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Fu Beijiu sat down on the other side of the hospital bed.

He said indifferently, "Housekeeper Qiao, prepare some brown sugar water and come over."

Housekeeper Qiao immediately led the order and went.

Apart from the sleeping Little Ling Ling, there were only two people left in the hospital room, and the air was filled with the smell of disinfectant water.

Fu Beijiu's voice was dull as he said, "Thank you this time, whatever you need help with in the future, just talk to me."

"I like little Ling Ling very much, I saved him willingly, and-" Ye Yunla's tongue was a little bitter, "He must have sneaked out of Fu's house to find me, that's why something happened" "

Her voice was a little lowered, her brows lowered, hiding all her emotions.

Fu Beijiu paused and said, "He does like you a lot."

Ye Yunla's lips curved up slightly.

She looked at Fu Ziling, who was lying on the hospital bed, and couldn't help but reach out and touch his face.

The first time she had seen this boy at the airport, she had felt particularly fond of him.

Later, when Fu Ziling came to her again and again, her extremely defensive heart had long since been disintegrated.

It can be said that apart from Little Yinyin and Jing'er, the third person she put on her heart was Fu Ziling

Ye Yunla raised her head and looked at Fu Ziling seriously, "Little Ling Ling sneaked over to me and met with an accident, I'm suddenly afraid that Little Yinyin will also sneak over to you and meet with an accident, can you promise me that you will help me take good care of Little Yinyin no matter what reason she appears to be by your side?"

"Of course."

Fu Beijiu answered down without hesitation.

That little girl, like an innocent angel had appeared in his world.

His heart had always been cold and hard, but once the little girl took one look at him, his cold and hard walls were instantly shattered.

He hadn't understood before why people were always clamouring for a daughter, but now he finally understood a thousand percent of the fun.

If little Yinyin was his daughter, he would definitely spoil little Yinyin into the most enviable little princess in all of Haicheng

Ye Yunla's eyes, collided with Fu Beijue's.

She saw in his dark eyes how fond this man was of little Yinyin.

She was suddenly curious.

Why did Little Yinyin like Fu Beijue so much

Equally curious, why did Little Ling Ling like her so much

In between, was there some kind of causal connection?

While she was staring at Fu Beijue, Fu Beijue also looked at her.

His cold eyes traced her delicate face, and the coldness in his eyes dissipated a little.

This woman, really has a fatal allure to him

It was as if she had put a compulsion on him

"Hee hee hee, daddy and aunt Yunara stared at each other for three minutes"

A frail and mischievous voice suddenly rang out in the ward.

Ye Yunla twisted her head to look and a light bloomed in her eyes, "Little Ling Ling, you're finally awake, how is it, does your head still hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt" Fu Ziling blinked, "They say on TV that when a man and woman look at each other they are sending secret glances, Auntie Yunara, do you like my daddy? Daddy, if you like Auntie Yunara too, then marry Auntie Yunara, okay?"

Ye Yunara: "....."

The first second she woke up from a car accident she was concerned about such things, she suddenly wondered if there was water in this car accident!

Fu Beijiu: "....."

This kid is itching for skin, he actually started playing matchmaker for him

But-

Fu Beiji's gaze fell on Ye Yunla's face.

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He didn't seem that averse to marrying this woman into the house either

Ye Yunla keenly felt Fu Beijiu's gaze, and she hurriedly changed the subject.

She looked at Fu Zi Ling who was lying on the hospital bed and said in a majestic voice: "It's true that it doesn't hurt now, but when the anesthetic wears off, it will hurt so much that you will cry. When you are in pain, you will know how horrible the car accident was! Fu Ziling, if you want to find me next time, you can call me and I will personally go and pick you up! If you dare to sneak out of the house like you did today again, I will never see you again!"

She sank her face down, and her words were very stern.

Fu Ziling, with tears under his eyes, said aggressively, "Auntie Yunla, I won't dare to do it again I just miss you too much, I can't help thinking about you, I want you to hug me and kiss me"

He opened his big eyes, pitifully like an abandoned puppy.

Ye Yunla's heart softened and she lowered her head to give him a kiss on his forehead.

Watching this scene, Fu Beijue wrinkled his eyebrows.

I don't know why, but he was suddenly a little jealous of Fu Zi Ling

"Auntie Yunla, I want to give you a kiss too!"

Fu Zi Ling wrapped his arms around Ye Yunla's neck and barks a kiss on her cheek.

Ye Yunla hurriedly grabbed his hand and said with a stern face, "So unfaithful when you're still on an infusion, lie down properly"

Fu Ziling nodded obediently, his eyes glued to Ye Yunla's body, unable to move away.

And the ward door, a figure slowly hiding in the side.

Ye Xue Ying rubbed her chest, her eyes full of disbelief and shock!

She had heard Ye Yunla mention Fu Ziling before, and she had always thought that it was because Ye Yunla had checked up on the Fu family that she knew of Fu Ziling's existence.

But!

Looking at the situation just now, it was obvious that Ye Yunla had known Fu Ziling for a long time!

And the relationship was very good!

Fu Ziling knew that there was a big problem between her and Ye Yunla, yet he was still so close to Ye Yunla!

Where does that leave her as a mother?

And then there was Fu Beijue, a man who could not possibly be unaware of the feud between the Ye family and Ye Yunla, and yet, still allowed such a woman to appear beside Fu Ziling.

Wasn't he afraid that Ye Yunla would make a move on Fu Ziling?

Ye Xue Ying turned her face again and looked through the doorway –

She saw Fu Ziling looking at Ye Yunla with a mournful face, and she saw a flash of tenderness in Fu Beijiu's icy eyes

The three people in the ward were as close as a family of three.

No, they were originally a family of three.

If it wasn't for her choice four years ago, at this moment, Ye Yunla would definitely have become Mrs. Fu!

Ye Xue Ying's heart was gnawed by ants, and she wanted to rush into the ward and strangle Ye Yunla to death.

"Miss Ye, why don't you go in?"

Housekeeper Qiao walked over with a cup of brown sugar water and said in surprise.

Ye Xue Ying was startled, she pursed her lips, "I still have something to do, so I won't go in"

Housekeeper Qiao nodded, his face a little unpleasant.

The young master didn't like this mother in the first place, shouldn't Miss Ye have taken advantage of the young master's hospitalization to cultivate more of a mother-son bond, why did she come and then not go in?

"Little Ling Ling gets angry when he sees me, it affects his recuperation, I'd better not go in and disturb them, housekeeper Qiao, don't tell them I came."

Ye Xue Ying gave a bitter smile, turned around and left.

Housekeeper Qiao sighed and didn't know what to say.

When she got outside the hospital, Ye Xueying's face, which had been made up delicately, was suddenly crawling with grimace and distortion.

She took her mobile phone and dialed Fu Ziyang's number

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Fu Ziyang has been involved in business since he was three and a half years old.

The company in his hands was a subsidiary of the Fu Group that he intended to divest from two years ago.

He took it over the day before it was declared bankrupt.

After this year of operation, Yan Chuan Technology has become one of the top three profitable subsidiaries of the Fu family.

Fu Ziyang had just finished a meeting and always felt a little distracted.

He had always been unperturbed, but only when he was disturbed did he reveal the uneasiness that only a four-year-old child has.

Wei Yi, the young assistant, respectfully said, "Young master, today's work has almost been dealt with, otherwise why don't you go back and rest first?"

Fu Ziyang shook his head.

He covered his heart, always feeling a little uncomfortable.

Was it something that had happened to Fu Zi Ling?

He took out his phone and was about to call housekeeper Qiao when it vibrated on the table.

He scanned it and the caller ID was his mother.

He pursed his lips and put the call through, "Mother, is something wrong?"

"Zi Yan, something has happened to your brother"

Ye Xueying's choked voice came from the other end of the phone, and Fu Ziyang jerked up to his feet.

He had started to get distracted an hour ago, which meant that it had been at least an hour since Fu Zi Ling's accident!

This call had come too late!

Fu Ziyang said as he walked outside, "Mother, what happened to little Ling Ling, how is he now?"

"He was hit by a sports car and bled so much, I almost thought he was going to die"

Fu Ziyang's heart sank to the bottom.

He stumbled and almost fell to the ground

"But now the operation is over, he has woken up, don't worry Ziyang"

Only then did Fu Ziyang feel alive again, he took a breather before saying, "Which hospital is Little Ling Ling in?"

"Zi Yan, don't worry, I'm calling you on this phone because I want to tell you something else."

Ye Xueying stood at the entrance of the hospital, the ends of her eyes full of gloom.

She hooked her lips, her voice was unhurried, but it was eerily cold and thorough.

"Little Ling Ling was in a car accident in front of Ye's building, he was in a hurry to see Ye Yunla and was hit by a sports car on the road! This car accident was so unusual that I always felt it was man-made. I also heard that the hit-and-run driver escaped and your daddy has stepped in, but the hit-and-run driver hasn't been found yet"

"Ye Yunla was there at the scene of Little Ling Ling's car accident, she was the first to save Little Ling Ling and the first to give her a blood transfusion" Little Ling Ling is a negative blood type, this blood type is very rare, the first hospital in Haicheng always has this blood type in reserve, but last night, the negative blood type was all used up, this coincidence is extremely frightening"

"Now, Ye Yunla has become little Ling Ling's life-saver, she has become an honoured guest courtesy of the Fu family"

Listening to Ye Xueying's description on the phone, a layer of cold frost covered Fu Ziyang's small face.

He sat in the car and said word for word, "Mother means that this car accident was arranged by Ye Yunla?"

"I'm just making a reasonable guess" Ye Xueying said slowly, "She hates me, she hates to drink my blood and eat my flesh But I'm an adult, she can't deal with me, so she went after little Ling Ling She even used the car accident and managed to get your daddy to take off his guard Zi Yan, your daddy now trusts her especially and even let her stay in the ward to take care of little Ling Ling"

The look of Ye Yunla came up before Fu Ziyán's eyes.

Would that woman with a very nice and gentle smile really be so cruel to little Ling Ling?

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He took a deep breath and said, "Mother, I will send someone to investigate this matter, you can relax for now, I won't let anyone hurt Little Ling Ling."

"Since she volunteered to donate blood to save little Ling Ling, she definitely won't lay a hand on little Ling Ling again anytime soon" Ye Xueying's voice was low and choked, "Now that she has your daddy's trust, she will definitely take advantage of the opportunity to make a big move Zi Yan, I'm really afraid that she will hurt you and little Ling Ling, I'd rather she came at me"

"I won't let such a thing happen."

Fu Ziyán hung up the phone straight away.

He turned his head to look at his assistant Wei Yi beside him and said lightly, "The car accident case in front of Ye's group today, you go and find out what's going on."

Wei Yi nodded: "Yes, Fu Shao."

Then he took out his mobile phone and started calling

Fu Ziyán instructed the driver, "Go to the hospital."

The car drove smoothly on the road, and before it reached the hospital, Wei Yi received a call from the traffic police bureau.

"..... Jianjun Road is always jammed with traffic, the average speed of every car is within twenty yards, when the accident happened, all the cars were at a stop, but this silver sports car suddenly turned a corner and hit the child who ran out of the car It's a good thing the sports car wasn't in motion and didn't cause a tragedy"

"After the silver sports car hit the person, and hit three or four cars fled, from the Jianjun Road north to the outskirts, there is no monitoring there, for the time being have not found the perpetrators"

Wei Yi frowned: "Check the number plate to find out?"

"This case is related to the Fu family, long ago all aspects have been investigated, the sports car is stolen, the number plate is fake, now we suspect that this is a long-planned intentional hit-and-run case"

Every word on the phone, Fu Ziyán heard clearly.

He did not believe his mother's speculation before.

But now, it was not up to him to disbelieve.

The car was stolen, the number plate was also fake, and the surveillance didn't even capture the face of the perpetrator.

In other words, the other party already knew that a car accident would happen

If it wasn't for the traffic jam on Jianjun Road, little Ling Ling wouldn't have been so lucky to have recovered a life at all.

Who was it that wanted to kill little Ling Ling?

Ye Yunla?

Was it her?

Fu Ziyang's face was cold and sullen to the core.

"Young Master, so do we still need to investigate now?" Wei Yi asked respectfully.

"This case is also being investigated by my father, just continue to keep an eye on it." Fu Ziyang pursed his lips and pushed open the car door to get out of the car.

He walked straight into the hospital and went into the inpatient department.

By this time it was already five in the afternoon, and after staying with Fu Ziling for a while, Ye Yunara went to pick up the children from the kindergarten.

The only person in the ward now was Fu Beijiu, who was reading papers.

Fu Ziling had already fallen asleep, but he was not sleeping peacefully, making grunting noises from time to time.

Fu Beijiu closed the file: "Why are you here, who told you about this?"

Fu Ziyang said indifferently, "Such a big thing, how could it be hidden from me, daddy, what is this all about?"

"An accident." Fu Beijiu spoke in a light voice, "The good thing is that Fu Ziling is fine, he can be discharged from the hospital after a week of observation."

Fu Ziyang raised his head, looked at Duke Fu and slowly asked, "I've checked, it was a long-planned accident, or to put it plainly, a deliberate murder."

Duke Fu finally looked at him with a straight face, "What else do you know?"

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"When Little Ling Ling had the car accident, Ye Yunla happened to be present, and Ye Yunla's blood happened to save Little Ling Ling, wouldn't Daddy think that it all happened too coincidentally?"

Fu Ziyang said slowly.

His voice was low and husky, completely unlike a child who was only four years old.

Fu Beijue's eyes narrowed, "You suspect that this car accident was deliberately created by Ye Yunla?"

"She had the motive to do so." Fu Ziyang pursed his lips, "Daddy wouldn't be unaware of the feud between mother and Ye Yunla, right"

"It can't be her."

Fu Beijiu spoke indifferently.

Someone had already reported to him about the car accident.

It was indeed a case of a long-planned car accident.

It was just that he didn't know who was so bold as to dare to secretly make a move against his son.

That person, however, could never be Ye Yunla.

"Daddy, the matter hasn't even been investigated yet, are you so sure it wasn't that woman?" Fu Ziyang's voice turned a little cold, "What if it really turns out to be Ye Yunla in the end?"

"There's no way she could have done it to Fu Ziling." Fu Beijue raised his eyes to look at him, "She saved your brother, you shouldn't suspect her."

Fu Ziyang's dark eyes gradually became dark and deep.

It seemed that what his mother had said was indeed correct, that woman Ye Yunla had completely gained his father's trust.

He had merely raised a reasonable suspicion now, and his father had grown displeased.

Father's trust in that woman was too deep, and there was no telling what that woman would do when she took advantage of his trust.

"Daddy, before the truth comes out, I hope you won't let Ye Yunla get close to Fu Ziling again"

Halfway through Fu Ziyang's words, Fu Ziling, who was originally asleep, suddenly opened his eyes.

"Big brother, what do you mean by that?" Fu Ziling glared angrily, "Auntie Yunla treats me so well and treats me like her own son, there's no way this car accident was arranged by her! Big brother, how can you spray people with blood without distinguishing between red and white?"

Fu Ziyang curled his lips in a somewhat sarcastic manner, "One person can't be good to another person for no reason, she has a deep beef with our real mother, haven't you ever thought about why she approached you? Fu Ziling, don't let your rashness and stupidity harm the entire Fu family."

"So in your opinion, I'm stupid too?"

Fu Beijiu stood up, his aura opening up, and the temperature in the ward suddenly dropped by several degrees.

Fu Ziyang's thin pink lips were pursed tightly.

Little by little, his fingers tightened into fists.

He only wanted to find out the facts before making a conclusion, but Daddy and Fu Ziling, however, trusted that woman unconditionally.

No matter what he said, there was no point.

“Daddy, I have work to do, so I’m going back to the office first.”

Fu Zi Yan threw down these words, turned around and left.

As soon as he went out, Fu Zi Ling’s eyes turned red as he choked up and said, “Daddy, don’t believe Big Brother’s words, Auntie Yunla couldn’t possibly harm me, there’s absolutely no way she could harm me

“I know, don’t cry.”

Fu Beijiu blandly sat on the edge of the hospital bed, his face a ripple.

Fu Ziyan, on the other hand, eased up for a long time before he finally regained his calm and collected appearance.

He turned his head and instructed the assistant behind him, “You go check out the Lara Star Technology Company.”

Wei Yi frowned, “When did such a company come into existence in Haicheng?”

Fu Ziyan lowered his eyes and smiled coldly.

If he hadn’t been helping daddy approve the documents, he wouldn’t have known that this woman had already gotten on board the Fu Group’s ship.

One side used the job opportunity to enter the Fu Group.

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On one side, she used Fu Ziling to gain the trust of the entire Fu family.

This woman’s scheming was too deep.

He had to guard against it.

.....

Ye Yunla picked up the children and went home.

While cooking in the kitchen, she received a video call from Fu Ziling.

“Auntie Yunara, why didn’t you come to see me!” Fu Ziling’s voice rang out breathlessly, “I’m so bored in the hospital alone, can you come over and keep me company, Auntie Yunara? I want to listen to your stories

Ye Yunla shook the soup spoon in her hand, “It’s too late today, I’ll come over to see you tomorrow and bring you a bowl of my bone soup by the way.”

“Aunt Yunara, you’re so nice! I love Auntie Yunara the most!”

Ye Yunla curled her lips in a smile, "You should hurry and rest, don't stay up too long."

"Then Auntie Yunara give me a goodnight kiss."

Fu Ziling pouted at the phone screen, his head was still tied up in gauze and he was doing this pathetically and hilariously.

Ye Yunla laughed and gave the phone screen a kiss before hanging up the phone.

She carried the stew to the dining room and saw the two children looking at her with big, worried eyes.

Slightly surprised, she said, "What's wrong?"

"Mummy, I just heard Fu Ziling's voice." Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips and spoke, "Is he in hospital?"

Ye Yunla pulled out a chair and sat down, saying softly, "You're worried about him?"

Fu Ziling had come to the house a few times, and each time Jing'er had been unhappy.

Of course she could see that Jing'er actually disliked Fu Ziling in particular.

That was why she hadn't told the two children about Fu Ziling's hospitalization today.

Yet, she didn't expect that Jing'er would take the initiative to ask, and there was worry floating between her eyebrows.

"Who's worried about him" Ye Jingzhan twisted his head uncomfortably, "Sister quite likes him, I'm asking for sister."

Little Yinyin opened her big eyes, her eyes, which had never had much emotion, were indeed tinged with a bit of worry.

Ye Yunla stroked the little girl's shaggy hair and said, "Fu Ziling had a car accident this afternoon, but he's fine now, he'll be discharged after a few days of observation, so don't worry."

Ye Jingzhan was stunned and asked, "Where did he have the accident and when exactly?"

Ye Yunla set the dishes before saying, "In front of Ye's building, around 3:30 pm."

Ye Jingzhan's heart suddenly choked.

Fu Ziling had appeared in front of the kindergarten at almost three o'clock in the afternoon, and then had a car accident half an hour later.

If he hadn't driven Fu Ziling away, there shouldn't have been this incident.

A hint of self-recrimination suddenly surfaced in his heart

"Mommy, is it okay if we go see him tomorrow?" Ye Jingzhan spoke involuntarily, then immediately continued, "My sister must really want to go see him, I'll accompany her."

Ye Yunla didn't tear him apart and nodded with a smile, "Okay, we'll go straight to the hospital after school tomorrow."

The next morning, after dropping the children off at kindergarten, Ye Yunla drove to the studio.

Rara Star Technology Company, was the name of her studio.

It had been established for half a month and was considered to be initially settled.

She had just sat down in her office when her assistant Tan Jing walked in to report, "Mr. Ye, the person in charge of Yan Chuan Technology called and said he wanted to meet with Mr. Ye in the afternoon to discuss cooperation."

Ye Yunla twirled the pen in her hand, "Word Technology?"

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Words and Passages Technology, an internet media company.

After rumours of bankruptcy two years ago and a takeover, it suddenly rose from the dead and became a leading player in the internet industry.

Only, the information behind this company could not be found online at all.

Ye Yunla swept a glance at the information on WordTrans Technology and said indifferently, "What time do they have an appointment for this afternoon?"

"Two thirty, Peninsula Coffee."

After taking care of her work in the morning, Ye Yunla drove straight to Peninsula Coffee.

She arrived ten minutes early, ordered a cup of coffee and then began to read the information on the internet.

She rechecked the company again, but still couldn't find anything, even the investor's letter behind what was erased.

It was clear that this company had a lot to offer.

I just didn't know why this company was interested in her new studio.

Ye Yunla had waited for almost five minutes when she heard footsteps coming from outside the private room.

She straightened her collar and stood up, a professional smile appearing on her face.

The door to the private room pushed open and she was about to open her mouth to say hello when her smile froze on her face, "How come it's you?"

"Why can't it be me?"

Fu Ziyang walked in blandly and sat down on the sofa.

He was dressed in a small black suit, black from head to toe, with an aura of sophistication.

After the initial surprise, Ye Yunla quickly calmed down as she let out a faint smile, "You're the boss of Yan Chuan Technology?"

Fu Ziyang nodded his head, "It's me."

Looking at him with this look, for some reason, Ye Yunla's mind conjured up the appearance of Fu Beijue.

These two people, one large and one small, were not alike.

But this demeanour seemed to be carved out of the same mould.

She sat on the opposite sofa and spoke indifferently, "I've met you a few times, but I've never asked, what's your name?"

A sneer rose to the corners of Fu Ziyang's lips.

This woman, she could really pretend!

Her hand had reached out to Fu Ziling, and she still said she didn't know his name!

Moreover, he had told her himself last time that he was Ye Xue Ying's son!

He didn't believe that this woman hadn't checked him out!

The cold mockery at the corner of Fu Ziyang's mouth was easily caught by Ye Yunla.

She leaned back against the sofa and suddenly laughed.

How could she have forgotten that this child was Ye Xueying's son.

The hatred between Ye Xueying and her was unshakable!

This child was influenced by Ye Xue Ying, it was strange that he could look good to her.

Ye Yunla smiled, "Say, what is the purpose of asking me to meet?"

Wei Yi came in after Fu Ziyang, he handed over a document and said respectfully, "Mr. Ye, please take a look at this contract first."

Ye Yunla flipped the contract open, she skimmed through it and raised her eyes, "There are already many mature models on the market for this mobile phone program development project, may I ask why Yan Chuan Technology chose this newly opened studio of ours?"

Fu Ziyang's dark eyes stared at her, "Because Laxing Technology Company is a partner of the Fu Group, and we want to ride on this boat."

The smile on the corner of Ye Yunla's mouth grew deeper.

It seemed that this child had checked her out, and was afraid that he had even checked out what her ancestors did for a living.

This feeling was really not very comfortable.

Her clear eyes dropped as she read the contract over again, and the more she read it, the colder her expression became.

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After reading it, she closed the contract and spoke indifferently, "Little friend, who drew up this contract?"

"It's our young master." Wei Yi spoke, "Mr. Ye, if you feel there is no problem, the contract will take effect after you sign it."

Ye Yunla smiled gently.

She was good looking, and the end of her eyes were slightly upturned when she smiled, with a sultry and flirtatious look.

Yet her eyes were clear, with a beauty that was an eerie blend of innocence and to desire.

As soon as Fu Ziyang saw her smile, the cold hardness and indifference in his heart felt like a hole had been poked in it, dissolving little by little.

When he realised that he had actually been staring at Ye Yunla for several minutes, he became chagrined.

This woman, she must have used such a smile to compel daddy and confuse Fu Ziling

"I think there's something wrong."

Ye Yunla withdrew her smile and slowly spat out the words.

Her body leaned forward slightly, carrying a sense of oppression.

She stared at Fu Ziyang, her scarlet lips taking on more than a little contempt, "Go to school when you're the right age, don't come out and show off."

She said, throwing the contract over with force.

The wind brought up by the contract landing on the table blew Fu Ziyang's hair around.

His face, instantly, went cold and sullen.

Wei Yi was so scared that his heart missed a beat.

This was the young master of the Fu family, the heir to the Fu family, the future helmsman of the Fu Group.

This woman, how dare she be so reckless!

"Mr. Ye, what do you mean by that?" Wei Yi stared at Ye Yunla and said in a cold voice, "You can ask any questions you have, isn't this behaviour too rude?"

"When you delivered this document to me, you should have expected me to behave in such a manner." Ye Yunla sneered, "Such a big loophole in the contract, do you really think I can't see it? Kid, don't run in a hurry before you learn to walk. I ran into me today, so I can forgive you for your transgressions. If I had met another powerful character, I might have to sue you for contract falsification."

Ye Yunla got up, carried her bag and walked out of the private room.

Just as she reached the door, she turned back and took out a hundred yuan from her bag and threw it onto the table, "Coffee today, it's on me, remember to say hello to your mother for me when you get back."

She finished and closed the door of the private room behind her, the sound of high heels outside becoming more and more distant.

"Young master, this woman is too much!" Wei Yi was furious, "How many people wanted to cooperate with us at Yan Chuan Technology but had no chance, today we sent this opportunity to this woman and she actually dared to slam the contract on the table, how could there be such an insensitive person"

Fu Ziyang's face was cold as he flipped the document open.

He had drafted the document countless times, only this document, which took a whole all-nighter to finish.

In this contract, he had buried a hidden loophole.

He thought that no one other than his daddy would find out about this loophole.

But to his surprise, that woman just scanned it and knew it was a fake contract.

This woman was too clever.

It was easy to step out of the trap he had laid.

"Young master, what should we do now?" Wei Yi cautiously spoke up and asked.

"Keep a good eye on the Lara Star Technology Company, and report to me at the first opportunity if they make any moves."

"Yes, Young Master!"

Ye Yunla returned to the company and regrouped and backed up all the confidential information of the company.

For some reason, she had a great sense of crisis when she saw a child who was only four years old sitting at the table negotiating with herself.

That child was smart at first glance, having inherited Ye Xueying's cunning, and was many times smarter.

Being watched by such a child always gave her a sense of foreboding.

Ye Yunla reinforced the company's firewall before driving to the kindergarten to pick up the child.

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After picking up the baby, Ye Yunla drove to the hospital.

"Auntie Yunara you've really come to see me!" Fu Ziling was lying on the hospital bed, so happy that he wanted to jump off, "Wow, sister Yinyin is here too, I'm really too happy!"

Ye Yunla hurriedly walked over and held him down, "You're still on an infusion, don't move around."

Immediately, Fu Ziling lay back down, his eyes looking at Ye Yunla and then at Little Yinyin, giggling incessantly.

He had gauze tied around his head and the blood that was seeping out could still be seen faintly.

He was receiving an infusion and the backs of his hands were all bruised; it was obvious that he had been dripping water all night.

Ye Jingzhan pursed the corners of his lips as he walked over to the hospital bed and took down the medical record book hanging on it.

When he reached out, Fu Ziling was startled: "You, what are you doing, Auntie Yunla is here, and you dare to bully me?"

Ye Jingzhan: "....."

He raised the medical record book in his hand, "The doctor's writing is very nice, I'll study it."

He took the medical record book and walked to the balcony.

Fu Ziling: "....."

Would he have just looked wimpy and useless?

Luckily, Little Yinyin came over and handed him a doll bear in her hand, immediately diverting his attention, "Wow, sister Yinyin, is this the little gift you gave me, it's just too cute, I love it so much!"

Ye Yunla smiled, "This is Little Yinyin's favourite toy, for her to bring it over to you means that she likes you very much as a friend."

"Friend? I don't want to be Little Yinyin's friend, I want to be a brother!" Fu Ziling grabbed Little Yinyin's hand and blinked his big eyes, "Yinyin sister, let me be your brother, okay? I will love you and spoil you, no one will be allowed to bully you"

Little Yinyin's eyes were dumbfounded and open, without any reaction.

Fearing that Fu Ziling would be sad, Ye Yunla changed the subject, "Little Ling Ling, why is your daddy not here, where is housekeeper Qiao, where did he go?"

"Daddy stayed with me all night yesterday, he's working at the company today and will only come over in the evening. Grandpa Qiao is still here, he must have gone to buy some delicious food for me, sister Yinyin, you can wait a little longer, housekeeper Qiao will definitely bring a lot of delicious food over later"

Fu Ziling's chattering voice could be heard in the ward, and Ye Yunla echoed it from time to time, the atmosphere was warm and harmonious.

Ye Jingzhan stood on the balcony and turned the medical record book over.

The doctor's writing was so dragonlike that he could only read it if he identified it carefully.

The more he read, the more condensed his expression became.

Yesterday, when Mummy had made light of the situation, he had thought that Fu Ziling was really fine. But after reading this medical record, he realised that Fu Ziling could be said to have died nine times yesterday.

If he hadn't been taken to the doctor in time, that guy would have probably never woken up

And all of this was because he kicked Fu Ziling out of the kindergarten yesterday

Ye Jingzhan closed the medical record book with a complex expression.

He walked in and hung the medical record book over the bed.

Fu Ziling hummed lightly, "How about it, you can't read the doctor's writing, can you?"

He flipped through it yesterday when he had nothing to do and found that he didn't recognize a single word, the writing was like a dog crawling

Ye Jingzhan said indifferently, "I'm not as stupid as you."

"Stupid? What's stupid about me?" Fu Ziling exploded, "I can now know 3,000 characters at the age of four, I can recite 300 Tang poems, my teacher praised me as a little genius, how dare you call me stupid?"

Ye Jingzhan said with a calm face, "I could read astronomy and geography at the age of three and a half."

Fu Ziling: "....."

This must be a lie!

But as soon as he turned his head and saw Ye Yunla's proud and prideful expression, Fu Ziling knew that it wasn't fake!

Ye Jingzhan, that bastard, was actually smarter than him!

This could not be tolerated!

Fu Ziling pretended not to care and said, "Hmph, my brother could speak eight languages at the age of three, he's much better than you!"

Ye Jingzhan spoke indifferently, "The voice system of a three-year-old child is not yet fully developed, so he can only speak four languages at most, otherwise he will experience a language system disorder."

Fu Ziling: "....."

It was true that big brother could only speak four languages at the age of three, but how could this son of a bitch know so well?

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It was over, was he really stupid?

Ye Yunla couldn't hold back her laughter.

Jing'er had always been introverted and never flaunted her high intelligence.

Today, however, she had deliberately used her IQ to crush Little Ling Ling, so it was obvious that Jing'er already saw Little Ling Ling as one of her own.

It was clear that she had hated Little Ling Ling before, but how could Jing'er suddenly accept her?

Ye Yunla stared at Ye Jingzhan, trying to see something on his face.

Ye Jingzhan was very uncomfortable by her look and stood up, "Mummy, I'll go to the bathroom first."

He pulled open the door and walked out, bumping headlong into a man standing at the door of the ward.

Fu Ziyang had come long ago.

He hadn't pushed open the door of the ward before he heard the laughter coming from inside.

Even without going inside, he could guess that it was that woman, Ye Yunla, who was inside.

He had to admit that this woman's voice was gentle, like the rain in spring, no wonder Fu Ziling had fallen deep into it.

Yesterday he had counted on this woman, he didn't want to meet her face to face, so he had been waiting outside.

Who would have expected it, but to be bumped into by a child.

Four eyes met.

Both of them saw surprise in the other's eyes.

Ye Jingzhan's eyes flickered.

This child who was almost as tall as him, why did he look so familiar

He squinted his eyes as countless lines flashed through his mind.

He slowly asked, "Are you here to visit Fu Zi Ling?"

Fu Ziyang nodded, his voice extremely light: "Why are you in Fu Ziling's ward?"

Was it one of Fu Ziling's former classmates? Or?

As soon as he opened his mouth, Ye Jingzhan's voice emerged in his ears as Fu Beijue's voice.

The two voices gradually overlapped.

The two faces also slowly fused into one.

He spoke coldly, "You're Fu Zi Ling's three-year-old brother who speaks eight languages?"

Fu Ziyang nodded blandly, "Who are you?"

The corners of Ye Jingzhan's lips curled into a cold smile.

He had just thought that Fu Zi Ling was talking about someone like a cousin or a cousin, but to his surprise, it was actually his own brother.

In other words, Fu Beijue had two sons.

He had two sons and still came to pester his mommy?

This man, he was really no ordinary scum!

Fu Ziyan keenly felt that the eyes of the child in front of him turned cold inch by inch.

His eyebrows knitted up: "Who the hell are you?"

This feeling of being out of control made Fu Ziyan very unhappy.

Just then, the door to the ward was pulled open again and Little Yinyin walked out wearing a pink dress.

She wore a hairband in her fluffy hair and was fluffy like a soft kitty, especially those eyes, which were just too beautiful.

Fu Ziyan had never genuinely liked anyone or anything, but at this moment, he heard the sound of his own heart beating.

He had an urge to get closer to this little girl

Ye Jingzhan did not move to block his gaze, took little Yinyin's hand and whispered, "I'll take you to wash your hands."

He held Little Yinyin and slowly disappeared down the corridor.

Fu Ziyan slowly withdrew his gaze.

These two children should be Fu Ziyan's former kindergarten classmates, he should be able to find out what the girl's name is if he asks