

HC Chapter 12 -

The door of the parlour, was pushed open.

A woman in a small pink and white suit slowly walked in.

The woman had a head of black hair combed behind her head, her face was lightly made up, her eyebrows were slender and her lips were scarlet.

“Your Xie’s group’s faction is really getting bigger and bigger, to the extent that you left your partner hanging for close to half an hour

Ye Xue Ying twisted her head and coldly mocked, then her voice fiercely stalled.

She looked towards the woman who walked in, her gaze fixed deadly on that face.

This woman’s eyebrows and eyes, as well as the contour lines of her face, were practically identical to Ye Yunla.

But!

Hadn’t Ye Yunla died four years ago?

Not in the fire, but by jumping into the river and killing herself!

Why did Why did she suddenly appear in front of her eyes?

“You, you, are you a human or a ghost?”

Ye Xueying’s voice trembled and her entire face faded to blood.

Although she hadn’t killed Ye Yunla herself, but, Ye Yunla had died because of her, and four years ago she often had nightmares.

Always dreaming that Ye Yunla had turned into a terrible ghost to seek her life!

“Do you wish me to be a human or a ghost?”

Ye Yunla walked in with a wide stride and sat down on the sofa with a flourish.

She had a clear, cold smile on her face, and her eyes were monstrously cold.

Her eyes were sharp, shooting at Ye Xue Ying without mercy.

“You, you’re not dead!” Ye Xue Ying shivered violently, “You’re still alive! Ye Yunla, you’re actually still alive!”

You didn't die from a hemorrhage during childbirth!

You didn't even die in a fire!

Even after falling into the river, she didn't die!

This little bitch, how could she be so tough!

"What, are you disappointed?" Ye Yunla spoke quietly, "We are sisters, shouldn't you be happy to see me back alive?"

She lifted her chin and her narrow starry eyes were full of sharpness.

Somehow, the figure of Fu Zi Ling suddenly came to Ye Xue Ying's mind.

Fu Zi Ling would also make such a face, it was exactly the same as Ye Yunla's!

If Fu Ziling were to bump into Ye Yunla

the consequences would be unthinkable!

Ye Xue Ying's heart thumped wildly, and she pinched her palm to death before she could suppress that trepidation.

She blinked her eyes and a string of tears fell down: "Sister, it's great, you're not dead, Do you know how much I've regretted these past four years, I shouldn't have left you alone in the warehouse that night. Sister, dad has been thinking about you and misses you especially, why don't you come back with me to see dad, If dad knew you were still alive, he would be especially happy"

Ye Yunla smiled coldly.

Before she was eighteen, she also thought that her father really loved her.

But, the day after her eighteenth bar mitzvah, she received a slap on the face from her father after an indecent photo was taken.

Would a father who truly loved his daughter lock her up in a warehouse and not visit her for eight months after she suffered a serious injury?

I think those eighteen years of loving pampering were all for the sake of the shares in her hands.

"Ye Xueying, you've lived a comfortable life for four years, it's time to come to an end." Ye Yunla's voice was filled with endless hatred, "All the things that belong to me, I will get them back one by one."

Ye Xue Ying was frightened by the look in her eyes and involuntarily took a step back.

At this time, the first thing that came to her mind was the two young masters of the Fu family!

Ye Yunla, this little bitch, is she trying to take the two children away from her

“Also, my two sons died because of you, you, wait for the blood debt to be paid in blood!”

Ye Yunla said one word at a time, each word raw like a razor blade plucking at Ye Xue Ying’s flesh and blood.

Ye Xue Ying fiercely paused.

Right!

In Ye Yunla’s mind, those two children were already dead, dead within minutes of being born!

So, Ye Yunla had not come back to snatch the two children!

Ye Xue Ying had never been as glad as this.

Fortunately, Fu Beijue had not made public the news of the two children, otherwise, Ye Yunla would have been able to follow the vine and find out what was fishy.

By then, everything would not have been able to be hidden.

However, even so, Ye Yunla, the little bitch, could not be kept!

Ye Xueying suppressed the sinister look in her eyes and slowly said, “Sister, the children died when they were born, I am their own sister-in-law, how could I possibly have killed them, Four years ago, I properly buried the children and erected a tombstone for them, and every year on the anniversary of their death, I would visit their graves, sister, how can you say that the children were killed by me?”

Ye Yunla got up violently and grabbed Ye Xueying by the collar, “Where did you bury the children?”

“In, in the mausoleum on the outskirts of the eastern part of the city, I can’t tell you the exact location, how about this, I’ll take you there tomorrow.”

Ye Xueying said carefully, hiding the calculations in her eyes extremely well.

Ye Yunla always dreamed of two children covered in bruises these four years, and she dreamed of going to see the two children.

Even if it was just to sit in front of the tombstone, it would ease the grief in her heart a little.

Her children, she would never let them die in vain