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After separating from Ye Yunla, Fu Ziyang went to the hospital.

Ye Xue Ying was lying on the hospital bed, her whole body was haggard to the extreme.

Only when she saw Fu Ziyang enter did her face take on a glow: "Ziyang, I knew you were the most filial, I'm so happy that you came to see me in the hospital The luckiest thing in my life is to have had such an understanding and well-behaved son like you"

She took Fu Ziyang's hand and rubbed it hard.

Fu Ziyang was uncomfortable, he did not move to pull his hand out and said indifferently, "Mother, you should not think about the company, get well."

"How can I not think about it?" Xu Yuying sat on the edge of the hospital bed and said coldly, "Zi Yan, now that your mother has been expelled from the board of directors and Ye Yunla has managed to enter the company, in a few days' time, the Ye Group will be in Ye Yunla's pocket, at that time, no matter what we do, there will be no point! It wasn't easy for your mother to give birth to you in October, she has suffered so much, you can't just stand by and watch!"

Fu Ziyang's jaw tightened as he said in a light voice, "Mother has been the general manager of Ye's Group for four years and has not contributed much to Ye's Group, which is enough to show that she has no talent for business. Since this is the case, it is better to withdraw from the Ye Group in this regard"

"Unbridled!" Xu Yuying said angrily, "Little brat, are you in cahoots with that little bitch Ye Yunla?"

Ye Xue Ying bit her lip and cried, "Zi Yan, it's true that I'm not as smart as you, but I'm the heir to the Ye Group, and sooner or later I'm going to take over the company. If I just roll out in the dust like this, then the company will become Ye Yunla's world, and when she takes the position of general manager, then what will I, what will I do"

"Mother still has me." Fu Ziyang spoke in a light voice, "With me around, no one will dare to belittle mother."

"But, no one knows that you are my son!" Ye Xue Ying roared a little out of control, "I can accept to quit the Ye Group, but only if the Fu family must disclose my identity!"

If everyone in the entire Hai Cheng knew that she was the real mother of the Fu family's prince, then, it was fine to give up the position of the general manager of the Ye Group!

Fu Ziyang shook his head faintly, "It is impossible for Daddy to disclose my identity and Little Ling Ling's identity."

The Fu family had too many enemies, and if daddy were to declare that he had two sons, he and Little Ling Ling would definitely become a thorn in the side of the Fu family's enemies.

But his mother, it seemed, did not care at all about his and Little Ling Ling's well-being.

Fu Ziyang's fingers tightened and he said in a faint voice, "I will think of a way to deal with the Ye family, mother get well and stop thinking nonsense."

Looking at his cold little face, Ye Xue Ying knew that it was impossible for her to achieve her goal.

She covered her face and broke down in tears.

“I should have aborted you and little Ling Ling five years ago, I should never have given birth to you If I didn’t have you guys, I would still be the clean Miss Ye family, I could still choose a good man to marry But now, because of the two of you, I don’t dare to marry at all!”

“Your daddy is unwilling to marry me, I can’t get married again even after I’ve given birth, my only reliance is the Ye family, but now, the Ye family is also going to be snatched away by Ye Yunla, what’s the point of me living

Xu Yuying sat on the edge of the hospital bed and wiped her tears: “My poor daughter, she gave birth to two sons for the Fu family, but she didn’t get any good. I should have known that I should have forced you to go to the operating table with a knife. Xue’er, my miserable Xue’er ah, we can’t live together

Fu Ziyang’s eyebrows knitted tightly.

Watching Ye Xueying cry, he didn’t feel the least bit heartbroken, all he had was annoyance and impatience.

What he hated most was having such a mother.

He would rather he had never been born.

But, it was what it was, how could it be changed?

He closed his eyes for a few seconds before slowly opening them, “Does mother want to marry into the Fu family so badly?”

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Ye Xueying’s eyes widened and she nodded vigorously: “Ziyang, I love your daddy, and I love you and little Lingling, I want to be a family with you. But your daddy, however, is always unwilling to look at me more than once I am really afraid that he will marry another woman and that you will have an additional stepmother. I am afraid that the stepmother will abuse you and treat you badly I am also afraid that the stepmother will be too good to you and make you two brothers forget me as your real mother

These words were Ye Xueying’s sincere words.

She said while dropping her tears, and there was sadness between her expressions.

“It is indeed daddy’s fault that he delayed mother for five years, I will talk to daddy about this matter today.” Fu Ziyang stood up and said in a slow voice, “Mother should quietly recuperate and wait for news.”

After he finished, he stepped out of the ward.

Ye Xue Ying was full of surprise, she grabbed Xu Yuying’s hand and said excitedly, “Mom, did you hear that, Zi Yan is going to help me to talk to Fu Beiwei, Zi Yan is so smart, he will definitely have a way to convince Fu Beiwei to marry me.”

“Fu Beijiu is such a wolf-hearted scum!” Xu Yuying cursed in a low voice, “You gave him children and waited for him for so many years, but he didn’t even think of marrying you! Luckily Ziyin knows how to behave, otherwise you might not even be able to enter the Fu family even if your hair is white!”

Ye Xue Ying hooked her lips and sneered, “When I marry Duke Fu, the first person I’ll take care of is Ye Yunla! For now, let her have a few days of glory, and after she goes to heaven, I’ll pull her down to hell, so that she’ll fall even harder!”

Fu Ziyin went back to the Fu family.

It was still early, and Fu Beijiu hadn’t come back from his company to take care of business.

He went upstairs quietly and pushed open the door to the study.

The teacher was lecturing vocally, but Fu Zi Ling was lying on his desk with his head on his books, whirring and sleeping.

Fu Ziyin walked in and whispered, “Teacher Zhang, class is closed today, we will continue tomorrow.”

Teacher Zhang let out a fierce sigh of relief.

He only taught one student, the young master of the Fu family, and he had seen the young master sleeping in class a long time ago, but what could he do about it.

This young master was still well behaved when he slept, if he forced this young master to get up, then there would be a mess

The day before yesterday his glasses were thrown into the sink downstairs, yesterday his lesson plans were torn to pieces, and early this morning his shoes were hidden somewhere.

The teacher Zhang put down his books and went out helplessly to look for his shoes.

Fu Ziyin took the books off the top of Fu Ziling’s head and sighed helplessly.

He also did not understand why daddy had to force little Ling Ling to study in this way too

Little Ling Ling is still young, it is the time to be innocent, it is time to go to the kindergarten to unleash the nature

“Big brother, why are you back”

Fu Ziling rubbed his eyes in a daze.

Fu Ziyin patted his shoulder, “If you’re sleepy, go to bed, lying on your back will not circulate the blood.”

Fu Ziling looked left and right, but saw no teacher, and was happily about to speak when he suddenly heard the sound of a car stopping from downstairs.

His face dropped: “Daddy’s back

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When Fu Beijiu walked into the villa, Butler Qiao immediately stepped forward to take the briefcase he was holding.

“Sir, the young master is in class and the eldest has just returned.”

Fu Beijiu nodded, changed his shoes and went upstairs into the study.

Although he had returned from the company, he still had a lot of things to deal with.

He had just pushed open the door to his study when he saw Fu Ziyang sitting on the sofa, obviously waiting for him.

“Daddy, do you have time to talk?”

Fu Ziyang asked as he looked up and spoke plainly.

Fu Beijiu nodded: “What do you want to talk about?”

This son, who was most like him, was only four years old and had already become an excellent group helmsman.

The reason why he tolerated Ye Xueying in every way was largely because Ye Xueying had given him such an excellent heir.

“I want to talk about motherhood.”

As soon as Fu Ziyang’s words left his mouth, Fu Beijiu’s expression went cold.

He loosened his tie with some impatience, “What’s there to talk about her.”

He didn’t want to hear a single word about that woman.

“I know daddy doesn’t like her, but she’s my and little Ling Ling’s mother.” Fu Ziyang said word by word, “Daddy should also know that mother’s greatest wish is to marry into the Fu family and become the rightful mother of little Ling Ling and me.”

Fu Beijiu snorted, “Zi Yan, although you have a deep heart, you can’t hide it from me. In fact, you don’t like that woman as much as little Ling Ling does.”

“But she’s my mother, and that’s something no one can change.” Fu Ziyang’s tone was very flat, “I just want to ask father one question, has mother ever married into the Fu family one day in her life?”

“No.”

Fu Beijiu threw out two words coldly.

He had never had the thought of getting married, if he didn’t have these two sons, he might have entered into a business alliance in order to continue the Fu family lineage.

But now, there was no need for that.

He would rather end up alone than marry Ye Xueying into his family.

I don’t know why, but at this time, the figure of Ye Yunla suddenly came to his mind.

Discussing the topic of tying the knot or not, how could he think of that woman?

It was ridiculous!

"I understand." Fu Ziyang nodded his head, "Then can Daddy arrange the rest of his mother's life for her on account of her having given birth to little Ling Ling and me?"

Fu Beijue's eyes narrowed, "What do you mean?"

"Mother likes power and money the most, daddy see if you can introduce mother to a man like that." Fu Ziyang paused and continued, "If mother can successfully marry a rich man, she should no longer feel sorry for herself."

Fu Beijue: "....."

Was his son trying to get him to be a matchmaker?

He didn't have such a fetish!

But when meeting Fu Ziyang's expectant eyes, he could only compromise again.

"Fine, I'll have my assistant see if there's a suitable candidate in Haicheng."

Once Ye Xueying had another person to climb to, she shouldn't come to the Fu family anymore, and he would be able to clear his head a little.

Fu Beijue lowered his head and dialed a phone number out.

"Mr. Fu, there happens to be a business dinner tomorrow night, the top ten big entrepreneurs in Haicheng will all be present, you can make personal contact then."

"OK, give me two invitations."

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Fu Ziyang, on the side, breathed a quiet sigh of relief.

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After picking up the two children, Ye Yunla drove to the entrance of the Xie family villa.

The Xie family had a weekly family dinner, scheduled for Friday, so Ye Yunla had deliberately chosen Thursday to come over.

Only Old Lady Xie and Xie Zhirui were there, and dinner had long been set up in the dining room.

"Grandma Tai, first cousin uncle."

Ye Jingzhan walked in holding little Yinyin and greeted her nicely.

Old Lady Xie stroked the two children's heads and smiled lovingly, "Jing'er is growing more and more handsome, and little Yinyin is getting prettier and prettier too."

"Grandma, you'd better stop praising quickly." Ye Yunla said helplessly, "Jing'er was originally an introverted child, but since he started kindergarten, his teachers, classmates and parents have been complimenting him every day on his handsome appearance, and he is now so proud of himself that he has no limits."

Ye Jingzhan's face reddened, "Mommy, I'm not proud of myself."

"Yes, you're not smug, you're just more smug!" Ye Yunla laughed and pinched his face.

Ye Jingzhan hastily avoided his mummy's clutches.

He was more smelly so that the little girls in his class would like him.

The little girls liked to play with him so that his sister wouldn't sit alone in the corner.

Only there was no way that Ye Jingzhan could tell Ye Yunla these things.

Old Lady Xie was old and had never had a good appetite, so Ye Yunla deliberately went to the kitchen to order a bowl of tomato lump noodles to bring over.

"Yara, it's a pity you don't open a restaurant with this cooking skill." After Old Lady Xie finished eating, a thin layer of sweat broke out on her forehead, "When you figure it out one day, I'll invest in it for you."

Ye Yunla pursed her lips and smiled, "If Grandma likes it, I'll come over and cook dinner for you every day from now on."

Old Lady Xie held Ye Yunla's hand and touched the thin layer of calluses on her palm, sighing unnoticeably.

If life wasn't so difficult, who would force themselves to practice good cooking skills?

When Xie Zhirui saw Old Lady Xie sighing, he knew that it had brought up her old man's sadness again, so he hurriedly spoke up and changed the subject, "Liar, are you free tomorrow night?"

Ye Yunla turned her head slightly, "Other than picking up the two children from school, I don't have anything else for now, what's wrong?"

"I'll have my assistant pick up the kids for you, and you can accompany me to a business dinner." Xie Zhirui took out two invitations, "This is the highest specification dinner party in Haicheng, the people attending the banquet are all big and prestigious people in Haicheng, it will be helpful for your studio to talk about projects in the future if you go over there and show your face."

Ye Yunla took the invitation, pursed her lips and smiled, "Thank you, first cousin."

She had just returned to Haicheng and had to build up her connections before her studio could slowly develop.

"Mummy, don't worry about going, I'll take care of my sister."

Ye Jingzhan said good-naturedly.

In the past, when she was abroad, Ye Yunla was often out and busy with work, and it was Ye Jingzhan who was left alone to look after Little Yinyin as she ate and slept.

Now that Xie Zhirui's assistant was looking after her, Ye Yunla was more at ease.

After finishing her work on Friday night, Ye Yunla changed into a delicate dress and got into Xie Zhirui's car wearing high heels.

The business dinner was at the largest hotel in Haicheng, which could accommodate thousands of people.

Before nightfall, there was a long line of luxury cars parked in front of the hotel, and men and women in suits and dresses were walking in one after another.

The dresses were scented and the glasses were intertwined, making it extremely lively.

Ye Yunla's wrist was placed in the crook of Xie Zhirui's arm as they walked towards the banquet hall.

Suddenly, there was a commotion ahead.

Ye Yunla narrowed her eyes and looked over to see Fu Beijue standing proudly in the crowd.

Immediately afterwards, she saw the woman standing side by side with Fu Beijue, it was Ye Xueying.

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Ye Xueying's hand was placed in the crook of Duke Fu's arm.

This was the first time in her life that she had attended a dinner party with Duke Fu.

It was something she had been looking forward to for four years, and finally, on this night, it had come true.

She knew that Fu Ziyang must have talked to Fu Beiji, and that was why this man had brought her to such an important business dinner.

Tonight, she had dressed up in a grand way.

An \$800,000 ocean star dress, a limited edition diamond necklace from Coco, and a small leather bag, a unique custom-made version from around the world, made her the most dazzling woman at the banquet.

Ye Xueying lifted her chin and accepted the gaze of the crowd.

Everyone in this circle knew that Duke Fu didn't attend many business dinners, and even if he did, he never went alone.

This was the first time we had seen Fu Beiji attend with a female companion.

The Ye Group is also considered famous in Haicheng, plus the news from a while ago, many people present recognised the woman beside Duke Fu as the Second Miss of the Ye family.

"When did the Ye family's second young lady hook up with Fu Beiji?"

"Last time when the Ye family was in trouble, wasn't it the Fu family who pulled the strings of the Ye family, and the relationship between the Fu family and the Ye family should be very good."

"I even heard someone say that the Fu family and the Ye family have plans for a marriage."

"Really? It's not likely, ten Ye families are no match for one Fu family, how could Fu Beiji marry Ye Xueying?"

“You have seen it, Ye Xueying has become the first female companion of Duke Fu Bei, it is not impossible to marry into the Fu family by the way.”

“.....”

The chatter of the people around her, Ye Xueying heard it clearly.

She puffed up her chest even more confidently, this night, she must live in the Fu family by the way.

She must become Fu Beijiu’s woman!

Only she, could become Madam Fu!

“Mr. Fu, it’s been a long time, Mr. Fu is really looking younger and younger.”

A slightly chubby middle-aged man walked over and raised his cup to clink with Fu Beijiu.

Fu Beijue narrowed his eyes and looked at the middle-aged man, and spoke without moving his voice:

“Mr. Bai is thirty-two years old, is he married?”

This Mr. Bai was a famous oil tycoon in Haicheng, who started his oil business ten years ago with nothing and earned a considerable family fortune.

Only he worked too hard at his job, resulting in some baldness.

He rubbed his bald head with a self-deprecating smile, “I don’t get many decent women to look at me with this look.”

Usually, there are many women who come around for fun, but if he wants to get married, he still wants to find a serious and famous woman.

Fu Beijue said indifferently, “This is Miss Ye, and this is General Manager Bai, you guys get to know each other.”

General Manager Bai’s eyes instantly glued themselves to Ye Xueying’s body.

Ye Yunla was the number one beauty in Haicheng, and Ye Xueying was her half-sister, so naturally her face wasn’t that bad either.

Especially since Ye Xue Ying had dressed up this evening, it could be said that the most dazzling woman at the entire banquet was indeed Ye Xue Ying.

General Manager Bai rubbed his hands together somewhat nervously, “Miss Ye, how are you, my name is Bai Fan.”

Ye Xue Ying had a smile on the corner of her mouth, “Hello Mr. Bai, I am Ye Xue Ying.”

She had been the general manager of Ye Group for four years, so naturally she had heard of this General Manager Bai.

When people in the circle talked about this General Manager Bai, they used words like starting with nothing and being young and promising to describe him.

The Bai family is in the oil industry and in recent years, as oil resources have become more and more scarce, the Bai family's industry has developed more and more and become a newly emerging force in Haicheng.

She knew that Bai was a heavyweight client of Fu's group.

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What does it mean when Duke Fu introduces her to the heavyweight clients of the Fu family?

It means that Duke Fu treats her as one of his own!

Thinking of this, the smile on Ye Xueying's face grew brighter and brighter: "Except for the fact that Mr. Bai has a bit less hair, he's still quite handsome under a closer look."

She did not move to pat Bai Fan's ass.

Being praised by the great beauty for his handsome looks, Bai Fan was so happy that he could hardly find his north, he said with a slight modesty, "Miss Ye is the real great beauty, I have attended so many parties in Hai Cheng, this is the first time I have seen someone who is more beautiful than the stars and moon in the sky"

Ye Xueying's eyes curved with a smile.

Which woman didn't like to be complimented, especially by such a successful person.

She bowed her head and pursed her lips, making a delicate and reserved appearance.

Fu Beijue drank most of the wine in his cup and said in a light voice: "Miss Ye has just been discharged from the hospital and is not feeling well, so please take care of her for me, Mr. Bai."

Bai Fan hurriedly nodded: "Don't worry Mr. Fu, I will take good care of Miss Ye!"

Ye Xueying always felt that something was wrong, she twisted her head and said, "Beijue, it's better for you to take care of me, I"

"I have to go to the washroom, I can't take care of you."

Fu Beijue drew out his hand, turned around and walked away.

Ye Xueying bit her lips, that ominous feeling in her heart growing stronger.

"Miss Ye, let's go over there and sit and talk." Bai Fan smiled attentively, "I've heard that the Ye family has part of the heavy industry, I wonder if I have the opportunity to cooperate with the Ye family?"

Upon hearing this, Ye Xueying hastily suppressed the ominous premonition in her heart.

If she could negotiate for this client of the Bai family, she could salvage a little bit of her bad image in the eyes of the shareholders' meeting of the Ye Group.

She nodded and followed Bai Fan to the side lounge area to talk.

In the distance, Ye Yunla took in the scene.

“What exactly is the relationship between Fu Beijue and Ye Xueying?” Xie Zhirui said with a frown, “Such a status as Fu Beijue actually condescends to introduce clients to Ye Xueying, it’s really mind-boggling.”

He paused and continued, “If we let Ye Xueying pull a big client like Bai Fan, the shareholders of Ye’s Group will likely fall back again.”

The shareholders of Ye’s were a group of profit-oriented businessmen.

Whoever can make money for them, they are willing to hold up whoever

“LaLa, let me introduce you to a few clients first.” Xie Zhirui said in a deep voice.

Ye Yunla smiled faintly, “First cousin, don’t panic.”

Although those people in Ye’s Group’s shareholders’ meeting had the word profit at the forefront, but, between the Bode Group and the Bai family, everyone knew which project was more profitable.

Even if Ye Xueying did reach a partnership with the Bai family, it didn’t mean much.

Ye Yunla did not take this matter to heart.

Xie Zhirui, however, was so anxious that without saying a word, he led her through the guests and kept introducing her to clients.

Ye Yunla was beautiful, and her smile was so charming that many men could not resist.

Xie Zhirui’s move, in turn, gave those men an excuse to come up and strike up a conversation

“Miss Ye, I heard that you are currently the manager of the customer department of the Ye Group?”

“If Miss Ye needs any help, just tell me, I’d be happy to be Miss Ye’s client.”

“I hope I will also have the pleasure of working with Miss Ye”

Seven or eight men gathered around, instantly crowding Xie Zhirui out of the way.

Xie Zhirui frowned, always feeling that something was wrong.

As soon as he turned his eyes, he saw a pair of eyes staring coldly and soberly over ten meters away.

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When Fu Beijiu returned to the banquet hall after turning around from outside, he saw countless men surrounding a woman.

The woman, with fair skin, the light falling on her face, haloed a light layer of pink, and her red, full lips showed a slight sheen.

She wore a simple white dress with a smocked waist and her hips were wrapped in the perfect curve of the skirt.

Her two long, white legs were on high heels, with well-defined ankle bones and rounded toes.

Fu Beijiu suddenly understood why some people would have an interest in a woman’s feet.

It was because some people's feet were indeed inescapably beautiful.

He took a sip of his wine and withdrew his eyes with difficulty, but saw Ye Yunla with a bright and brilliant smile on her face, laughing and talking with seven or eight men.

A wave of indefinable emotions rose to the surface.

By the time he reacted, he was already standing in front of Ye Yunla.

Fu Beijue, with his powerful natural aura, especially when he had a sullen face and did not speak, his aura was even greater.

The people who had originally gathered around Ye Yunla to exchange pleasantries inexplicably felt a chill run down their backs, and a cold shiver ran down their spines

"Mr. Fu."

Ye Yunla still held a smile as she raised her cup at Fu Beijue.

"Miss Ye really deserves to be the number one beauty in Haicheng, as soon as she appeared, she attracted countless men to compete."

Fu Beijue hooked up his lips, with a sneer between his thin lips.

The surrounding men felt that the atmosphere was not quite right, and glanced at each other and took several steps back.

Ye Yunla hooked her lips and smiled lightly, only this smile did not have the slightest warmth.

She suddenly let out a snort, "Mr. Fu, don't be too busy being sarcastic first, look behind you."

Fu Beiji turned back suspiciously.

Behind him was the rest area, and from his angle, he could just see Ye Xueying and Bai Fan.

Bai Fan was obviously drunk and behaved a bit out of character, going so far as to hold Ye Xueying's hand in public.

Perhaps because she was concerned about Bai Fan's status, Ye Xueying did not shake it off with force, but said something before pulling her hand out.

Seeing this scene, the corners of Fu Beijue's lips curved up slightly.

It seemed that Ye Xueying was satisfied with General Manager Bai, and since this was the case, he could also explain to Fu Ziyuan.

The smile at the corner of his mouth did not escape Ye Yunla's eyes in the slightest.

Her eyebrows folded, she actually didn't react a bit to what was going on

Is not Ye Xueying Fu Beijue's scandalous fiancée, how come this man is quite happy to see his fiancée being eaten by another man?

Could it be that-

A hint of contempt surfaced in Ye Yunla's eyes, "Mr. Fu is really generous, actually giving his woman away in order to talk about cooperation"

The latter words she didn't say, but the meaning was already obvious.

Fu Beijiu's face was as black as the bottom of a pot.

Was he that despicable?

This woman actually misunderstood him as the kind of person who would do anything for a project!

He sank a breath and said, "She's not my woman."

"Oh."

Ye Yunla responded indifferently.

At times like this, of course this man wouldn't admit such things, she could understand.

Fu Beijiu: "....."

Why did it feel like he had lifted a stone to smash his own feet?

He squeezed his cup tighter and explained again, "She's interested in Mr. Bai, so I introduced her to him."

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Ye Yunla: "???"

If she remembered correctly, Ye Xueying was a face dog, right!

If General Bai was slightly more handsome, she might still be able to barely believe Fu Beijue's words.

But from what she knew about Ye Xueying, there was no way this woman would be interested in a bald man.

Fu Beijue just watched as the contempt in Ye Yunla's eyes grew deeper and deeper.

He took a sip of wine and very decisively changed the subject away, saying indifferently, "How's little Yinyin?"

After this woman had carried the little girl away last time, she hadn't even called.

He was a little worried about Little Yinyin's condition.

Ye Yunla had wanted to say that it was none of your business.

But last time, it was indeed this man again who had taken Little Yinyin upstairs, showered and changed her clothes.

She pursed her scarlet lips and said in a light voice, "It's okay."

"I know a specialist doctor who treats children with autism, do you want to send Little Yinyin over for a look?" Fu Beijiu said in a low voice, "Little Yinyin can speak now, proving that there is a breakthrough in her autism, she should seize this moment to treat it properly"

“What did you say?” Ye Yunla lifted her eyelids, “Little Yinyin can talk?”

Fu Beijue’s jaw tensed, “What, you don’t even know that your daughter can talk?”

These words, again, began to clip the stick and thorn.

Ye Yunla frowned, “She has never spoken a word since she was born.”

This look of hers did not seem to be fake.

Even if a mother was busy, there was no way she wouldn’t know about her daughter’s inability to speak.

That meant that yesterday was most likely the first time Little Yum Yum had spoken.

The first time the little girl spoke was in front of him, and for some reason, Fu Beijue’s heart floated with a sense of achievement that was hard to say.

He paused, “When I took her back to the office yesterday, I called out to the secretary to give her a bath, she said the word no, and her voice was quite loud, there was no way I could have heard her wrong.”

Ye Yunla’s expression turned a little serious: “Mr. Fu, are you sure you’re not lying to me?”

“How would I lie to you about the child?” Fu Beijue spoke in a light voice, “Besides, I wouldn’t have anything to gain by lying to you.”

Ye Yunla’s fingers tightened.

She had suddenly lost her interest in attending the banquet.

She wanted to go back now and ask if Little Yinyin could speak.

“It has become a habit for autistic children to close themselves off and not speak easily, they need to be in a specific environment, in front of a specific person, before they will let their guard down.” Fu Beijue continued, “Although this is a bit of a big statement, I still want to say that your daughter seems to rely on me, perhaps that’s why she talks in front of me.”

Ye Yunla was tempted to deny his words, but after thinking about it, she gave up.

Little Yinyin did have a kind of fascination for this man, and even she, as a mother, didn’t know why.

“If Miss Ye trusts me, you can bring Little Yinyin to my office tomorrow and we can reenact yesterday’s scene.”

Fu Beijue clinked his glass with her and didn’t stay much longer.

Ye Yunla stared at his back and pursed her lips.

It was about Little Yinyin, and she didn’t want to delay for a moment.

She said hello to Xie Zhirui and left the banquet hall with her dress.

Half an hour later, the car pulled up in front of the villa.

Ye Yunla pushed open the car door and got out, and was about to go in when a man suddenly rushed out from the flower bed.

She was startled and hurriedly ducked to the side.

The figure flung itself directly onto the ground and burst into tears with a whimper.

“Auntie Yunara, why didn’t you catch me, the fall hurt me so much, it was killing me”

“Little Ling Ling?” Ye Yunla hurriedly knelt down and picked him up, “Why are you here?”

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“Auntie Yunara, I miss you”

Fu Ziling whimpered and cried as he hugged Ye Yunla’s neck, lying on her shoulder and sobbing incessantly.

Hearing the cries, Ye Jingzhan walked out, when he saw Fu Ziling, his eyes went cold: “Why haven’t you left yet?”

Ye Yunla hugged Fu Ziling and asked with a frown, “What is going on?”

“Auntie Yunara, I came to find you, he didn’t allow me in and kicked me out” Fu Ziling huffed and confessed, “I miss Auntie Yunara and I miss sister Yinyin, I just wanted to come and see you guys, I won’t do anything bad”

The corners of Ye Jingzhan’s forehead were green with veins.

An hour ago, Fu Ziling knocked on the door and had to barge into the house.

He had long since sent his first cousin’s assistant home, and the house was just him and Little Yinyin, so how could he possibly let an inexplicable person in.

He ruthlessly shut the door, thinking that Fu Ziling had the sense to leave.

Unexpectedly, Fu Ziling actually waited at the door for an hour, and even more unexpectedly, Fu Ziling actually sued in front of his mommy

Ye Yunla’s head also hurt a little.

This young master of the Fu family is really naughty and naughty.

Why did he come to her house to find his presence in the middle of the night

Luckily, she left the table two hours early, otherwise this little thing would have definitely caught a cold just squatting in the flower bed.

She sighed and said helplessly, “Alright, alright, stop crying, go in first and wash your face.”

She carried Fu Ziling into the living room.

Fu Ziling lay on her shoulder, peeked out his tongue and made a face at Ye Jingzhan.

Ye Jingzhan: “.....”

He knew this little bastard was up to no good!

He walked in and said in a faint voice, "Mummy, he must have sneaked out, his family should be looking for him everywhere now."

Fu Ziling: "....."

He doesn't want to go back yet

Ye Yunla knew that this was not the first time Fu Ziling had run away from home.

She put Fu Ziling on the sofa and took out her phone to call Fu Beijue: "Mr. Fu, it's me."

Fu Beijue was about to leave from the banquet when he received Ye Yunla's call, he thought it was her coming to make an appointment to meet tomorrow.

He set his posture high and said blandly, "Miss Ye, what is it?"

"Mr. Fu, your son is here with me, so hurry up and send someone over to pick him up."

Ye Yunla finished speaking and hung up the phone straight away.

Fu Beijiu's eyebrows folded and he called housekeeper Qiao: "Where is Fu Ziling?"

"First, sir, the young master has disappeared" Housekeeper Qiao simply wanted to cry, "I've already sent someone to look for him, I'll find him right away! Sir you keep busy, don't worry about home!"

The young master had slipped out of the house every now and then, and many times housekeeper Qiao had not reported it.

There was no need to tell Sir to add to his worries as he could always find him anyway.

Who would have thought that Mr. Qiao would have known?

"There's no need to look, it's already been found."

Fu Beijue hung up the phone coldly and drove to Ye Yunla's home.

"Auntie Yunara, can I stay here for the night?" Fu Zi Ling pitifully hugged Ye Yunla's arm and pouted, "I really like Auntie Yunla too much, I want to be a son to Auntie Yunla, okay"

"No!" Ye Jingzhan said coldly, "My mommy already has a son."

"Wouldn't it be nice to have another one?" Fu Ziling was aggrieved, "I will be filial to Auntie Yunara and will treat Little Yinyin as my own sister, Auntie Yunara please"

Ye Yunla's brain hurt from his noise.

She wasn't really an affectionate person, and she didn't really like children herself.

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She really didn't understand why little Ling Ling was always pestering her

She looked at little Ling Ling's pitiful little face and suddenly thought of what happened last night.

Little Yinyin had sneaked out of the kindergarten just to look for Fu Beijue.

And little Ling Ling sneaked out of the house just to find her

What the hell is this about?

Ye Yunla couldn't figure it out even after thinking her head off.

She touched a handful of Fu Ziling's hair, which was covered with rotten leaves and dust from the flower bed.

She picked the little one up helplessly, "Your daddy shouldn't arrive for another twenty minutes, I'll take you in for a bath first."

Fu Beijue had helped little Yinyin take a bath, and she had given little Lingling a bath, so it was clear between them.

Just as she got up, Ye Jingzhan followed her and said faintly, "Mummy, he should be four years old and can take a bath by himself."

Fu Ziling smelt the reassuring fragrance of Ye Yunla's body and did not want to let go of it at all.

"Men and women don't get along, I'll help you."

Ye Jingzhan spoke, his voice unquestionable.

Ye Yunla put Fu Ziling down and said in a soft voice, "Little Ling Ling, you are already four years old, it's time for you to learn how to bathe independently, let brother Jing'er take you into the bathroom and teach you how to bathe."

"I don't want to!" Fu Ziling grabbed her wrist and said stubbornly, "Also, I'm definitely older than him, I'm the older brother!"

Ye Jingzhan's eyelids lifted lightly, "How old are you?"

"Four years old!" Fu Ziling lifted his chin, "You should only be three and a half!"

Ye Jingzhan continued to ask without moving, "What month were you born?"

Fu Ziling scratched his hair, "I can't remember, but I must be older than you anyway!"

"If you're older than me and you still can't take a bath, you can only look for reasons in terms of intelligence." Ye Jingzhan said unsavourily.

Fu Ziling puffed up both cheeks and stuck her hands in her waist with a milky and fierce look.

"My mommy said, do your own thing, my mommy likes independent kids." Ye Jingzhan said again.

Fu Ziling drooped in defeat: "Alright then, you teach me to take a bath."

He wanted to be an understanding and well-behaved child so that Auntie Yunla wouldn't kick him out.

He volunteered to go into the bathroom, and Ye Jingzhan followed, closing the bathroom door behind him with his backhand.

There was a soft thud and Fu Ziling suddenly felt something was wrong.

He glared at Ye Jingzhan, "What are you doing closing the door?"

"Taking a shower without closing the door, what's your fetish?" Ye Jingzhan coldly took a new towel out, "Put hot water on, will you?"

Fu Ziling: "....."

Could he say he wouldn't?

When he was at home, it was always housekeeper Qiao and at least two maids who waited on him to take a bath.

All he had to do was lie in the bathtub.

But seeing Ye Jingzhan's contemptuous look, he just had to swallow the word won't.

He walked over to the bathtub and turned on the tap.

Ye Jingzhan's voice was faint: "This is hot water, do you want to scald yourself to death?"

Fu Ziling turned the tap a little to the right.

Ye Jingzhan: "If you're not afraid of being cold, this temperature is fine."

Only when Fu Ziling took off her clothes and stepped into the bathtub did she realise what Ye Jingzhan meant by this.

The water was too cold!

He couldn't stand it any longer and said angrily, "You are deliberately bullying me!"