

## HC Chapter 971

She was about eight or nine years old, with long black hair draped over her shoulders, a pink bow on her head, and grape-like eyes that were very quiet.

The chatter around her did not affect the young girl, she still had a calm face, no extra expression on her face, she looked only eight or nine years old, but she looked like she was eighteen or nineteen.

The more she looked at her, the more she wanted to see more.

She somehow felt that something looked familiar.

But she didn't usually listen to piano music or watch piano recitals, so she should never have seen this young girl before, so how could she feel familiar?

"Miss, please get in."

The bodyguard pulled open the car door and respectfully invited the young girl to get in.

The young girl nodded and bent down to sit in the car when she suddenly froze.

She felt an intense line of sight staring at her, she was often surrounded by people, often the most noticeable presence in the crowd, she should have gotten used to such stares long ago .....

She slowly turned her head, her gaze passing through the crowd and landing on a woman not far away.

The eyes of Fu Yinyin, in this instant, jerked wide.

She turned around sharply and walked quickly in that direction.

"Miss!"

The bodyguard was startled and hurriedly darted up, isolating the passers-by who wanted to pounce over and beg for autographs.

Rong Yunyang just watched as the young girl hurried towards her.

She thought she was blocking something, so she hurriedly moved to the side.

But the young girl suddenly grabbed her wrist, grief appeared on her cold face, and tears appeared in her emotionless eyes.

"Mummy!"

The young girl choked out, her tears falling down.

Rong Yunyan hurriedly held her steady: "Little girl, are you mistaken, I'm not your mummy."

If her child was still alive, it would be three or four years old, and it couldn't be as old as eight or nine years old at any rate .....

Fu Yinyin opened her teary eyes, the face in front of her was so clear.

When she got closer, she realized that this face was a little different from the mommy she remembered .....

Is it because she missed her mommy so much that when she saw a woman who looked similar, she thought it was her mommy who had returned .....

She lifted her hand and wiped a handful of tears haphazardly with her sleeve, her voice still choked, "You, what's your name?"

Seeing her cry and feeling her burning tears dripping down the back of her hand, Rong Yunyang's heart clenched a little, she slowly said, "My name is Rong Yunyang, what about you, what's your name?"

Rong Yunyang.

Ye Yunla.

The exact same name as Mummy.

There was no mistaking it!

She wouldn't be mistaken!

"I'm Fu Yinyin ..... No, I'm Ye Yinyin!"

After Mummy disappeared, she and her brother had changed their surnames, and Mummy still didn't know she had changed her surname .....

She hadn't seen her in four years, she had grown up and was different from when she was a child, it must be because Mummy didn't recognise her.

The little girl's eyes were wide open, clear and cold and wantonly flowing, and the depths of her eyes were full of hope.

Rong Yunyang smiled, "What a beautiful name you have, Yinyin, a very nice name."

"You, you don't remember this name?" Fu YinYin's eyes widened, "I'm Ye YinYin ah, I'm Little YinYin ah, mommy, I'm your favorite daughter ah, how come you don't remember me ..... Mommy, I've finally found you ....."

## **HC Chapter 972**

The young girl's grief-stricken cries buzzed between Rong Yunyan's ears.

Each of the passers-by around the area were stunned.

"Why is the talented piano girl pulling a woman to cry out for her mother?"

"I had the pleasure of hearing a recital by Fu Yinyin before, and she played a song called 'To Mother', supposedly to pine for her mother."

"Did she grow up without a mother?"

"But you shouldn't see a woman and shout for her mother, look at that woman in shock."

"I would have pissed myself too, okay, a daughter of that size popping up out of nowhere ....."

“If only Fu Yinyin had pulled me in to call out for my mother, I would have gently called her a good daughter, yes, I am Fu Yinyin’s mother fan!”

“You’re so shabby looking, stop daydreaming!”

“.....”

Fu Yinyin’s cries and the sounds of people talking around her became a confusing buzzing of bees in Rong Yunyang’s ears.

She took a deep breath and said, “Little girl, I’m really not your mommy, but if you miss your mommy, I can talk with you.”

Fu Yinyin sniffled.

Her clear eyes were fixed on Rong Yunyang’s face, and her hands were clutching her sleeves, as if she was afraid that someone would run away.

“I’m hungry, can you accompany me to have a meal?”

Rong Yunyang glanced at the time, it was a little after three o’clock in the afternoon, eating at this hour was a little late to say lunch, and a little early to say dinner.

But the little girl was crying so pitifully that her heart had long since softened into a puddle: “Okay, I’ll take you to dinner.”

Fu Yinyin wiped her tears, a small face once again devoid of emotion, she turned back and said indifferently, “You guys just wait for me here, I’ll come over after I finish eating.”

The bodyguard standing at the front was called Qiao Ming, a distant nephew of the Fu family’s housekeeper Qiao, who had become Fu Yinyin’s bodyguard and assistant since she began her global tour.

He hung his head and said respectfully, “Miss, let my subordinate accompany you.”

Miss’s safety was the Fu family’s top priority, and he would never let her be alone with a strange woman.

Fu Yinyin knitted her brows.

She didn’t want Qiao Ming to be the light bulb between her and Mummy at all, but-

She crooked her finger, and Qiao Ming immediately brought his head over.

“Uncle Qiao Ming, later on when Mummy and I are eating, you can take a few photos of us together secretly.”

Qiao Ming was a little stunned, “Miss, is this really your mummy?”

“When I say yes, I mean yes, put some respect in your attitude.” Fu Yinyin faintly pursed her lips, “This matter, don’t tell my daddy first, and don’t tell the three brothers either, remember?”

Qiao Ming hurriedly nodded his head.

He secretly swept a glance at Rong Yunyang.

This woman was indeed beautiful, and there was something familiar between her eyebrows, surprisingly, she really did have some resemblance to Miss .....

He had looked up the picture of the young lady of the Fu family on the internet before, but now he thought about it but couldn't remember exactly what the young lady looked like .....

The first thing you should do is to take a look at the photos.

Rong Yunyang took Fu Yinyin to a western restaurant below the building.

The two of them sat down face to face.

The soft light of the restaurant fell on Fu Yinyin's face, the young girl looked quiet and elegant, a glance is the luxury family came out of the thousand girls.

"Your name is Fu Yinyin is it?"

Rong Yunyang asked gently.

"My name used to be Ye Yinyin." A bright light emitted from the young girl's glazed eyes, "My family calls me Little Yinyin."

Rong Yunyang nodded her head.

### **HC Chapter 973**

She had wanted to ask who else was in the little girl's family, but when she thought that passers-by were talking about the possibility that the girl did not have a mother, she did not speak again.

Fu Yinyin looked at her with burning eyes, "Mummy, are you from Yuncheng?"

Rong Yunyang smiled helplessly, "You can call me Auntie Rong, don't call me Mummy, I really don't have a daughter as old as you."

These words almost brought tears to Fu Yinyin's eyes.

The person in front of her clearly looked like her mummy, but when she looked closely, she looked different.

Was she mistaken?

No, she couldn't have mistaken her mummy.

"You are my mummy." Fu Yinyin spoke stubbornly, her eyes brimming with tears, "Daddy has been looking for you for four years, Mummy, where have you been all these years?"

Rong Yunyang was stunned, "Your mommy disappeared four years ago?"

Fu Yinyin nodded: "Mommy went out in the middle of the night and never came home, doesn't Mommy remember anything about that day?"

An ordinary, ordinary night became a nightmare that the five members of the Fu family never wanted to talk about again .....

"I only remember what happened these three years, everything before is forgotten." Rong Yunyang looked at her tenderly, "But I can be sure that I don't have a daughter as old as you."

Her child, who should be three or four years old, should be well and alive somewhere in the world .....

As soon as she thought of her child, teardrops seeped out of the corners of Rong Yunyang's eyes.

Fu Yinyin's entire body was struck by lightning.

Mommy has lost her memory!

She couldn't remember the past!

No wonder mommy didn't recognize her .....

Fu Yinyin held onto Rong Yunyang's hand for dear life, her voice choking and trembling: "Mommy, you are Mommy, you are Mommy ....."

Rong Yunyang's heart was a soft mess.

She did not correct the little girl's name again and asked in a low voice, "How old are you?"

"In a few months, I will turn nine." Fu Yin Yin looked greedily at the face in front of her, "Mummy, will you come back with me?"

Rong Yunyang pulled her hand out.

Thinking she was going to leave again, Fu Yinyin panicked and grabbed Rong Yunyang's hand again, but accidentally knocked over the spaghetti on the table.

The sauce-covered spaghetti fell onto Rong Yunyang's snow-white dress, leaving a mess.

Fu Yinyin's whole body froze.

Some fragmentary moments from four years ago flashed through her mind.

Second brother stepped on mommy's shoes, second brother knocked the cake over and soiled mommy's clothes .....

That was when Mummy suddenly snapped!

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to do it!" Fu Yin Yin apologized with some trepidation, "I'll wipe it up for Mummy right now."

She pulled the paper towel in a panic, and a bit of fear surfaced between her cool brows.

She half knelt on the floor, her hands trembling as she wiped Rong Yunyang's skirt.

"It's just dirty, it's okay." Rong Yunyan helped her up, "I'll just go back and change my skirt later, don't be afraid, I won't be angry."

Fu Yinyin looked up, her lips trembling, "Mummy, you really don't blame me?"

“If a dress is dirty, just wash it, why should I blame you?” Rong Yunyang pressed her to sit down in the opposite seat, “Didn’t you say you were hungry, have something to eat.”

Fu Yin Yin sat dumbfounded.

In her last impression, Mummy was a grumpy person, the slightest noise could cause her to burst into a rage.

She still remembered that the night her mommy disappeared was a nightmare, a sleepwalking mommy standing in front of her second brother’s bed with a fruit knife, so close that her second brother would have been stabbed by her .....

At that time, Mummy was like a time bomb that would explode at any moment. She and her three brothers were in fear all day long during that time .....

### **HC Chapter 974**

Fu Yin Yin bit her lower lip tightly.

Even if she remembered her mummy as a grumpy person, she still missed her mummy, how she wished she could come home.

“What’s wrong Yinyin, why aren’t you eating, is it not to your liking?”

Rong Yunyang asked with a smile on her lips and a gentle gaze.

Fu YinYin’s tears almost spilled out.

Mummy is not this gentle, her character is not this soft .....

Is it true that she was mistaken .....

“Don’t you cry.” Rong Yunyang hurriedly wiped her tears, “Since you have to think that I am your mommy, then you can call me mommy, I won’t mind.”

Fu Yinyin covered her lips and cried out, her voice choked with sobs, “Can I hug you?”

“Of course you can.”

Rong Yunyang reached out and took the little girl into her arms.

The nine-year-old child, who was already a big girl, lay on her shoulder and let out a loud cry.

Not far away, Qiao Ming hurriedly clicked several pictures, and then heaved a sigh .....

He had been following the young lady for three years and had never seen her look so out of sorts.

In everyone’s eyes, the talented piano girl Fu Yinyin was a cool girl who could not cry or laugh, and did not even have any extra expressions.

Only when she faced her daddy and her three brothers would she smile lightly, but that smile never entered her eyes.

Today, he saw Miss sincerely smiling, and also saw her grieving and letting out a cry .....

Could it be that this woman is really the young lady who has been missing for four years?

Qiao Ming was about to go online to check the previous photos of the young lady of the Fu family when he saw Fu Yinyin, who was lying on Rong Yunyang's shoulder, suddenly stop crying, that pair of cold eyes looked at Rong Yunyang's back, and then, picking up a long piece of hair on her shoulder, she quietly tucked it into her sleeve .....

Qiao Ming couldn't help but give a thumbs up in his heart.

The lady is really smart, she also knows to hide a hair to bring back for paternity test.

Looking alike is not considered hard evidence, once the paternity report comes out, then all things will be clear.

"Look at you, you're crying like a little flower cat." Rong Yunyang used a wet tissue to wipe the little girl's face, "Look how many fans are outside the restaurant, maybe people still think I'm bullying you."

Fu Yin Yin looked up and said seriously, "What happened today won't be on the news, don't worry mommy."

She finished speaking, and only then did she start eating formally.

After she finished eating, Qiao Ming respectfully came over, "Miss, the plane leaves in half an hour, we have to go to the airport now."

Fu Yinyin looked at Rong Yunyang, her eyes full of reluctance, "Mummy, can you leave a contact number?"

"Let's add a WeChat."

Rong Yunyang took out her mobile phone and the two of them added their WeChat friends.

Qiao Ming escorted Fu Yinyin out of the restaurant with eight bodyguards and respectfully escorted her to her car, which slowly disappeared into the streets of Yuncheng.

At this moment, Rong Yunyang's heart suddenly became a little empty there.

She did not go to the office again and drove straight back to the Rong family home.

As soon as she entered the door, Rong Xiyun's voice came: "Sister, why did you come back empty-handed?"

Rong Yunyang raised her eyebrows lightly, "Should I have brought anything back?"

"Sister, you haven't forgotten that tomorrow is grandma's 80th birthday, shouldn't you prepare some birthday gifts?" Rong Himawari said with a wink.

"The birthday gifts have already been prepared, so don't bother Yuye." Rong Yunyang's face was still indifferent, and she did not take Rong Xiyue's instigation to cause trouble to heart.

In the entire Rong family, if Rong Xiyue was secretly ostracising her, then Old Madam Rong was clearly disliking her as an adopted daughter.

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However, Old Mrs. Rong lived in the home of Eldest Uncle Rong and did not live with them, so they only saw each other two or three times a year, and Rong Yunyan did not take Old Mrs. Rong seriously.

“Dyeing, come over here and see what I have prepared for you.” Bai Xiaoyu beckoned, “These are a pair of white jade pearl earrings, good pearl jade, they match your skin tone.”

Rong Yunyang glanced at them, although she had never been in the jewellery industry, she could tell at a glance that these earrings were good.

“Thank you, Mother.” She took the earrings and asked as if she had no intention of doing so, “Why did mother suddenly give me such an expensive item?”

She said, giving Rong Himawari another look.

Such valuable things were usually in Rong Himawari’s pocket, so how could they be delivered to her?

Rong Xiyu hummed, and her right hand gently touched the item in her sleeve.

That pair of white jade earrings was nothing, a few million at most.

This Heart of the Ocean in her hand, on the other hand, was a true top-quality luxury item, a rare treasure that was hard to find at a sky-high price.

She took a fake one to swap out this real one, and from now on, this Heart of the Ocean would be hers .....

The actual heart of the sea is the one that will be in the future.

“Tomorrow your grandmother’s 80th birthday, you will wear these earrings to the banquet.” Bai Xiaoyu said with a smile, “Your grandmother is that character, she speaks with a stick and a thorn in her side, you must not take it to heart.”

Rong Yunyang smiled and said, “I am not a member of the Rong family, so my grandmother’s attitude towards me is not excessive.

Bai Xiaoyu smiled and nodded, and it was only when Rong Yunyang entered the room that the smile on her face disappeared completely.

She had only given Rong Yunyang the earrings because she hoped that tomorrow Rong Yunyang would dress up in a grand manner, preferably so that Rong Fang would take a glance at her, so that she wouldn’t have to go to all the trouble.

The actual fact is that she really doesn’t want to countenance Yanyan.

.....

The night is late, the sea city.

The first thing you need to do is to get back to the Fu family and it was eleven o’clock in the night when you arrived home.

The three brothers had already gone to bed, and only the study was still lit.



She quickly walked upstairs and pushed open the door of the study with one hand.

“Daddy!”

As soon as she opened her mouth, tears poured down her face.

Fu Beijue was reading the documents, and when he heard his daughter’s cries, he rushed over quickly.

“Little Yinyin, what’s wrong, don’t cry, daddy is here .....

Fu Yinyin wrapped her arms around Duke Fu Beiji’s neck and cried louder and louder.

Fu Beijue picked the nine-year-old girl up with one hand and gently coaxed, “Is it because daddy didn’t pick you up from the airport today?”

Fu Yinyin shook her head.

She started her world tour at the age of six and flew all over the world. She had already said that she didn’t need to be picked up at the airport by daddy and her brothers, so how could she possibly cry over this .....

“So it’s someone bullying you?” Fu Beijiu continued to guess.

He didn’t have much patience, but he had full patience with this daughter, softly coaxing, not at all like the gut-wrenching Great President Fu.

Fu Yinyin continued to shake her head.

She was the only golden girl in the Fu family and had as many as ten bodyguards escorting her outside, who would dare to bully her?

“Daddy, I, I found mommy .....

Fu Yinyin choked up and spoke, one word broken.

Fu Beijiu’s entire body was stunned, he suspected that he had heard wrongly and slowly asked, “Yinyin, what did you just say, daddy didn’t hear you clearly .....

## **HC Chapter 976**

“Daddy, I saw Mummy, right here in Yuncheng!”

Fu Yinyin stopped crying and fumbled to get the phone out of her pocket, tapping on a few photos.

That face, just like that, crashed into Fu Beijiu’s eyes unawares.

He hurriedly picked up his phone and put the photo to the maximum, the face became clearer, the outline of her features so familiar, the tenderness in her eyes, making his heart in his chest beat wildly.

Suppressing his joy, he slowly asked, “Yinyin, this photo, when was it taken?”

“Daddy, didn’t you see me and Mummy cuddling together?” Little Yinyin beamed, “I’m wearing this dress in the photo, it’s the photo taken today.”

Only then did Fu Beijiu notice that Ye Yunla was holding her own daughter in her arms.

He coughed and said, "Sorry little yin yin, daddy is really too excited, you just said, where did you meet mummy?"

"In Yuncheng." Fu YinYin pursed her lips, "Mummy's name is now Rong YunYan, she said she doesn't remember the past, she should have lost her memory."

She took out a delicate box from her pocket, "This is the hair I took off Mummy's body, Daddy you can send it for a paternity test, once you see the test report, Mummy won't be able to deny that she is our Mummy."

Fu Beijiu took the thin, dark hair, and his earlier joy suddenly dissipated.

He spoke slowly, "When you met Mummy, what did you feel was the difference between Mummy and four years ago?"

"The first two months before Mummy disappeared, she was irritable and would get angry at every turn, I can still remember the way Mummy got angry." Fu Yinyin's voice was clear as she spoke, "But today, Mummy is very gentle, speaks softly, she didn't get angry even when I soiled Mummy's dress, and kept comforting me that it was okay ....."

Fu Beijue's gaze was fixed on the face on the phone screen.

Even though this face was slightly different from four years ago, he was still 100% certain that this was his LaLa!

But why would Kara lose her memory .....

Why did she become another person and live in Yuncheng for four years .....

Why was there no word from her for four years .....

Also, are the after-effects of the bio-chip from four years ago still present in Kara?

If LaLa's personality has become calm, does that mean that the after-effects in LaLa's body have also disappeared automatically because of her memory loss?

Fu Beiji put his hair away properly and spoke in a light voice: "Yinyin, this matter, don't tell your three brothers yet."

Fu YinYin cocked her head: "Why is that, Daddy?"

Big brother, second brother and third brother missed their mommy no less than she did.

Especially the second brother, who often cried deeply and blamed himself for that night four years ago .....

"Your three brothers miss Mummy too much, if you tell them about this, they will definitely rush there regardless." Fu Beijiu said softly, "Little Yinyin, you shouldn't want Mommy to turn back to the way she was four years ago, either, right?"

Fu Yin Yin's eyes widened, "No!"

Fu Beiji stroked her long, silky hair, "Daddy doesn't want it either, so let this be a little secret between us for now, okay?"

Fu Yinyin nodded her head.

Fu Beiji stood up straight and took a step towards the master bedroom.

Fu Yinyin thought he was going to rest and was about to go back to his room when he saw Fu Beiji come out of the bedroom carrying a suitcase.

"Daddy, where are you going this late at night?"

"Yuncheng."

Fu Beiji's gait was hurried and the first flight of stairs ended in three steps.

Fu Yinyin: "....."

### **HC Chapter 977**

The person who will go out of his way to find mommy is daddy, right .....

Watching Fu Beiji's figure quickly disappear at the villa entrance, Fu Yinyin sighed silently.

In these four years, the person who suffered the most was daddy.

The four of them could cuddle and cry together for warmth, and could comfort each other.

But Daddy, however, never showed any vulnerability in front of them.

Daddy was like a big mountain, giving them the most solid support and making them believe that mommy would come back one day.

.....

Cloud City.

The dawn broke, the sun rose and a new day dawned.

The old lady of the Yung family's 80th birthday, invited many dignitaries in Yuncheng, the birthday banquet was held in the largest five-star hotel in Yuncheng.

Rong Yunyang followed Bai Xiaoyu to the banquet hall early, and Old Madam Rong was sitting in the lounge area of the banquet hall, chatting with the people of the Rong family.

"Mom, I've brought Yanyan over first." Bai Xiaoyu greeted the crowd with a smile.

Old Madam Rong gave Bai Xiaoyu a smile, and when she looked at Rong Yunyang, her eyes had more than a hint of indifference: "Why are you here too?"

Rong Yunyang favoured her and handed over the purple sand teapot in her hand, "I heard that grandmother has been wanting to buy a purple sand pot for tea recently, this is the one I asked someone to bring over from the frontier, a good purple sand pot, it's best for tea."

The first lady of the Rong family smiled lightly and said, "You may not know that this purple sand pot is the best one produced in Yixing, the old lady's previous one was a Yulin purple sand pot, an antique from the Qianlong period.

The implication of these words was that this purple sand pot was not worthy of the old lady's status.

Rong Yunyang uncovered the purple sand pot and a fragrance, if any, came out.

She smiled calmly and said, "This is a purple sand pot made of the finest purple sand clay, which has been in use for over a hundred years, and the walls of the pot have accumulated a layer of tea rust, thus the fragrance of tea leaves can be smelled when the lid is removed."

She raises her hand and fills it with boiling water, and the tea's clear aroma intensifies.

"The tea fragrance is dense and lasts for a long time, I believe grandmother already knows that this purple sand pot is not an ordinary thing on the market." Rong Yunyang poured a cup of tea and handed it over.

Old Madam Rong's face turned from disdain to shock.

She was a tea lover, and the fact that an empty teapot could waft such a rich tea fragrance was proof enough that this purple sand pot was precious.

And it was a good one from over the frontier, it should be something used by some dignitary in the ancient dynasty .....

At their age, they love to use such good things with inherited symbolic meaning .....

"Good tea."

Old Lady Rong tasted the tea slightly and tasted that the purple sand pot had cooked all the extremely fine tea leaves.

After taking a sip of tea, Old Lady Rong's face looked better: "You have some skills, to get such a purple sand pot."

Rong Yunyang smiled lightly, "I know more friends, it's not a big deal."

The light-hearted words fell on Bai Xiaoyu's ears, but it was like a thunderstorm.

Rong Chang had said last night that even if Yanyan didn't find her real parents, she would be able to achieve great things with Yanyan's skills alone.

Once Yanyan's ability surpassed that of the Rong family, then what happened four years ago would definitely be found out.

Therefore, one could not give Yanyan such a chance!

Bai Xiaoyu looked at Rong Yunyang and couldn't help but let out a bitter smile.

She had truly tried to be kind to this adopted daughter, but an adopted daughter was an adopted daughter after all, and one day she would turn the tables on the Rong family.

## HC Chapter 978

The banquet hall was filled with guests.

The Rong family all got up to entertain the guests.

“Sister, you are not considered a proper descendant of our Rong family either, so you should go and rest on the side.” Rong Xiyu said with a leathery smile.

Rong Yunyang knew her small mind, she was just afraid that she, her adopted daughter, would steal the limelight from the proper Miss Rong family.

She shrugged dispassionately and went to the balcony at the side of the banquet hall with a glass of champagne to get some air.

She hadn't been standing for a minute when Rong Fang, the son of the eldest member of the Rong family, came over.

The eldest son was in charge of the Rong Group, the eldest uncle was the president of the Rong Group and the second son, Rong Chang, was the vice president.

The eldest house has two sons, the eldest son, Rong Fang, is twenty-nine years old and has not yet married and had a child, which is the biggest headache for old Mrs. Rong.

“Dyeing, why are you here alone?”

Rong Fang clinked his cup with her and asked casually.

Rong Yunyang curled her lips, “Aren't you here too?”

Rong Fang shook his head, “This banquet is really meaningless, on the surface it's a birthday celebration for grandma, but in reality it's the perfect place for all the big families to talk about business projects.”

Rong Yunyang gave him a look.

Rong Fang was the eldest son of the eldest family, and was also the internal decision for the future heir of the Rong Group, shouldn't he take the opportunity to brush his face at a time like this, why did he come here to slack off?

“Don't look at me like that, I'm not interested in managing the company.” Rong Fang let out a bitter smile, “If I become the heir of the Rong Group, then my marriage will become a tool for the group's marriage alliance, I don't want to lose my marital autonomy.”

Rong Yunyang smiled faintly.

There are only three children in this generation of the Rong family, Rong Fang is not interested in doing business, the second young master Rong Zhe spends his time drinking, and the only young lady Rong Himei has no idea what business is ..... The Rong Group, in the hands of this generation, will probably languish for a few decades and then disappear from the market.

However, these did not have much to do with her.

“Yanyang, you are more suitable to be the heir than everyone in our Rong family.” Rong Fang said from the bottom of his heart.

He did not deal much with the adopted daughter of his second uncle’s family, but he often saw Rong Yunyang attending the meetings of the major business forums in Yuncheng.

Without relying on the Rong family, she was able to take the company she founded to such a large level in just three years, this adopted daughter’s business ability was truly astonishing.

“Big brother, you can’t say this nonsense.” Rong Yunyang smiled lightly and said, “I won’t get involved in your Rong family’s affairs.”

Sooner or later, she would have to leave the Rong family and find her own family sooner or later.

There was always a voice in her heart telling her that she didn’t belong here.

The Rong family had saved her, so no matter how much Rong Himawari and Old Madam Rong rejected her, she didn’t care.

When she had repaid this saving grace, she would leave Yuncheng and go to Hai Cheng to gain a foothold.

She had a special hang-up about Hai Cheng, she should be a Hai Cheng person .....

“Dyeing, why are you here?” Bai Xiaoyu came from the banquet hall, “I’ve been looking everywhere for you?”

“What is Second Aunt looking for Dyeing Dye for?” Rong Fang asked with a smile, “I still want to learn more about how to do business from Yanyang?”

Bai Xiaoyu’s eyes flickered as she said to Rong Yunyang, “I’m looking for you for something, go wait for me in the banquet hall first.”

Rong Yunyang nodded and turned around to carry her skirt back to the banquet hall.

“Ah Fong.” Bai Xiaoyu smiled gently, “What do you think of Yanyan?”

“Dyeing is very impressive, single-handedly gaining a foothold in the Yuncheng shopping mall.” Rong Fang praised from the bottom of his heart, “I need to learn more from Yanyan sometime, so that my parents don’t keep saying I’m useless.”

## **HC Chapter 979**

“Then-” Bai Xiaoyu lowered her voice, “If we let Yanyan marry you .....”

“Second Aunt, what a joke!” Rong Fang was startled, “Yanyan is also considered my nominal cousin, it’s too unthinkable for me to marry her! Besides, Second Aunt should know that I’ve always had someone in my heart, and if my parents hadn’t interfered, I would have gotten married long ago .....”

“It’s okay, second aunt was just joking with you.”

Bai Xiaoyu patted his shoulder and turned to walk back to the living room.

Rong Fang and Rong Zhe, naturally Rong Fang was the better, but Rong assured that there was someone inside, who would never take the bait so easily.

It was only Rong Zhe .....

The struggle surfaced again in Bai Xiaoyu's eyes as he looked at Rong Yunyang standing gracefully in the banquet hall.

You should not blame me, I am only trying to keep the Rong family .....

If Yanyan never remembers everything from the past, then she and the Rong family will shelter Yanyan for the rest of her life.

If Yanyan does remember that dead child one day, then, as long as Yanyan gives birth to the bloodline of the Rong family, she will not lay a hand on the Rong family again .....

"Mother, what do you want to say to me?"

Rong Yunyang asked as she walked over.

"Your grandmother is a bit unwell, don't you know how to massage, go and give grandmother a massage on her shoulders." Bai Xiaoyu smiled and said, "That alabaster pot you gave her today, your grandmother likes it very much, you go and give her old lady another massage, you won't be afraid of the old lady giving you a look in the future."

Rong Yunyang curled her lips helplessly.

She didn't care what face the old lady gave her.

But she knew that this was Bai Xiaoyu's good intention, so she didn't say anything else and carried her skirt towards the lounge at the back.

The door to the lounge was closed, and when she knocked, a man's voice came from inside: "Come in."

Rong Yunyang pushed the door open suspiciously and saw the second young master of the Rong family's first house, Rong Zhe, sitting idly on the sofa.

Rong Yunyang stood in the doorway, "Isn't grandma here?"

"Are you here to see grandma too, I'm waiting for her too, come in and wait together." Rong Zhe said, "By the way, close the door, the flowers and plants outside have just been sprayed with pesticides, and there is a strange smell."

There was indeed a strange smell outside, so Rong Yunyang came in without thinking too much.

He was wearing a blue suit with a red bow tie, looking very much like a rich young man.

He was wearing a blue suit with a red bow tie and looked very rich.

The two of them had met several times before during the New Year holidays, and every time he saw this adopted daughter of his second uncle's family, he felt amazed.

He had had many girlfriends, but no one had ever been better than this adopted daughter in terms of looks.

As he watched, Rong Zhe's head came over, "Hey, how old are you?"

Rong Yunyang said indifferently, "Twenty-seven or twenty-eight, not sure exactly."

This age, which was projected by the doctor, she also felt that she should be close to thirty.

"Oh, then I should call you Sister Dye." I want to start a company too, so that my parents don't scold me for not getting ahead."

If you are interested, you can come to my company as a trainee."

"Or I can be your assistant, I can do everything!" I can do everything!" Rong Zhe recommended himself, "And I'm a good drinker, so when you talk business in the future, I'll hold your drinks for you!"

She pushed the two glasses of wine in front of her, "Then you can drink for me."

### **HC Chapter 980**

Rong Zhe is just an out of tune two-timer, drinking is not a big deal to him.

He picked up the two glasses of wine on the table, tilted his head and drank it all.

But Rong Yunyan's eyes suddenly narrowed, why were there two glasses of wine on the coffee table here?

Were they glasses of wine left behind by someone who had sat here before, or had a waiter brought them in earlier?

Why were there exactly two glasses?

She stared at Rong Zhe, and saw his cheeks tinged with a flush visible to the naked eye.

"Sister Dye, you are so beautiful ....."

Rong Zhe suddenly came a little closer, his breath spraying on Rong Yunyang's face with alcoholic fumes.

When he got closer, he felt that this face was even more stunning.

A fire suddenly swept up in the small of his back, almost burning his entire being.

Although he was ridiculous, there was no way he could force himself on a woman .....

"Sister Dye, this, this wine is not right!"

Rong Zhe covered his abdomen and spat out these words with difficulty.

Rong Yun Dye had long suspected that there was something wrong with the wine, and she picked up the two empty wine glasses and sniffed them gently.

The wine was laced with a rich and strange fragrance .....

It was clearly the kind of medicine that doesn't get started!



Rong Yunyang's eyes narrowed and she was about to speak when she felt Rong Zhe darting closer towards her and grabbed her shoulder.

"Let go!"

She spat out two words coldly.

"Sister Dye, I, I want to let go too, but I can't control it ....." He took his hand back and couldn't resist holding it out again, "You, you go now Sister Dye, bring me a random woman in from outside ....."

Rong Yunyang: " ....."

"Second Miss Zhou family, my ex-girlfriend, I rolled with her long ago!" Rong Zhe restrained himself from pouncing on her and spoke with difficulty, "If you tell her I want to get back together, she will definitely come over to help me solve this trouble!"

Rong Yunyang pulled the corners of her lips, "Second Miss Zhou is only seventeen years old."

"But she's the only woman I've rolled with who came here today, otherwise who else would I be looking for!" Rong Zhe's face was getting redder and redder, "Sister Dye, you didn't put the drug in this, this wine, did you? ..... No way, you actually did this to me ....."

"Shut up!"

Rong Yunyang glanced at him, "There is a bathroom inside, you go in and take a cold shower."

"Sis, it's useless to take a bath in this matter ....." Rong Zhe had already started to take off his own top, "I really can't help it ....."

Rong Yunyang stared at him, "Really can't help it?"

Rong Zhe nodded his head!

Rong Yunyang raised her steps and walked over.

"Sister Dye, you're really interested in me ....." Rong Zhe was flattered, "Why didn't you say so earlier ..... Well!"

Rong Yunyang raised her hand and used it as a knife, fiercely slashing at the back of Rong Zhe's neck.

Rong Zhe's eyes rolled over and he directly passed out.

Rong Yunyang kicked him, and when he didn't react, he dragged him directly into the bathroom, put cold water in the bath tub, and threw him in.

In the early summer weather, nothing could happen if he soaked in cold water for a while.

She closed the bathroom door behind her and returned to the living room with a leisurely gait and sat down, she looked over at the two empty wine glasses on the coffee table and gently hooked her lips .....

Twenty minutes later, the sound of someone speaking came from the corridor outside the room.

"The banquet has almost come to an end, so Mom should take a break." It was Bai Xiaoyu's voice.

