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The sound of tiny cries came out clearly from the master bedroom.

It was like a thread, tightly wrapped around the heart, then pulled tighter and tighter, strangling the heart until it almost stopped beating.

Fu Beijiu wordlessly pursed his lips.

He took a few steps back and lowered his voice, "How often does your mommy have nightmares?"

Ye Jingzhan appeared calm and composed on the surface, but in fact his heart had long been in turmoil.

He hated Fu Beijiu the most, yet he still couldn't help but open up his heart to this man.

He lowered his head and said, "The year I first learned, Mummy had nightmares very often, once every three or five days. Later, when I grew up and Mummy slowly got her own life and work circle, the nightmares slowly decreased. I consulted a doctor and if I was woken up when I had a nightmare, it would only make it more etched in my mind, so I didn't dare to go in"

Forget the pain of the past sooner rather than later.

After you forget it cleanly, you will never be infested with nightmares again.

Fu Beijiu stood outside the door, listening to the gradually stronger and weakening cries in the master bedroom, and he suddenly thought of those remarks on the news.

The day after her 18th Bar Mitzvah, the pampered Miss Ye was photographed by a reporter having an affair with a wild man, and from then on, Miss Ye became the butt of everyone's jokes in Hai Cheng.

After that day, Miss Ye disappeared.

It wasn't until eight months later that Miss Ye gave birth to a pair of dead babies and set fire to the Ye family, committing suicide in fear of the crime and shocking the entire Hai Cheng.

Even he, who did not care about such gossip, had heard a few mentions of it from people around him.

If he had known that he would care so much about this woman today, that year, would he have pulled her out of the abyss

These four years, with two children, I don't know how this woman got by

Fu Beijiu sighed soundlessly.

He twisted his head to look at Ye Jingzhan, who was shrouded in darkness, and slowly asked, "Your father, didn't he ever think of taking responsibility?"

If there was a man to lend a helping hand, her life should not be so bitter.

"Heh!"

In the darkness, Ye Jingzhan snorted a laugh.

He looked at Fu Beijue, the corners of his mouth pulling a sneer, "Our father, dead."

.....

The sun shone through the window, and Ye Yunla opened her eyes, always feeling a little heavy in the head, as if she hadn't slept well.

And her throat, it was like she had hissed, it hurt a little before she opened her mouth to speak.

She got up and drank a glass of warm water, and only then did she feel better.

After washing up, she changed her clothes and went downstairs.

Just as she reached the stairs, she smelled the strong scent of food

"Auntie Yunla, good morning!"

Fu Ziling greeted politely as he stood in the living room refreshed.

Last night he had slept with Little Yinyin in a small bed, which was small and tiny, but very comfortable to sleep in.

It was much more comfortable than the bed he had at home.

If he could, he really wanted to stay here and not leave!

"Auntie Yunla, come over here, this is the breakfast I personally bought for you!" Fu Ziling pulled Ye Yunla towards the restaurant, "This is the best soup bun in Haicheng, this is the famous marinated noodle, this is the small dumpling, I also bought sandwich bread Auntie Yunara can try each of them."

Ye Yunla: "....."

She had just almost thought that these breakfasts were made by Fu Beijiu.

It was true that you couldn't have expectations.

She was pulled by Fu Zi Ling and sat at the table, casually ate a dunked soup bun and nodded, "It really tastes good, thank you ah little Ling Ling."

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Fu Ziling lowered his head sheepishly, and the tips of his ears were a little red.

Fu Beijiu couldn't help but snort lightly.

This kid is used to playing nice, since when is he still shy?

He said in a cold voice: "Let's go, go home."

Fu Zi Ling's originally satisfied smile froze on his face.

He aggressively tugged on Ye Yunla's sleeve and said pitifully, "Auntie Yunla, can I not go?"

Ye Yunla stroked his head and said, "I have to go to work later, Jing'er and Little Yinyin have to go to school too, what are you doing at home alone?"

Like a deflated ball, Fu Ziling dropped his head and spoke absently, "Then can I come back later?"

"Yes, but -" Ye Yunla swept a glance at Fu Beiji, "you must ask your daddy's permission, you can't sneak out alone, if you can't do that, then you won't be allowed to come back in the future. "

"I can do it! Will do it!" Fu Zi Ling patted his little chest, "Don't worry Auntie Yunla, I'll never sneak away from home again!"

Fu Beijiu: "....."

He had scolded and punished him, almost to the point of doing it, but it turned out that the boy had disobeyed his discipline every time.

Time and time again, he had sneaked out of the house, causing the Fu family to jump around every time.

Yet now with one word from Ye Yunla, the boy was motivated to change his ways, why was he so unconvinced?

"Auntie Yunara, goodbye!"

Fu Ziling waved his hand and turned around very understandingly, taking Fu Beijue's hand and walking out together.

When he left, he even admonished, "Daddy don't give up, next time I'll bring daddy over"

Fu Beiji: "....."

Which one of this kid's eyes saw that he couldn't bear to leave?

Fu Ziling was wearing Ye Jingzhan's pajamas, and Fu Beijue was still wearing yesterday's clothes.

He was a person with a heavy cleanliness fetish and simply couldn't stand wearing the same clothes for two days in a row.

He drove back to the Fu family.

Just as father and son walked into the villa, a figure greeted them.

"Beijue, little Lingling, where did you two go last night and why aren't you at home?"

Ye Xue Ying came out on her high heels with an anxious look on her face.

She had come over at six o'clock this morning, but it turned out that no one was at Fu's house.

Housekeeper Qiao said that Fu Ziyan had gone to the office at five o'clock, while Fu Beijiu and Fu Ziling had not returned all night.

Although she did not live in the Fu family, she knew that Fu Beiji was a family-oriented person and could not have not come home for no reason.

This feeling of being out of control made her uncomfortable all over.

"It's none of your business where we go!"

Fu Zi Ling turned into that unafraid little devil again.

He gave Ye Xue Ying a fierce glare, lifted his steps and ran upstairs into his room.

“Beijue, look at little Ling Ling doing this to me again” Ye Xueying bit her lip in aggravation, “I am his real mother, he never puts me in his eyes, never respects me, always ignores me”

Fu Beijiu’s ears were getting calloused listening to these words.

In the past, he would still drink and order Fu Zi Ling to treat Ye Xue Ying with the respect she must have.

But when he saw how Fu Zi Ling behaved in front of Ye Yunla, he realized that it wasn’t that Fu Zi Ling didn’t know how to be polite.

Rather, it was that Ye Xue Ying did not deserve to be treated with courtesy by Fu Ziling.

Fu Beijue swept a faint glance at Ye Xueying: “What are you doing here at the Fu family so early?”

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Ye Xueying’s eyes instantly turned red.

She bit her lips, a layer of water mist accumulated in her eyes, and her whole body looked pearly.

She stepped forward and complained aggressively: “Beijue, last night you left the party early without taking me along, and it was that Mr. Bai who finally sent me home Do you know how outrageous that Mr. Bai was? He was staring at me lustfully, and he even grabbed my hand If I hadn’t resisted so hard, he would have almost dragged me to a hotel room”

Fu Beijue finally looked at her squarely: “Why did you resist desperately?”

Ye Xueying: “.....”

She almost choked to death on this question.

Wasn’t it normal for her to resist so hard, what was there to ask?

But since Fu Beijue had asked, then she naturally had to answer properly.

She blinked her eyes, and two strings of tears just slipped down: “Beijue, I am not that kind of watery woman The night we had five years ago was the result of various accidents. I also regret why I had sex with a man when I was not married, but what could I do? That night you were drunk and so strong, I couldn’t escape no matter how I broke free If I had been given another chance, I would never have gone to the wrong room”

She said while crying, as if she would faint from crying in the next second.

Fu Beijiu pinched his brow with some annoyance.

That night five years ago was also the thing he regretted the most in his life.

If it wasn’t for the two children, Fu Zi Ling and Fu Zi Yan, he might have driven Ye Xue Ying out of Haicheng a long time ago.

Every time this woman appeared, she kept reminding him of his stupid past

“Beijue, just because it was the wrong night five years ago doesn’t mean I can have sex with any man.”

Ye Xueying suddenly stepped forward and hugged Fu Beijue’s waist.

She buried her face in his chest and choked back a sob as she pleaded, “Beijue, I love you, I can’t accept any other man Let me become your woman, OK

A pungent perfume smell came, and Fu Beijue coldly raised his hand and pushed Ye Xueying away fiercely.

Ye Xueying did not expect this man to be so desperate, she took a step backwards, tripped over a chair and fell on the sofa.

“Beijue, how can you do this to me” She cried out, “I am the mother of the children, the woman you have possessed! I have given you two children, how could you be so cruel to me! I just want the children to call me mummy in name only, is that wrong?”

Fu Beijiu took off his suit jacket.

The smell of perfume on this jacket was too pungent, and this woman’s tears made him uncomfortable.

He threw the suit he took off straight into the bin, a cold smile hanging from the corner of his lips, “I know very well what you want.”

His voice was low, with a hidden blade in his eyes, “If you can’t see Mr. Bai, there’s Mr. Zhang, Mr. Wang, Mr. Li, there are so many young talents in Haicheng, take your pick.”

Ye Xueying’s body shivered.

She had suspected last night that Fu Beijue was trying to give her away to another man, but she never thought it would be true!

She had given birth to two children for him, how could he How could he do such a thing!

“No, Beijue, I only love you, I only want to be with you”

Fu Beijiu stared at her, “I am the man you don’t deserve.”

He ripped off his tie and threw it into the bin, lifted his steps and went up to the first floor.

Ye Xueying’s strength was drained from her body and she hugged her knees helplessly.

It was impossible for Fu Beijiu to marry her, absolutely impossible

They had a night together and had given birth to two children, but he was still unwilling to marry her.

Who can tell her what she should do?

Is it really possible to obey that General White?

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Ye Yunla drove the two children to school.

On the way, she received a call from her assistant: "The people from the Fu Group have arrived? You entertain them first, I'll be at the office soon."

She hung up the phone and drove the car faster.

Ye Jingzhan frowned, "Mummy, you're working with Fu's?"

"Fu's group has an intelligent car project that is kind of the first of its kind in the market, and I'm quite interested." Ye Yunla said casually.

Ye Jingzhan lowered his head.

Fu Beijue had entered Mummy's life and was collaborating with her at work.

With more contact, would Mummy fall in love with this man?

After all, the news said that Duke Fu Beijian was the man all the women in Hai Cheng wanted to marry the most.

"Jing'er, what's wrong with you?"

Ye Yunla saw Ye Jingzhan's expression in the rearview mirror and asked worriedly.

It seemed like Jing'er had been in a bad mood since yesterday and seemed to be in a very bad mood.

"Mummy, I'm fine." Ye Jingzhan tried to curl his lips into a smile, "I just think that Mommy and Uncle Fu's family are getting too close."

Ye Yunla swept a glance at him.

The son she had given birth to, how could she not understand what he was thinking.

She parked the car in front of the kindergarten and turned back to say softly, "Jing'er, I don't know why you dislike Uncle Fu so much, but he's actually not bad, and the key thing is that Yinyin likes him, and he can make Yinyin talk, so more contact with him will help Yinyin's condition, won't it?"

Ye Jingzhan nodded: "Mummy, I know that."

There were some secrets that he alone knew, he didn't need to tell Mummy.

Mummy had worked so hard for so many years, she should enjoy a life of her own.

Ye Jingzhan took little Yinyin's hand and got out of the car, waved at Ye Yunla, and the two siblings walked obediently into the kindergarten.

Only then did Ye Yunla drive to the office.

In the past two days, Xie Zhirui had recruited some programmers for her, and the studio had now taken on the appearance of an office.

As soon as she arrived, several employees greeted her in unison, "Mr. Ye."

Ye Yunla nodded at them and took the documents into the conference room.

The person Fu's group sent over this time was the head of the A-F project, Manager Sun, who had been in this business for more than ten years.

In other words, when the concept of intelligent products first came on the market, Manager Sun had already entered the industry and had witnessed the development and maturity of the intelligent industry

The A-F project was proposed by Fu two years ago, but the project was put on hold because a suitable chip designer could not be found.

The project was shelved because no suitable chip designer could be found. This time, when it was brought out again, Manager Sun thought that Fu Beijiu must have found a large chip design company to work with, but who would have guessed that it was only a studio that had just been set up.

After sitting in this conference room, Manager Sun's mood was a little delicate.

He always suspected that Mr. Fu was being pitched, but Mr. Fu did not seem like the kind of straw man who would be pitched.

So, he could only patiently look through the documents.

After scanning it carefully for a few moments, it did look like that

"Manager Sun, I'm Ye Yunla, the general manager of LaStar Technology Company, it's a pleasure to meet you."

Ye Yunla walked in and extended her hand towards Manager Sun with a smile.

Manager Sun did not move a muscle as he sized up Ye Yunla.

Visually, she was in her early twenties, so pretty, and didn't look like a programming designer

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"Mr. Ye has opened a programming design company at a young age, you're really young and talented."

Manager Sun shook hands with Ye Yunla and gave a salty compliment.

Ye Yunla smiled and said, "Thanks to the help of a friend, otherwise it wouldn't have gone so smoothly."

The office address had been found with the help of her first cousin, and the few programming staff in the office had also been introduced by her first cousin.

Without the help of her first cousin, her studio would still be in a state of chaos

I'm afraid it's not just a favor, but maybe Mr. Ye is just a titular general manager

But Manager Sun, who had been through a lot of battles in the workplace, could not possibly show too much emotion in front of his partner, and he said in a businesslike manner, "Then, Mr Ye, let's talk about the pre-design plan for this project first"

"Buzzing-"

Ye Yunla's mobile phone vibrated on the desktop.

She scanned the caller ID and it was Feng Chengyu, she hung up the phone straight away, "Excuse me Manager Sun, you continue"

Manager Sun nodded: "I just had a glance at the programme, you are using Visual Studio programming method to integrate the traditional modules"

"Buzz off!"

Ye Yunla's phone vibrated again.

She scanned it and it was still Feng Chengyu.

This guy usually didn't call her, but today he had two life-threatening serials in a row, was this something?

"Manager Ye, you'd better answer the phone first."

Manager Sun leaned towards the back of his chair, giving her space.

Ye Yunla smiled apologetically at Manager Sun and put the phone through, she lowered her voice and said, "You better have something very important!"

"Little Yara, I took care of something so important for you, and you didn't say to call and thank me"
Feng Chengyu hummed lightly, "I don't care, you have to send me a gift as a token of appreciation!"

The last time there was a loophole in the Ye Group's books, it was Feng Cheng Yu who found it.

Ye Yunla had bought a gift long ago and was ready to send it to the Feng family, but as soon as she received this call, she instantly didn't want to send a gift.

She sneered and said, "Young Master Feng, you're so rich, you shouldn't be able to see the gift I'm sending, I'd better save some money and buy myself a dress."

"Hey, I'll buy you a dress if you want one!" Feng Chengyu said playfully, "Which brand of dress do you like, I'll have my assistant buy it and send it to your home, it's definitely a unique limited edition worldwide"

His voice, faintly coming out from the phone, was heard by Manager Sun.

He already didn't believe that Ye Yunla was able to open a company at a young age, and hearing what she said on the phone with the man at this time confirmed a certain suspicion in his mind.

Although Mr. Fu was wise and decisive, he was still a man no matter what.

As long as a man is a man, there is a possibility that the old saying, "A hero is sad to see a beauty.

This is really a beautiful woman, so it is possible that Mr. Fu may have been charmed for a while"

I am afraid that this time, the A-F project will again be aborted in the middle of the day"

When he heard Feng Chengyu talking on the other end of the phone, Ye Yunla coldly hung up the phone and blacklisted him.

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A second later, her WeChat was bombarded again –

“Kara, you’re so desperate!”

“Little La La, this is the 999th time you’ve pulled my number, I remember you!”

“Little Guara, I was wrong, give me another chance!”

Ye Yunla coldly snapped the phone screen back onto her desk.

She lifted her head and replaced it with a smiling face, “Sorry Manager Sun, now we can continue, the Visoual?Studio you just talked about, it’s kind of a more traditional way of programming, I’ve changed a few nodes

“Mr. Ye, I’d better take this preliminary design concept back to Fu’s and study it slowly.” Manager Sun stood up, “A-F is a very large investment project for Fu, there are some details that can’t be finalised by just the two of us.”

Ye Yunla nodded with a smile, “Manager Sun has a point, then let’s ask Fu’s technical department to review and evaluate it first before discussing the rest.”

Manager Sun took the thick programming design book and walked out of the studio.

As soon as he got into the car, he casually threw the documents on the passenger seat.

He had flipped through it casually before without paying much attention to it, but when Ye Yunla called just now, he deliberately read two pages carefully.

Only after a closer look did he realise that this programming design proposal was really a bit ridiculous.

Although the final expected result of the programme was not far from what Mr. Fu had envisaged, the process of implementation was outrageous in every way.

The most common programming languages on the market today, in this programming design plan, are all kinds of disadvantages, but also broken up by the designer and blended into a brand new way of programming

Is this over talent or over confidence?

Manager Sun shook his head and drove back to Fu’s.

He took the proposal book up to the top floor, where Fu Beijiu was in a meeting with the senior management in the conference room, and only Assistant Zheng was in the president’s office packing documents.

Seeing him come in, Assistant Zheng said happily, “Manager Sun, you’ve gone to see Miss Ye today, right?”

Other things might not be on Assistant Zheng’s mind, but when it came to this Miss Ye, he would keep in mind all the big and small things.

After all, Mr. Fu could be very unusual to this Miss Ye

“Well, go over and talk about the preliminary design plan for the A-F project” Manager Sun was just halfway through his sentence when he was interrupted by Assistant Zheng.

“Actually, Manager Sun, the next time you go over to Miss Ye’s side, it would be better to go over with Mr. Fu.” Assistant Zheng blinked, “Mr. Fu attaches great importance to this project, it would be better for Mr. Fu to go and talk to Miss Ye personally

At these words, Manager Sun heard the implication beyond the words.

Is Mr. Fu really valuing this project, or is he valuing the person in charge of this project?

Could it be that Mr. Fu was really enchanted by that Miss Ye?

That’s why he would give a brand new first project of such great difficulty to a studio that had just been set up?

Manager Sun’s expression was somewhat complicated: “Such an important first project, and it’s still a collaboration with Sun Shao Zhou Shao, with an investment of at least five hundred million, how did Mr. Fu settle on a collaborator so hastily?”

“Manager Sun, you don’t know this, right, actually Miss Ye is

 Before Assistant Zheng could finish his words, he saw a cold and long figure walking over at the end of the corridor, he quickly straightened his expression and greeted respectfully, “Mr. Fu!”

Manager Sun also turned his head and greeted him respectfully, then handed over the design book in his hand, “Mr. Fu, this is the first draft of the A-F project design submitted by Mr. Ye from Laxing Technology Company, please take a look at it first.”

Fu Beijiu took the proposal over and casually flipped through two pages, saying as he read it, “What do you think of the preliminary proposal?”

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Manager Sun weighed his words in his mind and slowly said, “I appreciate Mr. Ye’s design concept, she has adopted a brand new way of programming, breaking up the traditional writing modules and blending them into a new code rule, which I find very risky

Fu Beijue nodded his head, a hint of appreciation in his gaze.

He had also dabbled a little in this line of programming, and he was certain that there were not three programmers in the world who would dare to design a program like this.

Ye Yunla, indeed, impressed him.

He tossed the proposal over: “There are advantages to taking risks, the first draft is settled for now, you continue to approach the project.”

After Fu Beijiu finished speaking, he went straight into the president’s office.

Assistant Zheng patted Manager Sun’s shoulder: “Mr. Fu is very optimistic about this project, if Manager Sun gets it right, he might even get a promotion and a raise!”

But Manager Sun gave a bitter laugh.

Mr. Fu was not a technical person, so of course he could not see the hidden risks of this project.

He had been in the IT world for more than ten years and the smart market had been eaten up by him long ago, and this solution design simply wouldn't work.

How good the imagination is, how helpless the execution is.

Manager Sun returned to the technical department with a bitter face, and met Luo Hao, the deputy manager of the technical department.

Luo Hao asked with concern, "Why is Manager Sun looking so sad, what's wrong?"

"Luo Hao, how many projects do you have in your hands now?" Manager Sun looked at him and asked.

Luo Hao rubbed his chin, "Just one backstage maintenance project, it's almost over, I was about to ask Manager Sun if he had any projects assigned to me."

"This is Fu's A-F smart car project for the next quarter, it's given to you, ask me if there's anything you don't understand."

Manager Sun threw the document in his hand into Luo Hao's hand, turned around and went back to his office.

Luo Hao happily responded, "Thank you, Manager Sun!"

When Manager Sun entered his office, his assistant greeted him and asked, "This is a project specifically given to you by General Manager Fu, will putting Vice Manager Luo in charge of it cause dissatisfaction from General Manager Fu?"

"Fu's group's back office needs to be updated and upgraded, it's the most important thing in the whole company." Manager Sun said indifferently, "Luo Hao is technically good but inexperienced, being in charge of the A-F project will allow him to learn and be exposed to many things, it's a chance to give him a chance to exercise."

The assistant complimented, "Manager Sun, you are really generous, you always think of training the people under you."

Manager Sun pulled the corner of his mouth silently.

The A-F project was doomed to fail, so he might as well use this time to do something meaningful.

As for Luo Hao, young people should try to fail more often in order to be better able to be on their own.

President's office.

Fu Beijiu had just sat down in his chair when his mobile phone vibrated on the desktop.

He took a glance at the caller ID, and his always cold and stern face softened a bit: "Mom, why are you calling at this time?"

It was mid-morning in China and noon in Australia, and his mother would normally be eating lunch at this time of day.

"How is the matter that I mentioned to you last time being considered?"

Mrs Fu asked indifferently as she sipped her afternoon tea.

Fu Beijiu pinched his brow, "The two children are living well in the country, if you miss them then move back home.

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"If the air was good at home, would I have to live in Australia for so long?" Mrs. Fu said coldly, "I'll have someone go back home and bring little Ling Ling over to stay with me for a few months."

"No." Fu Beijue decisively refused, "I've arranged a course for him and he can't go to Australia for the time being."

"Beijue, I'm getting old and need someone to stay with." Mrs. Fu's tone was cold, hard and somewhat weak, "I live alone in Australia, such a large estate, I am the only one, do you know how I spend my days? I don't expect you to visit me, I just want one of the two children to come over and keep me company for a while, and you're going to refuse that too?"

It was a rare moment of silence for Fu Beijiu.

After the two children were a month old, he had sent them to Australia for their mother to look after.

For one thing, he could not accept that he suddenly had two more children at that time, and for another, his mother had been looking forward to her grandchildren for years, so sending them to Australia was a way of fulfilling her wish.

But after three months abroad, the child was stolen because of his mother's negligence.

It was that accident that made him realise how important his two children were to him.

It was also from then on that he officially accepted the two children into his life.

He took the children to himself despite their mother's objections and never sent them to Australia again.

Only when Fu Ziyang needed to go on a business trip would he go to Australia to visit his grandmother.

"Beijue, I know you can't let go of Ziyang and little Lingling, I won't force it, otherwise let's do it this way." Mrs. Fu took a step back, "When you and Ye Xueying get married, have another child, and after the child is born, send it to Australia for me to bring it up for you, just like before."

Fu Beijiu's voice was even more unquestionable: "I've said many times, there's no way I'll marry her."

"She is the woman you had a relationship with five years ago, the biological mother of Ziyang and Little Lingling, who do you want to marry if not her?"

"Mom, you should leave my affairs alone." Fu Beijiu wrinkled his eyebrows, "I can't possibly marry a woman I don't love back, don't mention this matter again."

After he finished, he hung up the phone straight away.

Mrs. Fu listened to the busy tone on the phone and let out a deep sigh.

After so many years, it was always like this between her and Bei Jue, no matter what matter was said, the result was always unhappy.

“Auntie mother, don’t sigh.”

Beside her, a blonde, blue-eyed mulatto girl took hold of Madam Fu’s hand.

She said in her not-so-skilled Chinese, “Brother Beijue should not have gotten over that incident back then, time is the best medicine, one day he will forgive his aunt.”

Mrs Fu pinched her brow.

It was true that she had been wrong about that incident back then, but it hadn’t been her intention either, she had already made her humility and had even moved to Australia to atone for her sins.

But even then, Lord Bei was not willing to forgive her.

All these years, the Northern Lord had never set foot on this land.

Four years ago, when Beijue sent the two children to Australia, she thought that the misunderstanding between mother and son could finally be cleared up.

Who would have thought that once the children had an accident, the relationship between mother and son was once again snapped back to its original form.

“Caitlin, thank you for always being there for me.” Mrs Fu glanced at the young girl, her tone full of gratitude.

She lived alone in Australia and although she was well clothed and fed, loneliness often surrounded her and fortunately she had Caitlin to come over often to talk and dine with her.

“Auntie, that’s what I should do.” Caitlin lowered her eyebrows, “I just heard that auntie wants brother Beijue to get married quickly?”

Mrs Fu sighed, “Although Ziyang and Little Ling Ling’s biological mother is not up to par, she has at least added two grandchildren to the Fu family, so I would begrudgingly accept such a daughter-in-law, but who knows, Bei Jue doesn’t want to get married at all. He is almost thirty years old and has two sons, what does he want if he doesn’t marry his children’s own mother?”

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“Auntie, marriage is supposed to exist out of love.”

The corners of Caitlin’s mouth curved up into a smile.

“Without love, marriage is a tomb, and surely Brother Beijue would not want to build himself a tomb for his children.”

Mrs Fu shook her head and said nothing.

She had lost her grip on her son so many years ago in Australia that there was no point in her saying anything.

“Auntie, I really like Brother Beijer’s view of love.” Caitlin suddenly looked down with a smile, “I’ve known Auntie for so many years, I hear Brother Beijue’s name every day, yet it seems, I’ve never seen Brother Beijue before, does Auntie have a picture of Brother Beijue?”

Mrs Fu glanced at Catherine.

Four or five years ago Catherine had appeared in her life, visiting her every day, and she would pour her heart out like this young girl in her early twenties.

Even the misunderstanding between her and the Northern Lord, she had told Catherine originally.

If Catherine became her daughter-in-law, then the misunderstanding between her and the Northern Lord would definitely be eased because of Catherine

Only however –

The Northern Lord has two sons, would a young girl as delicate as a flower like Catherine be willing to be a stepmother to someone else?

.....

Ye Yunla finished her studio business in the morning and went down to drive to Ye’s Group again.

She was now the manager of Ye’s Group’s account department, and surprisingly, she was sitting in this position, so she had to do well.

She carried her bag to the fifteenth floor, this was the working area of the account department, the lunch break had just passed and the people in the office were all listless.

It wasn’t until Ye Yunla walked in that the crowd finally lifted their spirits.

Even the grassroots staff had heard about what had happened at the Ye Group’s shareholders’ meeting two days ago.

Other departments had not been affected, but their customer department had parachuted in their manager, and had turned the current manager into an assistant.

The client department had changed, and everyone was a little wary of the new officials.

“Good afternoon.”

Ye Yunla smiled and gave a greeting to the stunned crowd and walked into the manager’s office.

Only when the door of the manager’s office closed did the crowd breathe a sigh of relief.

“Crap! Ye Yunla has actually come to be the manager of our department!”

“Manager Chen was doing a good job, but he ended up being replaced just like that, it’s really too tragic!”

“Manager Chen is just cannon fodder for the two young ladies of the Ye family to fight for power, now the Ye family is the eldest lady in power, we’d better be careful.”

Although the embezzlement of public funds by the second Miss Ye family was suppressed, some well-informed people still heard the news, and now everyone basically knows that the second Miss Ye family has been expelled from the board of directors and forced to step down as the general manager, and the person who is in power now is the first Miss Ye family!

A female employee wearing a revealing dress coldly said, "Heh, you guys don't forget that the heir to the Ye Group is Ye Xueying!"

As soon as she spoke, the surrounding employees shut their mouths.

This was Li Jiajun, Ye Xueying's bestie, who had been shoved into the customer department by Ye Xueying at the beginning.

She had been in the account department for two or three years, but had never pulled back a single client, and did not work hard or actively, as a result, every quarterly evaluation, Li Jiajun would be judged as an outstanding employee and then take the highest performance award.

The people in the customer department have a lot of opinions about her now, but who let her be Ye Xueying's bestie, the people have grievances and do not dare to send them out.

"Xue Ying is the second largest shareholder of the company and the heir to the company, what kind of waves can Ye Yunla turn out?" Li Jiajun sneered, "She used such tactics to sit in the position of the account department manager, the first person to disobey is Chen Yuheng!"

Everyone called Chen Yu Heng Chen manager, so Li Jiajun was the only one who dared to call the manager by his first name, taking advantage of Ye Xue Ying's power.

As soon as her words fell, Chen Yu Heng walked over, "Why should I disobey?"

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She was a returnee with a master's degree, twenty-eight years old this year, with short ear-length hair, looking shrewd and competent.

Li Jiajun snorted lightly, "You've been the account department manager for four or five years, and your position has been reduced instead of promoted, don't you have any opinion in your heart?"

"I obey the arrangement of the leader." Chen Yu Heng said in a light voice, "It's also an honour for me to work as an assistant to Manager Ye."

After she finished speaking, she walked up to the manager's office and knocked on the door.

"Coward!" Li Jiajun said with contempt, "And a master's degree from the sea, you don't even know to fight for your rights!"

At this time, it happened that the door of the manager's office was pushed open by Chen Yu Heng, and the words clearly reached Ye Yunla's ears.

She looked out along the doorway and saw Li Jiajun dressed in an extraordinarily different way.

This person, why did she feel a bit familiar

She squinted her eyes and thought about it, and finally remembered.

Five years ago at her eighteenth bar mitzvah, this person seemed to have appeared beside Ye Xueying and even handed her a glass of wine together with Ye Xueying.

This was Ye Xueying's friend!

Hehe!

Ye Xueying had actually stuffed her friend into Ye's group!

"Manager Ye, I'm Chen Yu Heng, I'm now your assistant."

Chen Yu Heng stood in front of his desk, introducing himself without being condescending.

Ye Yunla withdrew her gaze and said indifferently, "Then you can be my assistant first."

Originally, she had intended to recommend Chen Yu Heng as the general manager, because Chen Yu Heng did have the ability to do so, and it was really condescending to be in the customer department.

Only with a Ye Xueying gone, the position of general manager would not be Chen Yu Heng's turn, as Ye Zhenyan held the position of general manager on the side, keeping all the power firmly in his own hands.

When the opportunity arises later, we will pave the way for Chen Yu Heng.

Ye Yunla mused, "That female employee you were talking to just now, what was her name?"

Chen Yu Heng's fingers tightened for a moment as she explained, "Manager Ye, she's Li Jiajun, a bit blunt in character, and she didn't mean to say those things"

"You bring me all the performance sheets since she joined the company." Ye Yunla instructed in a light voice.

Chen Yu Heng's heart sank.

She had been the account department manager for four or five years, so of course she knew Li Jiajun like the back of her hand.

This was a connected person sent in by Ye Xueying, who spent her time in the department, but every time she evaluated the performance, Li Jiajun was always the one who got the highest score.

She had already had a problem in her heart, but what could she do?

Once she spoke a little too harshly to Li Jiajun, she was scolded by Ye Xueying.

So, she gradually learned to keep her mouth shut.

As long as Li Jiajun did not affect the work of the department, she could turn a blind eye to anything.

She paused and still whispered, "Manager Ye, she is a friend of General Manager Ye, who has explained"

"Now there is no more Mr. Ye." Ye Yunla said indifferently, "Bring her performance sheet here."

Chen Yu Heng sighed and had to go to the file room to get the performance sheets.

Ye Yunla leaned against the back of her chair, a cold solemnity in her eyes.

She would not abuse her personal power, but she would also never tolerate a mongrel hanging around under her nose.