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"If your father hadn't saved her, there would have been fishermen passing by to save her, and no matter what, she wouldn't have died, but you're different" Bai Xiaoyu said in a serious tone, "If Dye hadn't just happened to show up, if your blood hadn't just matched, if the blood exchange operation hadn't been successful, you would be dead by now"

"Alright, stop it!" Rong Himei stood up unhappily, "Don't tell her about the fact that she saved me, or she'll have an even bigger pie in my face!"

She threw up her hands and walked off into the banquet hall.

Bai Xiaoyu let out a sigh.

Their Rong family had really gone to great lengths to save this daughter.

It took ten years to finally find a blood match for Rong Yunyang, so they forced a blood exchange operation against Rong Yunyang's will.

At that time, there was still a child in Rong Yunyang's belly

After the operation, Yuye's body slowly recovered.

Rong Yunyang, on the other hand, woke up after a year in a coma and forgot everything about the past when she woke up.

Because they were ashamed of Rong Yunyang, and because Rong Yunyang's face was so captivating that it might be of great use, the Rong family adopted Rong Yunyang.

Rong Hengyu walked straight towards Feng Shao.

Bai Xiaoyu's face instantly sank.

She had said a hundred times that Feng Shao was arranged for Yanyan, so why did Yuye still want to move up!

"Brother Feng Jing." Rong Himei said smilingly and walked over, "This suit is so handsome today brother Feng Jing, I almost didn't recognize it."

Feng Jing hooked his lips and lost his smile, "Yuyi, let me ask you, does that adopted daughter of your family have a boyfriend?"

Rong Himyun's smile froze on her face.

Ever since Rong Yunyang had become the adopted daughter of the Rong family, when people in Yuncheng mentioned the Rong family, they would always think of this adopted daughter before they remembered her as the eldest Miss of the Rong family!

She and Feng Jing had grown up together, but now Feng Jing had to see Rong Yunyang before he could see her!

How could she swallow this anger?

“Brother Feng Jing, you still don’t know, right? My mother is planning to marry her adopted daughter to you.” Rong Himei laughed lightly.

Feng Jing’s eyes lit up, “Yuye, is what you say true?”

Seeing how excited he was, Rong Him Yew was really going to be furious.

Because the two families were close, she did have a crush on Feng Jing for a while before, except that Feng Jing was flirtatious and often changed girlfriends.

Whenever he had a girlfriend, she, a childhood friend, had to step aside.

But although Feng Jing was a flirt, the Feng family was one of the best in Yuncheng.

Rong Yunyang was just a foster daughter, how could she become the young grandmother of the Feng family?

“How can an adopted daughter of unknown status be qualified to marry you, Brother Feng Jing?” Rong Himei’s eyes blinked, “secretly tell you one thing, a few days ago I accompanied her to the hospital for a checkup, the doctor said she seems to have given birth before Shh, this matter must not be spread out. Brother Feng Jing, I am telling you this secret because I have a good relationship with you, don’t sell me out.”

Feng Jing squeezed his goblet fiercely.

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Rong Yunyang touched up her make-up in the bathroom.

When she looked at herself in the mirror, it seemed that she could always see something else through her face, but when she looked closely, she couldn’t see anything.

She had been to the doctor several times, but could not find out the cause of her memory loss.

Either she would live the rest of her life in a state of confusion.

Either that, or she would suddenly remember everything from her past

She always felt that someone was waiting for her to come home

After putting on her lipstick, Rong Yunyang walked out of the bathroom and met Feng Jing, who was carrying champagne.

She had followed Bai Xiaoyu for the past three years in the Rong family and had met many of the dignitaries of Yuncheng.

She was not stupid, she certainly knew Bai Xiaoyu’s real intention in bringing her to meet these people Because she had a few beauty points, the Rong family hoped to marry her to a prominent figure in Yuncheng, using this to bring the Rong family’s status to another level.

Although the Rong family had saved her, she did not intend to use herself to repay the favour.

“Miss Rong.” Feng Jing walked over with his glass of wine, “I wonder if we could have a chat alone?”

Rong Yunyang hooked her hair and said in a light voice, "Just say what you have here."

Feng Jing gave a soft hum in his heart, a broken shoe who had given birth to a child, still playing the noble thing in front of him.

"I heard that Madam Rong has the intention of marrying for the two of us, I wonder what you think?" Feng Jing asked with hooked lips.

Rong Yunyang spoke indifferently, "When my mother mentioned it to me, I had already rejected it, Young Feng is suave and has a rich family, not something I can afford as an adopted daughter."

"It seems you still have some self-awareness." Feng Jing laughed lightly, "But who made you good looking, we could have tried that too."

He stepped forward and frivolously hooked a strand of Rong Yunyang's hair, placing it on the tip of his nose and sniffing it lightly, "It smells so good, it's really a special thing"

Rong Yunyang's face snapped cold.

"Slap!"

She slapped hard on the back of Feng Jing's hand with a crunching sound.

Feng Jing was just an untidy gent, with fine skin and white flesh, so when she slapped it, the back of her hand immediately turned red.

His eyes narrowed as his eyes went cold: "What, are you unwilling? Rong Yunyang, you're an adopted daughter, it's your luck to be looked at by me, what are you pretending with me here? What's more, I've heard that you've given birth to children, you've been spoiled by wild men long ago, sleeping with me is not going to lose a piece of flesh!"

He said, suddenly stepping forward and hugging Rong Yunyang's slim body with force.

"I'll count to three, if you don't let go, you'll be responsible for the consequences."

Rong Yunyang coldly spat out the words.

Feng Jingdu smiled, "I've been staring at you for two years, you've always been so noble and seemingly spotless that I didn't dare to blaspheme. But ever since I found out you had given birth, I suddenly felt that you weren't that sacred" Tonight, I'll make you scream out with pleasure"

Rong Yunyang's eyebrows went cold inch by inch: "Who told you that I had given birth?"

"Anyway, you have given birth, a woman like you, don't play the noble thing, you might as well be good and go to a room with me"

"Three."

"Two."

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"Pah!"

Rong Yunyang lifted her foot and directly kicked Feng Jing away.

“You, you bitch!” Feng Jing was paralyzed on the ground, covering his chest, his face full of disbelief, “Who gave you the guts

Rong Yunyang clapped her hands and dusted off her shoulders, “I gave you a chance, you were the one who had to seek death.”

“Brother Feng Jing, what’s wrong with you brother Feng Jing!” Rong Hengyu rushed out from the corner of the corridor, her face full of panic, “Sister, how can you do something to brother Feng Jing, he is the future heir of the Feng family, you are offending the Feng family, Uncle Feng and Auntie Feng will not let you off.”

Rong Yunyang’s face was light: “In order not to involve the Rong family, then I’ll call the police and say what’s going on in court.”

“The Feng family and the Rong family are both big families, how can you call the police!” Rong Xiyu helped Feng Jing up, “Sister, brother Feng Jing just wanted to come over and say a few words to you, how can you hit someone without saying a word? It’s better for you to think about how to explain this matter to your parents.”

Rong Yunyang took out her mobile phone from her purse and casually pressed it, and Feng Jing’s voice came out from the phone.

“Tonight, I’ll make you scream out in pleasure

“Anyway, you’ve just been born, a woman like you, don’t play the noble thing, you might as well be good and go to a room with me

She hooked her lips and laughed lightly, “Intent to molest and speak out of turn, even if we go to court, it’s not my turn to be responsible for this matter.”

Rong Himawari’s face went white.

She still wanted to use this incident to make Rong Yunyang’s position in the Rong family even lower, but to her surprise, this adopted daughter had actually recorded it.

Feng Jing’s face was also very unpleasant: “Do you think you can stand on the moral high ground just because you have a recording, it’s not like I really did anything to you, but you really did injure me

“Fine, then I’ll make the recording public, just so all of you in Yuncheng can see what kind of goods the Feng family heir is.” Rong Yunyang’s face had been an unruffled smile, as if whatever had happened was not worth putting into her heart.

“What’s going on here?” Bai Xiaoyu hurriedly arrived, “Young Feng, you’re injured, who did this?”

Feng Jing gritted his teeth, “It’s this good adopted daughter of your Rong family, hehe, a cousin of a woman who is as good as a man, and she dares to do it to me!”

He shook off Rong Hengyu’s hand and took a step away, covering his chest.

Bai Xiaoyu raised her head to look at Rong Yunyang, her face serious as she said, "Dyeing, did I ever tell you that a thousand-year-old daughter of a worldly family is not allowed to hit others at will?"

The day after this adopted daughter woke up, she discovered that her adopted daughter had kung fu.

So she kept brainwashing her adopted daughter not to use the martial arts she had on her easily.

After all, nowadays, they all had bodyguards and servants, and no young lady from an upper-class family would learn the skills of these rude and reckless men.

"So what mother means is that even if I am abused by Feng Jing, I cannot fight back?" Rong Yunyang opened her mouth lightly to question, she clearly didn't pinch any emotions, but there was an inexplicable aura that slowly spread out, causing Bai Xiaoyu to be somewhat overwhelmed.

"Mom, brother Feng Jing is the apple of Aunt Feng's eye, and this time Aunt Feng will definitely come after our Rong family." Rong Xianyu said anxiously from the side.

Bai Xiaoyu's face was somewhat unsightly.

Twenty years ago, the Rong family and the Feng family had gone hand in hand, both being big families in Yuncheng, but in the past ten years or so, the Feng family had befriended the big families in Hai Cheng and had since leapt to become the richest family in Yuncheng, no longer being on the same level as the Rong family.

If the Feng family came looking for trouble, their Rong family was really a bit unable to stand up to it.

"I will solve this matter myself, don't bother mother." Rong Yunyang said indifferently, "It's getting late, I'm going home first."

She stepped away and walked calmly and lightly through the corridor.

Yung Him spoke with an angry liverache, "Mother, you shouldn't have adopted her in the first place, what makes her so high and mighty, where did she get the capital!"

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Bai Xiaoyu lifted her head and looked quietly at her daughter.

"Mom, why are you looking at me like that" Rong Xiyu baulked a little, "I didn't say anything wrong, did I? She was already posing as a pie all the time, where's the look of being a parasite under someone else's roof"

"Feng Jing insulted Dyeing, is it you from this?" Bai Xiaoyu asked in a slow voice, "I just heard Feng Jing call Yanyan a broken shoe who had given birth to a child, did you tell Feng Jing that Yanyan had given birth to a child?"

Rong Xiyu was extremely weak, but she still held her neck strongly, "I didn't say anything nonsensical, Rong Yunyang had given birth to a child, didn't you tell me yourself?"

"Pah!"

Bai Xiaoyu threw a fierce slap across her face.

“Mom, why are you hitting me?” Rong Xiyu covered her face, “I just told brother Feng Jing the truth, where did I go wrong? I grew up with Feng Jing, but you beat me up, so that’s enough! Now you’re even trying to stuff a broken shoe into brother Feng Jing, what’s wrong with my kindly reminding him?”

“Because of you, the child in Yanyan’s belly was forcibly taken out at less than seven months, and died within two hours of birth because of congenital underdevelopment. Dyeing saved you is one thing, because of the Rong family, Dyeing’s blood and bones died is another!” Bai Xiaoyu said word for word, “Our Rong family owes her two lives, so we have to adopt her! Don’t you even understand this bit of reasoning?”

Rong Xiyu gritted her teeth.

Every time she argued with Rong Yunyang, her mother would always use this line of reasoning to teach her.

She gritted her teeth and said, “Even if the Rong family is ashamed of her, mum shouldn’t screw Feng Jing’s brother

“A person like Feng Jing is not really worthy of Dyeing.” Bai Xiaoyu said in a light voice, “Because the Feng family is the largest family in Yuncheng, that’s why I let Yanyan marry there

Only by standing at the highest place in Cloud City could Yanyan find her family without any problems.

They, the Rong family, owed Yanyan too much.

“Humph! Marrying brother Feng Jing is clearly an advantage for her!” Rong Xiyu said unconvincingly, “She was able to become the adopted daughter of the Rong family and become the most coveted thousand-year-old girl in Yuncheng because she saved me, so she earned it, okay? Mum, you arranged everything for the sake of it, our Rong family doesn’t owe her anymore, don’t ask me to give in to her in the future!”

Bai Xiaoyu shook her head, “When we get home, I’ll show you something and you’ll understand.”

Covering her face, Rong Xiyu reluctantly followed Bai Xiaoyu home.

When she arrived home, Bai Xiaoyu took out a sandalwood box from her bedroom, and as soon as she unveiled it, a brilliant light emanated from the box.

“Wow, what a beautiful piece of jewellery!”

Rong Xiyu lovingly took out the contents of the box.

A pair of white jade pearl earrings.

An aquamarine diamond necklace.

An emerald green jasper bracelet.

“Do you know what this is?” Bai Xiaoyu said in a slow voice, “When your father brought Yanyan back from the beach, she was wearing these jewels.”

At those words, Rong Xiyu hurriedly threw the jewellery away, “It must all be fakes.”

“We initially thought they were fakes too, your father took them to a jewellery shop for appraisal and they were all jewellery that couldn’t be more genuine.” Bai Xiaoyu said, “This necklace, a Heart of the Ocean that was launched many years ago, is the only one of its kind in the world. This pair of earrings is a seasonal limited edition from seven or eight years ago, the price is not cheap either, back then the price was about eight million And this bracelet, it’s a Qing Dynasty antique, the price is over twenty million

Rong Xiyu’s entire body was frozen.

Although the Rong family was rich, the most expensive piece of all her jewellery didn’t cost more than a million.

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And the price of the set of jewellery that Rong Yunyang wore on her body four years ago added up to be able to be worth her entire family’s money

Especially that Heart of the Ocean, they in Yuncheng had only heard of the name, no one had actually seen it

“Her identity is not simple.” Bai Xiaoyu said in a light voice, “Because of the need to cure you, your father and I hid all these things on her, just in case her family was looking for her. But now that you’ve recovered from your illness, so I want to help Dye find her family, and it’s not in vain that she calls me mother.”

“Mom, didn’t you ever think that she stole these things?”

“Who would wear stolen things on their body in a big way?” Bai Xiaoyu said, “And she has a natural aura about her, she shouldn’t be the daughter of any ordinary family.”

“If that’s true, then all the more reason not to let her marry into the Feng family to reach out to a more powerful family.” Rong Xiyu’s eyes flickered, “If she finds her family, her family will definitely investigate these four years thoroughly, and by then, she won’t be able to hide the fact that she was exchanged for our blood, died nine times, and eventually the child in her womb died.”

Bai Xiaoyu pursed her lips, “This matter is known to no one but our family of three, and no more than a fourth person knows

It was also because three years had passed since the incident, and the surgical evidence documents were all cleared up, that she dared to let Yanyan marry into the Feng family

For these three years, she had nightmares night after night.

In order to save her own daughter’s life, she drained all the blood from Yanyan’s body and killed the child in Yanyan’s belly, and her nightmares would always include a child.

She was tormented by nightmares for three years, and she did not sleep well every night for those three years.

Only by marrying Yanyan out, through the Feng family could she reach out to the big families over in Haicheng, and only then could Yanyan find her family.

Only after Yanyan is reunited with her family will her heart demons be unlocked, right

“Don’t take out these jewels yet.” Rong Himawari covered the box, “When she marries out one day, you can give it to her as a dowry.”

The end of her eyes emerged with a touch of grimness.

Rong Yunyang had often looked high and mighty, if she really let Rong Yunyang find her family, wouldn’t she be trampled underfoot for the rest of her life?

She lifted her head just in time to see Rong Yunyang going to the study to read a book after taking a bath.

Wearing only a loose embroidered robe, Rong Yunchang’s face was unadorned, and her whole body was fresh and clean, another kind of beauty.

She pushed open the door to her study and leaned back in her chair, casually flipping through a book of ancient German texts.

It was only then that Rong Xiyu believed Bai Xiaoyu’s words. If she was really the daughter of an ordinary family, how could she possibly read German?

She slowly lifted her steps and walked slowly to the door of the study, saying softly, “Sister, what are you going to do about Feng Shao?”

Rong Yunyang didn’t even raise her head: “I have a recording in my hand, Feng Jing won’t dare to mess around, and he won’t tell the Feng family elders.

As a matter of fact, the matter passed without a sound, and the Feng family parents did not come to the door for several days to ask for an explanation.

For the past three years, Rong Yunyang’s health had not been good, and she had to go to the hospital every week for a review.

Usually she was accompanied by the Rong family’s maid or Bai Xiaoyu, but this day she drove to the hospital alone.

Usually, she was registered with the internal medicine department, but this time, she was registered with the gynaecology department.

The words of Feng Jing that day were still ringing in her ears, and she didn’t want to take them seriously, but last night, she actually dreamed of a bloody child

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Rong Yunyang lay on the hospital bed, allowing the doctor to examine her gynaecological aspects.

“Your body is healthy, there are no major problems.”

Rong Yunyang lifted her lapel up and pointed to the knife wound on her abdomen and asked, “Is this from the appendicitis operation?”

The gynaecologist pushed her glasses, reached out and felt around her stab wound and frowned, "The stab wound from the appendicitis surgery is not here, normally a caesarean section would be performed here to remove the child"

Rong Yunyang's heart sank violently.

She really had given birth!

Bai Xiaoyu had never told her about this, but it was obvious that all of Rong's family knew that she had given birth to a child.

She took a sinking breath and continued to ask, "Can you deduce from the recovery of the stab wounds approximately when I had a caesarean section?"

The doctor gave her a suspicious look, never having seen any patient ask such an odd question

"Please help the doctor to identify."

Rong Yunyang pulled open her purse and took out a wad of money and placed it on the doctor's desk.

She had merely lived in the Rong family for the past few years, and the money she usually spent was all earned by herself.

The doctor didn't take the money and said indifferently, "Go to the charge room and pay, have an ultrasound done, and bring the results over to me when you're done."

An hour later, Rong Yunyang walked into the doctor's office again with the ultrasound sheet in her hand.

"Your uterus is recovering very well. Normally, it takes three to four years after delivery to recover to this extent."

Rong Yunyang narrowed her brows, "That means I had a caesarean section three or four years ago?"

"That's more or less the case."

"Thank you, doctor."

Rong Yunyang stuffed the ultrasound slip into her purse and left the hospital with a clear, cold gaze.

She only had three years of memory, and on the first day she woke up, Rong's family had told her that she had been swept by the waves onto the coast of Yuncheng, that it was the Rong family who had found her and brought her to the hospital to save her life, and that they had adopted her as an adopted daughter because they had an eye for her.

If she was pregnant at the time, why had Bai Xiaoyu never told her about it?

If she had already given birth at that time, how could Rong Xiyu be so sure to tell Feng Jing that she had given birth?

It seemed that she could only ask Bai Xiaoyu in person to find out the truth.

Rong Yunyang drove back to the Rong family.

The Rong family is one of the most prestigious families in Yuncheng, but this is due to the merits accumulated by the ancestors.

The Rong family is located in the downtown area, a large mansion covering an area of over a thousand square feet, with carved beams and antique colours.

“Madam Rong has underestimated our Feng family.” Madam Feng put down her tea, with a smile on her face, “I only have one son, Jing’er, how could I let him marry an adopted daughter? It is true that the Feng family has a marriage contract with the Rong family, if Yuyi had married here, I would have nothing to say, but a foster daughter Madam Rong, forgive me for not being able to agree.”

Bai Xiaoyu did not care about Madam Rong’s condescending attitude.

The gap between the two families had grown further and further apart over the past ten years, and Madam Feng had long thought herself superior.

She took out a box from her hand and slowly unveiled it, “When the Rong family first met Yanyan three years ago, she was wearing this Heart of the Ocean around her neck. Madam Feng, we saw this necklace together at an auction over twenty years ago, when it was auctioned for a high price of over twenty million The necklace has since been constantly resold at auctions and the price today would have exceeded fifty million dollars.”

Mrs Feng was most fond of collecting jewellery and she could see at a glance that this necklace was the genuine article.

When it was first auctioned in Yuncheng, she could not get so much money.

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Later, when she became rich, the necklace did not appear in the auction house again.

The current market price of fifty million was saying less, and how many people had bid a hundred million without being able to buy it.

“You say that this necklace is around the neck of that adopted daughter of your family?” Mrs Feng picked up the necklace and asked in a slow voice.

Bai Xiaoyu nodded: “It is because her identity is not simple, so I want to marry her into your Feng family. In the whole of Yun City, only the Feng family’s heir is worthy of her.”

Madam Feng’s hand tapped on the tabletop as her mind quickly pondered.

Originally she had wanted her son to marry a noble girl from Hai Cheng, but the gentry circle in Hai Cheng simply did not despise people from Yun Cheng.

She had tried for a long time, but she still could not blend in with the gentry circle of Hai Cheng.

If she could not marry a noble girl from Hai Cheng, then she could only choose a family in Yun Cheng that was similar to her by marriage.

The status of the Yung family's adopted daughter is indeed a bit low, but this Heart of the Ocean belongs to this adopted daughter A woman who could wear the Heart of the Ocean could not be an ordinary person.

"How do I know you're not lying to me?" Madam Feng asked in a faint voice.

Bai Xiaoyu closed the sandalwood box and said with a slight hook of her lips, "I just want to help Yanyan find her biological parents, that's why I want to marry her to your Feng family. But since Madam Feng is unwilling, let's forget about it and wait for me to take Yanyan to Hai Cheng one day and pick a powerful man for her"

Madam Feng pondered, "This matter, I have to think about it."

"No need to think about it, I won't agree."

Just then, a clear and cold voice came from the doorway.

Rong Yunyang crossed the corridor and stood in front of the two ladies, "I don't intend to get married until I recall my birth, mother, please don't worry about me anymore."

Madam Feng narrowed her eyes and looked at Rong Yunyang carefully.

She had been to the Rong family a few times before and had met this Rong family adopted daughter a few times, but an adopted daughter, she really couldn't look at her, so she didn't care.

However, when she took a look today, she felt astonished.

It was not so much the pretty face, but the aura of this adopted daughter was too powerful, and the coldness in her eyes was unforgivable.

A woman with such an aura would never be a minor character.

All sorts of thoughts raced through Madam Feng's mind as she smiled faintly, "You are Yanyan, right?"

Rong Yunyang said indifferently, "Yes."

One word, not humbled, not condescending, like the outlook of a superior.

Madam Feng was even more satisfied, it seemed that Bai Xiaoyu had not lied to her.

She continued, "Come and sit at our Feng house sometime, Jing'er has even mentioned you to me."

"Jing'er?"

Rong Yunyang suddenly froze.

Why was this name so familiar?

"It's the Feng family young master, Feng Jing." Bai Xiaoyu reminded from the side.

Rong Yunyang: "....."

That Feng Shao is almost thirty years old, isn't he, calling him Jing'er is just a bit out of place

“Our Jing’er is twenty-eight years old, young and successful in his career, many girls in Yuncheng want to marry Jing’er, but yeah, our Jing’er doesn’t like those warblers, mentioning your name in front of me mentioned several times.” Mrs Feng said with a smile, “Is Dyeing free tomorrow, I’ll ask Jing’er to come and pick you up for lunch at the Feng family.”

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Madam Feng’s words were blatantly clear, and Bai Xiaoyu breathed a sigh of relief.

“I’ve said it, I don’t agree.” A layer of coldness covered Rong Yunyang’s face, “Please go back, Madam Feng, and don’t mention this matter again.”

Madam Feng’s eyes narrowed, “Do you know what you have refused?”

Rong Yunyang pulled at the corner of her lips.

Some people put up a front and think they are above the rest, do they really think that everyone wants to climb into some Feng family?

She did not want to argue too much with Madam Feng, nor did she want to be harassed again.

She pulled open her small purse and took out a sheet and handed it over, “Madam Feng take a look at this examination report, if you still want me to be your daughter-in-law, then I have nothing to say.”

Mrs Feng picked up the sheet suspiciously, casually scanned it and was shocked, “Really?”

“Who would create rumours about these things about themselves?” Rong Yunyang faintly hooked her lips, “Now, can Madam Feng let me go?”

Madam Feng’s face looked a little ugly, she coldly glanced at Bai Xiaoyu, lifted her steps and walked away.

Bai Xiaoyu hurriedly chased after her, “Madam Feng, isn’t there some kind of misunderstanding, didn’t we just have a good conversation?”

She was really afraid of her adopted daughter and did not want to continue to live under the same roof with her The first thing you can do is to give your adopted daughter the best arrangements within your means.

It was so easy to make a deal, why do you suddenly have to leave?

“Bai Xiaoyu, you’re deliberately digging a pit for me to jump into!” Mrs Feng said angrily, “I don’t believe you don’t know that your adopted daughter had a child! No matter how ridiculous my Jing’er is, he would never marry a woman who has given birth to a child!”

With that, Madam Feng brushed her sleeves and left.

Bai Xiaoyu froze, then slowly turned back and met Rong Yunyang’s sharp eyes.

“Dyeing, you

“Mother, I just went to the hospital.” Rong Yunyang handed over the checklist, “The doctor said that I had a caesarean section three or four years ago.”

Bai Xiaoyu's fingers tightened abruptly and she was busy looking down at the sheet to hide her weakness and panic.

"Mother, I just want to ask, back then when my father found me, was I a pregnant woman with a big belly, or was I a woman in labour who had just given birth?"

Rong Yunyang asked in a faint voice, but her fingers curled up, vaguely revealing a bit of nervousness.

Bai Xiaoyu shook her head and let out a long sigh, "Dyeing, you went to the hospital for a checkup because you heard those jerky words from Feng Jing, right?"

She sat down on the sofa, took a sip of water and continued, "Back then, when you were brought back to the Rong family in a coma on the beach, I washed your body and found a knife wound on your abdomen, when Yuye also saw it, she asked me what it was. I'm not a doctor, so naturally I didn't answer Whisperer that accurately, so I casually said it was an appendicitis wound"

"Then why would Rong Himeiya know that I had given birth?" Rong Yunyang continued to pursue the question, she always felt that there was something else Bai Xiaoyu had not told her.

"Because later when I took you for a checkup, the doctor revealed this and was overheard by Yuye." Bai Xiaoyu had a story in mind and was no longer vain when she spoke, "I told Yuye not to tell you about it, but to my surprise, she told Feng Jing about it. She used to like Feng Jing, but she was too young and innocent to control Feng Jing, so I didn't approve of her marrying him. Now that she sees you and Feng Jing getting so close, she can't resist wreaking havoc" This is something wrong with Yuye, I will teach her a lesson."

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"Why don't you tell me about this?"

Rong Yunyang pressed on step by step, her gaze somewhat aggressive.

Bai Xiaoyu slightly lowered her eyes: "When you first came to the Rong family, you had nightmares every night and kept chanting, child, don't hurt my child" I then thought that it would be you holding the child and being chased and finally being forced to jump into the sea" You were swept to the shore by the waves to save your life, but that child may not be so lucky" Dye, mother did not want to make you sad, so she never mentioned this matter."

Rong Yunyang's lips instantly lost all blood.

She closed her eyes and clenched her fingers tightly.

On the way back to the Rong family from the hospital, she had thought of countless possibilities, but never imagined that her child had died"

"Yanyang, don't be sad, the baby will still be there" Bai Xiaoyu looked at her nervously, "Mother will find you a good match, you are still young, you will definitely still have children of your own"

"I'm not marrying anyone." Rong Yunyang said indifferently, "If mother has to arrange a marriage for me, then I can only move out."

Bai Xiaoyu's lips stiffened as she took a deep breath and said, "Dyeing, what kind of girl doesn't get married?"

"I want to recover my memories and find my birth." Rong Yunyang said lightly, "Also, I want to find out who harmed me back then, and if my child really suffered tragically, then I will never let that person go!"

Her voice was very light, but it was loud and clear, nailing Bai Xiaoyu's brow like an ice prong.

"Dye" Chills rose up Bai Xiaoyu's back, "If you find the person who killed your child, what will you do"

"Of course I would make her pay the same price!" Rong Yunyang pursed her lips, "However, I believe that even if my child also falls into the sea, he will be as lucky as I am, and I, one day, will be reunited with my child."

She gave Bai Xiaoyu a look and left the Rong family mansion again with her bag.

Bai Xiaoyu was so relieved that she fell onto the sofa.

"I told you in the beginning that you can't adopt her!"

The head of the Rong family, Rong Chang, walked over from the other side of the corridor with a cold look in his eyes.

Bai Xiaoyu turned back and said softly, "In order to save Yuye, Yanyan's blood was drained from her body and she almost died on the operating table, she was in a coma for a whole year and lost the baby in her belly" Our Rong family is ashamed of her, we owe her so much! Only by adopting her and taking good care of her will I feel better inside"

"The Rong family has given her a peaceful life for three years, that's already enough." Rong Chang twisted his fingers, "She carries blood in her body, if she really lets her know that it was the Rong family that harmed the child in her belly, even if she doesn't find her real parents, our entire Rong family may not be her match."

This adopted daughter has been in the Rong family for just three years, and has relied on herself to open an internet intelligence company that has grown significantly.

It was rumoured that this company had already gained entry to the exhibition hall of the Hai City Internet Conference

This adopted daughter's ability should not be underestimated at all.

"If we let her find her real parents, we might actually be able to find out what we did four years ago." Rong Chang continued, "You sending her to join with the Feng family in marriage is simply a stupid move."

Bai Xiaoyu's face snapped white.

She moved her lips and said, "When I first found her, she had several wounds on her face, I found her a plastic surgeon, this face of hers should not be quite the same as before, her family may not be able to recognize her"

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Rong Chang narrowed his eyes and looked towards the thriving vines in the courtyard.

It was true that the Rong family owed this adopted daughter back then, so when Bai Xiaoyu wanted to adopt Rong Yunyang, he agreed to do so straight away.

But having lived with this adopted daughter for three years, he felt deeply that this adopted daughter's personality was not so easy to hold.

Sometimes at family meetings, he was a little creeped out when he met the eyes of this adopted daughter.

"That child is dead, that's something we can't change, now, she has to get married as soon as possible and have another child, when she has new thoughts, she won't care about that dead baby in the past." Rong Chang said coldly, "Yuye's two cousins are on a blind date, don't you think it would be a good idea to let Yanyan marry one of them?"

Bai Xiaoyu paused: "This"

"When she becomes a member of the Rong family and gives birth to a child for the Rong family, only then will she not deal with the Rong family in the future." Rong Chang slowly said, "This matter, you arrange it."

Bai Xiaoyu paused once again.

Those two young masters of the Rong family, how could they be worthy of Yanyan

But the only Feng Jing in the entire Yuncheng who was worthy of Yanyan had already had all possibilities smashed by that checklist from Yanyan.

"Once Rong Yunyang knows the truth, the first person to suffer bad luck will be Yuye, think about it!"

After throwing down these words, Rong Chang turned around and went back to the study.

Bai Xiaoyu propped her head up, her face full of unease.

.....

Rong Yunyang drove to the beach.

Yuncheng was also near the sea, but because it was a city that was too small to be developed, the entire coastline had not been developed.

She walked on the pebble-strewn beach and raised her eyes to look into the distance.

She had checked the map and on the other side of the sea was the cosmopolitan city of Haicheng. Bai Xiaoyu said that she was probably from Haicheng and had been washed to Yuncheng by the waves.

But Hai Cheng to Yun Cheng, even by water, is still a long distance, a normal person washed by the waves this far should have died long ago

She was lucky to survive, but what about her child

The child

That dream

Rong Yunyang closed her eyes and pushed down the hurt in her heart.

She had to wait another week, she had to go to Haicheng on a business trip, maybe if she walked around that city, she could recall the memories she once had

After spending an hour at the beach, Rong Yunyang drove back to the city.

Three years ago she discovered she had a talent for programming while surfing the internet, so she got a job as a programmer

She was promoted to manager of the technical department in just two months because of her excellent work. After six months of work, she accumulated a sum of money and left her job to open a studio.

In just over two years, this studio of hers has developed extremely well, at least in the Internet industry of Yuncheng, considered the leading large company.

Rong Yunyang parked her car at the entrance of the building and got out with the car keys.

She had just walked to the square in front of the office building when she saw a large group of bodyguards escorting a little girl out of the building.

Quite a few people on the side were talking about it.

“See, the genius piano girl Fu Yinyin, who is nine years old this year and has already completed a piano world tour.”

“How can such a cowardly figure appear in our Cloud City?”

“Her master Albert, the master who went to the music book, seems to be retired in Yuncheng, she should be here to visit her master.”

“Oh yes, it was on the news when Albert came to settle in Cloud City three years ago.”

“My mother just always wanted me to worship under Master Albert, how could someone look at a piece of crap like me.”

“.....”

Hearing the people around her talk endlessly, Rong Yunyang also stopped and raised her eyes to look in that direction.

In the middle of a dozen black bodyguards, stood a graceful young girl.