

HC Chapter 1041

Fu Beijue slowly walked in, and in the moment he entered, the entire sales department was cleared out, not even the shadow of the attendant could be seen.

Rong Yunyang's heart was beating wildly again.

She had reason to wonder if she was having a heart attack, why was her heart always out of control?

"This is a property owned by the Fu Group." Fu Beijue's voice rang in her ears, "This whole building, I can give it to you."

"....."

Rong Yunyang looked at him in shock.

She really didn't expect that a man as calm and self-possessed as him would say such impulsive words.

A floor of a building, the market price was around sixty million dollars, a total of thirty floors, the price was almost two billion dollars, saying that he would give it away

Fu Beijue raised his hand and snapped his fingers.

The manager of the sales department came over with his head bowed in fear and trepidation: "Mr. Fu."

"Have you completed the title change procedures?" Fu Beiji asked in a light voice.

The manager immediately handed over a thick pile of documents, "Back to Mr. Fu, they are all done, now we just need Miss Rong's personal signature."

He said, and respectfully handed over a pen.

Rong Yunyang was shocked to the core: "What is this?"

Fu Beijue lost his smile and handed the document to her eyes, "The title certificate of this office building."

Rong Yunyang looked down and she saw the name of the owner of the title, it was her name.

The words Rong Yunyan were clearly written on the first line.

Her heart was beating violently like a drum.

"Mr. Fu, you, you"

"Sign." Fu Beiji said unquestionably, "Good boy, don't refuse."

Rong Yunyang's whole body was dizzy.

She saw the man forcing the pen into her hand, and when she froze without moving, the man held her hand and signed her name at the end.

"Well, this office building is Miss Rong's private property." The manager's attitude was respectful to the extreme, "In the future, regarding the office building, am I to approach Miss Rong directly?"

Fu Beijiu said in a light voice, "For the time being, follow the previous process."

The manager nodded, took the documents and went to file them away.

Rong Yunyang came to her senses in a trance and said, somewhat incredulously, "Mr. Fu, do you know what you're doing?"

"I know exactly what I'm doing, Miss Rong, what about you, do you know exactly what's in your heart?" Fu Beijiu stepped closer to her, "Admit it, you have feelings for me too."

"I don't!"

Rong Yunyang denied it and took a few steps back.

When she took a few steps back, Fu Beijiu took a few steps forward, and soon she was forced to lean against the cold marble wall of the sales office.

The man raised his arm and braced it against the wall behind her.

The distance between the two was less than ten centimetres.

"Fu, Mr. Fu, you"

"Call me Beijue." Fu Beijue looked at her with a burning gaze, "LaLa, marry me."

Rong Yunyang's eyes instantly jawed round.

Yesterday, he had only asked her if he could be with him

Today, he actually proposed directly

What on earth was this man thinking?

She swallowed a mouthful of saliva with difficulty, "Mr. Fu, let me go sit over there for a while first, my feet hurt a little from standing."

In fact, she just didn't want to be walloped by a man in this tiny corner.

When her heart was racing, there was no way for her to think rationally.

Who would have thought that as soon as the words left her mouth, the man picked her up in a horizontal hug.

She was so scared that she immediately struggled, "Mr. Fu, what are you doing, let go of me"

HC Chapter 1042

Fu Beijiu carried her in his arms and placed her on the sofa in the lounge area.

He bent his knees and squatted in front of her, taking the high heels off her feet, his eyes were dark: "Your heels have broken the skin."

These high heels were new, the first time I wore them, and every time I wore new shoes, they would rub my feet a bit, which Rong Yuyan was already used to.

She was about to say that it was fine, but when the words came to her lips, they turned into another sentence: "It hurts a little, can you go and buy me some band-aids?"

Fu Beijue's dark eyes were wildly happy.

The fact that LaLa, who had always resisted him, had ordered him to buy something, didn't it mean that the distance between him and LaLa had gotten a lot closer.

"Okay, you wait for me here, I'll be right back."

Fu Beijue got up and walked out of the sales department.

Rong Yunyang let out a fierce sigh of relief.

She bent down and put her shoes on, picked up her bag and fled through the side door.

Yes, she fled.

Because if she didn't leave, she suspected that she wouldn't be able to get away.

This man was poisonous, soaking into her guts and turning her into a completely different person.

She couldn't accept herself like this.

As soon as she left the sales department, Rong Yunyang called a car, which instantly disappeared at the entrance.

At this moment, Fu Beijue had just arrived at the nearby pharmacy.

As soon as he entered, the surroundings of the pharmacy were overshadowed, whether it was the pharmacist or the customers, everyone's eyes fell on him.

"Do you have any band-aids, please?"

Fu Beijue's cold, deep voice rang out before the shop assistant snapped back to attention.

"Yes, there are!" The shop assistant hastily brought out the band-aids, "This kind is anti-inflammatory, this kind is waterproof, and this kind is relatively cheap"

Fu Beijue pursed his indifferent lip line, "Which kind of band-aid is better for girls who wear high heels and rub their feet?"

As soon as he said this, a sound of heartbreak rang out in the pharmacy.

"It's so sad that such a handsome man has a girlfriend."

"So handsome and he's out buying band-aids for his girlfriend, gosh, why aren't my boyfriends so thoughtful."

"Hey, don't you guys think this man looks a bit familiar?"

"I find it a bit familiar too, I think I've seen it on TV before?"

"Could it be some big star?"

“If any star was so handsome, I would have been a fan long ago, it shouldn’t be a star.”

“Whatever, let’s film it first, what if it’s some international superstar?”

“.....”

A group of young girls were talking on the side, Fu Beijiu was as if he didn’t hear.

He took a closer look at the ingredients list of the band-aid and made sure it was harmless before he paid and left.

He took the Band-Aid and walked towards the sales office, the curve of his lips deepening.

He had arrangements next, he would take LaLa to the movies and he had arranged a romantic proposal

The first thing he did was to walk in, only to find an empty space in front of him.

His eyes instantly sank.

It was a feeling that had only been felt that night four years ago.

“Mr. Fu, Miss Rong is leaving first.” The manager came over and said carefully, “I was going to hold back, but Miss Rong left too quickly and I didn’t keep up”

He felt the gaze over his head getting colder and colder, just when he thought he was going to suffer an undeserved disaster today.

Fu Beijiu turned around and walked away.

The manager let out a great breath, as if he had survived the robbery.

Rong Yunyan sat in the taxi, his eyes unfocused as he looked out of the window.

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Suddenly her mobile phone vibrated and she scanned it, it was a call from Fu Beijue.

She did not want to answer it, but it was indeed a bit rude of her to leave without saying goodbye.

She pressed the connect button and spoke first, “Mr. Fu, my elder brother called me suddenly, something happened at home, I’ll go back first.”

After she finished, she added, “Don’t come looking for me, I really don’t have time.”

She was going back to Yuncheng tomorrow and had to pack her bags today, so she really didn’t have the energy to deal with that man anymore.

“Okay, you take care of yourself on the way.”

Fu Beijiu didn’t pester her anymore, and gentlemanly let her hang up the phone.

Rong Yunyang leaned against the glass window and let out a silent sigh.

The taxi soon pulled up in front of her flat, she paid and got out, locking herself in her room as soon as she arrived home.

She thought that after getting drunk last night, she would be able to pull herself out of the affair, but she found that she seemed to be getting deeper and deeper into it.

If it had only been that one man, she wouldn't have had the strength to resist when four children were dragging her down with them.

Why was that man so good to her?

Why did those four children like her so much?

In the three years she had been in Yuncheng, she had never encountered such a blatant, yet inexplicable fondness.

Rong Yunyang pushed her thoughts down and began to pack her things.

Just as she had finished putting her clothes together, there was a knock on the door of her room by Rong Fang.

Rong Fang walked in with a serious face, "Dyeing, where did you go this morning?"

"I went to the sales department to look at the office building, what's wrong?" Rong Yunyang said as she organized her things.

"The sales department of the Fu's?"

"How do you know?" Rong Yunyang was a bit stunned.

"It's on the news." Rong Fang handed his phone over, "The headline of the news in Haicheng right now is you and Fu Beijiu."

Rong Yunyang was startled and hurriedly brought the phone over.

The scene where she was picked up by Fu Beijiu at the sales department had been captured by someone passing outside, and it was also a motion picture.

"Fu Beijiu, the president of the Fu Group, and the mysterious woman were flirting in the sales department."

This news had become the number one hot headline of the day.

The comments below instantly broke through 100,000.

"So the president of Fu's group really got divorced, is this another new love?"

"Who is so lucky to be spoiled like this by Fu Beijiu?"

"According to people who were buying medicine nearby that day, Duke Fu even personally went to the pharmacy to buy this woman a band-aid for wearing high heels."

"Wow, Fu Beiji is too affectionate, right? I really envy this woman."

“Don’t you guys think this woman in Lord Fu Bei’s arms looks a bit familiar?”

“Didn’t the number one beauty in Haicheng four years ago also look like this, those eyes, and the facial contour, it’s almost identical.”

“According to my judgment as a professional cosmetic artist, these two faces are still a bit different, the muscles on both sides of the bridge of the nose go in a slightly different direction

“Crap, isn’t the number one beauty in Haicheng the young lady of the Fu family from four years ago?”

“Four years later, Fu Beijiu found another woman who looks similar to his ex-wife?”

“Emma, I’m already psychedelic, it’s as if I’m back four years ago.”

“Who still has a picture of the young lady of the Fu family, I can’t find one online.”

“Ever since the Spring Festival four years ago, all news of Young Lady Fu has disappeared online overnight, not a single photo can be found.”

“This is too metaphysical.”

“.....”

Rong Yunyang’s hand holding the phone suddenly became a little unsteady.

If it was really as the netizens said, then everything would make sense

HC Chapter 1044

Rong Yunyang opened her laptop.

Her slender white fingers flew across the keyboard.

Her hacking skills had become more and more refined over the past few years, and some minor problems were simply too difficult for her to overcome.

As long as there was a trace of something that once existed on the internet, she would find some traces

In less than five minutes, the photo of the number one beauty in Yuncheng, Young Lady Fu of the Fu Group, was found by her

“My, this Young Lady Fu really looks exactly like you!” Rong Fang said incredulously.

He glanced at the photo and then looked at Rong Yunyang, his eyes astonished and suspicious.

Rong Yunyang looked at the photo quietly.

The woman on the photo had cold eyebrows, thin red lips and a stern aura.

This woman was not only similar to her in appearance, even her aura was exactly the same

The four children of the Fu family suddenly understood why they insisted on having her as their mother, because, she originally looked like their mother.

She understood even better why Fu Beijiu had fallen in love with her at first sight

It turned out that she, like Rong Himawari, had actually been used as a stand-in.

Rong Himei slowly closed her laptop as she raised her eyes to look at Rong Fang: "I want to go back to Yuncheng tonight."

She had originally planned to leave tomorrow morning, but she suddenly didn't want to stay a moment longer.

"I want to go along too!"

Rong Xianyu walked out of the living room with her suitcase.

In just a day or two, she had pined away, her two eyes swollen like walnuts, her face without make-up, looking even more wretched.

Rong Fang frowned, "What's happened to you?"

"Why ask me, mind your own business!" Rong Himei said sullenly, she changed the subject and said, "Rong Yunyang, you are in the hot search, people on the internet are saying that you look like the young lady of the Fu family, is it true?"

As soon as her words fell, a car suddenly stopped downstairs.

A sharp brake was applied and the sound was very harsh.

The three people standing by the balcony turned their heads to look at the same time.

A man stepped out of the driver's seat, dressed in a black suit that stood out in the afternoon sun.

The light favoured him in particular, all the light was on him, making it impossible to take your eyes off him.

"It's you looking for you again!" Rong Himanyu said somewhat sourly, "This Mr. Fu really likes you, chasing after your ass every day like a licking dog, you've only known each other for how long, how come he's so deeply in love with you"

At this point, she suddenly paused and exclaimed, "I see!"

Rong Fang looked at her, "What did you understand?"

"Fu's group is against our Rong family for the sake of Rong Yunyang!" Rong Crimson looked sharply at Rong Yunyang, "Because you look like the young lady of the Fu family, that's why Fu Beijiu fell in love with you at first sight, and in order to get you, he did whatever he could to deal with the Rong's"

"Don't talk nonsense!" Rong Fang said, "After I came to Haicheng, the Fu family provided me with a lot of convenience"

"This is also for the pursuit of Rong Yunyang, which is related to her anyway!"

At this moment, Rong Himawari's emotions were complicated.

Previously, Rong was suppressed by Fu's group because of Rong Yunyang.

Now also because of Rong Yunyang, Rong's was surprisingly slowly stabilized in Haicheng as well

The man, Fu Beijue, really has a deep love for Rong Yunyang.

But what about her

Rong Xinyu smiled bitterly.

She put her heart and soul into it, only to have people tell her that they got the wrong person.

She had really become a joke.

It was ridiculous.

"Buzz!"

Rong Yunyang's phone vibrated.

She swept a glance at the caller ID and hung up the phone straight away.

She looked towards the man standing downstairs and met that pair of dark, stern eyes right on cue.

In those eyes, a deep love thicker than ink was floating, a deep love that she dared not ask for somehow.

Rong Yunyang sat down on the living room sofa and faintly sent a message over, "I won't see you, you go back."

"Rara, come down, I'll give you an explanation."

HC Chapter 1045

A smile tugged at the corners of Rong Yunyan's lips.

La La.

She was dyed.

What a coincidence.

She closed her phone and continued to pack her bags.

Suddenly, Rong Himawari let out a shriek, "Oh my god! Zhuang Mingfeng is here too!"

There was another white car downstairs, and Zhuang Mingfeng, wearing a silver suit, stepped out of the car.

He walked straight towards Fu Beijiu, his voice dull, "Brother-in-law."

Two simple words that contained a myriad of emotions.

Fu Beijue patted him on the shoulder and said in a slow voice, "What can you do about the fact that LaLa refuses to meet with me?"

Zhuang Mingfeng fished out his mobile phone and directly dialed Rong Xiyu's number.

Seeing the name flashing on the phone, the corners of Rong Crimson's mouth curled up high.

She knew that her brother Feng would not ignore her.

She waited for the phone to vibrate for a long time before she put it through: "Hello, who is it?"

The voice was cold, but a hint of joy could be heard when listening carefully.

"It's me, Zhuang Mingfeng."

The voice was as low and gentle as ever.

After two days of dishevelment, Rong Xiyu was instantly cured by this voice.

She hooked her hair, the corners of her mouth smiling, but her voice was cold: "Aren't you mistaken for someone else, and why are you calling me?"

Zhuang Mingfeng said slowly, "I want to meet you."

It was as if fireworks had blossomed in Rong Xiyu's mind.

She couldn't hide her smile at all and laughed out loud straight away, feeling Rong Fang and Rong Yunyang looking at her suspiciously, she then coughed and said, "Alright, come up, I only have three minutes"

As soon as the words left her mouth, a knock sounded on the door.

She subconsciously looked down the balcony, the two men originally standing downstairs had unexpectedly disappeared at some point.

She grabbed her phone and darted over to open the door.

"Brother Feng"

Her voice instantly stuck in her throat, "Fu, Mr. Fu, how come you're up here too"

Fu Beiji didn't answer her words and walked in directly and forcefully.

He stood at the entrance to the living room, his gaze looking distantly at the woman sitting on the sofa.

Rong Yunyang gripped her phone tightly.

Since she had to face it, there was simply no escaping it.

Because this man had a hundred ways to find her.

She looked up and met the man's gaze.

They locked eyes and the air suddenly became quiet.

Rong Fang couldn't stay any longer, he tugged on Rong Xinyu's arm, "Let's go down first."

She was about to pull Zhuang Mingfeng down with her when she suddenly froze.

She saw Zhuang Mingfeng's gaze focused on Rong Yunyang.

That gaze –

carried an extremely strong emotion.

She suddenly had the misconception that the person Zhuang Mingfeng was originally looking for should be Rong Yunyang.

But by mistake, he had found her

The entire person of Rong Himei felt like she had fallen into an ice cellar, her body was cold and she could not move.

Rong Yunyang didn't even notice her abnormality.

"Mr. Fu, let's go into the room and talk."

Rong Yunyang stood up and took a step towards her room.

Fu Beijiu followed in stride.

HC Chapter 1046

The room had the setting sun shining in, a room with an orange glow.

Rong Yunyang stood by the window, looking out at the view, and said coldly, "What does Mr. Fu want to tell me?"

"I've seen the news on the internet, but please believe me, things are never what they say on the internet."

Fu Beijiu's voice was dull and dull, and his words were like a thousand pounds.

Rong Yunyang did not expect him to explain this matter directly, she thought he would evade it.

She turned her eyes and laughed lightly, "I looked up the picture of the young lady of the Fu family out of curiosity, and found that I do look very much like the young lady of the Fu family, how is Mr. Fu going to explain this to me?"

As soon as her words fell, Fu Beijiu suddenly fell silent.

When faced with a multi-billion dollar project, he was able to handle it with ease, not changing his face when the mountain collapsed in front of him.

But now, he didn't know how to explain this matter.

Would he say that she and Young Lady Fu were one and the same?

But after saying it, would it jog her memory from four years ago?

What should he do if she went back into that state four years ago?

He would rather she didn't remember anything than to suffer again.

"I'm sorry Mr. Fu, I shouldn't ask these private questions." The smile on the corner of Rong Yunyang's mouth deepened, "I just didn't think that I would be able to get Mr. Fu's favor because of this cool face that resembles Young Lady Fu, and I don't know if it's lucky or unfortunate."

Fu Beijiu's gaze burned into her.

The depths of his dark pupils were filled with emotions that she could not read.

She turned her head away, "Mr. Fu, you go back, I want to rest."

"Lara, no matter what you think, I just want to tell you one thing -" Fu Beijiu sank a breath and said slowly, "I love you, far more than you can imagine."

He dared not listen to Rong Yunyang's response.

He turned around and quickly walked out of the room.

In the living room, Zhuang Mingfeng was still there, his pair of eyes staring intently at the room's tightly closed door.

Rong Xiyue lowered her head and twisted her fingers to death.

She had never felt that she was ugly, but since Rong Yunyang had appeared, it was as if she had suddenly become an ugly girl.

This was the case in Yuncheng, and it was also the case in Hai Cheng.

There had never been a moment when she realized as clearly as she did at this moment that she just wasn't as good as Rong Yunyang, whether it was inside or outside, she was a far cry from Rong Yunyang

"Brother Feng, you love Rong Yunyang very much, don't you?"

Rong Hengyu said with a bitter voice.

"What are you babbling about!" Zhuang Mingfeng's brow furrowed.

"Don't lie to me, the look in your eyes is too obvious!" Rong Himei laughed bitterly, "Back then, those gifts were originally meant to be given to Rong Yunyang, right, it's just that my surname also happens to be Rong and I happen to be from Yuncheng as well, so you got it wrong, didn't you?"

Zhuang Mingfeng looked at her.

He saw disappointment, sadness, and resignation under this girl's eyes

He pursed his lips and said, "Sorry, it was my actions that made you misunderstand, I can give you compensation"

"I don't want your compensation!" Tears fell from Rong Himei's eyes, "I just want you to tell me where Rong Yunyang is better than me, and what exactly you like about her!"

Zhuang Mingfeng's eyebrows knitted up again, "She and I are not the kind of relationship you think we are, you-"

Halfway through his sentence, the door to the room opened.

Fu Beijiu walked out.

Zhuang Mingfeng immediately took a step towards Rong Yunyang's room and rushed towards it.

He hadn't seen his sister for four years.

He wanted to ask his sister if she had lived these four years

Fu Beijue yanked his arm: "There will be more opportunities to talk later, you come back with me first."

He forcibly dragged Zhuang Mingfeng out.

The door to the living room slammed shut.

From beginning to end, Rong Fang was in a dumbfounded state: "What the hell is going on here?"

Rong Xiyu's entire body was also dumbfounded.

She had just looked at Fu Beijue and Zhuang Mingfeng, and it didn't look like a love rivalry

Although they were both for Rong Yunyang, the two were not in competition

HC Chapter 1047

Could it be that she had really thought wrongly?

She turned her head, looked at Rong Fang and asked in a slow voice, "Big brother, do you know what kind of relationship Zhuang Mingfeng has with Mr. Fu?"

Rong Fang had contact with people from the Fu Group in the past few days, so naturally, he had heard something about it.

"The young lady of the Fu family is the first lady of the Zhuang family, which is Zhuang Mingfeng's own sister, and Mr. Fu should be Zhuang Mingfeng's brother-in-law."

Boom!

Rong Xianyu's head instantly exploded.

She was suddenly a little unsteady on her feet and planted herself on the sofa at once.

"What's wrong?"

Rong Fang hurriedly went over to hold her up.

"I... I'm fine."

Rong Himawari propped her head up.

She suddenly understood what everything was about, and suddenly figured out

Rong Yunyang – it was highly likely that she was the former young lady of the Fu family.

That was why Fu Beijue had fallen in love with her at first sight.

That's why Zhuang Mingfeng was so eager to come to the door

If Rong Yunyang is really the young lady of the Fu family, the Fu family and the Zhuang family, must have searched for her for four whole years despite everything

If these two big families in Haicheng knew about Rong Yunyang's four years Especially the initial year of experience, their Rong family is afraid that they will really be finished!

Rong Xiyu was shaking all over.

At this moment, Rong Yunyang came out with her suitcase, she said in a light voice: "Have you packed your things, are you leaving?"

She couldn't wait to leave this place.

Rong Xiyu stopped shaking and stood up, "I'm packed, let's go."

If she continued to stay here, she would not be able to hide the things that the Rong family had done sooner or later.

She didn't even know how to tell her parents about it

The two of them were on a plane overnight.

The two of them boarded the plane overnight, but they were taken to first class by the stewardess.

Rong Himawari was a little surprised: "Didn't big brother buy economy class?"

It was basically impossible to buy first class in such a hurry to book a flight.

The flight attendant said with a warm smile, "Ten minutes before check-in, someone changed the tickets for the two of you in the system."

As soon as the flight attendant's words left her mouth, Rong Xiyu received a text message, "Be safe on the road."

Rong Himawari's heart was complicated to the extreme.

She gripped her phone tightly, her gaze unfocused as she looked at her knees.

After a few seconds of pause, she said in a slow voice, "It was Zhuang Mingfeng who changed us to first class."

Rong Yunyang nodded lightly, "This Mr Zhuang is actually not bad."

Hearing this name from Rong Xiyu's mouth before, coupled with the things this person had done, always made her suspect that this person had ulterior motives.

But after meeting him last night, this Mr. Zhuang had comfortable eyebrows and clear features, he didn't seem like a bad person.

"I'm sorry, before I was the one who was judging a gentleman with the heart of a villain." Rong Yunyang spoke, "You should continue to get along with him, I think he's okay."

Rong Xiyue was a little stunned.

She didn't expect that Rong Yunyang would admit her mistake so easily.

Ever since Rong Yunyang came to the Rong family, she had to compete with Rong Yunyang at every turn.

Although she had lost every time, she was still happy to do so the next time, always hoping that she would win once.

She never bowed down to Rong Yunyang.

Rong Yunyang also seldom spoiled her big miss temper.

This was the first time that Rong Yunchang had apologised to her.

What about her, after doing so many things wrong, did she still have the chance to apologise?

If it wasn't for them, Rong Yunyang would have returned to Haicheng and continued to be her Miss Zhuang or Young Lady of the Fu family

There would also be a lovely child

HC Chapter 1048

The plane arrived at the Yuncheng airport at around nine o'clock at night.

The Rong family did not know that the two of them had returned overnight and did not arrange for anyone to come and pick them up.

Rong Hengyu looked at Rong Yunyang with an obscure gaze, "Are you going back to the Rong family, or?"

Rong Yunyang raised her hand to stop a car, helped Rong Himei put her suitcase into the trunk, and said in a light voice: "I'm going back to my own place, so be careful on your way."

Rong Hengyu bent down and sat in the car.

This was the first time she had noticed that Rong Yunyang was actually taking care of her.

The two hadn't had an amicable relationship these past four years, but when she thought about it, many times, it was Rong Yunyang who accommodated her

Just because, their Rong family always used the kindness of saving their lives to morally kidnap.

In Rong Yunyang's heart, it was the Rong family that saved her life.

In fact, it was the Rong family that was the executioner.

Rong Himawari suddenly trembled a little.

If she let Zhuang Mingfeng know all this, it would really be the end between her and Zhuang Mingfeng.

No, I should say that it had never really started between her and Zhuang Mingfeng.

She raised her head to look out of the car window as Rong Yunyang's figure faded into the street.

Rong Yunyang took a taxi and went straight back to her place.

She was really tired these days and fell asleep as soon as she touched the bed.

When she woke up the next day, it was a sunny day.

She looked out of the window at the clouds in the sky, stacked one on top of the other, inexplicably like bunches of grapes.

She suddenly remembered what it was that had been on her mind all these days.

That little girl with eyes as watery as grapes, she suddenly wanted to go and meet.

With nothing to do anyway, Rong Yunyan changed her clothes and drove to the orphanage.

She knew that the orphanage would not easily disclose information about the orphans' adoptive parents, so she had planned to make a lot of effort to find out from the mother of the orphanage, but before she could even start asking, the mother of the orphanage dragged her to tell her everything.

"I still remember you, you are the kind person who took Little Grapes back to the orphanage that day, right?" The mother sighed, "Little Grapes had only been adopted for a month, and then something happened"

Rong Yunyan's heart suddenly clenched: "What happened?"

"Her adoptive parents took her to an amusement park and there was a car accident halfway through. The dean's mother's eyes were red, "When the accident happened, this child held her foster mother's head, the foster mother was fine, her back was penetrated by car parts, her lungs were punctured, hemorrhaging, and now she is still lying in the intensive care unit"

Rong Yunyan's heart sank violently.

She felt her hands shaking, "Which, which hospital?"

"A few days ago, Little Grapes' adoptive mother found me and said she wanted me to help find Little Grapes' biological parents"

Hearing the dean's mother's words, Rong Yunyan immediately asked, "Do they not want to raise Little Grapes'?"

"That's not true." Mother Dean said, "Little Grapes was injured and bleeding heavily, she is an extremely rare type of blood, I also forget what type it is, the kind that only her biological parents can save, so the biological parents must be found in order to save Little Grapes"

Rong Yunyan pursed her lips.

Her blood type was also extremely rare, so perhaps

She said in a slow voice, "Give me the address where Little Grapes is hospitalized, I'll go check it out."

The head of the hospital nodded and informed.

Rong Yunyan drove hurriedly to the best hospital in Yuncheng.

She parked her car and hurried towards the intensive care unit, her steps hurried, not caring about her image in the slightest.

Just as she reached the corridor, she saw Zhou Xiaoling sitting on a chair outside, her hands on her knees, her eyes staring blankly ahead.

When she heard footsteps, Zhou Xiaoling didn't turn around either, her face still dumbfounded.

Only when she got closer did Rong Yunyan notice that she had dark circles under her eyes and her face was full of fatigue, she should have not slept well for days on end.

"Hello!"

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Rong Yunyang said with a raised voice.

Zhou Xiaoling slowly rolled her eyes, she recognized Rong Yunyang right away.

She was from the lower class and was particularly impressed by someone like Rong Yunyang who was rich at first glance.

She opened her lips and tried to speak, but not a word came out.

She had been crying for so long that her voice was hoarse.

If Little Grapes hadn't stood in for her at the moment of death, she would be the one lying in the intensive care unit right now.

She hadn't raised Little Grapes for very long, but her mother-daughter bond was already very deep and profound.

Even if the life and death of Little Grapes is still uncertain, she does not want to leave this place

Just keep sitting and sitting down

When Rong Yunye looked at her like this, tears inexplicably came up in her eyes.

She turned her head, both to hide her tears and to look at the little girl.

She looked through the glass window at the hospital bed, where the lively and spirited little girl was lying, unaware of life or death, with tubes all over her body.

Rong Yunyan's heart could not stop aching.

She slowly said, "Ms Zhou, what blood type is Little Grapes?"

Zhou Xiaoling took a sip of water, her throat finally feeling better: "A negative blood type similar to panda blood, which is hard to find all over the world

Unless we find Little Grapes' parents, we can find a solution"

A glimmer of light came out of Rong Yunyang's dark eyes.

She didn't dare to give Zhou Xiaoling any hope, she didn't say anything and walked straight towards the doctor's office.

She explained her intention and the doctor immediately arranged for the nurse to draw her blood.

It would take another twenty minutes to wait for the results.

Rong Yunyan walked down the corridor and sat beside Zhou Xiaoling.

Zhou Xiaoling glanced at her and saw the sterile cotton swab pressed at her wrist and said with some consternation, "Miss Rong, what are you doing?"

"Try it, just in case it fits?" Rong Yunyang leaned back in her chair and said softly, "You spent a lot of money to save Little Grapes, didn't you?"

Zhou Xiaoling shook her head, "Money is secondary, as long as Little Grapes can get better."

Rong Yunyang didn't know what to say.

She suddenly felt a little horrible that she was hoping that Zhou Xiaoling would give up on Little Grapes at this time

So that she could raise Little Grapes as a matter of course

"The doctor said that if we don't find the right blood again, Little Grapes might not make it"

Tears fell from Zhou Xiaoling's eyes again.

In fact, she was also under a lot of pressure, she couldn't give birth to a child, she could not easily convince her family to adopt one, and only a short time after the adoption, there was a car accident.

Now relatives and neighbours nearby are saying that Little Grapes is their family's nemesis and they want her to get rid of it before it's too late

She doesn't want to!

She couldn't let it go!

I would rather get a divorce than lose the little grapes!

The time passed by minute by minute, and soon, twenty minutes were up.

She got up and went to the front desk to get the test results.

"Your blood and Fantao are just right." The nurse was full of surprise, "Little Grapes is saved!"

It turned out that Little Grapes' first name was Fan Tao, a name that Rong Yunyang felt was unpleasant.

But it was her parents' choice, she was in no position to say anything about it.

She followed the nurse into the blood drawing room, closed her eyes and let the nurse draw four hundred milliliters of blood

Her face quickly paled as if she had been drained of blood.

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Little Grapes had lost too much blood and four hundred millilitres of blood was simply not enough.

The nurse, however, dared not draw any more, and she cautiously asked, "Miss Rong, are you all right?"

Rong Yunyang's head was a little dizzy.

She was a little unsteady in her seat, and with her other hand propping her head up, she forced her breath out and said, "I'm fine, keep drawing blood, it's more important to save little Grapes."

The nurse was ruthless and drew another two hundred millilitres.

The total of six hundred millilitres was barely enough, and if there were any more accidents, more would have to be drawn.

The nurse said softly, "Can you leave your contact information, if something goes wrong with the subsequent treatment, you may still have to be contacted to donate blood."

Rong Yunyan readily gave her phone number.

She stood up with the swab in her hand, but suddenly staggered and fell down again.

The nurse hurriedly handed over a glass of sugar water: "Drink it all in one gulp, lie on the bed for a while, don't rush."

A strong man would be weak even if he drew six hundred millilitres in one breath, let alone a thin woman's.

If little grapes did not need this kind of blood to save their lives, the nurse would not have dared to operate like this

Rong Yunyang drank the sugar water, lay down on the hospital bed, and once she laid down on it, she unexpectedly just passed out

She didn't know how long she had slept and suddenly woke up with a start.

It was already dark outside the window.

If she remembered correctly, she had come in the morning, so how come it had suddenly become dark.

She moved her arm and realised that she was having an infusion.

The nurse was taking care of her at the side: "Miss Rong, why didn't you tell me you had an operation three years ago, your body is not like an ordinary person, drawing so much blood at once is going to kill you!"

Rong Yunyang said naively, "I saw that the precautions stated that it was okay if she hadn't had surgery within a year."

Even if the instructions said she couldn't have a blood transfusion, she would definitely have one.

She would rather something happen to her than have that child die

This sudden, inexplicable feeling was so fierce and strong that she didn't know why

The nurse was also a bit puzzled.

Unless it was a major full body operation, it shouldn't have caused such serious consequences.

But this Miss Yung suddenly fainted after the blood was drawn, and kept sleeping, unable to wake up even after screaming. She rushed to call the doctor to examine her, and only then did she know that something serious had happened

Because this Miss Rong had also been transfused with blood, at least two thousand millilitres or more, only people who have undergone mega surgery would need so much blood

"Miss Rong, thank you so much!"

At the door, Zhou Xiaoling walked in with hot tears in her eyes and grabbed Rong Yunyang's other hand.

"Little Grapes just had a successful surgery and is out of danger, all because of Miss Rong's blood, thank you so much, our family doesn't know how to repay you for your great kindness!"

Rong Yunyang was relieved: "Anyone who encounters something like this will do everything they can to help, there's really no need to say thank you to me."

The nurse shook her head: "Many people with rare blood types are either waiting to die alive, or they can easily find a suitable donor who is unwilling to give blood, or is asking for a lot

There are few people like Miss Rong in the world."

Zhou Xiaoling was so grateful that she didn't know what to say: "Miss Rong hasn't eaten all day, I'll go downstairs to buy some food, Miss Nurse, what can Miss Rong eat in this condition?"

"Just buy some congee and some soup." The nurse said casually.

Zhou Xiaoling immediately went downstairs to buy it.

The corners of Rong Yunyang's mouth curled up.

It was wonderful that Little Grapes was out of danger.

Her mood brightened up instantly at this moment.

It was as if as long as Little Grapes could come back to life, then whatever happened would be a small matter.

Meanwhile.

Rong Xiyu sat in the living room of the Rong family, her brow furrowed tightly.

She looked at her phone's text messages for the hundredth time, and Zhuang Mingfeng had sent her four or five messages in a row.

"I've arrived in Yuncheng, let's meet up."

"Miss Rong, did you get my message?"

"Miss Rong, I want to meet you, there are some things I want to ask you face to face."

