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Ye Yinyin lifted her black grape-like eyes and looked at Fu Beijue in front of her.

She looked pretty, like a delicate doll.

Only, this doll was now in a bit of a mess.

She had been hiding in the flower bed for two hours, her skirt was scratched and her face and hands were covered in mud.

Her little pink dress had turned to a dirt-yellow colour and her shaggy hair was covered in several rotten leaves.

All over her body, only her eyes were as clean as if they had been washed with water.

Team Yu carried her around in disgust.

Such a dirty child, how dare she carry her towards Mr. Fu.

If the child's parents were here, I'm afraid they'd be bankrupted by the loss!

"Throw her out!"

Assistant Zheng instructed with some intolerance.

It was too cruel to throw such a good-looking little girl out like that.

But he knew that Mr. Fu always had a serious cleanliness problem, and if the little girl continued to stay here as an eyesore, I was afraid that she would end up miserable.

Mr. Fu can even do it to his own son, let alone a dirty little girl

The assistant Zheng gave a wink to team Yu to hurry up and evacuate with the little girl.

But—

"Stand still."

Fu Beijue's voice rang out slowly.

Team Yu's heart thudded.

He gave a sympathetic glance at the child in his hands.

Although this child was very likable looking, but who let her not know how to look at people, she actually bumped into Mr. Fu, this was a typical case of not wanting to live

Yu team sank a breath and said, "Chief Fu, what do you say to dispose of it?"

"Mr. Fu, there is a factory inspection to be done next." Assistant Zheng hurriedly changed the subject, "Let's get in the car first, it will be too late if we are late."

Fu Beijiu coldly lifted his foot, "Do you think, I can still go for inspection?"

On his trouser leg were two palm prints, yellow mud printed on the high-grade handmade western trousers, which looked shocking.

He lifted his dark eyes and suddenly extended his hand towards Ye Yinyin.

Team Yu took a step back in fright.

Was Mr. Fu going to personally handle this little girl?

The little girl was just over three years old, so young, she had completely ignorantly bumped into Mr. Fu, how could Mr. Fu lay hands on a little girl

The team originally carried Ye Yinyin's collar, but at some point it turned into holding the little girl.

Only the little girl was struggling the whole time

"Mr. Fu, just leave this, this little thing to our security department, huh huh"

A string of cold sweat seeped out from the front of Team Yu's head.

Fu Beijue said coldly, "Give me the child."

Team Yu was so frozen by the cold air coming out of him that he didn't dare to let out his breath

He took one last sympathetic look at the little girl and finally let go of his clutches and handed the little girl out.

Fu Beijue's long, jade-like hand had just touched Ye Yinyin's shoulder when the little girl's hand wrapped around his neck and held him tightly.

Then, the crowd saw that the cleanliness-obsessed Great President Fu, the collar of his snow-white shirt turned an earthy yellow

The top quality handmade suit, all soiled by the little girl.

Team Yu and Assistant Zheng closed their eyes together.

They really didn't want to witness President Fu making a move on a three-year-old little girl

Who expected.

They heard a soft, low voice –

"Did he hurt you in his hug?"

This voice, how familiar it was.

But, why was the tone so wrong

Assistant Zheng opened his eyes and saw, their high, murderous CEO Fu, with his head slightly lowered, asking the little girl in his arms with extreme patience.

The little girl, with a face full of filth, did not say a word in the face of Big President Fu's questioning.

"The factory inspection is cancelled.

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Fu Beijiu hugged Ye Yinyin and turned around and went back into Fu's building.

Two hours ago Assistant Zheng told him about a little girl barging in, if he had come downstairs earlier, little Yinyin should not have been scared like this

What a pretty little girl, she almost became a little beggar

The crowd at the door looked at each other with blank faces.

"Assistant Zheng, what's going on?" Team Yu's eyes were wide, "Mr. Fu carried the little girl away, nothing will happen, right?"

Assistant Zheng thought of the tone of Fu Beijiu's speech just now and shook his head, "It should be fine, keep an extra eye on the entrance, maybe some parents who have lost their daughter will come looking for them."

Team Yu nodded hastily and went back to work.

Assistant Zheng rubbed his chin, why did he feel that the little girl's eyes just now were a bit similar to Mr. Fu's?

If he didn't know that this little girl was from an unknown origin, he almost thought that it was the young miss of the Fu family

Fu Beijiu carried Ye Yinyin up to the top floor.

"How did you end up here?"

He stared at Ye Yinyin and tried to soften his voice.

Ye Yinyin looked at him with wide eyes and didn't say a word.

Fu Beijiu wrinkled his brow in some chagrin.

How could he have forgotten that Ye Yunla's daughter, who could not speak

He raised his hand to take off Ye Yinyin's dirty jacket, and as the clothes came off upwards, the little girl revealed her bulbous stomach.

To be honest, Fu Beijue had never undressed the family's two sons before.

He was a big man, and he shouldn't help a little girl take a bath

He wrinkled his brows, gave up, and opened his mouth to call out, "Secretary Tang, come in."

Secretary Tang was the only female secretary in the president's office, and because Fu Beiji did not like women to get close, she had a very low presence in the secretary department.

This was the first time that Duke Fu had directly called her by name.

Secretary Tang stepped on her high heels and came in, and at a glance she saw the dirty little girl standing on the sofa.

That sofa was beige, which had turned yellow and muddy at this time.

Secretary Tang pulled her eyes back and said respectfully, "What are your orders, Mr. Fu?"

"First, give her a bath."

Fu Beijiu said in a faint voice.

As soon as his words left his mouth, Ye Yinyin suddenly jumped up from the sofa and jumped into his arms.

She wrapped her arms tightly around his neck, trembling with fear.

It was as if, he was the only person who could make her feel safe

This feeling made Fu Beijue's heart overflow with softness.

He let out a silent sigh, his voice became even lower and softer: "Little Yinyin, let this aunt help you take a bath first, after you're done, we'll go find mommy."

The little girl, however, stubbornly hugged his neck tightly.

Fu Beijiu's neck and face were inevitably soiled as well.

Secretary Tang's eyebrows jumped twice fiercely.

Mr. Fu actually had so much patience for this little girl

But she had only heard that Mr. Fu had two sons, when did he have another daughter

For a moment, various thoughts flashed through Secretary Tang's mind as she put a sweet smile on her face, "Little friend, can auntie help you take a bath, auntie will be very, very gentle and won't hurt you"

She said, stepping forward to grab little Yinyin's arm.

No matter who this little girl was, she was definitely someone she couldn't afford to mess with.

Mr. Fu had so much patience with this little girl, if she could get the little girl's liking, she might even be able to get into Mr. Fu's eyes

Thinking of this, Secretary Tang's strength increased.

"No—"

A shriek came out of Ye Yinyin's mouth.

Fu Beijue's face changed and he said coldly, "Let go of her, you get out!"

Secretary Tang's face turned white with fear: "I'm sorry Mr. Fu, I didn't mean to"

"You go out first!"

Fu Beijue held the child in his arms tightly, his eyes were shocked and suspicious.

The child couldn't speak, so how did he just say the word "no

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Ye Yunla had finished talking to Xie Zhirui about the recruitment and was about to go for a cup of coffee.

Her mobile phone vibrated sharply on the desktop.

She scanned it and it was Teacher Yu.

The children had been in kindergarten for some time now and Teacher Yu had never contacted her during school hours.

Ye Yunla put her cup down and put the phone through: "Teacher Yu?"

"Mama Yinyin, something's happened" Yu Jiao's voice trembled, "Little Yinyin has disappeared"

"What did you say?!"

Ye Yunla's voice snapped to a high pitch.

She found a quieter place and tried to calm down, "Teacher Yu, what exactly happened, please tell us slowly."

"This morning during exercise, Ye Jingzhan and Little Yinyin disappeared, I checked the surveillance, at eight forty in the morning, Little Yinyin left the kindergarten alone, ten minutes later, Ye Jingzhan also sneaked out of the kindergarten to look for his sister"

Ye Yunla's heart tightened for a moment, "That means Little Yinyin has been missing for two hours?!"

She gripped the phone tightly, grabbed her car keys and headed out.

"Yinyin mother, it was Ye Jingzhan who didn't let us inform you, he said he would definitely find little Yinyin" It's just that two hours have passed and he still hasn't found Ye Yinyin, so we can only contact the parents" Yu Jiao's voice was thick with self-recrimination, "I'm sorry Yinyin's mother, this is our garden's responsibility, the director has already called the police"

"I know."

Ye Yunla directly spoke the phone and hung up.

She called Ye Jingzhan's phone again.

At this moment, Ye Jingzhan was standing in the street with people coming and going, his eyes blank and confused.

He had searched along the road for two hours, but had found nothing.

He had lost his sister.

"Buzz"

His smartwatch vibrated.

He scanned it and it was Mummy.

He pursed his pink and white lips and put the call through, "Mummy, my sister is missing"

"Tell me where you are." Ye Yunla sat in the car, her hand on the steering wheel, and started the engine.

Ye Jingzhan gave an address.

Ye Yunla said in a low voice, "Wait in place, I'll be right over."

She stepped on the accelerator and the car sped off, eight minutes later, her car was parked in front of Ye Jingzhan.

"Mummy, it's all my fault"

Ye Jingzhan's eyes were red and his voice choked.

Ye Yunla got out of the car and rubbed his hair, "I don't blame you, tell me where did you last see Yinyin?"

Ye Jingzhan pointed across the road, "I saw my sister across the road and was about to go after her when a car drove past me"

This was a busy street with many cars on the road.

The only thing Ye Yunla was thankful for at this time was that little Yinyin had not been in a car accident.

She pursed her lips and spoke, "Have you seen the street surveillance?"

Ye Jingzhan looked like a dreamer who had suddenly woken up, he swallowed a mouthful of cold air: "I forgot."

He was so anxious that he had only been looking for his sister and had forgotten everything.

Ye Yunla took out a computer from the car and handed it to Ye Jingzhan.

Five minutes later, the surveillance of the street was pulled up.

"Mummy, my sister last appeared here"

The screen paused and Ye Jingzhan pointed at the surveillance and said softly.

Ye Yunla saw little Yinyin standing alone in the street with traffic, her eyes blank and helpless.

Her heart sank for a moment.

Little Yinyin's autism was so severe that she was unable to communicate with the outside world.

It was her fault for being a bad mother.

Ye Yunla had been holding back her anxiety for a long time, but the moment she saw Little Yinyin, it finally came out.

She stared at the screen for a few seconds, pointed at a red car on the roadside and slowly said, "Zoom in."

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Ye Jingzhan did as he was told and zoomed in on the car, the license plate number clearly visible.

Ye Yunla's heart instantly sank to the bottom.

She had seen this car before, it was the new sports car Ye Xueying had bought.

In the surveillance, this car drove right past Xiao Yingyin

Could it be that Little Yinyin had been taken away by Ye Xueying?

Ye Yunla bit her lower lip fiercely.

She closed her eyes and opened them again with a ruthless look in her eyes: "Jing'er, you go back to kindergarten and continue your lessons."

Ye Jingzhan's fingers lurched, "Mummy, I want to find my sister."

"I should know where Yinyin is, be a good boy and go back to the kindergarten first." Ye Yunla pressed him into the car and stepped on the accelerator to drive towards the kindergarten.

Ye Jingzhan twisted his head to look at Ye Yunla's cold and sullen face, and had a vague suspicion in his heart that it was bad.

This look of mommy, where does it look like she is going to find her sister, it clearly looks like she is going to seek revenge

He sat in the back seat and clicked the mouse, the computer screen instantly turned blue and countless English characters pulsed.

He searched a little and found the owner of the red car.

Ye Xueying.

Mummy's greatest arch-enemy.

Ye Jingzhan squeezed his fingers tightly and slowly said, "Mummy, I'll go with you."

Ye Yunla said indifferently, "You missed class this morning, Teacher Yu is already very upset, be a good boy and go to class without fear."

Ye Jingzhan lowered his head, a grey defeat under his eyes.

He was really too small, and with one word from his mummy, he could only surrender.

However, letting Mummy go to Ye's house alone, he couldn't do it either

Ye Jingzhan took a deep breath and his fingers crackled on the keyboard.

Ye Yunla heard the sound of him tapping on the keyboard and could probably guess what Ye Jingzhan was doing.

If it was before, she would have stopped it.

But now, Yinyin was missing, and there was no telling what kind of torture she was facing

Ye Yunla drove Ye Jingzhan back to the kindergarten, not equal to the ciao teacher apologizing to her, and she drove off again.

Her car drove fast, with a kind of frantic destruction.

A few days ago, Ye Xueying had sent someone to follow her. At that time, she should have been more alert, so why hadn't she taken action?

And yesterday, Ye Xueying was sneaking around in front of the kindergarten, looking like she was going to make a move on the two children, so why didn't she take action in time?

She was a failure as a mother!

If something happened to Little Yinyin, she would never forgive herself for the rest of her life!

Ye Yunla's car sped down the road, her vision blurred, and then she forced herself to swallow her tears again.

What was there to cry about?

Who was she to cry?

The car braked sharply and stopped at the entrance of the Ye family villa.

This was the place where she had lived for eighteen years, and she was familiar with every brick and tile here.

She grabbed the car door and was about to get out when she saw Ye Xueying walking out of the villa on her high heels.

Ye Xueying was dressed in a sexy dress, wearing delicate make-up, walking and twisting her waist, humming a song in her mouth, looking in a very good mood.

Ye Yunla's hand slowly gripped the steering wheel and her foot was on the accelerator.

In front of her eyes, the look of Ye Xueying walking into the warehouse four years ago with a condescending face came to mind.

Those two children had been indirectly killed by Ye Xueying.

Even after four years, the hatred in her heart could not be suppressed, but was instead deeply engraved into her bones and blood

She held back from taking revenge because of her two children

But now, Ye Xueying had done it to little Yinyin.

She couldn't hold back any longer!

There was no way to put up with it any longer!

Ye Yunla stepped on the accelerator fiercely!

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“Buzzing-”

The phone suddenly vibrated.

Ye Yunla swept a glance at it, it was Fu Beijue calling.

This call was like a muffled hammer hitting Ye Yunla’s heart.

If she had run over Ye Xueying, then she would definitely not be able to escape the law, what about Jing’er?

Jing’er had been born without a father, and after she went to jail, Jing’er would lose her mother again.

There were many ways to take revenge.

She couldn’t have blood on her hands!

Ye Yunla made a sharp turn and the car turned onto the road next to her, brushing against Ye Xueying’s shoulder as she drove past.

Ye Xue Ying was startled, her heels buckled and she fell on the side of the road.

Ye Yunla drove the car to the back of the Ye family villa before she slammed on the emergency brake.

She exhaled fiercely and put the phone that kept vibrating on the line.

“Miss Ye is really a busy person, taking so long to answer the phone.”

Fu Beijiu’s cynical and impatient voice came from the other end of the phone.

Ye Yunla slowly spoke, “Mr. Fu, what is it?”

If it wasn’t for this call from Fu Beijue, she would have done something stupid by now, so she didn’t mind the sneer in Fu Beijue’s voice.

“Miss Ye, haven’t you noticed that you’ve lost something?”

Fu Beijue asked coldly.

Ye Yunla took the car keys and pushed open the door, her voice low, “Mr. Fu, I’m very busy, I don’t have time to play dumb with you, just say what you have to say.”

“Even if you’re busy, you can’t ignore the child, right?” Fu Beijiu’s voice was even colder than hers, “Your daughter has been missing for two hours, and you, a mother, are still in the mood to deal with work?”

Ye Yunla’s footsteps gave a beat: “How did you know that my daughter was missing?”

“She’s here with me, hurry up and come over.”

Fu Beijue hung up the phone straight away.

Ye Yunla’s face was full of disbelief.

Little Yinyin was at Fu Beijue’s place?

What kind of situation was this?

Then Ye Xueying-

She got into her car and drove slowly past the entrance of the Ye family villa.

Just in time to see Ye Xueying get up from the ground: "A psycho raced in front of my house and almost ran me over I broke my foot, it hurts me to death, let's make a shopping date next time"

Ye Yunla watched as Ye Xueying limped into the villa.

The servants in the Ye family villa all looked as normal, not able to see any difference at all.

So today, she had really misunderstood Ye Xueying.

Ye Yunla stepped on the accelerator and fifteen minutes later, the car stopped at the entrance of Fu's Mansion.

She was bright looking and was known in her circle as the number one beauty in Haicheng, and when she came over this time, the lady at the front desk let her go straight away.

She stepped on her high heels and walked to the door of the president's office.

The door was left open, and through the gap she could just see Ye Yinyin sitting on the sofa.

The little girl had just finished taking a shower, her hair was wet on her forehead, and Fu Beijue was holding a towel to wipe her hair.

This man looked cold and brutal, but his movements were gentle.

Little Yinyin closed her eyelids, looking drowsy.

Ye Yunla's tense nerves finally loosened.

She gently pushed open the door and the small and large people on the sofa looked up at her at the same time.

Fu Beijue tossed the towel he was wiping his hair with and coldly curled his lips, "Is Miss Ye finished?"

Ignoring his sneer, Ye Yunla walked over to her daughter and bent down to pick her up: "Little Yinyin, are you alright?"

The little girl blinked her big eyes with a dumbfounded look.

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Ye Yunla sighed and stroked her hair, rubbing her face against her forehead.

She raised her eyes to look at the man sitting in front of the president's desk and said softly, "Thank you Mr. Fu for helping me take care of my daughter."

Fu Beijue played with the pen in his hand, his eyes were cold: "If I hadn't met you, your daughter might have become a hot commodity in the hands of human traffickers."

"Mr. Fu, my daughter Why did she appear in the Fu Group?"

Ye Yunla pursed her lips and asked in a slow voice.

Jing'er had grown up smart, and she didn't have to worry at all about going out alone in a car.

But Little Yinyin was a pampered flower in a greenhouse and had never left home alone, not to mention that Little Yinyin had a communication disorder.

She really can't figure out why Little Yinyin would come here

Fu Beijiu leaned back in his chair and said coldly, "I also want to ask you this question, your daughter is still so young, how could she come to Fu's group alone?"

In his voice, there was a hint of temptation.

Ye Yunla narrowed her eyes, "Mr. Fu wouldn't think that I deliberately let her come here to look for you, would he?"

Fu Beijue's eyebrows were cold and sullen, and he did not speak.

"Although countless women want to become Mrs. Fu, I'm sorry, I'm not interested in being a stepmother." Ye Yunla smiled lightly, "The case of my daughter's disappearance has been filed, and the police should come to see Mr. Fu later to take a statement. I would like to remind Mr. Fu that when you find a lost child, you should contact the police at the first opportunity, otherwise it will be easy for people to mistake you for abducting my daughter!"

Her eyes were sharp as a blade.

Fu Beijiu's tongue rested against his upper jaw, and he suddenly gave a gangly smile.

He had been kind enough to save her daughter, and she had come to threaten him.

This woman, she really didn't know what was good for her!

He got up and, step by step, approached Ye Yunla.

He was more than five feet tall, and when he stood up, the ceiling lights were mostly blocked by him.

He had a cold aura about him, like an evil shura that had come from hell.

Ye Yunla took a step backwards, holding little Yinyin in her arms.

The child in her arms also seemed a little uneasy and hugged her neck tightly.

Fu Beijue continued to move closer until he had cornered her.

"Ye Yunla, if there is another time, I will throw your daughter out!"

He just wanted to let Ye Yunla know his bottom line.

Who expected that as soon as his words left his mouth, Little Yinyin suddenly twisted her head and gave him a hard glare.

Then she lifted the milk in her hand and, with a clatter, poured it on his face.

The sticky milk dripped down from his hair, and Fu Beijiu's face was incomparably blue.

This milk, which he had specially instructed his secretary to buy to coax this little girl, ended up being mostly splashed on his face.

In his twenty years of life, it was the first time he had ever had milk splashed on his face.

Ye Yunla was also stunned.

She hadn't expected Little Yinyin to make a move on this man at all.

She hastily hugged the child in her arms tightly and took several steps back to the side with her cat's back, "Mr. Fu, this is indeed my daughter's fault, I apologize to you in her place, next time I'll be the host and treat you to dinner, and please don't get angry with a child"

As she spoke, she paid attention to Fu Beijiu's expression.

Just see the man's face getting colder and colder.

Little Yinyin also seemed to realize that she had made a big mistake, and her face was buried in her chest, and her body was shaking.

"Mr. Fu, I still have to go to the police station to withdraw the disappearance case, I'll go first"

Ye Yunla hugged Little Yinyin and withdrew.

Fu Beijiu raised his hand and wiped his face, his hands were full of milk.

When Ye Yunla hadn't come yet, the little girl was clearly clinging to him and must have his company to feel at ease.

He gave her a bath with his own hands, washed her hair with his own hands, dressed her with his own hands, and dried her hair with his own hands

But now, the little girl backhandedly splashed a bottle of milk on his body.

His heart was suddenly cold

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Ye Yunla was relieved when she carried little Yinyin to the bottom of the building.

The little girl in her arms let go of her neck with a look of remorse and regret.

"Little Yinyin, tell mummy, how did you come to Fu's Mansion?"

Ye Yunla asked in a low voice.

The little girl, however, opened her eyes wide in confusion and could not say a word.

Ye Yunla sighed, "You only need to shake your head or nod your head, did someone bring you here?"

Little Yinyin shook her head.

"Then, did you come here of your own accord?"

Little Yinyin nodded her head.

Ye Yunla pursed her lips.

She wanted to ask Little Yum Yum why she had come here, and how Little Yum Yum knew about this place

But, Little Yinyin couldn't speak, so it was useless for her to ask.

She stroked her daughter's hair, and only then did she realize that Little Yinyin had changed her clothes, wearing a pink dress when she left home this morning, and now she was wearing a slightly larger set of long-sleeved trousers.

And when she had just arrived at Fu Beijiu's office, it seemed that Little Yinyin had just come out of the shower.

What had happened that required a shower?

Ye Yunla's scarlet lips tightened little by little.

She shouldn't have left in such a hurry just now, she hadn't even asked what she needed to ask

She hugged little Yinyin tightly as she walked towards the outside of Fu's building, just in time to hear a few security guards at the entrance chatting.

"That little girl is so pretty today, she's been carried away by Mr. Fu for so long, and I don't know if she's still well."

"It's the first time I've seen Mr. Fu show something like a gentle look, surely he won't do anything to that little girl."

"Hey, what kind of relationship do you guys think that little girl has with Mr. Fu, why would such a small child hide in the flower bed for two hours just to wait for Mr. Fu to come out?"

"And the little girl has been at Fu's for two or three hours, but her parents haven't even come over, do you think Fu will be the child's father?"

"The little girl is like a mud monkey, but Mr. Fu doesn't mind holding her in his arms, so maybe she is Mr. Fu's own daughter."

"Chit! Don't talk nonsense, be careful of being on Fu's group blacklist!"

"Blah blah blah! Don't you guys spread the word, if you ruin Mr. Fu's reputation, I won't be able to live in Haicheng"

Listening to these remarks, Ye Yunla's expression had a moment of complexity.

In other words, Little Yinyin came to Fu's alone and hid in the flower bed for a full two hours after being turned away?

Little Yinyin was not very patient because of her illness, and would not play with anything for more than an hour.

But now, in order to wait for Fu Beijiu, she can actually squat in the dirty flower bed for so long

Why must Little Yinyin see Fu Beijiu?

Ye Yunla thought again of her first meeting, the day she was on the main road and Little Yinyin had jumped into Fu Beiji's arms.

Did that man have such a strong attraction to Little Yinyin?

She bowed her head and said softly, "Little Yinyin, do you like Fu Beijue a lot?"

A light flashed in the little girl's dumbfounded eyes, and then, nodded heavily.

Ye Yunla's mood became even more complicated.

So today, she had indeed misunderstood Fu Beijue.

Fu Beijue had carried Little Yinyin out of the flower bed, helped Little Yinyin bathe and clean up, and changed her clothes.

As a result, she talked about him indiscriminately.

Little Yinyin even threw a glass of milk on his head

Ye Yunla rubbed the tip of her nose in some embarrassment, asking her to go upstairs again to apologize she couldn't do it.

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They were partners anyway, and there would be plenty of opportunities to make up for that man in the future.

Ye Yunla put little Yinyin in the back seat and drove to the police station to close the case, followed by picking up Ye Jingzhan from kindergarten after school.

"Mama Yinyin, I'm really sorry! This is our kindergarten's negligence, from now on I will keep an eye on Little Yinyin at all times, and absolutely nothing like what happened today will happen again!"

Teacher Yu Jiao apologised with a face full of guilt.

She took the two children's hands and said in a soft voice, "Jing'er, Little Yinyin, you have to listen to Teacher Yu in the future, even if you want to go somewhere, you have to tell Teacher Yu, never sneak out alone again, do you hear me?"

Ye Jingzhan nodded, "Don't worry mommy, I will take care of my sister."

Ye Yinyin's eyes opened wide in confusion, then nodded.

Yu Jiao's heart melted: "Little Yinyin is really cute, come on, wave your little hand to the teacher and we'll see you tomorrow."

Little Yinyin obediently raised her arm and gave a perfunctory wave.

But she has autism, so it was good to have such an interactive behaviour, at least it showed that she did not reject teacher Yu Jiao.

After saying goodbye to the kindergarten teacher, Ye Yunla took the two children to the car.

Ye Jingzhan spoke in a low voice, "Mummy, where did you find your sister from?"

"Little Yinyin went to Fu's group." Ye Yunla said as she drove, "Jing'er, Little Yinyin usually spends the most time with you, can you tell mummy how she met Fu Beijue?"

Ye Jingzhan's fingers suddenly tightened.

Her sister had actually gone to see Duke Fu Beijue in secret?

Could it be that her sister already knew that Duke Fu Beijue was their father?

"Last time when mummy was in hospital, sister and Uncle Fu met, so maybe she was looking for Uncle Fu for something." Ye Jingzhan replied in a low voice.

Ye Yunla nodded and didn't say anything else.

When they returned home, Ye Yunla went to the kitchen to cook, and Ye Jingzhan sat beside little Yinyin.

"Sister, look at me."

His voice was low, as if it had some kind of magic power.

Little Yinyin, who had been concentrating on playing with the puzzle, looked up and met his eyes.

"You like Fu Beijue a lot, don't you?" Ye Jingzhan asked in a soft voice.

Ye Yinyin paused for a few seconds before slowly nodding her head.

The little girl's dark, black jewel-like eyes lit up with a fleeting light.

But it was still caught by Ye Jingzhan.

Her sister had never even shown such a look when she looked at Feng Chengyu.

Ye Jingzhan's heart was a little hard to bear.

If Fu Beijue was a devoted man, he didn't mind letting Mummy and Fu Beijue be together.

But –

That man had gotten Mummy pregnant while allowing another woman to give birth to his child.

How could a scum like that deserve to be with Mummy, how could he deserve to be Little Yinyin's father

Ye Jingzhan took a slow breath, he held Little Yinyin's soft fingers and said word for word, "Fu Beijue he won't like you"

Ye Yinyin's eyes widened, and a layer of water vapor quickly thickened under her eyes.

"He has a son, and in his mind, you'll never be better than Fu Ziling." Ye Jingzhan spoke ruthlessly, "Little Yinyin, don't like Fu Beijue anymore, he's not worth your liking"

The little girl jerked her hand out violently.

She got up and ran, kicking over the block castle under her feet, scattering the small blocks all over the place.

Ye Jingzhan's heart hurt like pins and needles.

In this world, the last person he wants to hurt is his sister, but for the sake of his sister not to get hurt in the future, he can only cut it fast

HC Chapter 119

The Ye family.

Ye Xueying had broken her foot and had spent the afternoon in the study dealing with work.

Because of Ye Yunla's sudden return to China, all her thoughts were on dealing with Ye Yunla a while ago, and many things in the company were deserted.

Now that Ye Yunla was coming on strong, if she didn't work harder, she would probably be replaced by Ye Yunla.

After dinner, Ye Xueying continued to revise the documents.

This was a tender proposal for the Ye Group, and the tenderer was an old business partner that the Ye Group had been working with for over ten years.

The tender was just a formality and would only end up going to Ye's.

This kind of simple proposal is always left to Ye Xueying, as it will only succeed and not fail.

When she made it, the biggest credit for this case would be hers.

Ye Xueying leaned back in her seat and checked the tender proposal one last time, and at a general glance, there was indeed nothing wrong with it

However, just at this moment!

The documents on her computer screen suddenly disappeared to the naked eye.

The words she had painstakingly typed all afternoon just turned into snowflake fragments line by line, and then the entire document became blank.

"What's going on? What's wrong?"

Ye Xue Ying's eyes widened as she hurriedly took out her mobile phone to call Fu Zi Yan.

"Zi Yan, please help me check my computer, has my computer been hit by a virus!?"

Fu Ziyan happened to be dealing with work as well, and without saying a word, he wrote a string of code into Ye Xueying's computer.

"Mother, your computer was forcibly implanted with a Trojan horse virus three hours ago, I have cleared it out for you, now the computer can be used normally."

Ye Xueying breathed a sigh of relief, "What about my files, have they been recovered?"

"The files can be recovered, but it will take at least three days." Fu Ziyang said indifferently.

"No, I need this file tomorrow morning, it must be recovered this evening!" Ye Xueying's voice was a little out of control, "Zi Yan, you are an expert hacker, you must have a way to recover it, right?"

Fu Ziyang spoke in a pensive voice, "Mother, the other party is also an expert hacker, his Trojan horse virus is too powerful to kill."

What this meant was that it was impossible to recover the file tonight.

Ye Xueying was so angry that her internal organs were about to explode.

"Zi Yan, someone must have backstabbed me! I just went out this afternoon and was brushed by a car, and I was that close to being hit by it! That person failed to assassinate me, and now he's hired a hacker to attack my computer! I need this document tomorrow morning at 8am. Without it, how can Yip's attend the tender meeting! This is a big project that could make a profit of at least fifty million dollars, and it's just going to go down the drain!"

Ye Xueying was so angry that her heart, liver, spleen, lungs and kidneys were hurting.

"Mother, I will find out who the person behind the operation is, don't worry."

Fu Ziyang finished speaking and hung up the phone straight away.

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After dropping the two children off at the kindergarten, Ye Yunla drove to Ye's Group.

Just as she entered the office, she heard a number of employees gathered in the pantry talking about it.

"Our President Ye is really incompetent, a project that is on the board can go down the drain, I'm really convinced too."

"Every year there is a tender meeting for this project, and every time it is Ye who wins the tender, and as a result this year, huh huh, the shareholders' meeting should not have given this project to Mr Ye."

"Ye is the future heir of the Ye Group, if it wasn't given to Ye could it not be given to you?"

"The real heir is clearly Miss Ye Yunla, the eldest Miss of the Ye family, and Ye Xueying is just a turtledove."

"Cough cough!"

HC Chapter 120

A coughing sound came, and several female employees in the pantry trembled in fear.

They slowly turned around and saw Ye Yunla standing behind them with a smile on her face, obviously, what they had just said had been overheard.

At this moment, the one thing they were extremely glad for was that they had not said anything bad about Ye Yunla.

If Ye Xueying had heard them talking like that behind her back, they would have ended up being expelled

“Ye Ye

Several female employees stammered, completely unsure of how to address them.

Ye Zhenshan was Ye Dong, Ye Xueying was Ye General Manager, so how should Ye Yunla be addressed?

“Why don’t you call me Manager Ye?” Ye Yunla curled her lips and smiled, “In a short time, I should be the manager of the customer department.”

When she said that, several female employees looked at each other.

They had more or less heard about the bet between Ye Yunla and the shareholders’ meeting.

The Boulder Group, which was a multinational consortium, had never only worked with overseas companies and never chose domestic companies.

Although Ye’s Group’s development in Haicheng was good, it was not at all enough to meet Bode Group’s specifications.

In three days’ time, trying to reach a partnership with the Bode Group was simply more difficult than climbing to the top.

But now, Ye Yunla actually started to fantasise about what would happen after she became the account department manager

The people in the room couldn’t help but silently light a wax for her in their hearts.

Ye Yunla was oblivious to this as she leaned against the door frame and said lazily, “It’s almost time for lunch, why don’t I treat you all to dinner.”

“Manager Ye, that’s not good, is it?”

“Small employees like us, it’s fine to eat in the canteen.”

The female employees pushed back.

“A new western restaurant has opened near the company, it should taste good, don’t you guys want to go and try it?” Ye Yunla asked with a smile on her hooked lips.

Who didn’t want to go to a newly opened western restaurant with a price per capita of five hundred upwards?

But, the other party was the Miss of the Ye Group, a regular guest of the headlines in Hai Cheng nowadays.

They really did not want to get involved with such a character.

“Isn’t this my first time here, just asking you guys about something everyone knows about the company.” Ye Yunla hooked her hair, “But if you guys don’t want to, then forget it, I’ll go and invite someone else.”

“I’ll go!” A round-faced little sister stepped forward, “Manager Ye, I’ll accompany you to the western food.”

“Then, then I’ll go too!” Another girl with glasses also nodded her head and said.

With the temptation of good food and the fact that Ye Yunla had lowered her posture, there were five people at the table during the lunchtime meal.

They were all girls in their early twenties, and after they got together, they chattered and kept talking about all kinds of company gossip

For example, the manager of the technical department and the secretary have an affair, the husband of Sister Wen of the customer service department cheated on her, and the deputy manager of the planning department stepped on two boats

Ye Yunla also followed these girls and chatted with them. After a meal, the relationship between several people quickly improved.

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President’s office.

Ye Zhenshan was full of annoyance: “Xue’er, what the hell did you do last night, why did you manage to mess up such a big thing?”

“Dad, didn’t I explain, my computer was poisoned and the files were hacked, that’s why I couldn’t attend the bidding meeting this morning.” Ye Xueying was exhausted, “It’s just a 50 million dollar project, can I use my own money to make up for it?”

“It’s not a matter of money or not!” Ye Zhenshan slammed the document on the table, “This is an old client that the Ye Group has been working with for more than ten years, this time he chose another company, next time he will also work with another company because of inertia! A loss of fifty million dollars a year, a dozen years is five or six hundred million