

HC Chapter 931

With just a slight change to the programme and a little more investment, an A-grade project has leapt into an S-grade gold project.

No wonder Fu's invested in

"Snap!"

Elder Zhuang led the way, and the people in the conference room followed suit and applauded.

"Feng'er has grown up."

Elder Zhuang was very relieved.

He had always felt that there was nothing really alright with this grandson, how he couldn't hold him up.

Only today did he realise that his grandson wasn't bad, only in his early twenties and he was able to pull things off so beautifully.

However, Elder Zhuang's relief did not last even a minute before he sank a little.

So what if his grandson's talent is outstanding, the Zhuang's will change hands

Seeing Elder Zhuang's downcast look, Yue Yinghan's breathing was a little uneven.

She was also a child of the Zhuang family, how could she not become the heir to the Zhuang Group, she must make her grandfather impressed with her!

"Now, is it time to announce the result?" Zhuang Yuan spoke indifferently.

Everyone present had a score sheet in front of them, and after the two sides had finished their debriefings, the score sheets had already been put away by the assistant.

It took less than ten minutes to tally the results, and soon, the assistant to the chairman walked to the main seat with the results.

"The overall score has come out, and the score for the heir contender, Yue Yinghan, is eighty-five points." The assistant paused and continued, "Heir contender Ye Yunla's score is seventy-nine, and the result is, Miss Yue wins!"

"Congratulations to Miss Yue!"

"I hope Miss Yue can lead Zhuang to new heights!"

"Miss Yue is still so young and so capable, there's hope for the Zhuang Group!"

Those old minions of Zhuang Yuan's, hurriedly started to congratulate each other, the conference room was filled with joy.

"It's alright Lara" Zhuang Shen said with carelessness, "You and Feng'er have the ability, big deal, start over, Dad will invest in your business"

Ye Yunla hooked her lips and smiled.

She looked towards the lively crowd over there and spoke in a light voice, "Things are not over yet, what's the rush to celebrate?"

Her voice was not loud, but carried a sharp aura, causing the conference room to instantly quiet down.

Yue Yinghan suddenly laughed.

She was beaming with triumph, a smile that belonged to the victor.

She propped her hands on the conference table and said in a good-natured manner, "Cousin, if you have anything else to say, just say it."

This was Ye Yunla's last chance to speak at Zhuang's senior meeting, and it wouldn't hurt for her to listen.

Ye Yunla leaned back in her chair and pushed the document in front of her out, "Ming Feng, read out what's on here to the people present."

Yue Ying Han's eyes narrowed instantly, "What is this?"

For some reason, a hint of bad premonition suddenly surfaced in her heart.

Ye Yunla nodded blandly at the desktop, "Just listen to it and you'll know what it is, won't you?"

Zhuang Mingfeng picked the document up suspiciously, and then his face changed, full of disbelief.

He twisted his head to look at Ye Yunla, "Sister, is this true?"

"Would I bring it over without proof of something, read it."

Zhuang Mingfeng nodded and started reading from the first word.

HC Chapter 932

"On the night of February 7th, a third party survey unit re-estimated the oil field and its reserves are at least one-half less than what is publicly available"

Zhuang Mingfeng's words rang out slowly in the conference room.

Zhuang Yuan jerked up, "Nonsense! Who made up this fake news and dared to bring it to the Zhuang Group's high-level meeting to embarrass people! Ming Feng, don't read it!"

"Since it's fake news, why is Auntie so excited?" Ye Yunla still looked like she was on cloud nine, "Ming Feng, go on, let everyone hear how many interesting things have happened on our Zhuang Group's oil fields in just one month."

Zhuang Yuan's fist, little by little, was clenched.

And Yue Yinghan's face slowly turned white.

She was in charge of this project, and she knew better than anyone how much had happened in the past month.

But didn't mum say that she had already spent money to settle it, so why were these news still being sent to Ye Yunla.

If these news were read out, then she was afraid that the heirship she had just gotten her hands on would be lost

"There's no time to listen to you reading fake news here!" Yue Yinghan said coldly, "Dismiss the meeting."

"Wait another ten minutes." Elder Zhuang was full of authority, "Even if it's fake news, it's still fake news about Zhuang, so there's no harm in listening to it."

With Elder's permission, Zhuang Mingfeng continued to read it out.

"On the morning of February 8th, the Testing Bureau went to the project site and was personally met by Ms Zhuang Yuan, the president of the Zhuang Group, and the matter was left unresolved."

"On the night of February 10th, the electrical equipment at oil field number one leaked, and two workers at the site died and three were injured"

Hearing this, Elder Zhuang's face changed violently.

If it was a problem with the amount of oil field surveys, it was not so bad as to carry moral condemnation.

But now, there was actually a human life.

And this matter, actually not being broadcasted in the news at all, was just suppressed

"The more you say, the more outrageous it is!" Zhuang Yuan's face turned cold, "It's not very nice to make us sit here on the first day of the year and listen to a nightmare from the sky, is it Rara?"

Ye Yunla laughed lightly.

She flipped open the file in front of her and threw it into the middle of the conference table, "The photos, the evidence, the interviews with the victims, they're all here, Auntie, do you want to see them in court?"

The people at the conference table looked up at the documents

Photos, surveillance, interviews, injury assessments

All the things that should be there, everything.

Zhuang Yuan's face was covered with frost.

So this little bitch had prepared for this

"I checked the cause of the accident, the equipment at the scene was obsolete equipment that was eliminated in the nineties and sent straight to the construction site without maintenance"

The corners of Ye Yunla's lips pulled back in a sneer, "Auntie, the company allocated two billion to this project, how could it not have the money to buy new equipment? Or is all the money just used to bribe the testing bureau, as well as press the news?"

"Nonsense!"

HC Chapter 934

Back then, when the Zhuang Group was at its most difficult, it had never even used any dirty tricks.

But now, because of the heir dispute, the four big words of the noble Zhuang Group have been stained with filth.

“The current executive director of the Zhuang Group has disregarded the reputation of the group and the lives of the group’s employees for the sake of his own selfish desires. Zhuang Shen will temporarily act as the CEO of Zhuang Group. In addition, Zhuang’s next successor is Ye Yunla

“Grandpa, the resort project has always been in Ming Feng’s charge, let him be the heir.”

Seeing that both Zhuang Mingfeng and Zhuang Shen were going to object, Ye Yunla smiled faintly, “I’m busy with my husband and children every day now, I really don’t have time to manage such a big company. Mingfeng, if you don’t understand anything in the future, just come and ask me, cheer up.”

Zhuang Mingfeng’s expression was complicated: “Sister

“There’s no need to say thank you, I’ll go back first.”

She picked up her small leather bag and headed outside.

Seeing this turn of events, the people in the office were a little shocked.

They had only seen siblings who fought for power and turned against each other to seize the family fortune, but they had never seen an illegitimate sister who so generously gave up her position as heir

Compared to Yue Yinghan, Ye Yunla’s image was instantly taller in these people’s minds.

Several senior leaders whispered and discussed.

“Miss Ye has done so much, surprisingly it’s all for young Zhuang, their half-sister-brother relationship is actually so good.”

“Compared to this cousin Miss Ye, who grew up together, Miss Ye’s behaviour is too respectable.”

“Before, Mr. Zhuang and Miss Yue even said that Miss Ye was willing to return to the Zhuang family for the sake of power, now it’s a slap in the face.”

“Hush, don’t say it, President Zhuang’s face is so ugly.”

“She’s already been removed from the position of president, what else can she do to us

“.....”

Gao Tu and Manager Wen, who were sitting in the conference room, also raised their eyebrows in this moment.

They had been offended by Zhuang Yuan and were not reappointed in the company, and at one point they wanted to leave and forget about it.

But after so many years of struggle, they were not willing to leave the company in such a disgraceful manner So they broke down and chose Miss Ye.

Miss Ye, in the face of adversity, to fight a bloody way, coupled with the perseverance of Zhuang Shao They finally saw the light.

Now they were Zhuang Shao's people, and after Zhuang Shao became the heir, they would no longer be just a department manager

Zhuang Yuan saw the sudden change in the faces of the people in the conference room, those who had once respected her, actually talked about her in front of her like this.

She was no longer the president of the Zhuang Group, so she deserved to be stepped on in the mud?

A wave of resentment swept up from Zhuang Yuan's chest.

She pushed her chair out of the way and walked out of the conference room in one big stride.

Elder Zhuang shook his head, "Zhuang Shen, you have time to talk to your sister more, she's gone off the rails."

Zhuang Shen laughed coldly, "When I was running for the heirship with her, she used tricks on me, but I didn't care about the heirship at the time, so I turned a blind eye to it. I didn't expect her to do it again after more than a decade She has indeed gone off the deep end, and I am not capable of persuading her to turn back."

HC Chapter 935

There are some things that one can only think through on their own.

"Uncle, grandpa, you guys are going too far!" Yue Ying Han gritted her teeth in anger, "My mother has given so much and sacrificed so much for the Zhuang Group, and you guys just say dismissal, have you ever respected my mother's hard work for so many years? Just because my mother is a daughter, just because my surname is not Zhuang, so many of you bully us both mother and daughter like this"

Zhuang Shen's face was full of disappointment.

Master Zhuang said indifferently, "Han'er, I'd better send you abroad for a few years to further your studies, when you have ink in your stomach, you'll be able to figure out exactly why what happened today"

Yue Ying Han was in the conference room angrily doubting his life, while Zhuang Yuan, already walking quickly out of the conference room, stopped Ye Yunla's way at the lift entrance.

"Dingdong!"

The lift stopped and Ye Yunla was about to walk in when Zhuang Yuan stepped in front of her and said coldly, "Talk."

Ye Yunla stopped in her tracks and turned her head in a calm manner, "What else does Auntie want to talk to me about?"

“When did you get that evidence?” Zhuang Yuan asked coldly.

Ye Yunla spoke in a light voice: “Auntie has been sending people to keep an eye on the resort, so naturally I have been sending people to keep an eye on the oil site, and the day after the accident, all the evidence came to me.”

Zhuang Yuan gritted her teeth, “Oh, you really can hold back! How dare you hold back until you come to lash out today!”

“If I had broken the story that day, then Aunt must still have a backstory, right?” Ye Yunla smiled faintly, “Instead of waiting for an unknown backstroke, I would have let Aunt feel that she had succeeded in her scheme. In fact, sometimes one has to do one’s part in one’s own mu of land. If one’s eyes are always on others, one’s own affairs will become a mess. Have this energy and mind your own daughter more.”

Zhuang Yuan clenched her fist, “Are you educating me?”

“I can’t talk about the word education, it’s just a kind reminder.” Ye Yunla said indifferently, “If, in the future, aunt ever uses tricks on me or on Zhuang Mingfeng, then don’t blame me for disregarding blood ties and taking aunt to court.”

The two lives of the petrochemical project were enough to send Zhuang Yuan to the bureau for a drink.

Zhuang Yuan’s chest rose and fell violently in anger.

This little bitch, how dare she come to threaten her again!

She had been in a high position for more than ten years, but she had never been teased like this again and again!

The fire in her heart could not be suppressed, so she finally raised her right hand and slapped her fiercely.

Ye Yunla’s eyes flashed and she raised her hand and squeezed Zhuang Yuan’s wrist: “Ms. Zhuang, are you trying to hit me?”

“I’m your aunt, an elder teaching a junior, is there a problem?”

Zhuang Yuan’s right hand was squeezed, Leng Ran raised her left hand and once again slapped over.

Ye Yunla sneered and yanked Zhuang Yuan’s right hand hard, then flung it viciously.

Zhuang Yuan was wearing high heels, so she was caught off guard and fell towards the ground.

Fortunately, there was a bin by the lift, so she braced her hand against it and didn’t fall too badly.

“Good for you, Ye Yunla, how dare you strike at your elders! How dare you hit an elder! Zhuang Yuan was really mad, she stood up holding the bin, gritting her teeth and cursing angrily, without any of the dignified and elegant demeanor of the Zhuang president, “In the beginning, your mother hooked up with the Zhuang family just to climb the power of the Zhuang family, right The thing that your mother didn’t finish, so it’s given to you to finish is it? I’m telling you, as long as you’re in the Chuang family

“Who gave you permission to mention my mother?”

Ye Yunla twisted her head and forced the question coldly word by word.

HC Chapter 936

Seeing that Ye Yunla was finally no longer acting in that careless and uncaring manner, Zhuang Yuan hooked her lips and smiled.

Thinking she had Ye Yunla's seventh inch, she continued to speak, “How come you can't mention that your mother hooked up with someone from our Zhuang family over twenty years ago? Ye Yunla, even if you become the young lady of the Fu family, it doesn't change the fact that you are an illegitimate daughter! How pitiful for the Ye family, raising an illegitimate daughter for someone else, and when the illegitimate daughter grows up, she annexes the entire Ye family, I'm really not worth it for the Ye family

Ye Yunla's eyebrows sank fiercely.

She raised her hand and fiercely slapped her across the face.

People with good hands were often very strong, and with this slap, she caught Zhuang Yuan off guard.

She was already unsteady, and when she was slapped like that, she hit her head against the wall by the lift, and her brain suddenly buzzed

Zhuang Yuan held onto the wall, her face full of disbelief: “How dare you hit me, Ye Yunla, how dare you

“What's wrong with just hitting you?” Ye Yunla stepped forward and grabbed Zhuang Yuan's hair, her gaze cold to the core, “Even if you keep provoking me, who allowed you to mention my mother? Who gave you permission to humiliate my mother

Zhuang Yuan's hair was grabbed and a sharp pain kept coming from her scalp.

She was really going crazy with anger!

She was actually being grabbed by the hair and beaten by a junior!

“Someone! Quickly, someone!”

Zhuang Yuan opened her mouth to call for help despite everything.

She no longer wanted to worry about her image as the president of the Zhuang Group, she just wanted to show everyone how true to her character Ye Yunla was!

A person who had made a move against her elders should be spat upon by everyone!

The commotion here had long attracted the attention of many employees, but those who had previously dared not come around for fear of setting fire to themselves.

But as soon as Zhuang Yuan opened her mouth to call for help, those staff members rushed over in a hurry.

Hearing the messy footsteps, the hostility in Ye Yunla's eyes intensified.

"Zhuang Yuan, you insulted me, insulted my mother, then you should have expected such consequences." She grabbed Zhuang Yuan's hair and fiercely threw it away.

Zhuang Yuan's head hit the edge of the bin made of metal right on the edge, with a thud, she felt her head was broken, blood instantly blurred her vision

Ye Yunla glanced at her indifferently and lifted her steps into the lift.

"Mr. Zhuang, are you alright?"

The staff hurriedly came and hurriedly helped Zhuang Yuan up.

Zhuang Yuan touched her head, her hands were covered in blood, she almost fainted from the pain: "Call an ambulance and call the police!"

"What's going on here?" Zhuang Shen hurriedly arrived and was shocked to see Zhuang Yuan's head covered in blood.

"You still have the face to ask me what's going on?" Zhuang Yuan was furious, "That illegitimate daughter of yours, she beat me up like this! I've already had the police called, I'll make Ye Yunla pay for what she did!"

Zhuang Shen froze for a moment, "That can't be right, that child Yara wouldn't do such a thing"

Zhuang Yuan's assistant said indignantly, "Miss Ye slapped Mr. Zhuang twice in public at the lift entrance, and grabbed Mr. Zhuang's hair and pinned him to the bin and beat him, this was seen by all of us"

"There is surveillance in the corridor, it was indeed Miss Ye who beat up Mr. Zhuang."

"Miss Ye is too much, how can she beat up her own aunt?"

"No matter what, she shouldn't have done it"

Zhuang Shen steadied his mind for a moment and said, "I'll call Lara and ask what's going on, don't call the police yet."

He finished and hurriedly walked to the side to make the call.

HC Chapter 937

Ye Yunla walked into the lift, and when the doors closed, she turned her head and saw her face in the lift's mirror.

There was bright red blood coiled under her eyes, and the corners of her mouth still had the coldness and hostility that had not dissipated.

How did she would suddenly strike

She slowly lifted her own hand, as if she could still feel the sensation of a slap on Zhuang Yuan's face.

She was indeed angry, and when Zhuang Yuan humiliated her late mother, the anger went straight to her head, and in that moment, her entire being was blinded.

But according to her character, even if she was angry, she could not possibly strike at her elders

Ye Yunla pressed her temples and forced herself to order herself to calm down.

“Ding dong—”

The door of the lift opened and she had just stepped out when a slender, straight figure walked towards her.

The daylight splashed out like ink behind the man, who was wearing a black trench coat and a grey jumper, his whole person showing a rare warmth.

He took one step at a time, striding towards her.

“Is it over?”

Fu Beijue wrapped his arm around her slender waist and escorted her out the door.

Ye Yunla lowered her eyebrows, “Beijue, I just hit someone”

Fu Beijue’s expression did not change much: “To make you teach a lesson, it must be because that person said something that trampled on your bottom line.”

Ye Yunla laughed bitterly: “No matter how she was, I shouldn’t have hit her so hard, I slapped her and grabbed her by the hair and slammed her on the bin, her head was knocked and bleeding a lot”

The moment the lift door closed, she saw blood trickling down from the corner of Zhuang Yuan’s forehead, drop after drop.

The injury seemed to be quite severe.

Fu Beijue’s fingers stiffened for a moment, his face still a soft colour: “A little thing, it’s fine.”

He pulled away from the passenger seat and thoughtfully helped Ye Yunla to fasten her seat belt.

A minute before driving, he sent a message to his assistant.

The car drove smoothly on the road, and Fu Beijue first took Ye Yunla to have a lunch before taking her home.

There was not much traffic on the road on the first day of the New Year, and the two of them arrived home very quickly.

The four children had invited some kindergarten children to their home for a party and the house was buzzing with activity.

After greeting the children, Ye Yunla went upstairs to rest.

The sound of the children’s noise was heard from one downstairs, so she simply put on her earplugs and slept in Fu Beijue’s arms.

Only after her breathing had calmed down did Fu Beijiu flip open his laptop, and as soon as he saw the headlines, his face sank.

He knew that Zhuang Yuan would not rest in peace, so he had Zheng Bei keep an eye on the online public opinion.

As soon as the news of Zhuang's illegitimate daughter wildly slapping her own aunt was reported, it was suppressed at the expense of Fu's marketing department.

All the newspapers and media had been instructed by the Fu Group not to broadcast any related news.

After an hour of online silence, Zhuang Yuan suddenly appeared live in person.

She had gauze wrapped around her head, blood was constantly seeping out of the gauze, there was a bright red slap mark on her face and her whole body was haggard.

She was lying on a hospital bed being infused with fluids, with an unbelievable face of accusation: "I really can't believe my own niece, how dare she beat up her own aunt over a trivial matter She has successfully got the position of the heir of the Zhuang Group, and in order to humiliate me, she grabbed my hair in front of a big crowd It's like I'm dreaming now, how could I be beaten up by a junior"

HC Chapter 938

Zhuang Yuan's aggrieved accusations on the live streaming platform, that miserable look immediately garnered the sympathy of many netizens.

Fu was able to silence the media's voice, but could not seal the mouth of Yuyu's crowd.

Zhuang Yuan bought a lot of water soldiers to push this live broadcast to the headlines, and as some people watched it, there were comments, and the online opinion grew hotter and hotter.

"Emma, the younger generation beat up the elder generation, the cow hide is big!"

"General Zhuang used to be particularly competent and imposing on the news, the demeanor of a strong woman, today this look is too miserable."

"Ye Yunla is relying on her status as Mrs. Fu, that's why she dared to strike at her own aunt, right?"

"Wait a minute, didn't they say she and Fu Beijiu got divorced?"

"It's just been rumored that there's a divorce, there's no stone hammer"

The internet is abuzz with rumors and speculation of all kinds.

"Buzz!"

Ye Yunla's mobile phone vibrated at her bedside.

Fu Beijue scanned the caller ID and carefully put the phone through: "Father."

"Where's Yara?" Zhuang Shen's voice was a little urgent, "The public opinion on the internet is getting bigger and bigger like a snowball, and it's necessary for LaLa to come out and clarify it personally, otherwise--"

“Father, don’t worry.” Fu Beijiu said in a light voice, “I will handle this matter.”

Zhuang Shen sighed, “I’ve asked the colleagues around here, it was Zhuang Yuan who insulted LaLa and LaLa’s deceased mother, and that’s why LaLa suddenly took action This is a matter in which LaLa is in the right, and she can completely come forward to set things straight.”

“I understand.”

When he hung up the phone, Fu Beijue’s face was cold.

He had thought that it was because of a trivial matter that LaLa had made a move against Zhuang Yuan

Since that was the case, then he had nothing to be polite about.

Fu Beijiu gently placed Ye Yunla’s head on the pillow and walked out onto the balcony with his phone.

The wind outside was bitterly cold, and his voice was even colder to the bone: “Make a video collection of the dirty and shameful things Zhuang Yuan and Yue Ying Han have done over the years and send it to Zhuang Yuan’s email address. If Zhuang Yuan hasn’t turned public opinion online within three hours, then the video collection will be made public.”

“Yes!”

The other side immediately went to do it.

The corners of Fu Beijue’s mouth curled up into a bloodthirsty cold smile.

However, when he turned his head, he was met with Ye Yunla’s open eyes.

The smile on his face quickly dissipated like the melting of spring snow, and was replaced by a tender loving look that entered his bones.

“Yara, you’ve only been asleep for an hour, why are you awake so soon?”

Ye Yunla had her earbuds in her hand and yawned, “I just heard you talking, who called you?”

Fu Beijue poured a cup of warm water and handed it to her, and took out another medicine and handed it to her lips.

It was a medicine prescribed by the hospital, which could effectively relieve emotional agitation.

Ye Yunla swallowed the pill and was about to continue what she had just said when she heard the sound of a car engine coming from the entrance of the villa.

She went to the balcony and looked downstairs. Seven or eight cars were parked at the entrance at the same time.

The people coming out of the cars she knew were the parents of the children’s kindergarten classmates.

The party was going to last until seven o’clock in the evening, and it wasn’t even dark yet, so why were these parents coming to pick up their children?

Ye Yunla tidied up her hair, put on a trench coat and headed downstairs.

“Chubby, let’s go, we’re going home?”

“Little fruit, let’s go, mommy will take you home.”

A few noble women stood at the villa entrance waving at their children.

HC Chapter 939

“No, no, no, we agreed to pick me up again in the evening!” Chubby hugged the pillar and pouted, “I still want to play with Little Yinyin, I haven’t played enough!”

Little Guozi also said, “I don’t know, mummy didn’t mean what she said, she said she would come back at seven o’clock!”

The children in these kindergartens like the Fu family the most, Little Yinyin is pretty and cute, Ye Jingzhan is smart, Fu Ziyin helps them like a big brother, and Fu Ziling is the joy of the kindergarten Today the Fu family had a party and basically all the children who lived in the neighborhood came.

Ye Yunla walked down from upstairs.

The noblewoman standing at the door was instantly sucked away.

Obviously there were two scars on her face, but that face was still beautiful and eye-catching, making it impossible to take your eyes off her.

The air was heavenly, elegant and languid.

“Don’t worry, Mama Chubby, Mama Gogo, when the party is over, I will have the driver take the children home properly.” Ye Yunla smiled, “It’s rare to have a party between the kids for New Year, let them play for a little longer.”

Her voice, still had the raspiness that came with waking up from a nap.

The faces of several noblewomen were a little complicated, the news on the internet had festered like this, and this Madam Fu was actually still sleeping.

The netizens are now describing this Mrs. Fu as a violent maniac, and they are also worried about their children being harmed in the Fu family, which is why they rushed to pick up their children back

But the way Mrs. Fu spoke warmly and softly was like two very different people from what Zhuang Yuan described online

The first day of the first month the child’s grandmother came to see the brat, Fatty come here, go back with mum!”

Whether the news on the internet is true or not, it would be better to avoid this Mrs. Fu a little at this time.

Chubby was a bit unhappy.

Ye Jingzhan said in a light voice: “You can go back first, there will be plenty of opportunities to have parties later.”

Chubby flattened her mouth: "Mr. Ye Jingzhan, you're not lying to me, are you?"

"When has Ye Jingzhan ever lied to anyone?" Little Fruit said, "Then it's a deal, next time we'll be at the party, make sure you ask us to come along!"

The children reluctantly followed their parents and left.

Fu Ziling let out a big sigh, it was so easy to have a fun party, but it was interrupted just like that, so boring

The actual fact is that you'll be able to take over the company after the seventh day of the first month, so it's better to read more books on business management before then."

After saying that, he looked up at Ye Yunla: "Mommy, is there anything I can help you with?"

The live video of Zhuang Yuan online, he could find a way to hack it.

"I've already taken care of this matter." Fu Beijiu said in a light voice, "You guys continue to play."

Ye Yunla was full of suspicion, "Did something happen?"

"Nothing is wrong." Fu Beiji wrapped his arm around her waist, "I want to eat the dinner you made with your own hands, you go and cook."

Ye Yunla had vaguely guessed.

It seemed that quite a lot had happened during the time she was sleeping.

She nodded her head, tied on her apron and went to the kitchen.

Since Fu Beijue didn't want her to know, she would just pretend she didn't know.

With this man around, anything could be solved.

She just needed to Get control of her emotions

"Daddy, can we have a chat?" Ye Jingzhan lifted his head and said in a dry voice.

Fu Beijue nodded blandly, "Go, go to the study."

The two of them walked upstairs one after the other.

Fu Zi Ling neared Fu Zi Yan's ear, "Big brother, what do you think Jing'er wants to talk to Daddy about?"

Fu Zi Yan pursed his lips.

In Jing'er's world, the only two people that mattered most were Mummy and Yinyin, so naturally, she was going to talk about Mummy.

HC Chapter 940

"Mummy's condition seems to be getting worse."

Ye Jingzhan's childish yet sophisticated voice rang out in Fu Beijue's ears.

Fu Beijue no longer had the ease and gentleness he had in front of Ye Yunla, his voice was deep and hushed, "Jing'er, I'm thinking of a way."

He had contacted many capable people in this area, but everyone had told him that there was only one way to overcome it, and that was by himself.

Another way was to increase the dosage of the medicine to suppress the restless factor in the blood.

But the side effects of this drug are already very high, and increasing the dose further will stimulate the nerves

"Daddy, I know a witch doctor over at the frontier." Ye Jingzhan slowly said, "They said that they can use compulsion technology to change the patient's blood All the blood in the body that contains the agitation factor will be replaced, and mommy will become normal"

"Jing'er" Fu Beijiu looked at him, "Do you know what you are talking about?"

Changing blood Modern medicine may not even be able to complete the difficult surgery, witch doctor kind of medical means inherited from ancient times, even more can not be trusted.

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips, "Daddy, as things go on like this, Mommy's emotions will become more and more extreme, and once her emotions get out of control, she will do many things that cannot be undone. And when mommy comes to her senses, she will again blame herself, regret and feel guilty She will be in such emotions all year round, and her whole being will definitely break down."

"Instead of being tortured day in and day out, it's better to break down and give it a try."

Fu Beijiu's fingers tightened: "Then Jing'er, have you thought about what happens if the operation is not successful? What if something happens to your mommy on the operating table? What if there are many more side effects after the blood exchange?"

"So at this state of affairs mummy won't have an accident?" Ye Jingzhan pursed his thin pink lips, "Daddy, you should think about it for a few days first, and I'll also get in touch with that witch doctor more to try to avoid any possible risks."

After he finished speaking, he pulled open the door of the study and was about to go out.

As soon as the door opened, Fu Ziling rolled in, he touched his nose and said, "What the hell are you guys talking about, I didn't hear a word"

Ye Jingzhan's face was light: "It's nothing, let's go help mommy cook."

Several children went downstairs to the kitchen, Ye Yunla was full of smiles as she assigned them tasks, "Ziyan, you help me peel the potatoes, little Lingling, you pick the greens, Jing'er, you wash the tomatoes, little Yinyin, you keep an eye on the roast pork in the pot for me"

The kitchen came alive and half an hour later, a table of dishes was ready.

"Mommy, you and daddy haven't had your honeymoon yet." Fu Zi Yan said while eating, "After the New Year Fu's Group happens to have a slow season, daddy can take time to accompany mummy on a trip."

Fu Zi Ling's eyes lit up, "I want to go too!"

Ye Jingzhan's gaze swept coolly: "Daddy and mommy are on their honeymoon, what's your business?"

"Yes, yes, we'll be little light bulbs if we go, the teacher said, children can't be light bulbs for daddy and mommy." Little Yinyin tilted her head and said in a serious manner.

Fu Beiji almost understood what the children were saying.

He had returned from a trip out to take Rara with him and then received a blood exchange treatment from the witch doctor

He didn't really want to use this as a way of curing Rara, but a trip abroad was really a good way to get away.

"Forget it, I don't want to move." Ye Yunla said lazily, "I'm just a senior otaku, I don't want to go anywhere, I'm so comfortable staying at home every day."