

## HC Chapter 91

Although it is difficult to negotiate this project for the Boulder Group, it is not impossible.

With a little tactics, such as sleeping with whichever senior management, the senior leaders might sign the contract once their hands are loosened.

Although this project is important, however, Ye Xueying would rather not cooperate with the Boulder Group than have Ye Yunla take a job with the Ye Group .....

Ye Yunla was like a wild wolf poised to strike, if we let Ye Yunla into the company, then the Ye family would never have peace.

“Sister, Bode Group is notoriously difficult to deal with, I think you should not waste this time.” Ye Xueying opened her lips and said, “If sister really wants to do something for the Ye Group, she can try to contact Mr. Ning .....”

Ye Yunla raised her eyebrows and hooked her lips in a smile, “Ten Ning and Zhuang families combined are no match for this project of the Bodega Group, and within three days, I will have someone from the Bodega Group sign the contract.”

This tone of voice carried a hint of arrogance.

Not many people in the audience believed it.

Yet, there was a hint of hope.

If they really did reach a partnership with the Bode Group, Ye’s Group would not have to worry about its clients for the next six months.

Yu Dong was the first to speak, “Three days is a bit too much of a rush, a month is about right.”

“If Missy can really take down the Bode Group, then it shows that Missy is indeed capable.” Zhang Dong also said, “To be able to take down such a difficult and large client, Missy is perfectly capable of holding the position of Account Manager.”

Things had come to this point in the conversation, and there was no room for Ye Xueying to stop it.

She took a deep breath: “Sister, business negotiations are not child’s play, I hope you can think clearly before making a decision.”

She could not give Ye Yunla the slightest chance of entering Ye’s!

Even if there was only a zero.1 percent chance, she had to choke it out.

“If I can’t take Bode in three days, then I won’t attend the shareholders’ meeting from now on.” Ye Yunla said indifferently, “But if I succeed, I still hope that the shareholders will keep their promise and let me become the manager of the account department.”

Ye Xueying: “.....”

She opened her lips, unable to utter a single word.

A woman's sixth sense told her that Ye Yunla would definitely succeed.

She wanted to stop it, but she didn't know what to say at all.

She heard several shareholders agree to come down, and also heard Ye Zhenshan say that he would give Ye Yunla a chance, and things were just settled.

Ye Yunla collected her things and turned around to walk out of the conference room.

In fact, she only needed one phone call to sign the contract with the Boulder Group.

Saying three days was merely to give Ye Xueying a buffer time .....

I hope Ye Xueying would not let her down .....

She had just walked out of the conference room on her front foot when Ye Xueying caught up with her, "Sister, wait, I have something to say to you."

Ye Yunla turned around, her scarlet lips dripping with sarcasm: "There's no one else here now, so don't put on a show of sisterly love with me."

"How about we talk about a deal?" Ye Xue Ying lifted her chin, "The shares you hold, make a price."

"Oh? You're trying to buy the shares in my hand?" Ye Yunla seemed to be a little interested, she hooked her lips and said, "Ye's Group's share price has dropped quite a bit, the shares in my hands won't sell for much even if I sell them at a premium, if I sell them for one billion, will you buy them?"

The overall market price of the Ye Group was less than three billion, and daring to ask for one billion for twenty-five percent of the shares was indeed a big ask.

However, Ye Xue Ying nodded her head and gritted her teeth, "One billion is fine, but in addition to that, you must promise me one condition.

## **HC Chapter 92**

Ye Yunla was nice and neat: "You say."

"I'll add another billion to you, a total of 1.1 billion, after you get the money, you leave Haicheng, go as far as you can, and never come back."

Ye Xue Ying's heart was dripping blood as she said this.

She didn't have that much money in her account at all, she needed to go and find a bank loan to get the eleven billion.

But what could she do?

Fu Ziyang had sent people to keep an eye on her, and it was simply impossible for her to find someone to assassinate Ye Yunla again.

And if she had blood on her hands and was found out later, it would be impossible for her to marry into the Fu family for the rest of her life.

If she could spend some money to get Ye Yunla out of the way, she would be willing to grit her teeth and fork out the money.

The money could be earned again if it was gone, but if things were poked and prodded, there would be no more room for reversal .....

The actual fact is that you'll be able to get a lot more than just a few of these. Your focus should not be on the shares, but on wanting me to leave Haicheng, right?"

Ye Xueying's face froze and she instinctively denied it, "I just don't want you to enter Ye's and fight for control with me."

"But you are clearly in fear ....." Ye Yunla took a step forward, "Why would you be afraid of me entering Ye's? Xue'er, tell me, what are you afraid of?"

"You are thinking too much, how could I be afraid of you!" Ye Xue Ying yelled, "I just don't want to see you, I don't want to see you appear in my familiar territory. I want you to go away, go far away and never appear in my world again!"

Ye Yunla laughed coldly.

If only it were really that simple, but unfortunately it wasn't.

If it was just a matter of not wanting to see her, there were many ways to do it, there was no need to buy a murder.

There must be something Ye Xueying was afraid of her knowing.

What exactly was it?

Ye Yunla went over it in her head and couldn't come up with a clue.

But it did not matter, there would be many more days of contact in the future, she could always find Ye Xue Ying's footprints.

She swept a cold glance at Ye Xueying, turned around and left.

"Ye Yunla, you haven't promised me to get out of Hai Cheng!" Ye Xue Ying stepped on her high heels and chased after her, "Things are not clear yet, you are not allowed to leave!"

"I'm sending you three words, impossible."

Ye Yunla dodged her touch, the corners of her eyes and eyebrows were full of coldness, "Hai Cheng is my homeland, forcing me to leave for four years is not my wish, and you want me to never come back for the rest of my life, you are dreaming!"

"You!"

Ye Xue Ying lost her temper in anger.

This little bitch, she was simply soft and hard, she really wanted to push this bitch down from the stairs.

Ye Yunla was happy to see her lose her temper like this, she hooked her lips and smiled lightly, "Xue'er, you're still on good terms with Mr. Fu of the Fu Group, right?"

Ye Xue Ying's two eyes went straight: "You, what do you mean?"

This little bitch couldn't know anything, could she?

"I'm going to Fu's group later to talk about work, do you want to come along?" Ye Yunla spoke while staring at Ye Xue Ying's changing expression.

"Talking about work? No need for you to go!" Ye Xue Ying tugged on Ye Yunla's arm, "I negotiated this project for the Fu Group, I am in charge of it, you don't want to use your job to get close to the Fu family!"

### **HC Chapter 93**

"Xue'er, you don't know yet, right? I opened a studio and am currently preparing to cooperate with Fu's."

On Ye Yunla's pretty face was a bright and open smile.

She lifted her fingers and picked at the strands of hair that had fallen out, "My cooperation with Fu's has nothing to do with Ye's group, why don't you let me go?"

Ye Xue Ying's eyes snapped wide, "Impossible! There's absolutely no way Fu's would cooperate with you! Tell me, what kind of tricks did you use? I'm warning you, no approaching the Fu family, no approaching Fu Beijiu!"

Ye Yunla's lazy eyes narrowed.

So easily angered, what exactly was Ye Xue Ying afraid of?

Was it something to do with the Fu family?

Is Ye Xue Ying afraid that she will steal Fu Beijue away from her?

Snort, ridiculous!

Ye Yunla was too lazy to dwell on it anymore, turning around and leaving.

Ye Xueying's heart, in the midst of her snicker, seemed to be torn into pieces.

Her mind went blank as she instinctively swore ownership: "Ye Yunla, I am the mother of the young master of the Fu family, I am the future matriarch of the Fu family, no matter what dirty tricks you use, there is no way you can shake my position ....."

"What did you say?!"

Ye Yunla turned back, her pair of clear, cold eyes suddenly turning cold.

Only then did Ye Xue Ying react to what stupid things she had said.

About the young master of the Fu family, her mother had explained that she should never mention it to Ye Yunla, so how could she be so sullen.

She wiggled her lips, trying to remedy the situation, but Ye Yunla had already spoken.

“Xue’er, do you think that because I’ve been away from Hai Cheng for four years, I don’t know anything about it?” Ye Yunla’s lips curled into a sneer, “The young master of the Fu family is four years old, and you weren’t pregnant when I left Haicheng.”

Ye Xue Ying’s eyes widened, “How do you know that the young master of the Fu family is four years old?”

Fu Beijiu was so protective of his two sons that outsiders didn’t even know that the Fu family had a young master, let alone the age of the child.

“I also know that the young master of the Fu family is called Fu Ziling.” Ye Yunla coldly opened her lips, “So you’re so deliberate because you want to be a stepmother for another child.”

Ye Xue Ying’s heart sank a little.

How on earth did Ye Yunla know about these things?

Did it mean that Ye Yunla had already met Fu Ziling?

She pushed down the trepidation inside her and took a deep breath, “I do want to be a stepmother for the young master of the Fu family, so what, is that in your way?”

“All I can say is, I wish you success.”

Ye Yunla gave her a deep look and lifted her steps to walk into the lift.

As soon as the lift door closed, Ye Xueying leaned back against the wall in weakness .....

Half an hour later, Ye Yunla’s car stopped at the entrance of Fu’s building.

Fu’s Mansion, a landmark building in Haicheng, is a whole block of eighty-eight floors, towering into the clouds, magnificent and magnificent.

The entrance was full of white collar workers in a hurry, everyone was very busy.

Ye Yunla stepped on her high heels and walked towards the building.

This was her first time in Fu’s and she couldn’t get her bearings once she entered.

She walked up to the reception desk and asked indifferently, “May I ask how to get to the president’s office?”

The receptionist who was busy raised her head, and before she could open her mouth to speak, her whole body froze.

The woman who suddenly appeared in front of her was simply stunningly beautiful.

There was no heavy make-up, just a light face, but it was as if it contained all the beauty in the world, beauty that made people unable to move their eyes.

Although the news of the first beauty of Hai Cheng was a big deal, it was limited to people in a certain circle.

## Her Comeback Chapter 94

The employees working in Fu's group, even a receptionist, all pride themselves on being superior and never bother to read the online gossip.

Therefore, the receptionist didn't recognise Ye Yunla.

It was simply that she thought the person in front of her was good looking, considered the best looking person she had ever seen in her life.

"Cough cough!"

Ye Yunla coughed softly twice against her lips.

Only then did the receptionist lady snapped back to attention, "Oh oh sorry, are you going to the president's office please?"

Ye Yunla nodded her head.

"Do you have an appointment?" The receptionist lady continued to ask.

"No." Ye Yunla shook her head lightly, "I have a verbal appointment with your President Fu."

Hearing these words, the receptionist's stunning eyes had a few more moments of contempt in them.

The number of people who came to the company every day to look for Mr. Fu could be countless, and among them, there was no shortage of beautiful, demure and sexy ladies .....

Although this woman in front of you is better looking than those earlier, it still doesn't change the nature of this woman.

The fact that she came to Fu's to seduce the president just because she was a little bit beautiful, really thought that she could rise to the top in one step with her beauty?

The receptionist said coldly, "You cannot enter Fu's without an appointment, please leave."

Ye Yunla spoke in a light voice: "I do have an appointment with your President Fu, if you don't believe me, you can call the President's office and ask."

"If I had to call everyone who came to see Mr. Fu, then the secretary in the president's office wouldn't need to do any other work, she'd be too busy to guard the phone all day." The receptionist said in an unpleasant manner, "Since this young lady made a verbal appointment with Mr. Fu, why don't you call Mr. Fu yourself and ask him to send someone down to pick him up?"

Ye Yunla's thin lips curled up.

She smiled lightly, "Okay, then I'll leave first."

She didn't linger in the slightest, turned around and left.

Not knowing why, the receptionist suddenly felt a little panic in her heart.

If Mr. Fu really had an appointment with this woman and she had stopped this woman at the door, wouldn't she have made a big mistake .....

But, this woman really didn't have an appointment either, and according to company rules, she didn't do anything wrong.

The front desk lady's heart settled down a lot when she thought of this.

Ye Yunla walked out of Fu's building with ease.

Her studio had just been prepared and she had too many things to do, so she didn't have time to tangle with a receptionist here.

She had just walked out on her front foot when she was greeted by two men in suits walking over.

Sun Yan and Wang Changqing were walking towards the lobby while talking, and the moment the two of them looked up, they saw Ye Yunla walking out from inside with a bashful face.

"Isn't this the first beauty?" Sun Yan narrowed his eyes, "How did she get out of Fu's?"

Wang Changqing bumped his shoulder, "I told you earlier, Beijue has a great interest in this Miss Ye, maybe the two have been secretly dating for a long time."

"I don't believe that Duke Fu Bei has the ability to handle the number one beauty." Sun Yan snorted lightly, "Apart from being a little more handsome and a little more expensive than me, he's not better than me in any way. Miss Ye would know who to choose as long as she's not blind."

Wang Changqing: "....."

Young man, it is good to be confident, it is not good to be over confident .....

As they were talking, Ye Yunla had come up to them.

Sun Yan hurriedly straightened his suit and posed in what he thought was his most handsome pose.

However, Ye Yunla's clear eyes were gazing ahead, not noticing him at all, and walked out with quick steps.

"Hey!"

Sun Yan was dissatisfied and hurriedly chased after him.

"I'm a big live man standing here waiting and you can't see?"

### **Her Comeback Chapter 95**

Ye Yunla raised her eyes, looked at the man who suddenly appeared in front of her and said indifferently, "So it's Sun Shao, I thought it was who was standing in the way at the door."

The corners of Sun Yan's mouth twitched.

This woman, did she have to be so sharp-tongued?

He hadn't even done anything yet, and she was calling him a dog?

Did he, Second Young Master Sun, still want to lose face?

"If there's nothing else, I'll leave first."

Ye Yunla stepped away.

Sun Yan subconsciously tugged on her arm, he still had something to ask.

As a result, before he could open his mouth.

Second Young Master Sun felt a whirlwind of heaven and earth.

In the next second, he was thrown hard to the ground.

Previously, at Wangjiang Village, the ground was covered with grass, so the fall didn't really hurt.

But this time, the ground was covered with marble tiles, and he felt like his bones were falling apart.

Seeing this scene, Wang Changqing sucked in a breath of cold air.

This Miss Ye, indeed, was a master not to be messed with .....

He hurriedly went over and helped his brother up.

"Ye Yunla, are you crazy?" Sun Yan's face turned blue with anger, "Do you know what will happen if you offend my Second Young Sun?"

Ye Yunla patted the dust on her hands and said in a light voice, "I don't like people touching me, does Second Young Master Sun remember?"

The corners of her lips were curled in a reckless cold smile, the corners of her eyes and eyebrows were all open, and there was not the slightest sign of fear.

She clearly looked arrogant to the extreme, but she was able to show a hint of charm.

Such a blend of rigidity and softness made Sun Yan look dumbfounded once again.

"Cough cough cough!" Wang Changqing pulled him hard, "Are you still okay, if not I'll find someone to take you to the hospital."

"How can a man say he can't? I'm fine!"

As soon as Sun Yan pushed Wang Changqing away, he forced himself to stand up straight.

But, his back was slammed to the ground and when he stood up straight, his bones hurt so badly that he almost fell to the ground again when his knees went weak.

Wang Changqing no longer had eyes to see, he smiled dryly and said, "Miss Ye, take your time, we'll go first!"

After saying that, he forcibly dragged Sun Yan into Fu's building.

"Hey, what are you pulling me for, I haven't given myself a break!" Sun Yan said in an unpleasant voice, "Twice I've fallen into this woman's hands, I'll remember her!"

Wang Changqing rolled his eyes, "Then tell me, how do you want to take it out on yourself?"

Sun Yan was quite depressed.



To say, he couldn't say anything.

Fight, he couldn't fight either.

This was the first time he had encountered such a tricky woman.

With a twinkle in his eye, he sneered, "I'll woo her first, make her fall in love with me, then dump her, that's the best revenge for a woman."

"Are you young and not childish?" Wang Changqing was really convinced, "Go on your own, don't say I know you."

The two of them fought and fought and went to the president's office.

Fu Beijiu was reading a document and said indifferently, "You guys sit down for a while, we'll talk when she comes."

"Who exactly is the partner this time, actually such a big pie?" Sun Yan opened his mouth and asked, "There are not many people in all of Haicheng who can make our Great President Fu wait willingly."

Wang Changqing was also a little curious, "Beijue, the chip designer genius you said before was poached from Haver University, is he really that powerful?"

## **HC Chapter 97**

Secretary Zheng's eyes narrowed: "Do you know how long Mr. Fu, Mr. Sun, and Mr. Zhou have been waiting for Miss Ye?"

The receptionist blushed: "Secretary Zheng, she said she didn't have an appointment, I followed the company rules and procedures, I should be right ..... She, she didn't say what her status was either, how would I know that she was the president's client ....."

"Alright, you'd better think about how to explain to Mr. Fu."

Secretary Zheng swept her a cold glance and turned around to go back to the president's office again.

And the front desk lady's legs went weak and she almost fell to the ground.

Ye Yunla drove to her own studio.

This studio was the one Xie Zhirui had found for her, and the location was very good.

An office of over a hundred square metres, it looked small and delicate, and was warm and welcoming in every way.

Before she could start working, her phone vibrated and the caller ID was Secretary Zheng.

She blandly put the call through: "Secretary Zheng, what can I do for you?"

"Miss Ye, Mr. Fu is waiting for you to come over to talk about cooperation, what time can you arrive at Fu's around?"

Ye Yunla curled her lips, "It's your Mr. Fu who wants to talk to me about cooperation, then ask him to come to my office, I'll send the address to your phone."

After she finished, she hung up the phone and sent the address of her office over.

Looking at the message on his phone, Secretary Zheng's scalp simply tingled.

He knew Mr. Fu's temperament, he would not wait for people easily, this time he waited for an unprecedented half an hour, and after tossing and turning, it turned out that the other party said he was not coming.

He didn't know how to explain to Mr. Fu at all.

However, he could only say it with a stiff upper lip.

Secretary Zheng walked into the office with a look as if he had lost his mother.

Before he could say anything, Sun Yan said, "Secretary Zheng, don't say anything yet, let me guess how that woman Ye Yunla replied."

Secretary Zheng smiled bitterly.

"She must have said that she must fire that receptionist or she won't step foot in Fu's, right?" Sun Yan said with great confidence, that vindictive woman would definitely make such a demand.

As a result, Secretary Zheng shook her head, "No."

Sun Yan stroked his chin: "Heh, then she must have said that she would only be willing to come over to talk about cooperation if Fu personally sent someone over to pick her up, right?"

Secretary Zheng continued to shake his head.

Sun Yan wanted to continue guessing, but Wang Changqing covered his mouth, "All right, can't you let Secretary Zheng say it directly?"

Fu Beijiu swept his eyes away.

Secretary Zheng spoke with trepidation: "Miss Ye said that if Fu wanted to talk to her about cooperation, then ..... just ask Mr. Fu to go over and talk to her personally, this is the address of Miss Ye's office."

"Crap! This woman is really strong!" Sun Yan cursed, "How many people want a chance to work with Fu's but can't even beg for it, and yet this woman makes such an unbelievable request! Beige, we're men, we can't compromise!"

However, Fu Beijue got up straight away and said indifferently, "Prepare the car and go for a trip."

Sun Yan: "....."

Was this still the high and mighty President Fu that he knew?

To actually condescend for a woman like Ye Yunla!

Wang Changqing, however, bumped his shoulder and lowered his voice, "I told you, Beijue has a thing for that woman."

Sun Yan stroked his chin, "I can see that, but he's obviously not as good at chasing women as I am, do you believe that in just three days, I can chase Miss Ye down?"

“.....” Wang Changqing took a deep breath, “If you’re not afraid of death, feel free to provoke Miss Ye.

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When the time came, it would be the two of them together, Miss Ye and Lord Bei, in a mixed-gender doubles match.

He would definitely not step in to help.

Sun Yan seemed to have thought of something and shrank his neck, “I have many women, one less is nothing. Beijue has experienced that once in his life, he really needs the nourishment of a woman, I’ll withdraw, that’s always fine, right?”

When Duke Fu heard his name, he turned around and said in a cold voice: “What are you talking about?”

“Nothing.”

Wang Changqing covered Sun Yan’s mouth and followed Fu Beijue to the car.

Ye Yunla was busy in the office, all the odd chores, and when she was done, she went online to post the job posting.

She hadn’t even sent out the information when there was a knock on the door of her office.

She thought it was the property owner who had come to check in, but as soon as she opened the door, she was met with three pairs of eyes.

She curled her lips and smiled, “I didn’t expect Mr. Fu to really condescend to come here, come in for a cup of coffee first.”

She sidled up and welcomed the three people in.

To be honest, she really didn’t expect Fu Beijiu to come over.

After all, Fu’s was the number one conglomerate in Haicheng, and as the one at the helm, Fu Beijiu was so busy that he might not even have time to sleep every day.

She asked him to come over as a test.

As a result, he came.

It was enough to prove that he did value her as a partner.

Then, it was good to talk next.

Ye Yunla served coffee to the three of them.

Sun Yan smelled it and was very disgusted: “This is instant coffee, right, Miss Ye, can’t you get some good coffee?”

Ye Yunla had no choice but to show her hands, “The studio is still in the process of preparation, so I don’t have the funds to buy a coffee machine for now, so please forgive me, Mr. Sun.”

“Are you that poor?” Sun Yan hummed lightly, “I’ll have someone send a coffee machine over later, consider it a donation from me.”

“Then thank you, Second Young Master Sun.”

Ye Yunla didn’t feel slighted in the slightest and accepted it with a smile.

Looking at the two of them talking back and forth, the two seemed to be on good terms, and Fu Beijue’s face darkened a little.

He said coldly: “You just got beaten up, and now you’re rushing to deliver a coffee machine, are you thick-skinned and in need of a beating?”

Sun Yan did not care to speak: “When a woman slaps you, you have to put your left face over and let her slap you again, so that the woman will not be angry. Forget it, what am I telling you, you are a thousand year old bachelor, how would you understand this.”

A despised Fu Beijiu: “.....”

He snorted coldly, “Don’t talk about anything else, talk about work.”

Ye Yunla brought the documents over and handed a copy to each of them, “Two years ago I followed my mentor to do a project on intelligent cars, and at that time the research results were approved by Haver, only the investment was too large and the research was not implemented on the ground. The research done two years ago was actually very successful, but in the past two years technology has developed rapidly, and with the current perspective, the initial research is already outdated, I have redrafted a design report based on my experience, you guys take a look at it first.”

Fu Beijiu turned the document over.

It was only three or four pages, but the ideas and blueprints for the chip design in it were very complete.

He remembered that he had only proposed working with her three days ago, and in just over two days, she had surprisingly already envisioned everything.

“The smart cars of previous years have mainly put a lot of effort into tackling driverlessness, but this concept of mine aims to enhance the experience of human-vehicle interaction .....” Ye Yunla said methodically, “To achieve a perfect experience, the most critical issue is the sensors. The best sensors in the world are currently used quite well in a smart home environment, but in a dynamic car, they show a major drawback .....”

Ye Yunla spoke eloquently for half an hour, with occasional questions from Sun Yan, all of which she gave perfect solutions to.

Fu Beijue looked at her with a trifle more appreciation.

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“Mr. Fu, Second Young Sun, Young Zhou, do you have any more questions?”

Ye Yunla sat down, her gaze clear and cold as she swept the three people in front of her.

Sun Yan stroked his chin, "Although I don't understand many of the terms you said, but it's because I don't understand them that I appear to be professional, I have no more comments from my side."

"Miss Ye, you do deserve the title of chip designer." Wang Changqing gave a heartfelt thumbs up, "With you joining our A-F project, I'm sure this car will be launched as scheduled."

Fu Beijiu nodded blandly, "Sign the contract."

Wang Changqing took out the contract he carried with him, there were a few spots still empty, the benefit sharing, and the signature place.

Sun Yan was the first to speak, "The profit of the project is to be shared equally between Fu Sun Zhou's three companies, now that Miss Ye has joined, let's give the remaining ten percent to Miss Ye."

Ten percent of the profit of a project of this size was actually quite high.

Ye Yunla was about to nod when Fu Beijue spoke up, "Four people, twenty-five percent each."

Sun Yan looked like you were teasing me, "Each of us invested at least one hundred million, and she's taking a quarter of the profit for a single chip design, that's too unfair."

"Without Miss Ye, this project would just be crushed." Fu Beijiu said in a wave, "Sun Yan, you can choose to withdraw."

Sun Yan: "....."

He had an expletive he didn't know whether to say or not!

So this is what it means to value sex over friendship, and he had experienced it today.

Wang Changqing touched his nose, "Beijue has a point, twenty five percent for one person, Miss Ye counts as a technical entry, it's settled, sign it."

He forcibly shoved the pen into Sun Yan's hand.

Sun Yan cursed and signed his name.

Ye Yunla faintly hooked her lips and smiled, but the light at the end of her eyes fell on Fu Beijue's body from time to time.

This man, was really out of her expectation.

It was already surprising to her that he could take the initiative to come over and talk to her about cooperation, but he actually took the initiative to give her a quarter of the profits.

Did he think so highly of her as a partner?

As Ye Yunla pondered, the contract had already been signed.

The most unhappy person at the negotiation table was Sun Yan, who had been beaten up and had a piece of meat cut off today.

He leaned against the sofa and sneered, "Miss Ye, you're the biggest winner today, it's a bit unreasonable not to treat us to a meal, isn't it?"

“I’ll definitely be the host to treat you all to dinner next time, it’s now half past five, I’m going to pick up the kids from kindergarten.”

Ye Yunla said as she packed her things.

Sun Yan snapped, “A child? Didn’t your child die four years ago?”

The news said that she had given birth to twin dead babies four years ago, and in a fit of rage she had burned down the Ye family and absconded in fear of crime.

Could the news be fake?

As soon as he asked this question, he immediately realised that something was wrong.

It was because Ye Yunla’s entire face was completely cold.

She raised her eyes and said indifferently, “Second Young Master Sun, you’re my partner, that’s why I don’t avoid talking about the child, but it doesn’t mean that you can pry into my privacy at will.”

Her voice was cold, like the frost of an autumn day.

She didn’t even look at Sun Yan again, turned around and walked out of the office.

Sun Yan let out a fierce sigh of relief, “This woman’s eyes are too scary too, it scared me to death.”

## **HC Chapter 100**

“Let’s see if you still talk nonsense in the future.” Wang Changqing gave him a blank look.

“Can you blame me for that?” Sun Yan was quite aggrieved, “The internet said that she gave birth to two dead babies four years ago, so I thought her children had died long ago, but it turned out that she still had to pick them up from the kindergarten, what do you think is going on here?”

Fu Beijiu said indifferently, “Both of her children are alive and well, they are not dead, so you should not say these things in the future.”

Sun Yan was dumbfounded.

Then, swallowing hard, he said, “That means she has two children, and you have two, and if you two are together, that’s four children! My God, won’t the roof be tipped over?”

Fu Beiji swept a cold eye across, “Who said we’d be together?”

“Fine, you’re just being tough!” Sun Yan snorted lightly, “Ye Yunla is so pretty, I guess many men want to be a stepfather to her child, if you move slowly, don’t come to your brother to complain later.”

Before Fu Beijue’s eyes, the scene from yesterday at the hospital came to mind.

By her side, there was indeed no shortage of men.

I just don’t know if that man is the real father of her child, or just a stepfather .....

The moment he thought of this, Fu Beijue’s mood sank.

He stood up and pursed his lips, “Go to ROCK, my treat.”

“Rare, big president Fu actually wants to go to a bar today, is the sun coming out of the west?” Sun Yan said in amazement.

Wang Changqing hurriedly pulled him, “Can’t you see, Beijue is in a bad mood.”

“When have you ever seen him in a good mood, he pulls a face every day like someone owes him tens of millions, go go go, go drink, try to drink this guy Fu Beijue out of bankruptcy today!”

.....

Ye Yunla picked up the two children from home and then went to the kitchen to cook.

After the meal was ready, but Feng Chengyu was still missing, she frowned and said, “Jing’er, where is your Uncle Feng?”

“Sorry Mummy, I forgot to tell you, Uncle Feng said he had to meet an important client in the morning and would not be back for dinner in the evening.” Ye Jingzhan was good and helped set the plates.

Ye Yunla nodded her head and greeted Little Yinyin as she went to the table to eat.

Without Feng Chengyu’s cheap talk, the atmosphere at the dinner table seemed warm and welcoming.

After the meal, Ye Yunla was about to take the two children out for a play date when a call came in on her mobile phone from Feng Chengyu.

She put the call through and before she could speak, a howling voice came from the other end.

“Little LaLa, you have to save me this time, I’ve been jumped by someone fairy .....” Feng Chengyu’s voice rang out on the other end, “My wallet has been stolen and all my bank cards are missing, now only you can help me .....”

Ye Yunla resisted the urge to roll her eyes, “How much wine did you drink?”

“Not much ..... Just one, two bottles of red wine.” Feng Chengyu’s voice had a hint of drunkenness in it, “They want five million before they let me go, or they’ll call the police. Little Lara, you know how mean my father is, if my father finds out I’m in jail for something like this, he’ll kill me .....”

The phone was suddenly snatched away and a rough and fierce voice rang out, “Within half an hour, bring five million dollars to the ROCK bar, or else call the police.”

The other party hung up as soon as he finished speaking.

Ye Yunla’s face was sullen.

Ye Jingzhan looked up worriedly, “Mummy, what happened to Uncle Feng?”

“He’s had too much to drink, I’m going to fetch him back, you and your sister stay at home, be good.”

Ye Jingzhan nodded, holding little Yinyin’s hand and sitting obediently on the carpet in the living room.

Ye Yunla took the car keys and drove quickly towards the ROCK bar.

On the way, she greeted Feng Chengyu’s eighteen generations of ancestors in her heart

