

HC Chapter 951

"I like Mummy the most, I'm not afraid of Mummy at all." Fu Ziyang said good-naturedly, "Mommy, you must be a little too tired from work and a little too stressed. I looked at honeymoon destinations yesterday, and Bali is very nice, or else Mommy and Daddy could go out for a break together?"

Ye Yunla's hand paused and she nodded, "Good, then can you arrange the itinerary for us?"

"Of course it's okay!" Fu Ziyang perked up, "A honeymoon is usually a whole month, apart from Bali where we can go, there are other fun places to go, I'll check again"

He excitedly clutched his notebook to look up travel addresses and also jotted them down in his notebook to make a complete honeymoon guide.

Ye Yunla looked out the window at the two heartless children who were building a snowman, and her heart sighed again.

How good it would be if her health hadn't gone wrong How nice it would be if their family of six could be happy together all the time

"Young lady, breakfast is here."

Housekeeper Qiao respectfully brought in breakfast.

It was a bowl of noodles that Fu Beiji had personally cooked, with soy sauce beef, eggs and green vegetables, which looked full of colour and flavor.

Ye Yunla picked up her chopsticks and took a bite of the noodles, the taste was getting better and better, this man was talented in everything he did, a bowl of noodles could be made in a hundred different ways.

She took a piece of beef and put it in her mouth when suddenly, her stomach lurched.

She covered her lips and rushed into the bathroom.

"Young lady" Housekeeper Qiao chased after her and stood at the bathroom door worryingly, "Has your stomach caught a cold?"

Last night, when she went out for a walk in the cold, didn't she catch a cold?

Ye Yunla didn't throw up anything, and when she returned to the table again, she had lost any appetite.

"Young lady, I'll have the kitchen cook some millet congee." Butler Qiao asked.

Ye Yunla waved her hand, "No need, I'm almost full, don't tell Beiji about this, lest he worry."

The man had been dealing with the online opinion early in the morning and had taken the time to make her breakfast, so if she told him about this little matter, he would probably worry about her again.

She wrapped up a down jacket and went out, playing with Fu Ziling Xiao Yin Yin to build a snowman.

"Sister, look how beautiful this snowman I've made is!" Fu Ziling said proudly, "Your rabbit is too small, I can crush it with one foot."

Little Yinyin said unconvinced, "The little rabbit is so cute, it's a hundred times cuter than your snowman!"

"Hey, my snowman can eat your little bunny in one bite." Fu Zi Ling made a face with open teeth and claws.

Little Yinyin bent down and grabbed a handful of snowballs and threw them over, "Hmph, I'm going to knock Second Brother's snowman down!"

Fu Ziling's snowman was quite rough, the neck and body were not connected properly, a snowball was thrown over and the snowman's head and body fell apart from the neck.

Ye Yunla couldn't hold back her laughter.

"Mummy, you're still laughing!" Fu Ziling stomped his foot, "Sister has learnt to bully me!"

The point was, he couldn't do anything to his sister, he was spoiling little Yinyin more and more, so what else could he do?

Little Yinyin made a face and hid behind Ye Yunla.

Ye Yunla looked at the snowman who had fallen to the ground, his white head was separated from his body, and as far as the eye could see there was white snow, but she seemed to see a flash of red It was the blood from Zhuang Yuan's smashed head, the blood that Zhou Xian Wu spat out when he was kicked off onto the road

"Mommy, what's wrong with you?"

Little Yinyin's soft hands grabbed her clothes and tugged gently.

Only then did Ye Yunla pull out of this weird emotion and smiled gently, "It's nothing, you guys continue to play, I'm going to take care of work."

HC Chapter 952

Ye Yunla went back to her room, sat on the balcony and opened her laptop.

She didn't purposely search for it, but still news about her kept popping up.

"Zhuang Yuan, the former president of Zhuang Group, refused to be interviewed by reporters, but reporters learned from Zhuang Group employees that Ms. Zhuang and Ye Yunla did have a minor confrontation after the board meeting yesterday morning, and there were even many witnesses who proved that the injury on Ms. Zhuang's head was caused by Ye Yunla"

"The company of Lara Star Technology is surrounded by reporters, the internal staff of the company refused to be interviewed, but we learned from the employees of several companies next door that Ye Yunla rarely came to the company in recent times, the only time she came was when she lost her temper at the meeting"

"Some netizens broke the news that Ye Yunla once saw a well-known psychiatrist in Haicheng and released a treatment report, Ye Yunla seems to have a slight mental problem and normal medication is unable to relieve her symptoms"

“The Zhou Group’s loose shares are being secretly manipulated by Fu, which is the fundamental reason why Zhou Xianwu is no longer happening”

“.....”

Ye Yunla had just finished reading these news, when the news disappeared, and then other news was re-sent.

Fu is no longer powerful, Jing’er’s hacking technology is no longer powerful, but also can not plug the yoyo, the majority of netizens want to eat melon, so scattered to countless platforms to discuss and discuss, the heat little by little to be brought up again

The actual fact that someone is obviously pressing the heat has caused a new round of discussion among netizens.

Ye Yunla turned off her phone and let out a bitter laugh.

She was really a trouble maker.

She leaned against the balcony, watching the night sink a little, and she heard the sound of dogs barking again.

It was the middle of winter, and somehow there were always stray dogs running into this residential area.

She knew she shouldn’t be annoyed, but the annoyance couldn’t stop rising up from her heart

When she pulled the curtains open and saw the two dogs running past the entrance to the villa, she bent down and picked up a landscape stone from a pot of greenery on the balcony and flicked it out with her finger.

The stone broke into the air.

The dog that was barking suddenly fell to the ground.

Housekeeper Qiao, who was about to go out to chase away the stray dog, was startled: “It’s not a sick dog, is it? Hurry up and put this dog in a rubbish bag and throw it far away.”

The two maids hurriedly went to deal with the stray dog at the door.

Ye Yunla stood on the balcony, her mind empty, she had just done it to an innocent dog.

It was so cold, the stray dog was homeless and was barking furiously because it was hungry and cold, she couldn’t even stand that

She heard the children’s frolicking from downstairs again, the sounds reached her ears like bees buzzing and she couldn’t help but be more annoyed

She stepped into the bathroom and turned the tap on.

The sound of rushing water drowned out all the noise and she finally felt at peace.

The temperature was low and she washed her face with the cold water, which made her feel a little more awake

She felt like she had come to a dead end and had absolutely no idea what to do, she wanted to be like she was before but she couldn't.

After each time she did it, she was particularly bewildered and regretted it.

The more forgiving Fu Beijiu was to her, the better the children were to her, the more chagrin she felt in her heart.

Her heart felt like a huge gash had been pulled open by a knife, and the cold winter wind whistled and poured in, her whole body bubbling with cold air.

"LaLa?"

There was a knock on the washroom door.

Ye Yunla hurriedly turned off the tap and replaced it with a smiling face as she walked out, "Beijue, are you done?"

"Dinner's ready." Fu Beijue gave her a kiss on the cheek, "I called you several times outside and you never responded, I thought you were asleep."

"I'm not a pig, how can I sleep so late?" Ye Yunla lost her smile and said, "Let's go and eat."

HC Chapter 953

The meal on the second day of the Lunar New Year was very generous.

After lunch, as a rule, we should go to the Xie family to pay our respects.

But now that the Fu family was on the cusp of the storm, there were quite a few reporters guarding the bottom of this panoramic road, just waiting for Ye Yunla to go out, and then all at once.

Old Lady Xie made a special call over and told the family to go back to the Xie family for dinner in a few days.

So the afternoon was idle again.

"Second brother, there are still a few days before you have to go to the company to attend to your official duties." Ye Jingzhan said in a light voice, "Are you sure?"

Fu Ziling touched his nose a little sheepishly, "Yes"

"If you have it, you have it, if you don't, you don't, what does it mean to have it?" Fu Zi Yan spoke, "This afternoon I simulate some emergency, you deal with it."

"Don't want it" Fu Ziling said reluctantly, "This New Year's Eve, can't we play nice?"

"Second brother, you can play alone, I'm going to practice piano." Little Yinyin blinked and said, "Daddy said he would arrange a recital for me after the New Year, so I need to practice more."

Fu Ziling's little face dropped.

His big brother had a blank face all the time, Jing'er was too boring, and only sister Yinyin would play with him.

Now that Yinyin's sister had gone to practice, if he was still greedy for fun, he would really be unable to afford the status of second brother.

"Good!" Fu Zi Ling seemed to have made up his mind, "Big brother and Jing'er will test me together, if I don't pass the test, I won't have dinner tonight."

Fu Beijiu smiled peevishly, "Don't look for mummy to spill the beans when the time comes."

"I won't!" Fu Ziling snorted lightly, "I'm a big man of five years old, I don't have anything to do with the word pampering!"

Ye Yunla lost her smile, "Fine, it's a deal."

Fu Ziyang stood up, "Then go upstairs, I'll give you a question."

Ye Jingzhan pushed back his chair and got up, "I'll find some classic question types from the internet."

Looking at these two people raising their voices, Fu Ziling suddenly regretted it a little

The sound of Xiao Yin Yin playing the piano already rang out in the living room, Fu Ziling had to resign himself to walking towards the first floor.

"Let me accompany you out for a walk."

Fu Beijue put his arm around Ye Yunla and whispered in her ear.

Ye Yunla shook her head, "I'm a bit tired, I'll go back to my room and take a nap."

Something had happened as soon as she left home last night, and there were still reporters outside, so it was better for her not to go out and cause trouble.

She yawned, and before she could get up, she was carried into the master bedroom by Fu Beijue.

As soon as the door closed, the man's kiss fell.

Panting from the kiss, Ye Yunla put her hand against his chest and said feebly, "It's broad daylight, in case the kids break in"

"It won't." Fu Beijiu held her waist and his voice was gentle to the point of being gentle, "You seem to be a bit sleepy lately."

"It's true that I'm a bit tired."

Ye Yunla nodded her head frankly.

In fact, it was only when she fell asleep that her world would quiet down and she wouldn't suddenly go manic.

It was a way for her to protect herself.

“Rest well if you’re tired, I’ll sleep with you.” Fu Beijue carried her and placed her on the bed, covering her with the blanket.

Ye Yunla grabbed his hand, “Just simply sleep with me?”

HC Chapter 954

Ye Yunla’s dark green hair spreads out on the pillow, making her face appear only palm-sized.

Her face was fair, but there was a layer of dark green under her eyelids.

Fu Beijue knew that she had been up for many nights, tossing and turning until three or four in the morning before she could fall asleep.

“It’s sleep, literally, and I’m staying with you.”

His voice was gentle, like the sound of a cello’s strings being gently plucked, or the rustle of a spring breeze blowing through the treetops

Ye Yunla felt this breeze blow over her heart lake and her whole being became different.

She raised her eyes, the ends of her eyes rising, and suddenly hooked her arms around the man’s neck.

Her scarlet soft lips, kissed the man’s stunning chin, then upwards, blocking his lips.

A hot torrent swept up from the small of Fu Beijiu’s back as he rolled over and turned passive into active, kissing fiercely.

From the woman’s lips to her collarbone.

Ye Yunla was dizzy from the kiss, her body softened into a puddle and her breathing became ragged.

Fu Beijue braked in time and said in a husky voice, “Yara, don’t beckon me, you know I can’t resist your seduction”

“I want to”

Ye Yunla hooked her fingers around his neck and her plain fingers unbuttoned his chest.

She felt restless, she felt empty, she needed him to fill her void and trepidation

She welcomed him, her legs coiled around his lean waist.

The sun came out at midday, the ice melted and water fell drop by drop from the window

The water drops fell on the leaves and splashed to the ground, mingling with the soil and nourishing the flowers and trees that filled the yard

The winter sun came out for a while and then hid in the clouds, and the afternoon passed leisurely.

Fu Ziling came down from upstairs with a downcast look, and as soon as he saw Little Yinyin he pounced on him, “Sister, second brother is so miserable.”

Little Yinyin closed the book in her hand, “How is it miserable.”

“Big brother gave me such difficult questions and Jing’er added fuel to the fire, I almost died in the study.”

“Didn’t that come out?” Little Yinyin smiled, “Second brother, you’re actually very smart, if you use your brain more, you’ll definitely be able to take care of the company.”

Fu Zi Yan said indifferently, “The plan you proposed is not considered optimal, continue after dinner tonight.”

Fu Ziling: “.....”

Ye Jingzhan spoke, “Your stomach keeps rumbling is really too noisy, wait until you’ve eaten enough before continuing.”

Fu Ziling: “.....”

Little Yinyin covered her mouth and laughed.

Housekeeper Qiao instructed the servants to bring the food to the table, “Young masters, go upstairs and call Mr. Young Madam to come downstairs for dinner.”

Just as these words fell, Fu Beijiu walked out of the master bedroom and gently brought the door of the room with him.

Fu Zi Ling lowered the decibel of his voice consciously, “Daddy, isn’t mummy going to eat?”

“Your mummy is tired and is still sleeping, she won’t eat with us.” Fu Beijiu said as he went downstairs, moving very gently.

Housekeeper Qiao sighed, “Young Madam didn’t eat for breakfast and ate little at lunch, how can you not eat this evening?”

Fu Beijiu looked up, “Why didn’t she eat in the morning?”

“Oh, look at my memory, young madam said not to let sir know, how did I let it slip!”

Duke Fu said indifferently, “What’s going on?”

“Didn’t you cook a bowl of beef noodles on purpose this morning sir, young madam ate a piece of beef and started vomiting, her face turned white.” Housekeeper Qiao said, “But seeing that there was nothing else going on with Young Madam later, I didn’t take it to heart.”

Fu Beijue thought of how Ye Yunla had taken the initiative in bed just now and coughed gently.

Yara’s body should indeed be fine, so he would personally make some meals for her in the evening

Ye Yunla slept until after eleven o’clock at night.

When she woke up, the entire Fu family villa had fallen into a deep sleep, the children and the servants were all asleep.

“Awake?”

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The man's clear, crisp voice rang in her ears.

She squinted and opened her eyes, saying vaguely, "Beijue, I'm hungry."

Fu Beijue let out a low laugh, "You can squint a little longer, I'll go downstairs and cook for you, it'll take about half an hour."

Ye Yunla nodded with her eyes closed, half an hour was enough for her to sleep a little longer.

She squinted her eyes, the person was in a light sleep state, the cerebral cortex was extra active, and she actually started to dream

She walked weakly through a white valley, mountains in every direction, layers of green trees, and she had no idea where she was supposed to be going.

With every step she took, she would fall to the ground as her legs gave out.

She felt very clearly that she was dreaming and tried desperately to struggle out of it

She finally got up, one step at a time, and should have crossed the swamp, the path finally becoming level, she tried once more to open her eyes, and still failed.

Suddenly, something swept past her.

It was several bats.

She picked up whatever was in her hand and made a mess of the air.

The bats kept coming, and she kept dodging them, when a door suddenly appeared in front of her, and she pulled it open and ran out.

The view suddenly changed.

The bats were gone.

There was a wolf creeping ahead of this mountain path.

Those green eyes were fixed on her, as if they would pounce on her in the next moment.

The wolf was fierce by nature, and as long as she showed the slightest sign of cowardice, she would fall to the plate.

At this moment, Ye Yunla had long forgotten that this was only a dream.

Taking the knife in her hand, she stepped forward, raised it violently and slashed downwards.

"Ah...!"

A childish shriek.

"Lara, what are you doing!"

An angry rebuke.

The sleeping Ye Yunla's eyes snapped open.

She found that she was not lying in her bed in the master bedroom, she was standing in She raised her eyes and looked around, this was Fu Ziling's room.

She was standing barefoot on the floor, right next to Fu Ziling's bed, and in her hand, was a fruit knife

"Clang!"

The fruit knife fell to the floor with a crunching sound.

Fu Ziling was already crying in fear: "Mummy, was I too disobedient, was I too ignorant, I was wrong I will definitely work hard, I look up to big brother and Jing'er, I won't be greedy anymore"

The little one cried up and down, quickly attracting the other three children.

Ye Yunla slowly turned her head and met the children's eyes that were as dark as the night sky.

She took an unbelievable step back.

What on earth had she done

"Fu Zi Yan, take care of Fu Zi Ling and stay well."

After Fu Beijue gave the order, he picked Ye Yunla up and returned to the master bedroom with one hand.

Ye Yunla's entire body was dumbfounded as she tried to explain, "Beijue, it's not what you saw I had a dream, I thought little Ling Ling was a wolf, so I"

This dream, it was too terrifying.

If Fu Beijue hadn't stopped it in time, that knife of hers, hadn't she already stabbed into Fu Ziling's body.

Just thinking about the possibility of this, her body started shaking.

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"Lara, it's just a dream, just a dream, it's okay"

Fu Beijue held her close, gently patting her back, his voice husky and gentle.

Ye Yunla hugged him tightly and slowly crumbled little by little.

After she slapped Zhuang Yuan with her hand, this man told her that it was okay, that everything would be resolved.

After she kicked Zhou Xianwu away, this man also told her that it was okay, that she had done everything right

Will it really be okay?

Would it really be okay forever?

Would one or two flukes really make her think that she was really in a sane mental state?

She almost killed her own son

How did this happen

How did things get to this point

“Lara, you’re under too much stress and that’s why you’re having such dreams.” Fu Beijue’s chin rested on her shoulder, “Let’s go out for a trip in a few days, go on our honeymoon, relax and unwind, you’ll definitely get better with a change of scenery”

Ye Yunla snuggled into his arms, her mouth full of bitterness.

She could take up a butcher’s knife against her children, and she could do the same to this man

She had long ago ceased to be the same Ye Yunla as before

She could no longer live in the appeasement of her children and Fu Beijue

“Beijue.”

Ye Yunla pushed the man’s chest away.

As if anticipating something, Fu Beijue held her tighter: “Yara, don’t say anything, sleep, just sleep in my arms”

“I slept from noon to now, do you think I can still sleep?” Ye Yunla smiled bitterly, “You let go of me first.”

“Then go downstairs and eat, don’t you like to eat my handmade meals?” Fu Beijue continued to coax gently.

“Okay, then I’ll go downstairs to eat.”

Fu Beiji brought her slippers and put them on, leading her downstairs.

Just as she left the room, she heard Fu Ziling’s suppressed cries coming from the next room.

Little Ling Ling, who was sleeping, suddenly woke up to see his favourite mummy raising her butcher’s knife at him, almost killing him.

This scene would surely become a lingering shadow in the little one’s life.

Her explanation was too feeble

She didn’t even know how she should face little Ling Ling in the future

“Beijue, I’ll just eat alone, you can go comfort little Lingling instead of me, I’m afraid he’ll cry all night”

Fu Beijue put his arm around her and said softly, “With Fu Ziyun around and Jing’er, it will be fine.”

He was more worried about her mental condition.

Almost hurting the son he had always been ashamed of, as a mother, that kind of pain and hardness was something he could not imagine.

The only thing he could do was to be there.

Without saying anything else, Ye Yunla bowed her head and began to eat.

It was a very simple two dishes and a soup, tomato and egg soup, braised pork ribs and stir-fried pork with chillies, all of which were this man's specialties and dishes she usually enjoyed eating.

She had just taken a bite of the pork ribs when her abdomen suddenly lurched again.

She pushed her chair away and rushed towards the bathroom.

Fu Beijue's eyes narrowed as he followed her over, "Housekeeper Qiao said you threw up this morning too, did your stomach catch a cold?"

Ye Yunla slumped over the toilet and vomited dryly a few times, but nothing came out.

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She really hadn't eaten anything today either

She stood up feebly, "I think I caught a cold last night, I don't feel well when I eat"

Fu Beijue picked her up and put her on the sofa in the living room, "You sit here, I'll cook some millet porridge."

"Don't be busy, I don't have an appetite." Ye Yunla pursed the corners of her lips, "Beijue, you go stay with little Ling Ling, I want to be alone."

"I'll stay with you, I won't talk or disturb you, don't drive me away."

Fu Beijue sat in the seat opposite her, a touch of hurt hidden in the depths of his deep gaze.

She was having a hard time.

How could he not feel bad.

This man had endured too much

She lowered her eyebrows: "Beijue, I'll just go out for a walk, I don't want to stay in the Fu family."

"I'll go with you."

Fu Beijue stood up, he put on his jacket first and then wrapped Ye Yunla's down jacket tighter, "Let's go."

"Beijue, let me go out alone for a while, please" Ye Yunla bit her lower lip, "I just want to be alone, just me"

"Then you walk in front and I'll follow you, I won't make any noise to disturb you." Fu Beijue said in a low voice.

That towering, murderous President Fu humbled himself into the dust.

"Beijue, please don't do this, it's hard for me" Ye Yunla grabbed her collar, "I'll come back when I've calmed down, you let me walk alone, okay?"

She wanted to find a place where there was no one, alone Just her alone and quiet.

She needed to think hard about what to do next

Fu Beijiu looked at her brow, his eyes full of pain beneath his beautiful brows.

He sank a breath and said in a low, soft voice, "Good Yara, go out and be alone, I'll wait for you to come back."

Ye Yunla stood on tiptoe and gave him a peck on the lips, "Beijue, thank you for being so tolerant of me, when I've figured it out, I'll be back."

She turned around, took one step to the door and pulled it open.

It was a chilly night in late winter and early spring, and as soon as the door opened, the night breeze swept in and Ye Yunla's long black hair fluttered messily in the wind.

She pulled up the hood of her down jacket and put it on her head, changed into a pair of shoes and walked out.

Fu Beijiu followed her and took her to the door of the villa.

The man's voice was dull and low: "LaLa, do you really not need me to stay with you?"

"Go stay with little Ling Ling, he needs you more than I do." Ye Yunla touched the man's face, "I'll be back soon."

She turned around, her back looking even slimmer in the cold wind.

Fu Beijue stood in the doorway, watching her figure merge little by little with the darkness.

A feeling of unease suddenly rose in his heart

Behind him, Ye Jingzhan's voice suddenly rang out, "Daddy, someone called from mommy's phone, where did mommy go?"

Fu Beijue hurriedly went over and picked up the phone: "I'm going to give the phone to your mommy."

He turned around and left, his steps eager as he quickly walked into the night.

Ye Jingzhan let out a sigh of relief.

He was really worried when he saw his mommy go out alone just now, but he wasn't afraid with daddy with him.

He turned around and went back to Fu Ziling's room, the little one was still crying and kept hiccuping, no amount of persuasion was working.

"Mommy was having a nightmare, that's why she had the scene you just saw, it doesn't mean anything." Fu Ziyang said in a light voice, "Do you know how upset Mommy is and how much she blames herself when you are crying like this? Mummy has just gone out for air, if you keep crying, Mummy won't come back."

At his words, Fu Ziling hurriedly stopped crying, "I won't cry anymore, I want Mummy to come back."

“Let’s go to sleep first. When we wake up in the morning, we will see Mommy downstairs with breakfast ready and waiting for us.” Little Yinyin blinked and said, “Second Brother, if you’re scared, can I stay and sleep with you?”

HC Chapter 958

“Let’s sleep together.”

Fu Ziyang spoke up, turning around and taking another quilt out of the cupboard and putting it on the bed.

The four children huddled in Fu Ziling’s room and slowly fell asleep.

The night outside the window grew darker and darker, then slowly glowed white, and the sun rose like a salted egg yolk as the morning sun spread out a little, and a new day dawned.

Fu Ziling was the first to wake up.

He leapt out of bed: “Mummy’s back!”

He pulled open the door and rushed out, but saw that the ground floor was empty, with only housekeeper Qiao wiping the table.

“Grandpa Qiao, is Mummy up yet?”

Housekeeper Qiao looked up, “Mr. and Young Madam went out last night and are not back yet.”

Fu Ziling’s face went white: “Mummy hasn’t come back yet”

He turned and rushed into the master bedroom, the quilt was neatly folded and no one had slept there

In other words, daddy mommy really didn’t come back last night.

“Don’t be in a hurry.” Fu Ziyang said in a light voice, “I’ll call daddy first.”

“Buzzing”

Fu Beiji’s phone vibrated.

He stood on the morning foggy road, his deep eyes not seeing the bottom.

He should have been standing here for a long time and his neck was a little stiff as he slowly put the phone through to his ear.

“Daddy, where are you and Mummy?”

“At home being good and waiting for us to come back.”

Fu Beiji hung up the phone and slowly moved his fingers.

Last night he had come out looking for her with LaLa’s phone and had searched every road in the vicinity but hadn’t seen her.

He thought that she had found a place where no one was hiding.

She wanted to be quiet, so he let her be quiet.

So he stood on the road he had to take to get home and waited for him, from 1am to 7am, from darkness to dawn

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

The cold winds of winter swept over him, sending chills throughout his body.

The winter cold wind swept over him, chilling him to the bone. Fu Beijue looked out again, and people kept coming and going on the streets in the distance, but he could not see LaLa

He took a sinking breath and dialed the phone, "Send all the surveillance cameras within ten miles of the Fu family villa to my email."

He didn't go home, but went straight to the office.

He opened several computers to look at the cameras at the same time and finally spotted the slim figure, a bus stopped in front of the woman and she got on with an indifferent face

Fu Beijiu pursed his lips and his fingers swiped quickly across the keyboard.

Soon, he hacked into the bus monitoring system and searched for Ye Yunla's figure along the path that would make this bus a must-see.

The car stopped in the suburbs of Haicheng, and he saw Ye Yunla get off the bus and walk along the dark, unlit road

She was so thin, as if a gust of wind would blow her over.

The winter night was so cold that she wore a down jacket and a hat, making her figure even thinner and thinner.

The surveillance was about twenty meters a piece, and every twenty meters she walked, he had to quickly switch to the next surveillance camera

Fu Beijiu just watched her walk through the road

Suddenly, there was already white light in the east, it was already four o'clock in the morning and she was still walking

like she didn't feel tired at all

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Her figure gradually blended into the night and slowly walked out of the range of the surveillance camera.

When Fu Beijiu immediately changed to the next camera, he heard his assistant's voice: "Mr. Fu, at the end of this road is an abandoned and rotten building, the government has approved the demolition within a month, so there are no cameras installed nearby"

Fu Beijiu's eyes sank: "What about after this road goes out, are there cameras?"

“Through the area of the rotten building, you reach a small fishing village, this place was bought by the Zhou Group three years ago, the fishermen have been relocated a month ago and are currently being demolished, there are no cameras either

Being stared at by Fu Beijiu’s cold and sullen gaze, a layer of cold sweat emerged on Assistant Zheng’s forehead, “But there are some fishing boats nearby with cameras installed, I’ll go check it out.”

Fu Beijiu looked at the slim back in the screen, he couldn’t help but raise his hand and slowly cover it.

“LaLa, you won’t leave me

“LaLa, the children are waiting for you to come home

After searching for a whole day and going through all the surveillance, there was no longer any sign of Ye Yunla.

Assistant Zheng spoke with trepidation, “Mr. Fu, or else send some people to salvage it at the bottom of the sea

Fu Beijiu’s cold eyes swept sharply: “What do you mean by that?”

His eyes were so sharp that they were like two sharp, cold knives stabbing towards this side.

Assistant Zheng lowered his head in fear, but still said stiffly: “Young Madam disappeared on this road, all the places have been searched and the surveillance has been checked, but no one can be found at all

Then there is only one possibility, the young lady might

“Impossible!” Fu Beijiu snapped up, “Keep looking! Turn the entire Sea City over and find the person!”

Looking at him with this look, Assistant Zheng sighed.

He had never seen Mr. Fu lose his temper in all his years of following him

He didn’t dare to delay any longer, and hurriedly called someone to continue searching

In this way, the search continued for a week in a row.

Fu Beijiu rapidly faded and emaciated.

He had lost someone.

He had lost the woman he loved most.

She said she wanted to be left alone, so how could he really leave her alone to go?

How could he be so stupid as to let her go off alone when he knew that something was not right with her, when he knew that something was wrong with her mental state

The entire fishing village was dug up and no one knew what Fu was looking for.

Three months later, the construction of the small fishing village finally began, and it took two years to build a seafront resort, named Yunara Resort.

This resort stood next to the Zhuang Group's resort, which was later bought by Fu's and became the largest leisure resort in Haicheng and became famous overseas.

Fu's, on the other hand, grew by leaps and bounds in these four years, becoming the number one listed company in the world.

Four years of time have passed.

Four years have passed in a flash.

The city is still an international metropolis, and Fu's is still the leading conglomerate in the city.

And a few hundred miles away from Hai Cheng, there is a small city in the south of the Yangtze River, known as Cloud City because of its white clouds and mesmerising atmosphere.

Cloud City.

A banquet is being held.

In the lounge area, there were three women sitting, the slightly older one was Bai Xiaoyu, the wife of the Rong family, and sitting beside her were the two daughters of the Rong family.

"Dye, that one in the grey suit is Feng Shao." Bai Xiaoyu hooked her lips and smiled elegantly, "The Feng family has the intention of tying the knot with our Rong family, if you two children get along, this marriage will be a done deal."

Sitting on Bai Xiaoyu's right was a woman with a stunningly beautiful face.

Her dark hair was pulled up high, a few strands of broken hair fell on her forehead, her cool eyes were slightly on the cold side, and her scarlet lips were full and glistening.

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Even though she was sitting in the corner of the banquet hall, she was still the most eye-catching presence in the room.

She moved her lips and spoke in a soft voice, "Mother, I don't want to get married."

"What silly words are you saying, you child." Bai Xiaoyu held the girl's hand, "It is a rule that has been agreed upon for thousands of years that a man should marry a woman, and since we have raised you, it is our responsibility to help you find a good husband. Feng Shao is indeed very good You can give it a try."

"Yes sister, the Feng family is the biggest family in our Cloud City, it's your good fortune to marry Young Feng." Another young girl smiled delicately and spoke up, although she was smiling, there was a light of jealousy under her eyes.

This adopted daughter who had been adopted by their Rong family four years ago, had lived in the Rong family for four years and had been suppressed for four years, yet she was still so high and proud.

The most jealous thing about her was this face, her features were beautiful to the extreme, and there was not a single flaw to be picked out on her fair face.

Her body has an aura that is faintly released away, making people not dare to look directly at her, yet they cannot help but look over frequently.

Rong Yunyang frowned gently.

She really didn't want to marry anyone, she didn't have any thoughts of doing so at all.

She always felt that she had something left to do, always felt that she had to meet someone

But after three years of thinking about it, she couldn't remember everything that had passed

The first moment she woke up, the Rong family asked her what her name was, and she answered instinctively, saying that her name was Ye Yunla.

This name, engraved into the marrow of her bones, even if she lost her memory, she still remembered this name

That day, Bai Xiaoyu held her hand and said gently, "You were saved by our Rong family from the sea. You suffered a great injury and the Rong family spent a huge amount of money to replace your whole body with blood before you were able to stay alive. You are not in good health and will need high medical bills to support you in the future, I think it's a good match for you, so how about you become our Rong family's adopted daughter, from now on your surname will be Rong, and you will be called Rong Yun dye."

She lost her memory and didn't know who she was, so she just went along and lived in the Rong family.

She lived in the Rong family for three years, day after day, year after year, life was calm and uneventful, except for

She raised her eyes and looked at her nominal sister, Rong Himawari.

This was the eldest young lady of the Rong family, and the one who most targeted her in the entire Rong family, always secretly giving her small shoes.

But since the Rong family had saved her, she wouldn't cross a woman younger than her own age

"Sister, what are you looking at me for?" Rong Xiyue touched her face, "Is there something dirty on my face?"

Rong Yunyang curled her lips and smiled, "I remember that Yuye seems to like Feng Shao, since that's the case, why not let Yuye marry into the Feng family?"

Bai Xiaoyu's face stiffened for a moment, and then he sighed, "The Rong and Feng families are long-time friends, and there was originally an intention to tie the knot, but unfortunately, our daughter Yuye was not competitive and could not meet the Feng family's eyes, so the marriage was delayed time and again. But you are different, you are beautiful and generous, the Feng family will definitely be willing to accept you."

Rong Yunyang tugged at the corner of her lips.

Did she need the Feng family's acceptance, as if it was a gift?

She said in a light voice, "A gentleman does not take away the love of others, since Yuye likes Feng Shao, then I will not get involved."

After she finished speaking, she got up and walked towards the washroom.

Rong Xiyu clenched her fist in one hand, "Mom, look at this adopted daughter, her pie is even bigger than me, the real Miss."

Bai Xiaoyu pressed her hand and said softly, "Yanyu'er, no matter how you say it, Yanyan is your life-saving benefactor, find her a good home, and this life-saving gift will be offset."

"Then didn't our Rong family also save her?" Rong Himei laughed coldly, "If Dad hadn't happened to go to the coast to save her back then, she would probably have become shark food."