HC Chapter 741

When she reached the door, Mrs. Choi lowered her voice and said, "Louise, who is that woman?"

"It's the Boss's partner." Louis said in a businesslike manner, "The Boss and Miss Ye had to talk about work matters, that's why he didn't have time to catch up with Madam, Madam should go back first."

Mrs. Cui turned her head to look at the restaurant and left reluctantly.

Only after watching her figure disappear at the door did Ye Yunla lower her voice and say, "This is the person who calls herself your mother?"

Terebei nodded lightly, "We don't know what she's up to yet, so we'll keep her cold for now, and she'll naturally do something untimely when she gets desperate."

Now Ye Yunla was relieved, as long as this man was defensive towards Cui's family, there was nothing to worry about.

She pursed her lips and said, "Be careful with everything and let me know if you need any help, I'll take the children back first."

The two little ones, who had finished eating, stood up obediently and stood by Ye Yunla's side, one left and one right.

Fu Beijue took out his mobile phone, "Add a contact number, keep in touch at all times."

Ye Yunla nodded and the two left each other's numbers.

She gave the man one last look before she took the two children out.

Terebei walked to the door and watched the mother and three children leave, then waved.

Blake, the man who had accompanied him all the way from birth to death, approached from the shadows.

He ordered in a soft voice, "Arrange for two reliable guards to follow them, protect them, and report to me if there is any movement."

Blake nodded, "Yes!"

He finished and retreated into the darkness once more, as if he had never appeared.

"Boss, there's news!" The guard rushed in from the doorway and said hurriedly, "Half an hour ago, the Grand Elder and the Second Elder went to the abandoned warehouse in the suburbs together, my subordinate stared outside for ten minutes and found a large amount of arms and weapons inside"

A cold smile surfaced at the corner of Terebei's mouth.

The billions of huge money that the Second Elder had embezzled all these years had all purchased weapons, and he had been wondering where these arms were hidden.

There was a part of the villa basement of the Second Elder's house, but it was too little, and more was hidden in another place

It turned out to have been placed in an abandoned warehouse, one of the most dangerous and completely safe places.

"Take a few more men on a trip to see just how big a surprise the First and Second Elders have in store for me."

Terry North walked coldly towards the outside.

.....

Ye Yunla returned to the villa with her two children.

Feng Chengyu greeted her out with a nervous look on her face, "Is everything alright, is there any injury anywhere?"

Fu Ziling raised a smiling face, "Nothing at all, my sister and I are so happy with our full stomachs."

"You little brat!" Feng Chengyu turned pale all of a sudden, "If you dare to sneak out with your sister again in the future, I'll open your ass up!"

"Oops, mummy has already taught me a lesson, I'll never sneak out to see daddy again." Fu Ziyan said with a smile, "Daddy said that as long as we want to see him, just give him a call and he will send someone to pick us up or come to see us in person."

Feng Chengyu froze and looked at Ye Yunara, "Is what this brat said true or not?"

A light slowly flowed out from the depths of Ye Yunla's clear, cold eyes.

She said softly, "He is Fu Beijue, whether he has lost his memory or not, he is still the children's daddy."

HC Chapter 742

"LaLa, that's wonderful."

Feng Chengyu rose up with heartfelt joy.

For some time now, LaLa had been like an orchid that had lost its vitality and vigour, trying to live but dripping with despair.

Finally, he saw hope in her again.

He also finally understood what this man, Lord Fu Beijue, meant to LaLa.

"But he can't leave just yet." Ye Yunla let out a faint, unnoticeable sigh, "His current identity, the situation in the H land, the major forces around him that are watching him, all of them make it impossible for him to pull out smoothly My current plan is to help him recover his memory first, and take my time with the rest."

"Right, right, look I forgot!" Feng Chengyu slapped his head, "Just now Pete arrived."

He hurriedly led Ye Yunla towards the house.

When Ye Yunla looked into the living room, she saw a bandaged Pete lying on the sofa

Last time at the Hai City Hospital, Pete had been beaten up by Fu Nanchuan who had found someone to beat him up, it had only been a short week and he hadn't recovered at all

Ye Yunla felt very sorry: "That, why did you bring Pete here again"

"There are no more than ten famous hypnotists in the world, most of them serve the military, and some are monopolized by the rich and powerful of the royal family, and only Pete is a free agent" Feng Chengyu lowered his voice, "That Catherine is too annoying, can't you want me to recruit Catherine over?"

"Ye, you'll have to treat me well." Pete lay down on the sofa and wailed, "Because of you, I guess I won't be able to go to the clinic for six months."

Fu Ziyan stuffed a peeled grape into his mouth, "Uncle Pete, I'll be responsible for feeding you at every meal from now on."

Ye Jingzhan said in a soft voice, "I'll be responsible for helping you take a bath."

Little Yinyin came over, "I'll brush your hair and rub the fragrance."

"Then I'll give you a massage, I hope you get better soon." Fu Ziling rubbed up directly on his broken leg.

"Ouch!" Pete hastily pulled his leg back, "Ye, your four cubs are here to torture me!"

Ye Yunla sat down on the opposite sofa and pursed her lips, "Pete, when a person's memory is hypnotically sealed, is it difficult to awaken that part of it?"

"It's hard to say." Pete said squarely, "It depends on the level of that previous hypnotist and also the will power of the hypnotized person You find a chance for me to meet with your husband, we'll know when we try it out."

Ye Yunla nodded, "Just for a couple of days, I will ask him to come over."

The two were chatting about the details when Karl suddenly rushed in, "There's been another incident!"

Yvonne looked up, "What is it?"

"The arsenal has been blown up, and I don't know if Terry North was hurt."

As soon as Carl's words left his mouth, the four children plus Yvonne quickly turned on the TV news.

The incident was being broadcast on the television.

"The conflict between the Grand Elder and Terry North has officially intensified after two of the Black Party's Thousand Dollar Isabel's inner circle were shot down in the street by Terry North."

"The Grand Elder and the Second Elder were transporting arms when they were intercepted by Terry North in the street, the two groups clashed violently and a large amount of arms were set alight and exploded, with unknown deaths and injuries."

"The clash has split the population into two camps, with one third supporting the First Elder in power and one third supporting the New Deal in Terebei, and another third watching or having already left the borders of H. There is an influx of refugees into the surrounding countries and social security is threatened"

HC Chapter 743

Ye Yunla's face was growing sullen.

The last time the rebels rebelled, he had been seriously injured, and this time he had experienced an arms explosion, and he didn't know if anything had happened to him.

In such a place full of sin and war, there was never a time when her heart was at peace

"The situation is getting more and more complicated." Feng Chengyu said in a deep voice, "The New Deal he has enacted has touched the vested interests of many wealthy people, and it is not impossible for these people to unite against him."

Karl spoke with his chin on his hand, "But the New Deal he has promoted has given many civilians jobs and made security here a lot better, and there will never be a shortage of followers in Terry North."

Ye Yunla pursed her lips, not knowing what to say.

No matter what happened here, no matter how evil it was, no matter how many innocent civilians died tragically, none of that, none of that should have anything to do with Lord Fu Bei.

She admitted that she was selfish.

In her little world, she only had four children and Fu Beijiu, and she only wanted them to be well

She wanted to take Fu Beijiu away from this war-torn place as soon as possible.

"Daddy has just come to power less than a month ago, there are too many unstable factors around him." Ye Jingzhan said in a slow voice, "There are three major parties outside looking over their shoulders, an extremely unbalanced elder system inside, and a political and economic gap that is too wide, such a structure will sooner or later go wrong."

Once again, Karl lost out to Ye Jingzhan's high intelligence.

He had only heard this kind of theory from his history and politics teacher, and this was the first time he heard it from the mouth of a four-year-old child.

He felt that he had lived all these years in vain

"Mommy, we have to help daddy." Fu Ziyan's voice was hoarse, "It's not easy for daddy to get to this position all by himself, and there are many people who want to get rid of daddy to replace him Every chief who is driven down, there is only one outcome, and that is death."

Little Yinyin's eyes instantly floated to tears: "Big brother, you have to help daddy"

She had a daddy so easily and never wanted to lose it again

The first thing you need to do is to take out a document from the drawer and hand it to Ye Yunla: "Mommy, this is the top secret information that Jing'er and I heard when we infiltrated the inner circle of the Black Party along with the net, can you help take it to Daddy?" Ye Yunla casually flipped through it, on it were the names of all the officers of the Black Party, who were close to the First Elder, who were close to the Second Elder, who had defected, who were still wavering, who were under the compulsion of the First Elder All the information is very clear and understandable.

If this information is taken to Fu Beijue, a lot of things will be done with half the effort.

Ye Yunla pursed her scarlet lips.

Although the Black Party had nothing to do with them, but Fu Beijue was already sitting in that position.

No matter how reluctant she was, she had to cooperate with that man to solve the big mess here first

"I'll go there tomorrow." Ye Yunla's voice was low, "The few of you must behave yourselves and stay at home, no wandering off, got it?"

Ye Jingzhan nodded, "I won't go out without permission, mommy you'd better instruct second brother more."

Fu Ziling hurriedly promised, "I will never joke about my sister's and my safety again, big brother, you are responsible for supervising me."

A few children were talking and laughing on the side, but Ye Yunla couldn't laugh at all.

All she could hope for now was that Fu Beijue hadn't been hurt.

She was just about to make a trip tomorrow when, at night, this man knocked on the balcony window of her bedroom

HC Chapter 744

The night was dark, the stars shone brightly and the moonlight was like water.

Hearing a soft knock on the window, Ye Yunla's guard was raised.

She threw on a coat and pulled the curtain open a small crack to look out.

"It's me."

A dull voice came.

Ye Yunla looked, only to see a man in a black cloak standing at the balcony, he was not wearing a gold mask, the scar clearly visible in the moonlight.

His features, his silhouette, the curvature of his pursed lips, were exactly the same as in his memory

Ye Yunla raised her hand and unlocked the lock.

The man walked in from the balcony with the chill of the night on his body.

His pitch black eyes looked even darker in the night, and bright, like a swirl with a deadly allure.

Ye Yunla was instantly sucked in, and she heard her heart thumping wildly.

She pretended to be calm and said, "What are you doing here?"

"Came to see you." The man's voice was husky and magnetic, his gaze fixed on her, "Did you miss me?"

He suddenly raised his hand and placed it on the woman's shoulder.

His hand, like a burning charcoal, burned Ye Yunla's heart as soon as he placed it on it.

She hurriedly took a step back to avoid it.

There were no lights on in the room, so she didn't see that there was a bin behind her feet and almost tripped and fell to the floor.

Fortunately, the man's hand wrapped around her waist.

"What are you hiding from?" The man leaned in close between her ears, "Who was the one who defied the odds to be my antidote before?"

Ye Yunla's face reddened in a tentative manner.

Before was one thing, now was another.

She struggled hard to escape from the man's arms, but was held even tighter.

"Before you were hurt and things were urgent, but now" She pursed her lips, "You've lost your memory, now it's Terry North, when you become Fu Beijue at some point, we'll"

And then what She couldn't say the last few words

"Tell me about the old days." The man put his arm around her and whispered, "I want to hear you talk."

It had been over a month since he had woken up, a heart in his chest that had never landed, a mind that had gone blank from time to time, and a mind that had come this far completely on a whim.

It wasn't until this woman appeared, until those two children called him daddy, that he finally felt like he belonged.

He came through the night, despite the chaos of the situation.

Because he was afraid that the next second there would be danger again, then he, would never see them again, mother and son.

Perhaps sensing his movement, Ye Yunla didn't struggle anymore, allowing the man to hold her in his arms as she said softly, "There are four children between us, you've only seen two today, shall I take you to see the other two?"

"There's no rush." The man wrapped his arms around her, "I want to hear you speak first."

His voice, like the notes of a cello plucking its strings, fell into Ye Yunla's ears word by word.

She felt her ears burning a little, supposedly red.

Luckily there were no lights on, otherwise it would have been a real embarrassment.

She didn't know what to say either, she obviously had a stomach full of words, but suddenly she was a bit lost for words.

She could hear the man breathing and the sound of his heart beating So real, so secure.

Suddenly, the sound of breathing grew closer

Ye Yunla's eyes widened at once.

She saw the man's face getting closer and closer, and then, his thin lips landed on hers.

This man had actually kissed her!

Flutter!

Pounding!

The sound of a heart beating was so clear and violent.

Like there was some kind of strong emotion calling

Ye Yunla felt hot hands on her shoulders, felt the man's breath flowing between her lips and teeth A familiar taste, a familiar person, a familiar everything It made her burst into tears

Her hands wrapped around the man's neck and she responded passionately.

Just then, there was a sudden loud sound from outside, like a chair falling on the floor.

"Bang!"

Ye Yunla jerked back as she sat up from the bed, "You, don't do anything, I'll go out first and see what's going on"

She buttoned up her shirt and grabbed the door.

Terra North looked down at a part of her body and let out a bitter laugh

"Who's downstairs?"

Yvonne asked as she stood at the top of the stairs, turning the hallway light on.

Then she saw Pete fall to the floor and stand up holding onto the wall in a very miserable manner.

"....." Ye Yunara pulled the corner of her mouth, "Pete, what's wrong with you?"

"I don't know where the light bulb switch is in your house, I couldn't feel it for half a day, and it caused me to fall." Pete's face darkened with depression.

"What are you doing in the living room in the middle of the night when you're not sleeping?" Ye Yunla asked helplessly.

"Aren't you up most of the night here too?" Pete limped over to the fridge and found a bottle of water and gulped down half of it, "It's so dry here, I'm going to turn into a human fuck if I stay any longer"

Ye Yunla's eyes flashed and she called out to him, "Come to my room for a moment."

Pete took the water bottle and first froze, then a hint of resistance appeared on his face, "Ye, that's not very nice, I'm only in my early twenties, I've never had a girlfriend, my first time should be a sacred occurrence, not something like cheating"

"...."

Ye Yunla's face went black.

"Shut up!" She bellowed coldly, "You came when you were told to, what's the nonsense?"

Pete scowled, although Ye Yunla was married and had four children, he had to say that the woman was still beautiful to look at.

It shouldn't be too much of a disadvantage for him to have sex with her once

Pete took another sip of water and braced his mind to follow, and when he reached the door, he barked again, "Ye, since you have to, I won't refuse. But let's make a deal first, this matter is not to be told to Feng Chengyu, nor to the four children"

Just as he was halfway through his sentence, he saw a tall, upright figure standing in the room.

He needed to tilt his head to see the man's eyes.

"Holy shit, Ye, why is there a man in your bedroom, you're not thinking No no, I'm still young, I'm pure, there's no way I'm going to be with another man"

"Pete! If you say one more word, I'll take a seal and seal your mouth shut!"

Ye Yunla was simply drunk.

This Pete was not very old, why did he always like to brainstorm all this nonsense?

If she hadn't known that foreigners were more open-minded in this respect, she might have thought that Pete was insulting her.

Terry North's face was also dark and heavy.

This woman, why did she bring another man into the room in the middle of the night?

He hadn't even left yet No, even if he was gone, she shouldn't have brought a man into the bedroom in the middle of the night.

"Pete, he's my husband, hypnotized by Catherine to seal his memory." Yvonne coughed and spoke, "Can you see what's going on with him now?"

HC Chapter 745

Pete breathed a hard sigh of relief.

He turned to go back to his room to fetch the things he needed for hypnosis.

"Is this guy reliable?" Terebei whispered, "Can it really bring back my memory?"

Ye Yunla murmured, "I don't know if it will work, but it's always worth a try."

If there was really nothing else she could do, she could only go to Catherine.

And I wonder how Catherine is doing now

Pete soon returned with a box, which he opened and took out some things and laid them out.

Dragging over a chair for Terebei to sit down, "From now on, you have to relax, your body has to be extremely relaxed, like lying in your mother's arms, full of security, everything around you makes you feel relaxed physically and mentally"

Terry North's face softened and he did relax to the extreme.

"Okay, now then, can you tell me what the initial memory in your head was?"

Terebei said slowly, "I woke up in a dark place, a big smell of blood, surrounded by injured people, and I had a little wound on my body, the biggest wound was on my face, because I didn't have time to treat it, it left such a scar"

When he said this, Ye Yunla's fingers suddenly tightened a little.

The gaze she looked at the man was covered in complexity.

"Why don't you continue?" Pete asked in a soft voice.

Terebei suddenly raised his eyes, "Yara, go outside for a moment."

The memory he was about to say was a hundred times more brutal than the very beginning, and he wasn't sure the woman could handle it.

Pete turned his head, "It's best not to have a third person present for hypnosis, Ye, you go out first."

Ye Yunla took one step and three steps back to the door, holding her breath as she listened for movement inside.

Unfortunately, both Pete's and Terry North's voices were so low that she couldn't hear a word, and it seemed to be getting quieter and quieter inside

Suddenly, she heard someone call her name.

"Kara"

"Kara"

"Kara!"

The sound grew louder and louder, then suddenly exploded.

Ye Yunla couldn't resist pushing the door open and entering, and saw that Fu Beijue's entire body was already sitting up, his eyes filled with ice and bewilderment.

"Ye, it's a failure." Pete shook his head and gathered his things to get ready to go out, "His memories should have been sealed several times, and after the hypnotist failed several times, he intensified the hypnosis and forcibly changed his memories to make him so miserable"

"Thank you Pete."

Yvonne walked Pete out, closed the door to the room and then walked over to the man.

She raised her hand and touched his face and said softly, "It's okay, if it doesn't work once, we'll try a second time."

Trebek took her slender fingers in his backhand, "Do you know why I just called you by your name?"

"Why?"

HC Chapter 746

"The hypnotist took me into a place where spring was in full bloom and everything was beautiful, and then suddenly you appeared and I saw you being taken away." Terry North held her close, "The feeling was particularly real, as if someone had forcibly stripped you from my life, and the anger and reluctance I felt was very strong But as soon as I woke up, my mind went blank again"

He said as another sudden stab of pain came from the back of his head.

Every time he started trying to remember the past, his head hurt

"Don't think about that." Ye Yunla curled her lips in a fake lighthearted smile, "The children asked me to hand you something."

She walked over to the bed and handed over a document under the pillow, "Ziyan and Jing'er poked around together."

Terebei's eyes swept over the document, his eyes suddenly narrowing, "Ziyan and Jing'er Their nicknames on the black net, I believe, are Little Ling Ling who loves milk and the Ye family boss?"

"Yes, they talked about it and helped you a lot." There was some loss in Ye Yunla's eyes, "Before I knew you were missing, a few kids had become allies with you, if only I had known you were here earlier, I would have been able to come over and help you a little sooner"

He wouldn't have suffered so much, he wouldn't have been left with so many wounds

"It's not too late."

Terebei suddenly hugged Ye Yunla again.

She sensed keenly that something was against her.

Her face reddened This man, can he not be so eager

She wasn't even mentally prepared for it.

She coughed, pretending not to feel anything and said, "What do you think of this document after you read it?"

Terebei saw her discomfort and released her, coughing, "I have a general idea of where some of the people are from, but these are the people I was planning to reuse them, but I didn't expect that they

had already defected to another organization You thank Ziyan and Jing'er for me, and when I'm done with these matters, I'll thank them personally."

Ye Yunla paused and spoke, "Do you really intend to stay on here forever?"

The man's gaze fell on her, "When I have unified this place, it will be handed over to the next chief, and I will take you and the children home with me."

"Do you know how hard that is?" Ye Yunla smiled bitterly, "The great Augustan families have been running this place for thirty or forty years and have not been able to get what they want, and you alone, alone, will not be able to leave this place for the rest of your life, I'm afraid. You don't belong here, you shouldn't dedicate your energy and even your life to this place"

"So I have a new idea." Terebei hugged her, "Make an alliance with other countries and make this a region for other countries, it's another form of unification."

Yvonne froze for a moment.

The man was reluctant to leave, she had always felt there were two reasons, one was that he had lost his memories and had no attachment to returning to the Sea City. The second was that he wanted to be on top, wanted to hold power in his hands Otherwise, he couldn't have become the head of the Black Party in just one month.

But now, he was actually willing to cede power, willing to hand over the land under his jurisdiction to another country

"Lara, it's true that I don't belong here, I've never felt like I belonged." Terebei slowly said, "The most developed country around the land boundary of H is the country of Y, which is the country boundary where you live today, the queen of Y is more personable and often attends all kinds of events, I will find a way to meet with the queen."

This Queen, Ye Yunla had also heard of, was often active on various social media, it really wasn't difficult for ordinary people to meet this Queen.

She pursed her lips and said, "Your status nowadays does not allow you to get in touch with the Queen of Y. It's better to leave this matter to me, you can wait for my news without worrying."

"I am not at ease with you alone" Terebei had just opened his mouth to say a word.

Ye Yunla covered his lips, "I am not alone, I still have my children, you are the one who is alone nowadays. I am a woman, the Queen is a woman too, we will have more in common, so don't you worry. It's almost dawn, so don't stay here and get out."

Trenberth glanced at the time.

He had come over at one o'clock and it was actually four in the morning, the sun would soon be rising in the sky.

He got up and planted a kiss on the woman's face before he left in a frenzy.

HC Chapter 747

Ye Yunla slept until dawn.

She washed up and changed into a dressing gown and went downstairs.

The four children were sitting in the dining room eating breakfast, Carl and Pete both jabbering away in English.

"Yeh, why are you all dressed up today, going on a date?"

Pete asked curiously, staring at her.

Yvonne curled her lips and smiled, "Going to a concert, kids, want to come along?"

"I'm going." Little Yinyin's eyes lit up, "Mummy, I haven't played the piano for a long time."

Ye Yunla let out a quiet sigh.

Her haste to leave Haicheng with the children had really delayed things, the children couldn't go to kindergarten properly, Little Yinyin couldn't take piano lessons anymore, and Ziyan and Jing'er couldn't go to the office to deal with work anymore

But for the safety of the children, she had to do it again.

She smiled gently and said, "Then today Mummy will take you to the concert and then we will hear if your piano skills have regressed."

Little Yinyin cheered up and hurriedly went upstairs to change her dress.

Fu Ziling blinked his big eyes, "Mummy, can I come along?"

He had made a big mistake yesterday and didn't dare to be so active today, afraid of being criticised and educated by his big brother again.

"Go, all go." Ye Yunla smiled, "As long as we don't go to H-land, this neighborhood is all safe, today Mummy will take you all to a concert together, and then to a big dinner, okay?"

Seeing the smile on Mummy's brow, Ye Jingzhan's heart also relaxed.

For the past month, he had finally seen Mummy smiling again because he had found Daddy.

He was finding more and more that daddy seemed to be gaining more and more importance in mommy's heart I don't know if this is a good thing or a bad thing.

After breakfast, Ye Yunla took the four children out. Feng Chengyu had the cheek to follow him, but Ye Yunla didn't want to bother him any more, so she just kicked him out of the car.

Y is not a big country, it takes less than two hours to drive from the far south to the far north, and when you get to the city centre, it is very busy and bustling, in stark contrast to H – where people are in deep water and their lives are threatened all the time, while here people are drunk and enjoying life.

The opera house here is world famous, with world-renowned masters playing here every day.

As soon as Yeh Yunla appeared at the entrance of the opera house with her four children, she attracted the attention of countless people.

She was already a sight of her own with her good looks, and the four children beside her were handsome, cool, handsome, cute and soft Although they are yellow-skinned, which is not too highly esteemed by the locals, they still gained the affection of many passers-by.

Some people enthusiastically came over to ask about it.

Ye Yunla graciously told them, "Of course, these are all my children, quadruplets, three brothers and one sister."

"Wow, I envy you so much, to have quadruplets genetically." The passerby said enviously, "Such young children come to the concert, can they understand?"

Fu Ziyan looked up, "Our sister has the talent of a musician, she loves to listen to concerts, she's a piano genius."

The passer-by laughed up, "Really? Your sister is amazing then."

This sounded like the tone of a cajoling child, not believing that such a young child could understand the piano at all.

Ye Yunla didn't explain either, and followed the crowd into the recital room. No one had started playing on stage yet, but the audience sitting at the bottom spontaneously fell silent.

HC Chapter 748

Ye Yunla sat in the front row with her four children, and as soon as they entered, a number of people furrowed their brows.

Bear children are not welcome in any country, and more than half of the people present had already mentally positioned the four children as bear children.

There was even someone who was thinking that if the concert started later and these children made noise, he would be sure to kick these children out without mercy.

"Look, the Queen is here."

The crowd turned their heads to look at the door and saw an elegant woman walking in with all the stars.

Ye Yunla also looked over, the queen she saw on TV was similar to the reality, all young and elegant, exuding an aura of nobility with every move she made.

Queen Mavis was in her early forties and very well maintained, looking only in her thirties.

Amidst the attention of the crowd, the Queen sat in the VIP seats, right in front of Ye Yunla and the four children.

The recital officially began.

Today's performers were the youngest pianist duo in Y. A man and a woman played together with four hands, the piano sounding at times like a gurgling stream, at times like a mountain torrent erupting, making it enjoyable and at the same time bringing a shock of beauty.

Just then, suddenly!

There was darkness in the room.

The beautiful piano notes came to a screeching halt and the two pianists on stage just froze.

After a fraction of a second of silence on stage, there was instant uproar.

"Oh my God, why is the power out."

"Oh my god, I came here for this piece, how come I'm only halfway through playing and there's an accident?"

"What do we do now"

The people around them got rowdy and Queen Mavis turned her head in displeasure, "What's all the noise, you grown-ups are not as calm as these titty dolls."

Said the Queen, glancing at the four children sitting behind her.

The concert had been going on for nearly two hours and the four children hadn't made a single noise.

Now there was an accident, and the faces of the children were as calm as ever.

The people in the audience were a little intimidated by the Queen's presence, but she often appeared in such situations and they were not so intimidated.

One bold man said, "Back to Her Majesty, it is because the titty dolls do not understand the aesthetics of art, and only those of us who love music can understand how much damage this blackout has caused."

Every concert has high demands on the state of the pianist, and a sudden power outage would most likely result in the pianist not wanting to perform again.

And the piece being played today is so emotionally demanding that the sudden interruption will prevent these two pianists from playing the piece again for an estimated three months

"The piece is Piano Concerto No. 2 in G minor, by Prokofiev." A soft, sticky voice suddenly rang out, "This piece is the world's blatantly most difficult piano piece, with so many notes it's almost impossible to play, and those two pianists just played it wonderfully, conveying at least sixty percent of the mood of the original piece."

People around the room looked over in unison.

Just then the call came in, and under the lights, all the crowd could see was a girl who looked as if she was only four years old, sitting where the sound had just come from.

The pink carved girl doll with a serious face, no one could believe that those words just came from a child

As the people around them were stunned, the two pianists on stage spoke very apologetically, "The Piano Concerto No. 2 in G minor was something the two of us had been preparing for a year before we decided to perform, and we didn't expect that there would be a sudden power outage, so we decided to play it again here in three months, and we hope we haven't disappointed everyone."

HC Chapter 749

The recital was advertised as the Piano Concerto No. 2 in G minor, and many of the people in the audience had come by name.

There was a sigh of disappointment as the piece could no longer be played today.

Queen Mavis slowly stood up straight and prepared to leave the stage.

"Your Majesty." Ye Yunla spoke in fluent English, "If you are not in a hurry, could you spare five minutes to listen to my daughter play the Piano Concerto No. 2 in G minor?"

Mavis turned her head, "Your daughter?"

"I can play the Piano Concerto No. 2 in G minor." Little Yum Yum stood up and said bravely and nicely, "Maestro Albert is my teacher and he says I have a great understanding of this piece and I hope Her Majesty will give me a chance to play it."

She fell to her feet and spoke without condescension.

At the words, everyone in the room was stunned.

"Maestro Albert, is that the Albert I know?"

"I heard a long time ago that Albert had taken on another student, could it be this little girl?"

"Although his teacher is a world-renowned pianist, can she, a little girl, really play the Piano Concerto No. 2 in G minor?"

"This piece is so difficult that even Maestro Albert could only barely give it a try, and a toothsome little girl dares to spout off."

"Just to please the Queen, I suppose, but she'll only be more angry if she messes it up."

"I don't need five minutes anyway, so there's no harm in sitting down and listening."

"The Queen's still here, so I'll stop for a bit longer"

The people in the recital hall returned to their seats with a variety of thoughts in mind.

Queen Mavis glanced at Little Voice and her voice was faint, "Then you go and try."

Little Yum Yum took a deep, nervous breath.

She had been autistic since she was a child, and although she was better now, she was still a little afraid to perform in front of so many people.

"Sister, I'll accompany you on stage."

Ye Jingzhan took her hand and walked towards the stage.

Fu Zi Ling paused and followed suit, "Sister Yinyin, I will also accompany you, don't be afraid."

Fu Ziyan followed quietly, and together with Ye Jingzhan and Fu Ziling, they watched over Little Yinyin.

Little Yinyin sat on a high chair, her back straight, her little face full of seriousness, as soon as her model came up, everyone on the stage fell silent.

Ye Yunla sat in her seat, her gaze gentle as she looked at the four children on stage.

Little Yinyin was timid, having studied piano for so long, she had never played in front of so many people, but for the sake of Daddy, she was willing to go up.

It was a great courage, a strength given by love.

The piano piece played slowly.

The original Piano Concerto No. 2 in G minor was a magnum opus to vent inner fear and anger, and it was only after it was changed by a good pianist that it became one of the world's top most difficult piano pieces.

Little Tone's fingers were too short to reach the technical pinnacle, but her grasp of emotion resonated with everyone in the room.

Ye Jingzhan, standing just beside her, clearly felt the fear emanating from within his sister, which turned into notes that reached his ears.

HC Chapter 750

It made him think of his sister's silence over the past month.

When his sister didn't say anything, he assumed that she didn't know anything. In fact, Little Yum Yum was more sensitive than anyone else, she should have known that something had happened to Daddy.

It was just that her tiny brain did not understand what had happened to Daddy.

She was scared day and night and finally came out of that fear when she saw Daddy.

So she was able to play the tune with ease.

It was only after the initial fear had passed that the piece gradually became more relaxed, and the people in the audience had long since turned pale.

They had not been able to be there when the two excellent pianists had just played it, but now a little girl, a little girl who looked four years old, was able to make them experience the same kind of fear that the composer had back then

The little girl's piano skills may not be that skilful, but her comprehension of emotion cannot be overstated.

No wonder Maestro Albert took her on as a student

A piece that slowly wound down amidst the awe, shock and amazement of the crowd

"Slap, slap, slap -"

The recital hall erupted in thunderous applause.

The two pianists sitting on the sidelines admiring the performance had not taken the little girl seriously, but when the piano sounded, they felt that they had underestimated her, and the more they listened, the more they felt that it was not simple

As soon as the recital was over, the two pianists rushed over, "Little girl, what's your name, can we have a brief exchange?"

Little Yinyin jumped down from the high stool and somewhat shyly hid behind Ye Jingzhan.

"Sorry, my sister is not good at communication, you can talk to me if you have anything to say." Ye Jingzhan took his sister's hand and said generously.

Fu Zi Yan also walked over and said, "If my sister holds a piano recital in the future, I can send you tickets."

Fu Zi Ling stood in front of Xiao Yin Yin: "Don't covet my sister oh, be careful I'll be in a hurry with you."

The two pianists were simply crying and laughing.

Downstage, Ye Yunla had a sense of pride with her.

A long time ago, she was prepared for little Yinyin to grow up locked up in a house for the rest of her life, but little did she know that after only a few months, the little girl had already grown up.

She is slowly learning to speak, slowly learning to communicate with the people around her, and now she is able to get up on stage and start to shine.

The sparkling little yin yin made Ye Yunla's eyes shine.

"You have taught your daughter and son well." Queen Mavis suddenly turned back to me, "My daughter was willful, naughty and unintelligent when she was as old as this Now that she's almost an adult, she's still a pain in my ass."

Ye Yunla remembered that the news had said that the Queen's only daughter had been in love since she was twelve and liked to hang out with street punks, and the media had caught her on camera at least a dozen times It was indeed a headache to have such a daughter.

She smiled and said, "I was visiting Y. I heard there was a recital here, so I brought my children over to potter around, and I never expected to meet Her Majesty. I am from China, but I often see the Queen's deeds on the news, and I admire her for running a country so well"

Speaking of the country, the Queen was elegant again, "Governing the country is my part of the job."

"I wonder if I could treat the Queen to an afternoon tea?" Ye Yunla spoke tentatively, "I adore you, if I could meet you for a coffee once, when I return home after my tour, I will be the envy of all my friends around me."

Mavis said curiously, "Am I so famous in China?"

"Of course." Ye Yunla curled her lips and smiled, "We have a saying in China that a woman can hold up half the sky, you are the ruler of a country, so naturally you can be the centre of our conversation, there

are many other interesting stories about you in our country, I wonder if you would like to come and talk with me?"

Queen Mavis rose readily, "Yes, then let's have a cup of coffee together."