag, "This is my gift to Mr. Terebei, a specialty tea from China, please pass it on to him for me, and please make sure to tell him that it was given to him by an Oriental woman named Ye."

The guard had been guarding the door here for more than half a month and had seen a lot of door-to-door gift-givers.

This was the first time he had seen someone give tea; the new chief was of Asian descent and might actually like to drink such things.

The escort had just taken the tea when a car suddenly stopped at the door.

This area was the core area of the Black Party, it was impossible for anyone other than the top brass and cronies to drive their cars here.

Ye Yunla turned back.

She saw a woman pushing her way out of the back seat of the car.

It was a white-skinned woman with a powerful aura, flaxen curly hair, turquoise pupils, red lips and a flamboyant aura.

"Miss Isabelle."

The escort at the door greeted in a neat and unified manner.

The woman's lace-gloved hand waved lightly as she stepped on her high heels and walked towards the villa.

Having just taken a step, the woman paused and turned her head back, her eyes falling on Ye Yunla's face.

Beautiful women had a natural hostility to women more beautiful than themselves, and so did Isabelle, her eyes sharply surveying Ye Yunla as she asked the escort at her side, "Who is this?"

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"This young lady would like to see the Boss for a moment, but there is no foresight letter." The guard replied respectfully, "This is a gift this young lady asked my subordinates to pass on to the Boss."

Isabelle gave a soft laugh.

Her index finger hooked the box of tea up, "Pu-erh tea, a famous tea from China, it seems to have taken a lot of effort."

Ye Yunla's eyes narrowed.

She heard strong hostility in those words.

This woman should be someone like Terebei's lover or wife, was this a misunderstanding that she was trying to get close to Terebei?

Ye Yunla's eyes flickered as she quickly said, "Hello Miss Isabel, my husband and I would love to express our gratitude to Mr. Terebei in person."

Feng Chengyu and Ye Yunla had known each other for so many years and had an extremely strong tacit understanding.

He stepped forward and said in a gentlemanly manner, "Beautiful Miss Isabel, the thing is, my wife and I were besieged yesterday and fortunately Mr. Trebei stepped in to relieve us from the situation, so I have prepared a small gift to thank you at home."

Isabel's eyes were finally not so cold when she looked at Ye Yunla.

She curled her red lips into a smile, "I'll help pass on the gift, you can go back."

With that, she twisted her slender waist and plump hips and went inside.

She walked through the iron fence and to the entrance of the villa, where she was once again stopped by the guards.

The two guards searched her and then were relieved.

Isabel entered the living room and sat on the sofa in the living room for some time waiting and not seeing Terry North come out.

The servant came forward and whispered, "Sir is in a meeting, and such meetings usually last at least two hours."

Isabelle snorted lightly.

With meetings every day and new policies enacted every time they came out of a meeting, this realm was being made into a four-way street.

She was the youngest daughter of the Grand Elder of the Black Party, and she wouldn't have come over to seduce an Asian man if she hadn't been trying to consolidate her family's power.

She glanced at the clock and waited for half an hour, which was her limit.

She stood up and was about to leave when she saw a crowd of people flanking a man coming down the stairs.

Every time she had ever seen this man, he wore a golden mask, revealing only a pair of eerie, horrifying eyes.

She always felt that beneath this mask lay a grim and ugly face.

Little did she know that it would be so heartwarming.

On this face, there was a scar running from the corner of the eye to the edge of the lip, which not only did not spoil the beauty of the face, but also added a bit of a domineering and ruthless air.

The scar did not hurt the lips, which were as thin and sharp as a blade.

Isabelle heard her heart pounding.

By the time she came back to her senses, the elders who had been meeting had left and Trebei had put on his golden mask.

“Terebei, you, I

For the first time in her life, she stammered, not knowing what to say at all.

Terebei’s cold eyes swept over to her, “Who are you?”

Isabelle: “

Her father was the Grand Elder, who was second only to the Chief in the Black Party, and there was no one in this area who didn’t know her.

Even if Terebei was new, they had met her several times, and she was the only young and beautiful woman in the pile of men, and this man didn’t know who she was?

Such a Trebei annoyed Isabelle a little, but at the same time, she felt even more fascinated.

This was the first man who had ignored her.

It gave her a desire to conquer.

“I am the daughter of the Grand Elder, my name is Isabelle, they call me Belle, or Bebe, affectionately.” She smiled delicately and stepped forward, “Terebei, my father asked me to come and see you.”

“You can leave after you’ve seen it.”

Trenberth gave the eviction order without mercy.

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The smile on Isabel’s face froze, was she not beautiful enough, was she not obvious enough, and this man actually drove her away?

She secretly unbuttoned her collar, pushed up her snow-white breasts and said softly, “It’s quite a long way for me to come, won’t you stay with me for a while?”

“Miss Isabel take a seat, I’ll go to the study.”

Terry North’s eyes were still cold and stern.

He had only been in this position for less than a month, and with all the people under his command and all the forces at work, he could not afford to make a wrong move.

He was just about to go to the study when a woman pulled him by the arm.

His eyes chilled and he shook the man off hard.

Isabelle was startled, and when she met the man’s hawk-like eyes, she hurriedly let go of her hand.

This man was truly terrifying.

No wonder he had managed to sneak into August Manor alone and succeed in his assassination, and in the end, he had come back in one piece.

She took a deep breath and said, "I brought over a little oriental tea, called Pu'er tea, have you ever heard of this kind of tea?"

Terebei's mind went blank for a moment.

His memory seemed to be stuck just over a month ago, unable to remember many things, and when he dreamed he could dream of fragmented memories from his childhood.

In his dreams, he vaguely heard that his name had the word North in it, so he named himself Terry North.

He remembers living in a group of yellow-skinned, dark-eyed people, and he thinks that he is supposed to be Asian, but exactly which country he is from, he is not sure.

He tried to analyse where he came from by starting with the language.

Instead, he found that he knew at least seven or eight languages, each of which was about as fluent as his native tongue.

Pu'er tea.

These three words were familiar, and should be something he had drunk before.

He said indifferently, "You make a cup and send it to my study."

Isabel, who did not drink tea and did not know how to make it, left the errand to the maid.

The maid had served three chiefs and knew how to cook tea, and half an hour later, a cup of clear pu-erh tea was brought into the study by Isabel.

Terebei could smell the tea.

The scent lingered on the tip of his nose and caused his memory to let go for a moment.

It was as if something had entered his mind, and as if there was nothing there, a familiar, if unmistakable feeling

It was like yesterday at the restaurant, meeting that oriental woman

"It's a tea I made myself, try a sip."

Isabelle urged.

A word that brought Terry North back to reality.

He raised his hand indifferently, parted half of the tea out and handed it over, "You take a sip first."

Seeing this action, Isabelle almost jumped in anger.

Was this man suspecting her of poisoning the tea, unless she was mad enough to take such a risk of poisoning it.

She took a breath, pushed her anger down and drank the tea in one gulp.

It was bitter, worse than coffee.

Seeing her look as normal, Terebei then picked up the cup of tea and took a sip.

The mellow taste of the tea filled his mouth, and the tea smelled elegant and refreshing

He slowly closed his eyes.

Isabelle's heart thumped as she looked at him.

Earlier her father had asked her to become August's wife and she had righteously refused.

This time her father had asked her to come to the door, she actually hoped to have something with the newly appointed chief, right, after all, young and handsome, and that scar on her face had grown on her aesthetics

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It is night.

All around is quiet, only street lights are on outside and there are hardly any vehicles or pedestrians.

Although this is a peaceful country, the border is very unsettling because it is close to the H border, and robberies in the street often occur.

Standing on the balcony, Ye Yunla had witnessed two large men being stopped and robbed of their bags.

It was really chaotic here, no wonder the news often urged tourists not to travel here.

She stood in front of the window thinking about her mind, not knowing how much time had passed, and when she looked back, the living room was completely quiet.

The four children should have gone to bed, but she couldn't sleep.

She'd been up all night with insomnia and had to brace herself to poke around the next day.

"Lara, my dad just sent me an invitation." Feng Chengyu came in from the door with gusto, "It's the annual business recruitment meeting in a neighbouring country, and the Feng Group was granted access to the venue."

Ye Yunla turned back, "Congratulations, you can finally do something to help your father."

"Yara, do you think my father's business can make me so happy?" Feng Chengyu said with a straight face, "I've heard that the Black Party will also send someone to this business recruitment meeting, their goal is to get the redevelopment project of the small town next door, this project is a big investment, the Black Party will definitely send someone from the top, we can take this opportunity to get in touch with the top of the Black Party."

Ye Yunla's dark eyes lit up with a ray of light.

When she failed to meet with Terebei today, she was very depressed for a while and had been contemplating her next opportunity in her mind.

She hadn't expected the opportunity to come to her door so quickly.

The two of them whispered about the details they needed to pay attention to when they went to the banquet tomorrow

At this time in the study, the four children were not asleep, they were sitting on the carpet, in front of them were several large stacks of paperwork.

Ye Jingzhan said as he flipped through the papers, "This is a list of all the local Asian people who have been in and out of the area, let's look carefully, we might be able to find clues."

Fu Ziling smacked his lips a little: "This place is so small, not even half the size of Hai Cheng, why would there be so many Asian people coming and going in a month?"

"Because this place is full of sin, the most lucrative and profitable industries are gathered here, so it attracts countless people from all over the world to venture here for gold." Fu Ziyang explained in a faint voice with his head bowed.

As time passed, Little Yinyin flipped through book after book of information and simply could not find that familiar name

She spoke in a choked voice: "If Daddy is really here, why didn't he come to us?"

"It's not like daddy knows we're over here." Fu Ziling replied casually.

"Then go back to Hai Cheng." Little Yinyin sniffled, "Does daddy not want us anymore, so he doesn't even want to go back to Haicheng?"

Ye Jingzhan's eyebrows gaped as he and Fu Ziyang exchanged a glance.

Although Mummy hadn't explicitly said so, they had actually guessed one possibility, that was, Daddy was most likely no longer around.

But then again, Mummy was so sure that Daddy would definitely come back.

They also want to believe that daddy is still alive

But why had Daddy not come to them for the past month?

Was he out of his depth, or was his freedom being restricted?

"The army." Fu Ziyang said slowly, "Everyone in the army here has had their personal freedom restricted, so if Daddy was forced to join the army, he might not be able to get out."

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Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips, "The army's system hackers can't infiltrate, so it seems we can only ask Terebei for help."

“This is a core secret of every organisation, he won’t help us.” Fu Ziyang said in a light voice, “Didn’t he say he would meet with us, why don’t we meet once first and probe for more information.”

Ye Jingzhan slowly nodded his head.

Now that things had come to this, this was all that could be done.

The next afternoon, Ye Yunla and Feng Chengyu went to a business banquet hall in a neighbouring country.

Land H was surrounded by seven or eight small countries, and the country hosting the business banquet this time was a developed country, and the project was to rebuild cities and villages destroyed by war, houses, roads, railways, infrastructure Everything had to be rebuilt, of which the huge profit margin could be imagined.

Businessmen from surrounding countries all wanted to take part in this project to get a piece of the pie, and before the banquet even started, close to a hundred luxury cars were parked in front of the hotel.

Ye Yunla, dressed in a cheongsam with a shawl over her shoulder, walked towards the banquet hall holding Feng Chengyu’s arm.

It was rare to see such a purely oriental beauty over here, especially with her exquisite figure, which was in no way inferior to that of Europeans and Americans.

As soon as she appeared at the entrance of the banquet hall, she attracted the attention of countless people.

Feng Chengyu was a little offended: “You shouldn’t have worn a cheongsam.”

Ye Yunla showed a bright and lustrous smile, “Beauty is a woman’s greatest weapon, and by using it, you can often get twice the result with half the effort.”

When it came to times like this, she had nothing to hide.

If relying on her beauty could quickly penetrate the inner circle of the Black Party, she could not ask for more.

Feng Chengyu let out a silent sigh.

He was tempted to ask Lara if the other party wanted her body, would she also give her body in order to get information about Fu Beijiu?

But he didn’t dare to ask this, he was afraid that he would be killed by the look in Rara’s eyes.

The two of them walked up the steps to the entrance amidst the stares of the crowd, but were suddenly blocked by a guard.

“You can’t go in.”

The guard, who was about forty years old, had a serious face as he stopped the two outside.

Feng Chengyu’s eyes narrowed as he took the invitation and said, “We are representatives of the Feng Group, why can’t we go in?”

“Why” The man sneered and lowered his voice, “It was thanks to you two that my nephew York was arrested and thrown into a cell the day before yesterday, wasn’t it?”

Ye Yunla looked at the man in front of her She had checked the information last night and York’s uncle Louis had entered the core army half a month ago, working for Terebei.

I didn’t expect that Terebei’s forces had actually infiltrated here, and this Louis seemed to be quite trusted by Terebei.

If she wanted to work with Terebei, then she couldn’t offend these little followers.

Ye Yunla hooked her lips into a smile: “You should also know very well in your heart why York was caught in prison. He was molesting virtuous women under the nose of Terebei while Terebei was implementing the New Deal, so who should he be imprisoned for? Mr. Louis, you are also violating the New Deal rules in H-land by openly stopping the Feng’s representative from entering the meeting like this. If I report this to Terebei, do you know what will happen?”

Louis’ face instantly changed.

This woman, how dare she threaten him on his turf!

“But Mr. Louis, you are also fighting for your nephew, I think it’s justifiable.” Yvonne smiled again.

She unzipped her small leather bag and took out a wad of long-exchanged dollars and stuffed it into Louis’ pocket, “Hello, I’m good for everyone, so Mr. Louis shouldn’t dwell on a little past trifle.”