

## HC Chapter 201

Fu Ziyang picked up the broken Transformer on the floor and put it away properly at the head of the bed.

He said indifferently, "No matter what, she is our mother, one can not love her, but one must respect."

Fu Ziling rubbed his ruddy eyes and did not answer.

Fu Ziyang knew that this topic could not be pursued any further.

He paused and spoke, "Those two children who came to see you the night before last, were they your classmates from kindergarten?"

Fu Ziling's mood instantly changed from cloudy to sunny.

He curled his lips with a smile in his eyes, "It was Ye Jingzhan and Little Yinyin, they followed Auntie Yunla to visit me ....."

"Little Yinyin?" Fu Ziyang lifted his eyes, "That little girl's name is Little Yinyin?"

"Yes, I keep calling her little sister Yinyin, big brother I tell you oh, little sister Yinyin is especially cute, she doesn't like to talk, but her eyes seem to talk, big eyes, just like black grapes, every time little sister Yinyin looks at me, I feel like I have the whole world ....."

Fu Ziling's eyes were full of bright crystals, as if there was a galaxy shining.

Fu Ziyang was infected by his emotions and nodded, "Next time you can invite Little Yinyin to our house for dinner."

"Yes, yes, but all my toys are cars and planes, sister Yinyin definitely doesn't like them, big brother, you can help me go to the supermarket later and buy some toys that girls like to play with back, when I get out of hospital, I'll take sister Yinyin to our house to play!"

Fu Ziyang had a very important meeting later, but he still agreed: "Okay."

Fu Ziyang stayed with him for half an hour before leaving the ward.

Ye Xueying was sitting on the bench at the end of the corridor waiting, impatience between her brows, but the next second after seeing Fu Ziyang, the impatience on her face turned into aggravation.

She walked up on her high heels, "Ziyang, is little Lingling in a better mood? Can I go in and see him now?"

"Mother, come back tomorrow." Fu Ziyang pursed his lips, "He's already asleep."

Ye Xueying was full of loss, "Alright then, I'll come back tomorrow."

She took the initiative to hold Fu Ziyang's hand and walked outside the hospital.

Fu Ziyang was uncomfortable, but still forced himself not to pull his hand out.

The two of them had just walked to the entrance of the hospital when they ran into three people.

Ye Yunla was holding Ye Jingzhan in her left hand and Little Yinyin in her right hand as they walked towards the hospital entrance.

The two groups of people met head-on on the same road, and there was no way to avoid them.

Ye Yunla's footsteps stopped.

She narrowed her eyes and looked at Ye Xueying, her gaze slowly moving down and landing on Fu Ziyang's body.

This child, indeed, was Ye Xueying's son.

The two of them, mother and son, were holding hands, so close.

So it was not surprising that this child had come to deal with her instead of Ye Xue Ying.

For some reason, seeing this scene made her heart very uncomfortable, with a subtle tingling sensation.

Ye Yunla's gaze swept over quietly, with a hint of scrutiny.

Ye Xue Ying, on the other hand, was faintly flustered.

She didn't even dare to look into Ye Yunla's eyes, and without saying a word, she pulled Fu Ziyang with her and walked away quickly.

"Mother, you're pulling me in pain."

After walking away, Fu Ziyang pulled his hand out hard, his wrist was already pinched red.

"I'm sorry Ziyang!" Ye Xue Ying bit her lip, "I was too scared when I saw Ye Yunla just now, I was afraid she would suddenly make a move on me ..... I didn't want you to see me at my most wretched, Ziyang, mum didn't mean it."

Fu Ziyang twisted his head to look over.

Just in time, he could see the pink hem of Little Yinyin's skirt.

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He slowly spoke up and asked, "What is the relationship between that little girl and Ye Yunla?"

Just now in the ward, Fu Ziling said that Little Yinyin had followed Ye Yunla to the hospital to visit her.

Now, Little Yinyin was again in one place with Ye Yunla.

Moreover, Ye Yunla was holding another boy.

A certain suspicion arose in his heart –

Ye Xueying's heart suddenly thudded.

Fu Ziyang rarely showed interest in anything or anyone, and today, he actually took the initiative to ask about that wild girl?

That wild girl was Ye Yunla's daughter, Fu Ziyang's half-sister!

Wouldn't there be an invisible blood tie between blood brothers and sisters?

If that was the case, with Fu Ziyang's high intelligence, wouldn't he soon discover that Ye Yunla was his and Fu Ziling's real mother?

In just a moment, countless thoughts floated through Ye Xueying's mind.

She took a deep breath and said, "I'm also curious as to what relationship that little girl has with Ye Yunla, even if she was pregnant immediately after she disappeared four years ago, there's no way she would have a daughter of that size ....."

The implication beyond words was that that child could not be Ye Yunla's daughter.

Fu Ziyang faintly withdrew his gaze.

What the relationship between Little Yinyin and Ye Yunla was, he would know afterwards by asking Fu Ziling.

He pursed his lips and said, "Mother, let's go."

He had an unperturbed look, but it filled Ye Xueying's heart with unease.

She went after him and said as she walked, "Zi Yan, how's the investigation into the car accident going, have you found any evidence to link it to Ye Yunla?"

Fu Ziyang shook his head, "This matter should have nothing to do with Ye Yunla."

Daddy had already investigated the Tong family, and no surprise, this matter should be related to the Tong family.

Even if Ye Yunla had great abilities, it was impossible for her to have collusion with the Tong family in the capital.

"How can it be okay?" Ye Xueying plucked up her voice, "Apart from her, who else would lay hands on Little Ling Ling? Zi Yan, you wouldn't have been compelled by that woman Ye Yunla too, would you?"

Fu Ziyang frowned, "Mother, there is currently no evidence to prove that it has anything to do with Ye Yunla."

"She is very clever and has erased all the evidence, so you can't find out." Ye Xueying gritted her back teeth and said, "It has to be her! It can only be her! If we don't bring her to justice, she'll definitely do it to Little Ling Ling and you again! Zi Yan, I'm really worried about you two, I'd rather something happen to me than see you injured and hospitalized again ....."

Perhaps because he had seen too much of her disguised appearance, Fu Ziyang saw through her mind at a glance.

Saying so much was just to borrow their Fu family's ability to drive Ye Yunla out of Haicheng.

If Daddy didn't care about that woman, he might be able to do it to Ye Yunla for the sake of his mother.

But, Daddy would not allow him to do that.

The last time he had accidentally hacked into Yeyunara's company website, Daddy had admonished him for the first time.

He would not strike again until he had a valid reason.

He looked like this, but it made Ye Xue Ying full of annoyance.

So, now Fu Ziyang wasn't willing to help her anymore either was he?

That little bitch, Ye Yunla, had such a magical power that even Fu Ziyang, who had always been towards her, had changed, right?

Even if Ye Yunla hadn't done the accident, she still had to find a way to twist the truth!

"Ziyang, you can disbelieve me, but the facts will prove that I am right. I'm not going with you, I'm going to practice my piano."

Ye Xue Ying gave Fu Zi Yan a deep look, turned around and got into her car.

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Ye Yunla led the two children into the ward.

A downhearted Fu Ziling jumped up happily.

"Auntie Yunara, I really love you so much, I was just chanting about you and you came over with sister Yinyin, I'm so happy!"

Ye Yunla smiled and said, "It was Jing'er who offered to come over to see you, he was afraid you would be too lonely alone."

Fu Ziling beamed suspiciously, "That can't be right, this guy likes to bully me the most, how could he offer to come and see me ....."

"It's true." Ye Yunla stroked his little head and lowered her voice, "Actually, brother Jing'er is very worried about you, but he's shy, so he didn't show it."

Fu Ziling peeked up and met Ye Jingzhan's gaze.

Ye Jingzhan didn't avoid it and said indifferently, "As long as you like my sister, I can try to like you too."

"Who cares if you like me!"

Fu Ziling squirmed and turned his head away.

However, the tips of his ears were quietly red, and it was obvious that he was in a good mood.

Ye Jingzhan sat down by the hospital bed and lowered his eyes, "Where's your daddy, why isn't he at the hospital?"

"He said he would come over to keep me company this afternoon, who knows when he'll be done with work." Fu Ziling skimmed his lips and said.

Ye Jingzhan lifted his wrist to look at the time and was silent without speaking again.

“Young master, lunch is here!”

Just then, Butler Qiao walked in with a lunch box.

When he saw that Ye Yunla was here, his old man said with a smile on his face, “Miss Ye, you are finally here, the young master had been chanting about you all night last night.”

“Grandpa Qiao, come here quickly!” Fu Ziling said excitedly, “This is the Yinyin sister I told you about, isn’t she super cute and pretty?”

Housekeeper Qiao’s gaze fell on Ye Yinyin’s face.

As soon as he saw this face of the little girl, Housekeeper Qiao’s heart melted: “Ugh, this is too cute, I’ve lived for so many years, but this is the first time I’ve seen such a cute little girl ..... Huh .....”

Housekeeper Qiao stared suspiciously at Little Yinyin’s features, “Why do I feel that Little Yinyin looks a bit like Miss Ye .....”

The little girl was a fleshy bun face, at first glance she didn’t feel it, the more she looked like Ye Yunla, like a large and small copy of her.

Fu Ziling covered her mouth and laughed, “Hahahaha, Grandpa Qiao, guess, guess why sister Yinyin and Auntie Yunla look so much alike.”

Butler Qiao glanced at Ye Yunla and then swept a glance at little Yinyin and spoke with difficulty, “No way, it shouldn’t be what I think .....”

He had been a butler in the Fu family for over forty years, and it was the first time he had ever seen Sir take an interest in a woman.

He had always thought that Missy Ye could have something between her and Mr. ....

Although Missy Ye was the children’s great aunt, which was a slightly confusing relationship.

But as long as the gentleman likes it, everything is not a problem.

But now!

Can someone come and tell him why Missy Ye has a daughter now?

“Hahahaha!” Fu Ziling slapped the bed board and laughed out loud, “Grandpa Qiao, Auntie Yunara is Little Yinyin and Ye Jingzhan’s mummy oh.”

“What?!”

Housekeeper Qiao’s gaze fell back on the quiet Ye Jingzhan next to him.

He was instantly dumbfounded.

So Miss Ye was having two children?

Or twins, by the looks of it?

Wait!

He needed to digest that!

Housekeeper Qiao thought of the talk on the internet a while ago, where the news was saying that Miss Ye had given birth to twin dead babies four years ago.

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He had always thought it was nonsense, but now he realised that it was half right.

Miss Ye had indeed given birth to twins, yet they were not stillborn babies.

The boy was well-behaved and the girl was beautiful to look at!

Butler Qiao stared at Ye Jingzhan for a moment, then suddenly paused again.

Why did he feel that this boy looked exactly the same as Mr. Ye when he was a child? Especially the way he was sitting in the chair, he looked like he had been carved out of the same mould as Mr. Ye.

Oh no!

He must have been blinded by his old eyes to have such an illusion.

Butler Qiao shook his head to wave this ridiculous illusion out of his mind, then squatted down and said with a smile, "Your name is Ye Jingzhan is it, may I call you Young Master Zhan?"

Ye Jingzhan politely said, "Just call me Jing'er."

"This boy is so good, here, here's some candy for you." Housekeeper Qiao took out a large handful of fruit candies from his coat pocket, all of which were usually used to coax Fu Ziling into being a godsend.

Ye Jingzhan, however, shook his head, "Thank you, housekeeper Qiao, I don't eat candy."

When Butler Qiao spoke to Ye Jingzhan, he always felt an invisible sense of oppression, just like when he spoke to the youngest master.

It was obvious that the boy seemed well-behaved and obedient, so I really didn't know how he could feel this way.

His old man shook his head and took the candy to coax little Yinyin.

The little girl, who normally didn't like candy either, took it for the first time and put it properly in her pocket.

The smile on Ye Yunla's face became more and more gentle.

She found that little Yinyin had gradually stepped out of the closed world of only her mommy and brother. Now, there were more people in the little girl's world – Fu Ziling, teacher Yu Jiao, the kindergarten children, Mr. Albert, housekeeper Qiao ..... And, Fu Beijiu .....

Just as the name came to her mind, at the entrance of the ward, a long and straight figure appeared.

Ye Yunla twisted her head to look and met Fu Beijue's dark, deep eyes.

She curled her lips and said, "Mr. Fu."

At work, she used to call him Mr. Fu.

When they met in private, she would smile and call out to Mr. Fu.

Perhaps it was because she had children with her, her voice was as gentle as water, like a clear spring in the mountains, which was inexplicably soothing.

When she said the word Mr., she also had a slight trailing sound, like a hook, hooking past the tip of Fu Beijiu's heart, causing the whole heart lake to ripple.

Butler Qiao stood up holding his waist and said with a subtle expression, "Sir, let me introduce to you, this is Young Master Jing'er, this is Miss Yinyin, Miss Ye's child ....."

Fu Beijiu nodded lightly, "Hmm, I know."

Housekeeper Qiao: "....."

How can you be so close to Miss Ye when you know?

Are you not afraid that Miss Ye's husband will come looking for you?

He swept the few people in the room with a single word, and at first glance, they really looked like a family.

Feeling that his heart couldn't be stimulated, Housekeeper Qiao found an excuse and left the ward.

"Hey, Grandpa Qiao, where are you going, who's going to feed me when you're gone?"

Fu Ziling was on an infusion and couldn't eat on her own, so she beamed with aggression.

Ye Yunla sat down on the edge of the bed and said softly, "Let me feed you, you can't be picky about what you eat."

Fu Ziling immediately became happy.

Grandpa Qiao really did love him and actually created this opportunity for him on purpose.

He obediently opened his mouth and waited for the feeding to take place.

"Uncle Fu, I have a question I want to ask you, can we go out and have a chat?"

Ye Jingzhan stood up, walked up to Fu Beijue and spoke in a slow voice.

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Ye Jingzhan and Fu Beijue walked down the corridor in front of the ward.

Fu Ziling asked curiously as he ate, "What is Ye Jingzhan doing looking for my daddy to talk to?"

He was scared when he saw his daddy and didn't want to talk to him alone at all.

Ye Yunla was also a little curious.

But Jing'er had his own secrets, so she wouldn't pursue them.

She smiled and said, "Your daddy is so powerful, he should want to become that powerful too."

Fu Ziling was curious for a moment, and immediately threw the matter away.

It was much happier to stay with Auntie Yunara and Sister Yinyin, and Daddy had better not come in!

Fu Beijiu still had no idea that he was being disliked by his own son, he said indifferently, "If you have anything you want to talk about, you can say it now."

"I've been quite interested in programming lately, I wonder if Uncle Fu has any insights on this?" Ye Jingzhan also took out an introductory programming tutorial from his school bag, looking like he was eager to learn.

Fu Beijue did not feel surprised.

Geniuses were probably interested in every subject within three months, as they could quickly grasp the most core of a knowledge in three months.

The last time I saw him study logic, I was afraid that he had already taught himself to a terrifying degree.

So, another change of direction.

But programming is a much more complex and vast system of knowledge, and a four-year-old child doesn't necessarily study it that thoroughly.

Fu Beijiu mused, "I still know a bit about programming, what do you want to ask?"

Ye Jingzhan spoke, "Which software is Uncle Fu used to using to write scripts?"

"Python and java are both fine, it mainly depends on what you are studying programming for, and I can recommend books and videos for you to study."

Ye Jingzhan's fingers tightened, he lowered his eyelids and pursed his lips, "I want to be a hacker."

Fu Beijue's eyes narrowed, "A hacker? Why?"

"I don't want to tell Uncle Fu the reason for now, can Uncle Fu recommend some relevant study materials for me?" Ye Jingzhan still didn't look up.

Fu Beijue's expression became more and more gloomy.

Fu Ziyang's dream at around three years old was also to become a hacker, and although he had suppressed it, Fu Ziyang would still secretly get in touch with online hackers.

Hacking is a profession that is very easy to go astray on the way to the top.

Because ninety percent of hackers, are illegal elements from outside the country, a four year old child would not be able to discern this information.

Fu Beijiu wanted to open his mouth to say a few words of persuasion, but, after thinking about it, he suppressed those words.

Even Fu Ziyang wouldn't listen to him, let alone someone else's child.



Geniuses have their own stubbornness, and they can't change their minds with just a word or two.

In future, he would ask more questions and guide him properly.

Furthermore, maybe this child will give up after studying for a while and not being interested .....

Fu Beijue lightly said: "Hackers are generally skilled in the use of linux systems, after you learn to operate this system, I will teach you the later knowledge."

Ye Jingzhan's lowered eyebrows floated with a layer of coldness.

In this way, it seemed that Fu Beijue should know some hacking techniques, and the person who attacked Mummy's company that night was most likely him!

But he was at the helm of the Fu Group, was it really necessary to attack a company that was only half a month old?

Ye Jingzhan slowly let go of his hand and raised his head, "Actually, I became a hacker because I wanted to protect my mommy's company, Uncle Fu knows that my mommy owns a company, right?"

"Well, I have cooperation with your mommy's company." Fu Beijue nodded his head lightly.

Ye Jingzhan added: "I'm not talking about Ye's group."

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"Lara Star Technology, right?"

Ye Jingzhan's heart sank.

This man really did know everything.

He pursed his lips and lifted his steps to walk into the ward.

He pushed the door open and stood at the door of the ward, "Mummy, I want to go home."

Ye Yunla was feeding, she froze for a moment, "Why do you suddenly want to go back, wait for another five minutes, I'll leave after feeding little Ling Ling."

"I want to go back now."

Ye Jingzhan had rarely been so stubborn, and had almost never been so capricious in front of so many people.

Ye Yunla thought he was not feeling well, so she had to put the unfinished meal in Fu Beijue's hand, "You feed little Lingling, we'll go first."

Ye Jingzhan had already turned around and walked away, so Ye Yunla took little Yinyin and chased after him.

Only the father and son were left in the sickroom in an instant.

Fu Ziling still had rice in his mouth, and as he looked at the suddenly empty ward, his mouth flattened: "Daddy, you're so bad, you scared Ye Jingzhan away as soon as you arrived! As soon as he left, Auntie Yunla and Sister Yinyin left too, woo woo woo, I'm so pathetic ....."

He opened his mouth and cried so loudly that all the rice in his mouth spilled onto the bed.

Fu Beijiu: "....."

He also wanted to know why that boy Ye Jingzhan had to leave all of a sudden for a good reason.

He also thought the conversation was of high quality, and he couldn't figure out which of his words had offended Ye Jingzhan even if he thought about it.

Only, now was not the time to think about that, because Fu Ziling was crying miserably and a bowl of soup on the hospital bed table had been spilled over and was full of wreckage .....

Ye Yunla walked to the entrance of the hospital with her two children.

At first she thought it was because Ye Jingzhan was not feeling well, but now she has a vague sense that it's not that simple.

She took Ye Jingzhan's hand and said in a soft voice, "Did Fu Beijue say something to you just now?"

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips and did not speak.

There were some things that he did not want to talk about.

If he hadn't been so emotionally overwhelmed just now, he wouldn't have been so capricious as to ask to leave.

He had longed for his father's love and dreamed of returning to his father's side, but his father, however, had attacked his mother's company.

He couldn't take it lying down.

Perhaps his mood was so low that even little Yum Yum felt it.

The little girl stepped forward and gently tugged at his sleeve.

"Jing'er, don't hide anything in your heart, I'm your mummy, you can trust me." Ye Yunla looked at him seriously, "Can you tell mummy what's going on?"

Ye Jingzhan was silent for a few seconds before he spoke, "The night before last, Mummy's company website was hacked."

Ye Yunla nodded, "I know, and then what happened?"

"The person who attacked Mummy's website is most likely Fu Beijue."

After saying that, the depressed Qi on Ye Jingzhan's body dispersed a bit.

It was as if emotions really had to be vented out so that his mood wouldn't be so low.

Ye Yunla smiled and stroked his hair, saying softly, "It's not him, you've misunderstood."

Ye Jingzhan frowned: "The hacker that night, in order to hide his whereabouts, first went around overseas and found a small vest, which attacked the official website, he hid it very cleverly, but still I found out that the IP address was in the Fu family ..... It must be Fu Beijue!"

Ye Yunla shook her head, "It is indeed the Fu family, but not Fu Beijue."

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Ye Jingzhan's five fingers slowly tightened.

In the Fu family, there were only three people, Fu Beijue, Fu Ziling, and the child he had met at the door of the ward that day.

Fu Ziling didn't have it.

Mummy had said it wasn't Fu Beijue again.

Then it could only be –

"Fu Ziyang, Fu Ziling's real brother." Ye Yunla said softly, "Fu Beijue has apologized to me in his place and is willing to pay for all the damages, Jing'er, you should not pursue this matter."

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips, "So his name is Fu Ziyang."

Ye Yunla was surprised, "You've met?"

She was curious as to what Fu Ziyang actually looked like, but unfortunately she had never had the chance to meet him.

"I met him in front of Fu Ziling's ward." Ye Jingzhan said, "Did he apologise to Mummy personally?"

Ye Yunla smiled and didn't say any more about it, she took the two children's hands and said softly, "You are only four years old, your priority now is to study well, nothing else needs to be bothered with. Especially you Jing'er, you have to study and take care of your younger sister, so don't waste time thinking about adult matters, okay?"

Ye Jingzhan nodded and said good-naturedly, "I'll listen to Mummy."

On the way back, he was talking to Little Yinyin and thinking to himself.

When he met Fu Ziyang that day, he felt that this was not a person to be messed with.

And it was true, Fu Ziyang's hacking skills were no less than his, and he was a master of it.

But why didn't he see Fu Ziyang's name on the ranking list of hackers outside of China?

Just after returning home, Ye Jingzhan's received a message.

"Mummy, I'm going upstairs to change a shirt."

He went upstairs with a calm look and turned his laptop on as soon as he closed the door to his room.

K: "Ye family boss, you can't do it, the hacker who attacked you last time was actually a titty doll!"

Ye Jingzhan narrowed his eyes, "How did you know that?"

K: "I found his registration information, you can see for yourself."

The other party flung a screenshot over.

Ye Jingzhan clicked on the picture and opened it up, the registration information was simple.

Nickname: Little Ling Ling who loves milk.

Age: 4 years old.

K: "This is a fucking fake profile, right? What four-year-old milk doll isn't drinking milk? Hackers don't even know what it is, I guess!"

Four-year-old Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips silently.

He stared at the nickname for a while, really not understanding why Fu Ziyang had used Fu Zi Ling's name as a nickname.

Moreover, Fu Ziyang's appearance of being a stranger to the world, where could he see that he loved milk?

Ye Jingzhan silently sent a line over: "Nowadays, four-year-old children have long been different from before, Uncle K, you're out."

K: "Who gave you permission to call me uncle? I'm only thirty years old! I'm a man in his prime! You must be at least forty, otherwise you wouldn't be so fast! Hey, I've known you for so long, but I haven't even seen a picture of you yet, send me one."

Ye Jingzhan: "I'm not a woman, what's so good-looking about it."

Although he didn't know why men liked to look at women, every time he talked to K, it always ended with K going on a date with a woman.

It was a testament to how attractive women were to K.

As he chatted with K, he searched the system for information on "Little Ling Ling who loves milk".

But the interface was blank, not even the account's track record.

The account had been registered for a year and a half, and apart from the first few missions issued by the system, there was no trace of it until the night before last, when the attack on Lara Star Technology Company finally brought this submerged account to the attention of someone.

Ye Jingzhan: "Uncle K, let me ask you something.

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K: "I'll say it again, I'm not an uncle!"

Ye Jingzhan: "Does the Black Network hold a challenge duel tournament every year?"

K: "Huh, why are you interested in this? Last year I asked you to be the ringmaster, and you refused."

Ye Jingzhan: "Just tell me if there is one."

K: "Yes, it's already started this year ....."

A minute later.

A notification appeared at the top of the BlackNet system –

[Supreme Hacker Ye Family Boss, Challenging Bronze Hacker Little Ling Ling Who Loves Milk .....] ]

K: "Crap! You actually challenged a bronze, where do you want our Supreme Hacker's face to be? Boss Ye! Hey, big brother Ye, don't dive in, come out and have a good chat for me!"

Ye Jingzhan, however, went straight offline.

Going head-to-head with Fu Ziyang, he couldn't explain to his mommy.

So, let's have a man-to-man showdown on the dark net.

"Drip drip drip!"

A message suddenly came in from Fu Ziyang's often invisible account.

He frowned and clicked on it, it was a notification from the system: "Hello little Ling Ling who loves milk, the supreme hacker Ye family boss has launched a challenge to you, please give a response within three days, after which time it will be rejected ....."

It was an account he had registered on the Darknet over a year ago.

At that time, the account was just half registered when he was called away by his daddy, then Fu Zi Ling sneaked into his study and helped him finish the second half of the registration process.

He was then forced to take on an incestuous nickname.

Because he didn't like the nickname much, and because Daddy forbade him to touch hacker-related stuff, he never used the number much after that.

It wasn't until the night before last that he had the sudden idea to find out more about Ye Yunla that he used this account and took a detour to enter the official website of Lara Star Technology in a small vest.

Fu Ziyin scanned the account information and found that there were inexplicably tens of thousands of additional followers.

This hacking world is really not easy to mix, a little movement can attract everyone's attention .....

He pursed his lips, deleted the system message and logged out of his hacking account.

He had no interest in this challenge.

But the person who had challenged him seemed to be called, the Ye family boss?

This person, was he the strong opponent he had encountered by sneaking into the official website?

And what was the relationship with Ye Yunla?

There were only a few members of the Ye family to count, could it be Ye Yunla herself?

But thinking about it, it wasn't quite right.

The Darknet gathered the world's top hacking experts, and only the top ten accounts on the Darknet could be awarded the glory of the Supreme Number by the system.

Although Ye Yunla was a programmer, it should be unlikely that she was a hacker.

Fu Ziyang wrinkled his brows and thought for a while, but couldn't come up with a reason, so he tossed the matter aside for now.

Ye Jingzhan waited for a whole weekend, but got no response.

On Monday, when Ye Yunla sent the two children to kindergarten, Ye Jingzhan was once again the well-behaved and understanding little brother.

Only after seeing the two children enter the kindergarten did Ye Yunla drive to the office.

She parked the car in the car park and took the lift upstairs. Just as she exited the lift, she saw a group of people gathered in the corridor in front of the office.

The crowd was one layer inside and one layer outside, surrounding the road with water.

Even the people from the company next door had come out to see what all the fuss was about.

Just as Ye Yunla was wondering, a woman in her forties or fifties suddenly rushed over in the crowd

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"You're the one who killed my son!"

The middle-aged woman suddenly rushed towards Ye Yunla and grabbed Ye Yunla by the collar of her coat.

The other hand was raised high and fiercely slapped towards the side of Ye Yunla's face .....

Ye Yunla's brow twisted.

She bashfully raised her hand and grabbed the wrist of the middle-aged woman slapping over, backhanded her and pressed down, the middle-aged woman was controlled by her hands.

"Who are you?"

Ye Yunla's voice glowed coldly, a cold aura between her brows.

The middle-aged woman's two wrists were pressed against her back with a backhand, unable to move, and she broke down and cried out, "It's all you, you killed my son! You instigated my son to hit someone, and fearing that my son would give you up, you assassinated my son! You little bitch, give me back my son! Give me back my son!"

The woman bawled out.

The people around her kept talking.

“I’ve heard about this car accident case from a relative. The perpetrator hit a child and ran away, only to die the next day.”

“He hit and ran, didn’t he deserve to die?”

“My aunt is from the police station, he said that the perpetrator should have been instructed by someone and had planned the accident for a long time.”

“No, could it be that this Mr. Ye ordered it?”

“I can’t see it, Mr. Ye is so good looking, how could he instigate someone to create the car accident?”

Ye Yunla was still unaware of what had happened, but when she heard the people around her talking like this, she instantly understood.

Regarding the matter of Fu Ziling’s car accident, she didn’t follow up on it.

She had always thought that the incident was simply a hit-and-run, but she had never imagined that there were actually these conspiracies mixed in between .....

Her face turned cold as she said word for word, “Why did you decide that I instigated your son?”

“If not you, who else?” The middle-aged woman cried as she broke into pieces, “You went to my son the day before the accident, I saw you! I only saw you once, but you were so pretty that I couldn’t possibly forget! You’re the one who killed my son! There will be no one else but you! I won’t let you go even if my son is dead! I will kill you to pay for my son’s life!”

The middle-aged woman suddenly pulled out a dagger from her sleeve and turned around to stab at Ye Yunla.

She coldly turned sideways, lifted her foot and hooked it, and the dagger in the middle-aged woman’s hand fell to the ground.

A look of admiration appeared in the eyes of Mr. Guo from the company next door: “I didn’t expect Mr. Ye to know kung fu.”

The secretary beside him lowered his voice and said, “I have a feeling that General Manager Ye is not some ordinary person, and she is also involved in this kind of human life lawsuit, so let’s stay away from her.”

“I don’t think it should be her.” Chief Guo said.

The secretary shook her head, “Whether it’s her or not, this matter is related to her, the company has a big client coming in later, Mr. Guo, we’d better go in first and prepare the information.”

The company’s business was indeed more important than watching the hilarity, Mr. Guo turned around and went into his own company, also calling all the employees who were watching the hilarity in.

Ye Yunla crouched down and backhanded the middle-aged woman once more, she grabbed her by the collar and dragged her outside.

“Where are you taking me!” The middle-aged woman panicked, “Let go of me, let go of me, are you trying to kill me, someone, help!”

“What’s the matter, go to the police station and talk clearly.”

Ye Yunla threw her straight into the back seat, locked the door and the car sped off towards the police station.

This side was only five minutes away from the police station, and as soon as the car stopped, the middle-aged woman was busy running away .....

Ye Yunla grabbed her by the collar and threw her into the station.

In the midst of the police’s questioning and the middle-aged woman’s shattered thoughts, Ye Yunla finally figured out what happened.

### **HC Chapter 210**

The car that hit Fu Ziling that day had been planned for a long time.

The police and the Fu family searched the whole city, but as a result, the perpetrator’s car ran into the moat and his body was stiff by the time it was found.

The case is of high concern to the police and leads are being searched everywhere.

“My son is too kind and too timid to take the initiative to do harm! It was her who gave a large sum of money to my son and instigated him to do bad things! My good son, just like that, is gone .....”

The police officer sharply cross-examined, “You said Ms. Ye went to your son, when exactly and where?”

“At eight or nine o’clock at night, right in front of my house.” The middle-aged woman covered her mouth and cried loudly, “I didn’t see it, it was my neighbour who saw it .....”

The policeman looked at Ye Yunla: “What were you doing at eight or nine o’clock on the night before last?”

Ye Yunla smiled, “I was on the phone with Albert the piano master, that’s good to check.”

Little Yinyin had taken Albert as her teacher and had been video teaching every night at eight or nine o’clock, and she had been practising with Little Yinyin.

After spending half an hour getting Albert to confront her, the police acquitted Yvonne.

But the middle-aged woman was involved in the direction of the case and was left behind by the police for further questioning .....

Standing in front of the police station, the cold wind blew over and Ye Yunla’s brain cleared a little.

If what this middle-aged woman said was true, then it meant that there was indeed a very good looking woman who had gone to the perpetrator.

In all of Haicheng, it seemed that the only woman who was pretty and looked similar to her was – Ye Xueying!



Could it be that it was Ye Xueying who had gone to the perpetrator?

Was it Ye Xueying who wanted to kill Fu Ziling?

Why?

Ye Yunla's eyebrows furrowed up.

Ye Xueying wanted to marry Fu Beijue, shouldn't she be pleasing Fu Beijue's son, why would she kill him?

Ye Yunla thought about it all the way but couldn't figure it out, and when she reacted, her car was already parked in front of the Ye family villa.

She sat in the driver's seat and turned her head to look at the Ye family villa.

The home that she had lived in for eighteen years before was indeed unfamiliar now.

Every brick and tile was still in its original form, but it had lost its original meaning .....

The first thing you need to do is to get out of the car and knock on the door when you see old Mrs. Ye sitting in the courtyard sunbathing.

The old lady also saw her and hurriedly asked the maid to open the door.

Ye Yunla walked in and sat next to Old Mrs. Ye: "Grandma, how is your health these days?"

Old Mrs. Ye looked at her and let out a long sigh, "The same as always, Lara, when are you moving back in?"

"Grandma, I'm fine living on my own, I came today because I want to ask grandma something ....."

Ye Yunla said in a deep voice.

She suddenly wanted to know something about Ye Xueying's son.

If Ye Xueying was trying to pave the way for her own son, then there was a motive to kill Fu Ziling.

The child who looked like Jing'er was Ye Xueying's own son, and she suddenly felt a little pity.

Such a good child, how did he end up with a mother like Ye Xue Ying.

"If you have any questions, just ask." Old Mrs. Ye faintly closed her eyes, "I am half a body buried in yellow earth, my greatest wish is to see harmony among my children and grandchildren, I don't know if I can see this day ....."