

## HC Chapter 221

From the moment she was born, little Yinyin was different from others.

It is said that daughters are sweet and clingy, but little Yinyin has never been clingy, she doesn't cry or fuss and rarely asks for a hug.

This was almost the first time in more than a year that little Yinyin had taken the initiative to crawl towards Ye Yunla's body.

Compared to her own daughter and someone else's boy, naturally her daughter was the most important.

Ye Yunla picked little Yinyin up and said softly, "Little Yinyin, what's wrong?"

The little girl wrapped her arms around her neck and didn't say anything.

Fu Beijue walked over and said in a low voice, "I'm sorry, it was my negligence."

Ye Yunla's eyes narrowed, "What happened?"

"Auntie Yunara, that witch is bullying sister Yinyin!" Fu Ziling said angrily, "Luckily I reacted quickly and got in front of Sister Yinyin, otherwise Sister Yinyin's face would have been swollen for sure!"

He puffed up his chest with some pride, "I'm a man, I'm an older brother, I said I would protect Yinyin's sister properly, Auntie Yunara, am I great?"

Ye Yunla stroked his head, "Little Ling Ling, thank you."

Her face was smiling, but under her eyes was a chill.

She had thought about letting little Yinyin have more contact with Fu Beiji before, but with Ye Xueying as a time bomb, she dared not think of such a thing again.

Little Yinyin was only four years old, but Ye Xueying had the courage to do it. That heart was really as vicious and twisted as before.

"It won't happen again in the future." Fu Beijue pursed his lips, "Sit down and eat."

Ye Yunla lowered her brows.

Today would be the last time.

In the future, she would not bring the two children over again.

She could not let her children be under the threat of Ye Xue Ying again.

After the four of them took their seats, Ye Jingzhan spoke up lightly and asked, "Where is Fu Ziling's brother, won't he be dining with us?"

"I called the Eldest Young Master an hour ago, the Eldest Young Master said he would be home later, so I'll ask again." Butler Qiao turned back to the phone.

Fu Ziyun packed up his papers and was about to go home when Butler Qiao's call came just in time.

“Young master, Miss Ye and the others have arrived, how long before you arrive home?”

Fu Ziyang was stunned, “Grandpa Qiao, you said the Fu family had a guest today, and the guest was Ye Yunla?”

Butler Qiao smiled, “Sir and young master invited Miss Ye to come to Fu’s house for dinner, they are just waiting for you, how much longer do you have?”

Fu Ziyang put his briefcase back on the desk, his voice cold: “I still have a project on hand that I haven’t finished, I’m not going back, you guys can eat.”

When he hung up the phone, the bottom of his eyes were dark.

Let’s face that woman again after he figured out what kind of feelings he had for Ye Yunla.

The lunch at the Fu family’s house was still a happy one.

Fu Ziling had just recovered from his illness and fell asleep in housekeeper Qiao’s arms after eating.

Fu Beijiu said blandly, “Miss Ye, I’ll take you back.”

Ye Yunla had not driven over and this side was indeed a bit of a distance from the Ye family, so she did not refuse and took the two children into Fu Beijue’s car.

Ye Jingzhan sat in the back seat and couldn’t resist asking again, “Uncle Fu, is Fu Ziling’s brother very busy?”

So busy that he didn’t even come back for lunch?

Fu Beijue nodded: “I handed him a company, and all the company’s affairs need to be handled by him personally, so he will be rather busy.”

Ye Jingzhan was silent.

Fu Ziyang was almost as old as him and had actually started handling the company’s affairs while he was still in kindergarten.

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People are really angry with each other.

Ye Yunla, however, was already hearing her son ask about Fu Ziling’s brother for the third time.

She said curiously, “Jing’er, why are you asking this?”

Ye Jingzhan returned indifferently, “Fu Ziling always says he has a very powerful brother, I want to see how powerful it is.”

Ye Yunla couldn’t help but lose her smile.

Jing’er was usually too understanding and always made her feel that Jing’er had grown up.

It was only in matters like this that Jing’er showed the desire to win that only a child would have.

“There’s a chance to arrange for you to meet later.” Fu Beijue said while driving, “Fu Ziyuan was a genius since he was a child, and you are no less so, the two of you having a chat might open the door to each other’s new world.”

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips and didn’t say anything more.

Ye Yunla, however, became more and more curious about Fu Ziyuan.

.....

After Fu Ziyuan had finished the last case, he then asked his assistant to send him home.

It was three years in the afternoon and the villa was very quiet, with only the wind rustling through the treetops.

Fu Ziyuan walked into the villa, changed his shoes and went upstairs.

He pushed open the door to his room and then saw the Barbie doll set on the floor.

The set contained a princess shaped Barbie with a crystal crown broken off her head .....

A cold frost covered Fu Ziyuan’s face.

He picked up the toys on the floor, walked to the door of Fu Ziling’s room and knocked.

After knocking several times, there was no response. He turned the handle and pushed the door open to see Fu Ziling lying in bed, the blanket had long been kicked to the floor, and his bulging belly was exposed.

Fu Ziyuan frowned and walked in, impatiently covering him with the blanket and shouting coldly, “What time is it, still sleeping?”

Fu Zi Ling pulled the covers over and buried his head in, saying sullenly, “I just got out of hospital, daddy said I could sleep, don’t disturb me!”

“I’m asking you, did you go into my room and take my things?”

Fu Ziling poked out a small head and squinted at his big brother, then saw the Barbie doll set.

He said in a muffled voice: “Big brother, you are too discerning, this toy you bought is not at all what girls like!”

Fu Zi Yan’s voice was cold and penetrating, “It’s not like it was bought for you, who gave you permission to move it?”

Fu Ziling’s sleepiness had mostly disappeared, and he frowned, “Big brother, this should be the toy I asked you to help me buy for Yinyin’s sister, right?”

Fu Ziyuan nodded blandly.

He seldom paid attention to unrelated people, but after he met Little Yinyin at the door of Fu Ziling’s ward that day, he could never forget this little girl.

He was busy every day, but he still took two hours to go to the supermarket and carefully selected such a gift.

But now, he hadn't seen the person, but something had been broken.

How could he not be angry!

"Big brother, if it's broken, it's broken, what's there to care about, sister Yinyin doesn't even like Barbie dolls." Fu Zi Ling held his chin and thought about it, "Today, Yinyin's sister came to our house to play the piano, I think she should like the piano, big brother if you have money, buy a piano for Yinyin's sister!"

Fu Ziyang's eyes narrowed, "Little Yinyin is coming to the Fu family today?"

"Yes, Daddy and I invited Auntie Yunara to come and visit us, so Little Sister Yinyin didn't have to go to school today, so she came along."

Fu Zi Yan's thin lips tightened, "Why did she come along?"

Fu Zi Ling looked at him with the same look as a fool, "Sister Yinyin is only four years old, of course she has to follow her mommy, what's so strange about that?"

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Fu Ziyang's dark eyes fiercely froze.

Little Yinyin was actually the daughter of that woman Ye Yunla .....

"But Little Yinyin prefers to stick to Ye Jingzhan, the only brother she has in her eyes is Ye Jingzhan, I really don't know when sister Yinyin will be willing to call me a brother ....." Fu Zi Ling sighed with a sad face.

Fu Zi Yan opened his lips with difficulty, "A real brother?"

"Of course it's a real brother!" Fu Ziling swept him another glance, "Big brother, didn't you check out Auntie Yunara, how come you don't seem to know that Auntie Yunara has two children?"

Fu Zi Yan was silent.

He had indeed looked up Ye Yunla's information.

But there was nothing on the information about Ye Yunla having children.

In other words, the two children were well protected by Ye Yunla, and the public channels could not find out any information about the two children.

Just like Daddy protected him and Fu Ziling.

So, the boy he met at the door of Fu Ziling's ward that day was Little Yinyin's brother?

It also looked like he was just over four years old and was a twin to Little Yum Yum?

Just like his relationship with Fu Ziling?

“Sister Yinyin is the prettiest looking girl I’ve ever seen, her eyes are like black grapes, super pretty, and her face is like candyfloss, I poked it once, it’s so soft, if only I could give it a kiss, it must be sweet .....”  
Fu Zi Ling fantasized with a demented look on his face.

Fu Zi Yan pursed his lips.

He actually had the thought of giving Little Yinyin a kiss too.

How could he like that woman Ye Yunla’s daughter?

It was simply a hell of a thing.

“Big brother, do you know, today that bad woman actually wanted to slap little sister Yinyin .....”

Fu Ziyang twisted his head, “What did you say?”

“Didn’t you buy a piano for the bad woman, and Yinyin sister also plays the piano, so she played a little, and ended up being pushed off the chair by the bad woman, and wanted to hit little Yinyin, fortunately I blocked that slap, otherwise Yinyin sister would definitely never come to our house again .....”

“Is Little Yinyin okay?” Fu Ziyang asked as he clenched his fist.

“I helped Little Sister Yinyin block that slap, Little Sister Yinyin is fine.”

“That’s good.”

Fu Zi Ling: “.....”

He received a slap and big brother didn’t ask if he was alright?

He was big brother’s own brother!

Fu Zi Yan, however, didn’t look at him again and turned around to walk out of the room.

Fu Zi Ling: “.....”

Why did he feel that big brother cared more about Little Yinyin?

But Little Yinyin was Auntie Yunara’s daughter, didn’t big brother hate Auntie Yunara?

Fu Zi Ling rubbed his head, what he couldn’t figure out he simply didn’t think about it, he pulled the covers over him and went back to sleep.

Fu Ziyang went back to his room.

He took out his mobile phone and dialed Ye Xueying’s number directly.

Before he could open his mouth to speak, he heard the sound of aggrieved crying.

As soon as he heard Ye Xueying crying, a wave of disgust grew in his heart, a feeling of disgust that he had never felt before.

“Zi Yan, what should I do .....”

Ye Xueying cried for help as she always did.

In the past, no matter what had happened, as long as she shed a few tears, Fu Ziyang would find a way to help her out.

She believed that this time would be the same.

## **HC Chapter 224**

Fu Ziyang stared at the Barbie doll set in his hand and said faintly, "What about?"

"Your daddy got mad at me for a wild child outside and forbade me to go to Fu's house again ..... Zi Yan, that piano you bought for me, your daddy threw it in the rubbish ..... It was a gift from you, how could your daddy be so cruel ..... Zi Yan, I'm really sad, so sad, I don't know what to do, I'm so desperate ....."

Fu Ziyang's brow was tightly furrowed.

I don't know why, but when Ye Xueying used the word wild seed in place of Xiao Yingyin, anger surfaced in his heart.

His thin lips tensed as he said coldly, "If you hadn't made a move against Little Yinyin, Daddy wouldn't have been angry with you, everything has a cause and an effect, mother should reflect more on herself."

"But I didn't even hit that wild child, not a finger was touched ....."

"Mother, you are also considered a lady of the house, a mouthful of wild seeds, where is your grace, where is your poise?" Fu Ziyang's voice was tinged with mockery, "Mother should still spend time practicing the piano more and cultivating and improving her emotional horizons."

Ye Xue Ying was so angry that she almost had a heart attack.

She was the mother of this little wild child, and he dared to speak at her in such a didactic tone!

"Mother, if you dare to lay your hands on Little Yinyin again, then don't blame me for pulling your number."

After Fu Ziyang spoke these words, he hung up the phone violently.

"Hey! Fu Ziyang! I gave birth to you in October, and you actually want to pull my phone number, how can you ..... Hello! Hello!"

Ye Xue Ying held the hung up phone and stormed down the street.

Fu Beiji defended that little wild bastard!

Fu Ziling treats that little wild child like a baby!

Now, even Fu Ziyang was going to value that little wild child?

She was so angry that she could not bear to smash her phone.

"Xue Ying?"

A man's voice suddenly rang out behind her.

Ye Xue Ying collected the twisted look of anger on her face and slowly turned back to see a familiar face: "It's you?"

Her eyes widened in shock.

"It's me." There was a smile on the corner of the man's mouth, "I didn't expect to meet you on the street, which means that the two of us are not yet fated to be together."

Ye Xue Ying quickly returned to normal, she said indifferently, "We have already broken up, don't come to pester me again."

"I'm not pestering you, I just walked past this street and happened to meet you." The man's eyes welled up with deep emotion, "Xue Ying, it's been four years, we haven't seen each other for four years, I've been thinking about you every day and every night, are you really just going to let go of our relationship? At the beginning you said break up, I don't even understand now where I went wrong, I don't understand why you have to be so determined ....."

Ye Xueying took a step back.

Four years ago, after she knew that Ye Yunla had given birth to the young master of the Fu family, she had a perfect plan in mind.

She broke up with her boyfriend overnight and then carried the two children to the Fu family to find Fu Beijiu .....

When the breakup was very clean, and this man disappeared from her world for four years, she never expected to meet again.

This was her high school early love, the two had been talking for several years and had a very good relationship.

If it wasn't for that incident, she might have been talking about marriage with her first love .....

She had always kept her first love properly tucked away in her heart, and she thought she didn't care about this man at all.

However, her heart, which had just been broken, suddenly welled up with infinite aggression when she saw the deep love in this man's eyes.

"Xue Ying, why are your eyes so red?"

The man stepped forward and pressed her shoulder.

Ye Xue Ying's eyes became even redder.

In these four years, she had chased after Fu Beijue, following him every day and paying attention to that man's emotions.

But her emotions were completely ignored by everyone.

Only at this moment did she realise that she too was worth cherishing.

She tilted her head and asked the person in front of her, "Don't you care about my decisive break-up four years ago?"

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"Xue Ying, what happened four years ago, I no longer want to ask why, I just want to ask you, do we still have a future?"

Zuo Lin Lan's gaze surged with deep emotion, and one hand rubbed on Ye Xue Ying's shoulder.

His hands were hot, causing Ye Xue Ying's heart to pound along.

Ever since she had set her eyes on Madam Fu's position, she had never had an affair with another man, she hadn't tasted that kind of taste in four years.

The man's hand rubbed against her shoulder, drawing out the longing inside her, bit by bit.

She licked her lips, "Zuo Linlan, there can be no future for us ....."

"There's a poem that says it well, "We don't ask for a long time, we only ask for a long time." Zuo Lin Lan stared at her with compulsion in his voice, "Let me have you for another dynasty and twilight, okay?"

Ye Xue Ying was completely devastated.

She was already a little impatient .....

The feeling of a man and woman entangled four years ago surfaced in her mind, her cheeks tinged with scarlet .....

Zuo Linlan smiled gently, "Xue Ying, I will love you and love you well, don't be afraid ....."

The hand he placed on her shoulder slowly went down and brushed over the spot of her ample breast before holding her waist.

The two of them went straight into the nearest hotel.

.....

The car pulled up in front of the villa.

Ye Yunla got out of the car holding the two children and bent down to Fu Beijue who was driving and said softly, "Thank you, Mr. Fu, for driving us back."

Fu Beijue looked at her and said, "Do you have other plans for this afternoon?"

Seeing her shake her head, the man directly unbuckled his seat belt, "Just in time, let's chat about the details of this A-F project."

When it came to work, Ye Yunla was never ambiguous.

She nodded and led Fu Beijue into the house.

This was not the first time that Fu Beijue had come to this villa, he changed his slippers and sat down on the sofa at his ease.



Ye Yunla led the two children to the climbing mat on the balcony to play with toys before she came over and said, "Mr. Fu, let's go to the study, the information on this project is all in the computer in my study, I can show you a demonstration of the simulated intelligent experience ....."

Fu Beijiu nodded his head and followed her upstairs.

The study on the first floor was simply decorated, clean and bright, with a computer on the desk and a few books on programming.

Ye Yunla dragged out a chair and sat down in front of the desk, turning the computer on and then clicking on the simulation webpage.

This was a simulation system she had made earlier, only the framework had been made so far and it had not been taken to the project team for review .....

There was only one chair in this study, and as Ye Yunla sat, Fu Beijue stood obediently beside her.

His long arms were propped up on the table, slightly leaning over, one pair of eyes looking at the simulation system on the screen .....

"This is the simulation framework I built with the latest programming technology, this is the latest model of sports car on the market, after inlaying the intelligent system, this car is able to reach the level of automatic driving ....."

Ye Yunla patiently explained the operation, when suddenly, the computer lagged and the screen kept flickering.

She frowned, "I just assembled the system yesterday ....."

She pressed the keyboard skillfully, the computer screen flickered for a moment, the simulated screen suddenly disappeared and a video actually came out.

Before Ye Yunla could even react to what the video was, the room was filled with the thought-provoking sound of a woman's chanting .....

On the screen, a man and a woman were naked and tangled in the big bed .....

Oh my God!

How could her computer have been infected with a virus!

How could her computer have been infected with a virus and a pornographic video pop up at such a critical time?

Ye Yunla hurriedly pressed the shutdown button.

But no matter how she pressed it, the screen was still on and the man and woman in the video were even more passionate.

All sorts of blushing sounds came out, causing Ye Yunla's face to turn red at once.

"I didn't expect Miss Ye to have such an elegant taste."

A low, dull voice came from overhead.

As soon as Ye Yunla raised her head, she met the man's deep dark eyes.

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Her heart skipped a beat.

She withdrew her gaze and said calmly, "The last time the company's website was attacked, a virus got into it, so I think it's a residual virus that hasn't been removed.

She calmly operated her computer.

But I don't know what happened, but the computer, which was usually very obedient in her hands, was not obedient at all today.

The man and woman on the screen were fighting to their heart's content, and the images were simply unbearable.

Even if Ye Yunla was a calm person, she could not withstand the intensity of the attack, so she squinted her eyes and clicked haphazardly.

Who knew that the picture would suddenly be enlarged and the sound would be even louder, filling the room with .....

"So Miss Ye called me to the study because she wanted to invite me to watch this kind of video."

The corners of Fu Beijue's mouth contained a touch of teasing.

His body leaned forward .....

Ye Yunla was startled: "You, what are you doing ....."

This man couldn't have been stimulated by the small video to behave bestially .....

"Miss Ye is not technically proficient, and you still don't allow me to help? Or is it that Miss Ye wants this video to keep playing on a loop?"

Ye Yunla's face flushed again.

She hurriedly side-stepped to make way.

The man's articulated hand pressed on the keyboard, and then, the screen went black.

Ye Yunla was a little embarrassed.

It was that simple, and she had actually just pounded on it for so long .....

Fu Beijue withdrew his fingers.

He stared at the woman's scarlet face, not knowing why, he always felt that there was something familiar about her looking like this.

It was as if he had seen it somewhere .....

He pursed his lips and asked, "Miss Ye, did we meet a few years ago?"

Ye Yunla was about to speak when she caught a familiar scent at the tip of her nose.

This smell jolted her memory back to five years ago.

On the night of her eighteenth bar mitzvah, this was the smell on the man who had possessed her without a second thought .....

She jerked her eyes wide and looked into Fu Beijue's eyes .....

Two people, four eyes facing each other.

"Buzzing—"

The phone vibrated.

Ye Yunla hurriedly touched the phone in her pocket, only to find that it was not her own phone.

Fu Beijue stood up straight, took a few steps to the side and put the call through.

"Beijue, where are you?"

On the other end of the phone was Sun Yan's debauched voice.

Fu Beijue said in a light voice: "At Ye's house, what's up?"

"Ye's house, Ye Yunla's house?" Sun Yan blew a whistle, "You can do it, you've sneaked into Ye Yunla's house unnoticed, in vain I, as a brother, still help you worry about ....."

The first thing you need to do is to get to know the person you are talking to.

"The actual fact is that you'll be able to get a lot more than just a few of these. We're having a cruise party over here, why don't you bring Ye Yunla over and have some fun, and talk about work together!"

Fu Beijue nodded: "I'll ask her."

After saying that, he hung up the phone straight away.

He raised his eyebrows and saw that Ye Yunla was debugging the computer, and a virtual simulation experience appeared on the screen once again.

He walked over and said in a light voice: "Bring your laptop and come with me to a place."

Ye Yunla frowned, "Where to?"

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Ye Yunla hadn't wanted to go.

She would take the children out every weekend and the work would be put aside.

"Mummy, I'll take care of my sister, so don't worry about going." Ye Jingzhan smiled faintly, "Remember to come back early."

Little Yinyin was obediently practising the piano and really didn't need Ye Yunla to worry.

She stroked the two children's heads, changed her clothes and then followed Fu Beijue to leave.

As soon as the car disappeared at the door, Ye Jingzhan stomped upstairs and fished out the laptop he had hidden under the bed.

He clicked on the social networking app and just as he logged in, messages swished in.

They were all messages sent to him by K from the last time, all of them were just nonsensical nonsense.

Ye Jingzhan tapped his hand on the keyboard and sent a quick message over, "Uncle, you said you were going to set up a hacking studio last year, how are things going now?"

K: "A hacking studio without you is soulless, so I gave up on the idea."

Boss Ye: "I agree to join."

K: "Holy shit! You've finally figured it out? Didn't you say that your mother didn't approve of you getting into the hacking business? But still, let me say this, you look like a mumbo-jumbo for a big man who listens to his mother so much, women won't like men like you ....."

Ye family boss: "If you keep talking nonsense, I'll leave you alone and set up my own studio."

K: "Okay, I'm wrong ....."

Ye Jingzhan tapped his keyboard rapidly, discussing various details with K.

He had wanted to do this for a long time, but Mummy wouldn't let him, so he could only suppress the idea deeply.

But!

The fact that Fu Ziyang had started handling the company's affairs had deeply stimulated him.

Even Fu Ziyang could take charge of his own business, so why couldn't he?

If he could set the studio up smoothly, he would slowly grow stronger and one day, he too would be able to stand in front of his mommy and hold up the sky!

.....

When Ye Yunla followed Fu Beijue to the pier, it was already six in the afternoon.

As twilight was falling, the lights on the sea lit up one by one, the lights falling on the sea like a galaxy in the universe.

A huge cruise ship was parked on the pier, the deck of the cruise ship was lit up with men and women in dresses holding champagne and talking and laughing.

Ye Yunla frowned, "Didn't you say you brought me here to talk about work?"

"Sun Yan and Wang Changqing have booked a private room, go, go up."

Fu Beijue stepped away from his long legs and walked up to the cruise ship.

There was a very high step here, and he turned back around, raising his hand to help Ye Yunla.

Instead, the woman lifted her skirt straight up, lifted her knees high, lent a little strength, and got on the cruise ship.

Fu Beijue raised an eyebrow: "Let me help you next time."

Ye Yunla curled her lips and smiled, "There isn't necessarily someone around every time, so it's fine to do it yourself."

Fu Beijue gave her a look and didn't say anything else.

Two people walked onto the deck, one after the other.

One was the young and great president of Fu's group.

The other was the number one beauty of Hai Cheng with the most stunning looks.

The moment the two appeared, they attracted everyone's attention.

"Miss Ye, you're the most beautiful in the room again today." Sun Yan held a red wine glass and blinked lovingly, "Miss Ye is in a purple dress and Bei Jue is wearing a purple tie, why do I feel as if the two of you are wearing a couple's outfit?"

Ye Yunla smiled peevishly, "Is Second Young Sun's skin itching again?"

She moved her fingers, making the sound of clacking and pinching bone joints .....

The corner of Sun Yan's mouth tugged, "Miss Ye, can you not be so violent, so many people are watching here, can you save me some face?"

"Then you should also save yourself some face."

Ye Yunla's face was cold, and under this flamboyant light, it looked as frosty as her powdered face, which made her even more beautiful and incomparable.

## **HC Chapter 228**

Sun Yan tsked twice.

If Fu Beijue hadn't taken a fancy to this woman, he would have definitely made his move a long time ago.

Unfortunately, he was no match for Fu Beijiu .....

Oh no, I should say he was no match for this woman .....

The surrounding countless gazes swept over towards them.

There were also tiny murmurs mixed in –

"Mr. Fu is really getting more and more handsome, I really don't know which girl from Hai Cheng's family will be lucky enough to marry him ....."

“Don’t fantasize, can’t you see that our No.1 beauty in Haicheng has already seduced Mr. Fu’s heart? Mr. Fu is also a man, men have that little bit of inferiority, when they see a good-looking woman, they can’t walk away.”

“Hey, I’m so disappointed with Mr. Fu, thanks to the fact that the man I wanted to marry most was him, I didn’t expect him to be so vulgar too.”

“I’m also disappointed with Mr. Fu .....

Hearing these words, Sun Yan laughed out loud.

The beauty of Hai Cheng was disappointed with Fu Bei Jue, that meant, he had a chance!

Fu Beijue’s face was a little dark.

Every time he came to such occasions, there would be countless women critiquing him.

This made him unusually disgusted.

He said coldly, “Didn’t we say it was a deal for a private room?”

Wang Changqing held up his wine glass and said, “Let’s go and talk in the private room.”

A group of four people walked towards the private room.

As soon as they entered the private room, Ye Yunla turned on the computer, “I’ll give you a demonstration, just ask any questions you may have .....

Sun Yan smiled: “It’s a cruise party today, it’s too boring to talk about work here.”

Ye Yunla looked at him coldly, “Then when does Second Young Sun think it’s better to talk?”

“Tomorrow, Monday, we’ll go to your company, we’ll have a good chat, let’s have fun together today, it’s rare to have such a good opportunity.”

Ye Yunla closed her notebook as soon as she could, “Okay, then I’ll wait for you guys to come over tomorrow, I’ll leave first.”

Sun Yan was simply drunk.

How could this woman be so oily?

It was so much fun outside, and she could still talk about work without changing her face?

He used to think that this woman was pretty and could be a girlfriend for a bit of fun, but now he found out that they weren’t even in the same boat.

This kind of workaholic was probably just right for Fu Beijue.

“Miss Ye, since you’re here, let’s finish chatting before we leave.” Wang Changqing smilingly rounded up, “How far this A-F project has progressed, Sun Yan and I are still unclear, so it’s good to hear about it.”

Fu Beijiu swept his cold eyes over, “Sun Yan, you don’t want to talk about work?”

Sun Yan touched his nose: "Of course I want to talk about it."

He had invested a few hundred million in this project, so he couldn't just leave it alone, otherwise his dad would ask him about it next time and he wouldn't know anything, and he would definitely have his legs broken.

Ye Yunla sat down and tapped on the virtual system again.

Before she could say a few words, Fu Beijue's mobile phone vibrated.

He scanned the caller ID, "It's my mother, I'm going out to take a call."

He pulled open the door of the private room and walked out.

"Let's continue after Beijue finishes talking on the phone." Sun Yan leaned back towards the sofa, the light in his eyes flickered, "Miss Ye, are you thirsty, would you like something to drink?"

Ye Yunla's voice was a little mute.

It was mainly because the private room was too stuffy and the cruise ship was a little shaky, causing her to be a little dizzy.

She nodded blandly, "Then please ask Second Young Master Sun to pass me a glass of wine."

Sun Yan hooked his lips.

Bei Jue, don't say that brother didn't help you, it can only go so far .....

## **HC Chapter 229**

With the cold champagne in her throat, Ye Yunla finally felt a little better.

Just as Fu Beijue also finished taking the call and came in, she began to continue operating the simulation system.

"After the sports car is inlaid into this one intelligent system, it will reach the realm of human-vehicle unity, often before the driver can react to the road conditions, the system will have already switched the driving mode intelligently ..... Ahem ....."

Ye Yunla felt a little hoarse in her throat and took another sip of wine.

After she spoke a few more words, she felt a sudden extra wave of abnormal dryness in her body.

Could it be that it was too hot?

But she was only wearing a dress skirt, so it wasn't so hot .....

"Miss Ye, why do I feel like you don't feel too well?" Sun Yan blinked, "Or else this is how it is today?"

Ye Yunla felt thin beads of sweat seeping out of her forehead.

She pursed her lips and said, "I'll go to the washroom first, wait for me for a few minutes."

She got up and left the private room.

Just as she went out, a huge wave hit her and the cruise liner lurched a little, and Ye Yunla almost fell to the ground without standing still.

She held onto the railing and slowed down before she quickly went into the bathroom.

She unscrewed the tap and patted the back of her neck with the cold water, which made her feel a little more awake.

She turned back around and prepared to return to the private room when her belly suddenly tightened and a wave of dryness swept up from the small of her back .....

This feeling was all too familiar!

Five years ago, on the night of her 18th Bar Mitzvah, after she had drunk the glass of wine handed over by her foster mother, a dry heat had come over her like seawater.

Could it be that she had been drugged again?

After she went on the cruise, she drank a glass of wine that Sun Yan had handed over?

Was it Sun Yan who had drugged her?

Ye Yunla's scarlet face was appallingly cold.

She took a deep breath and pinched her palms together as she stepped on her high heels, step by step, towards the private room.

Suddenly, around the corner, a figure approached.

She didn't stand still and bumped into it head on.

It was a middle-aged man in his thirties, slightly on the chubby side, wearing glasses, and at a glance a successful man in the mall.

"I'm sorry ....."

Ye Yunla apologized in a mute voice.

Those who could come to the party on this cruise ship were not ordinary people, and the middle-aged man did not take it seriously, turning around and preparing to leave.

But, upon hearing Ye Yunla's voice, the man jerked to a halt.

Those eyes fell on Ye Yunla's face, full of disbelief .....

This face, and the face of the woman who appeared in his room that night five years ago, were identical .....

The man grabbed Ye Yunla's wrist: "I finally found you."

Ye Yunla jerked her hand out.

As soon as she did, her head was dizzy and her legs were going weak.

She held onto the railing and took a step back.



The man, however, stepped forward and opened both hands wide, enclosing her in a small space.

“Five years ago, you were sent to my room in such a delirious state, and I searched for you for a long time .....

The man’s hand slowly reached over and hooked the strands of hair that had fallen around her ear .....

.....

In the private room.

Sun Yan finished the glass of wine in his hand before he lazily said, “Beijue, she hasn’t even come back yet, did something happen?”

Fu Beijue frowned slightly.

It had been ten minutes since that woman had gone out.

### **HC Chapter 230**

It wouldn’t take so long to go to the bathroom.

“Beijue, hurry up and go out to find Ye Yunla, if you’re late, the duck will fly away!” Sun Yan made an exaggerated hand gesture.

Fu Beijue looked at him coldly: “What did you do?”

“I mixed a glass of wine for Miss Ye and added some good stuff to it.” Sun Yan smiled ambiguously, “This is a godsend that money can’t even buy, I’ve helped you so much, how do you think I should be thanked?”

Fu Beijue’s eyes fiercely darkened.

He picked up the wine that Ye Yunla had drunk and sniffed it, and his expression changed drastically.

He poured the wine over Sun Yan’s face with his backhand, turned around and pulled the door open to walk out.

“Hey! You’re crazy!” Sun Yan wiped the wine off his face, “Wang Changqing, do you think he’s crazy! I went to all the trouble to help him and he actually dared to make a move on me, I’m furious!”

Wang Changqing rolled his eyes, “Can’t you see that Beijue is seriously pursuing Miss Ye, and when you make such a stunt, it becomes Beijue’s way of setting her up .....

The first thing you need to do is to get the best out of it.

Sun Yan froze: “Then is it too late for me to escape now?”

.....

The medicine took effect and Ye Yunla’s entire body felt like it had been drained of its strength.

The man in front of her blocked her path and squeezed her wrist.

What was even more deadly was that this man, surprisingly, was the one who had possessed her five years ago .....

In other words, this man, was the father of Jing'er and Little Yinyin .....

Ye Yunla's heart floated with revulsion and disgust.

That night at the age of eighteen had ruined her life, and along with it, she hated the father of her two children beyond measure.

She exerted all her strength, raised her hand and slapped it fiercely across the face.

"Slap..."

A crisp slap rang out over the heaving waves.

The man didn't expect her to have the strength to do it even in this state, and his face turned blue with anger.

He yanked Ye Yunla's wrist and said in a grim voice, "Drinking like this, isn't it just to try to hook up with a rich man on a cruise ship? Five years ago it was like this, five years later it's still like this! For the sake of your good looks, I don't care how many men you've actually been fucked by over the years!"

The man tugged at Ye Yunla's wrist and dragged her towards the side booth.

Just at that moment –

A long, slender, straight figure appeared at the other end of the corridor.

As soon as he appeared, the temperature in the corridor dropped by a dozen degrees in vain, like the sudden arrival of a cold winter month.

"Let her go."

Fu Beijue came step by step, his face cold and stern, like an evil shura coming out of hell.

It was as if Ye Yunla had seen a straw that saved her life.

She was still holding on to her breath, planning to sneak in when this man wasn't looking .....

But at this moment, all her breath had been deflated.

I don't know why, but her heart was so sure that Fu Beijue would never let anything happen to her .....

Obviously the two of them don't have too deep a friendship either .....

"So it's Mr. Fu." The man narrowed his eyes, "We met once in the capital, does Mr. Fu still remember me?"

Fu Beijiu snorted lightly, "What small role is worth remembering?"

His voice, nonchalant, carried mockery.

The man's face turned a minute colder.

No matter how he said it, he was a man in the circle of power in the capital, to be so despised .....

Before he could say anything, Fu Beijue had already walked over.

His strong arms reached over, and with a fetch of his big hands, Ye Yunla was wrapped into his arms.

Fu Beijue's pair of cold eyes fell on the man, "If you dare to think about something that doesn't belong to you again, then don't even think about hanging out in Haicheng."