

HC Chapter 261

“Young master, hurry up and get up, the floor is cold.”

Butler Qiao hurriedly went over and picked Fu Ziling up and placed him on the sofa to sit.

His old man said in a serious tone, “Miss Yinyin is having a snack, the little young master just pounced over and got cream on his sleeves, Miss Yinyin was also afraid of getting the little young master’s clothes dirty, so she pushed him away.”

“Is that so?”

Fu Ziling looked at Little Yinyin with wide eyes.

Little Yinyin, however, buried her head and continued to eat her snack, her brows lowered so that no one could see the emotions under her eyes.

But Fu Ziling could clearly feel that Little Yinyin did not like him anymore.

In the past, Yinyin’s sister didn’t speak either, but would look at him with those big eyes, those black pupils reflecting back at him, making him feel very content.

Now, he felt that his sky had turned grey.

After comforting Fu Ziling, housekeeper Qiao immediately sat down next to little Yinyin and continued coaxing, “Miss Yinyin, hurry up and take a sip of water, don’t choke on your throat

Fu Ziling: “.....”

He felt that even housekeeper Qiao did not love him anymore

Fu Ziling walked to Ye Jingzhan’s side with aggravation to the extreme, his voice muffled, “Hey, isn’t that you?”

Ye Jingzhan raised his head and furrowed his brows, “What?”

“Sister Yinyin doesn’t like me anymore, did you say something bad about me in front of Sister Yinyin?”

“I would be so childish?” Ye Jingzhan snorted lightly, “Sister Yinyin doesn’t like people to be too clingy, it must be you who is clinging too tightly.”

Fu Ziling’s eyes were tearing up with aggression, “I wasn’t too clingy, I just tried to give her a hug and she pushed me away, I fell on the ground and it hurt like hell, and Sister Yinyin didn’t say anything to come over and help me

Ye Jingzhan, you must have said something bad about me, otherwise sister Yinyin wouldn’t dislike me! I hate you to death!”

Ye Jingzhan lowered his eyes and didn’t pay any more attention to Fu Ziling.

Last night, he had noticed that his sister seemed less willing to talk to Fu Ziling

When did this shift start?

It seems that after the incident with Ye Xueying when he came to Fu’s house last time, his sister’s attitude towards Fu Ziling had changed, why?

Ye Jingzhan closed the piano sheet in his hand and slowly walked over to Little Yinyin: “Sister, eat less, you’ll have to eat later, don’t hold up.”

“It’s fine, it’s fine to eat once in a while.” Housekeeper Qiao said with a smile, watching Miss Yinyin eat her snacks was a huge treat

Ye Jingzhan indifferently raised his hand and took the chocolate cake away.

Ye Yinyin puffed out her two cheeks and glared at Ye Jingzhan, soon, she was defeated and obediently placed the spoon on the plate.

“Then you can eat it after dinner, I’ll go put it in the fridge first”

Housekeeper Qiao carried away a large pile of desserts.

Ye Jingzhan sat beside Ye Yinyin and asked in a light voice, “What happened?”

Little Yinyin froze her eyes, not understanding what this meant.

Ye Jingzhan blandly swept a glance at Fu Ziling who was lying on the sofa not far away in aggression.

Little Yinyin’s dark eyes instantly dulled.

Her two chubby hands propped up her chin and her pink lips were pursed tightly.

She hadn’t shown such a look since she was born.

Ye Jingzhan frowned.

He had thought that his sister had quarrelled with Fu Ziling, but now he was acutely aware that things might not be that simple.

“Yinyin, if there’s anything you want to say, you can say it to me.”

Ye Jingzhan said slowly, with a hint of good advice in his voice.

The little girl’s delicate eyebrows furrowed up and a fair face wrinkled into a bun.

She sighed, turned her shoulders and grabbed Ye Jingzhan’s hand.

With her chubby fingertips, she slowly wrote down a few words on Ye Jingzhan’s palm –

“His mother is Ye Xueying.”

With seven words, the little girl wrote one stroke at a time for three or four minutes.

When they finished writing, the two siblings looked at each other.

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Ye Yinyin narrowed her brows and sighed again.

Ye Jingzhan’s face was full of shock.

Her sister would not lie and would rarely communicate with the outside world, once she did, it must be the words her sister wanted to say the most, there was no way they could be false.

In other words, Fu Ziling must be Ye Xueying's son!

Ye Xueying is Mummy's greatest enemy!

Then Fu Ziling, the son of Mummy's enemy

No wonder Little Yinyin has suddenly changed her attitude towards Fu Ziling

So it's like this

I can't believe it's like this

Fu Ziling, Fu Ziyin, is actually Ye Xueying's son!

How could this happen

On Ye Jingzhan's face, which had always been as calm as water, the shock did not subside for a long time.

"What's happening?"

Fu Beijue also noticed what was going on between the few children, he hadn't wanted to care, but he found Ye Jingzhan's face out of shape.

The boy was smart enough, early and resilient, and it seemed that few things could make him lose his temper.

Could it be that Fu Ziling had done something humanly outrageous to little Yinyin?

Fu Beijue frowned and walked over.

Ye Jingzhan pushed down the shock in his heart and lifted his head, his dark eyes staring deadly at the man in front of him.

If this man was his and Little Yinyin's real father!

Then that meant that Fu Ziling and Fu Ziyin, were his and Little Yinyin's half-brothers.

So, is it possible to understand that five years ago, Fu Beijue made the two Ye family sisters pregnant at the same time

The light under Ye Jingzhan's eyes was slowly tinted with a hint of coldness.

Fu Beijue's finger was a beat.

This child had just released kindness to him, why all of a sudden, looking at him with such eyes?

This look, wrapped in a deep coldness, was like the ice and snow of a cold winter month

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.

He slightly bent down and extended his arms from the little girl: "Come, let Uncle Fu give you a hug."

The little girl, who was still sad just now, after seeing Fu Beijue, the corners of her mouth curled up slightly and she flew into Fu Beijue's arms.

Fu Beijue hugged her and threw her upwards, the little girl let out a silver bell-like laugh before falling into Fu Beijue's arms

Ye Jingzhan's two eyebrows were furrowed in a deadly frown.

Her sister only knew that Fu Ziling was Ye Xueying's son, so she stayed away from Fu Ziling.

How come it never occurred to her that why did Ye Xueying's son call Fu Beijue daddy?

Sister is still too innocent

"Daddy, I want to lift high too!"

Fu Zi Ling flew over, he instantly forgot about the displeasure he had just felt and pulled Fu Bei Jue to play with him too.

Fu Beijue swept him a glance: "You're already so old, and you're still playing with the heights? Are you childish?"

Fu Ziling: "....."

He was four years old, and Yinyin's sister was also four years old, where was he childish?

Moreover, when he was two or three years old, daddy had never played with him to lift the height

Fu Ziling pouted in aggravation, feeling that the sky was about to collapse.

Fu Beijue lifted a few more times before he held the little girl in his arms and asked softly, "Little Yinyin, are you unhappy about something?"

When he asked this, the corners of Little Yinyin's lips that were curled up dropped, the unhappiness in her brows was too obvious.

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"Little Yinyin, if you have anything to be unhappy about, you can tell Uncle Fu."

Fu Beijiu hugged her and sat on the sofa, his gaze soft and his voice soft as well.

Little Yinyin pursed her pink lips, pulled his large coarse palm over and was about to write when Ye Yunla came out of the kitchen.

She carried a bowl of dishes in each of her left and right hands and said with a smile, "Dinner is ready, hurry over and eat."

Fu Ziling immediately turned his head and darted over, "Auntie Yunla, I missed you so much!"

Ye Yunla hurriedly put down the plate in her hand and bent down to pick Fu Ziling up, she smiled gently, "You just met yesterday, why do you miss it today?"

“Teacher taught a word today, it’s called a day without seeing is like three autumns, a day I don’t see Auntie Yunara is like three autumns apart, I want to be with Auntie Yunara every second of every day!” Fu Ziling wrapped his arms around Ye Yunla’s neck and gave her a kiss on the cheek.

Ye Yunla’s heart was overflowing with softness as she looked down and gave Fu Ziling a kiss on the cheek as well.

Fu Ziling was so happy that he was about to fly.

It didn’t matter if Butler Qiao didn’t like him anymore, it didn’t matter if Daddy didn’t like him anymore, as long as Auntie Yunara still liked him.

He wrapped his arms around Ye Yunara’s neck and barks another kiss.

Ye Yunla curled her lips and laughed out loud.

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips.

If mommy knew that Fu Ziling was Ye Xueying’s son, I wonder if she would still be so close to Fu Ziling

But before that, he first needed to determine if Fu Beijue was actually his and Little Yinyin’s real father.

Ye Jingzhan bowed his head and hid a short black hair into his pocket.

“Come on, let’s eat, we made five dishes and one soup today, the cola chicken wings are specially made for little Ling Ling.” Ye Yunla chucked a piece of chicken wings into Fu Ziling’s bowl, the boy was indeed a bit of a picky eater, his favourite food was chicken wings, she had made a lot of them today, enough to fill him up I guess.

“Thank you, Auntie Yunla!”

Fu Ziling smiled as he thanked her.

He took a bite of the chicken wings and narrowed his eyes in satisfaction, then suddenly put them down again with a jerk, turned and ran upstairs.

Fu Beijiu frowned, “What are you doing there?”

“I’m calling big brother!”

Fu Ziling leapt into the study at speed.

Butler Qiao slapped his thigh, “Yes, why did I forget about the eldest young master, we have a guest today, we should have called the eldest young master in advance and asked him to come back earlier.”

Fu Ziling went upstairs and clicked on his mobile phone to call Fu Ziyang over, “Big brother, why haven’t you come back yet? Didn’t I tell you yesterday that Little Yinyin would come to our house for dinner today, if you don’t come back, Little Yinyin will leave!”

Fu Ziyang was in the piano shop.

He sat on the leather sofa and said indifferently, “I still have some business here.”

“Big brother, I know you don’t like Auntie Yunara, but you can’t dislike Little Yinyin just because you’re prejudiced against Auntie Yunara. Little Yinyin is really too cute She’s in a bit of a bad mood today and doesn’t pay much attention to me, if big brother came back, she would be very happy

Fu Ziyan pursed his lips, “Why would she be happy if I went back?”

“Because you look like Yinyin sister’s real brother, Yinyin sister likes that guy Ye Jingzhan the most, you look like Ye Jingzhan, she will definitely like you too!”

Fu Ziyan: “.....”

How dare he be a stand-in?

He said indifferently, “I have about half an hour to go home.”

“That’s fine bah, we shouldn’t have finished eating for half an hour, big brother, hurry up!”

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Fu Zi Ling hung up the phone and stomped back downstairs to eat.

Fu Zi Yan held the phone, his gaze slightly turned to the staff standing at the side, “How much longer do we need to wait?”

“Twenty minutes.” The staff member said attentively, “After receiving your call yesterday, our shop manager personally went out to connect with the overseas factory, this piano has just left the factory and countless people have reserved it, also because the shop manager’s seniority is there, he was able to snatch it from others The piano will be delivered soon.”

Fu Ziyan nodded blandly.

The first time he knew that little Yinyin liked to play the piano, he called over and reserved a piano.

The pianos on display in the piano shop were all of ordinary first-class standard, and to get the best piano, one had to go to the original factory to reserve it.

Luckily he was quick enough, otherwise the piano would have been snatched up by someone else.

Take this piano as a meeting gift, little Yinyin should like it

“Young Master Fu, the piano has arrived.”

A van pulled up in front of the shop, the door to the back barn was opened and a black piano flowed in.

Fu Ziyan didn’t have that much time to inspect the goods, he said indifferently, “Swipe your card.”

The attendant smiled, “A total of six million five hundred and ninety thousand, thank you for coming.”

Fu Ziyan nodded, “Send it back with me.”

The staff member was about to close the door of the back barn of the van when a figure suddenly appeared at the entrance of the piano shop.

Ye Xueying walked in on her high heels.

The piano she had bought before had been destroyed and she had to come back to buy another one.

After being swept away by Fu Beijiu, she didn't want to practice piano anymore for a while, but in the end she was only able to regroup after Xu Yuying said something to her.

"Xue'er, Ziyan let you learn the piano because he also wanted you to be qualified to be his mother, and he did it for your own good, how can you fail Ziyan's good intentions? Besides, Fu Beijiu won't let you go to the Fu family anymore, if you even desert the piano, then what excuse will you have to hang out with the Fu family in the future? Fu Ziyan and Fu Ziling are your sons, don't throw your two sons aside because of your own momentary gambling No matter what happens, your identity is unlikely to change, you must keep this in mind!"

Ye Xueying took a deep breath and continued to walk forward.

As soon as she raised her eyes, she saw the figure of Fu Ziyan, and then saw a piano placed in the van.

Her eyes instantly showed wild joy.

This was the piano that Fu Ziyan had re-bought for her?

This son, he really didn't raise him for nothing!

"Zi Yan!"

Ye Xue Ying walked over with big steps.

As soon as he heard this voice, Fu Ziyan's eyebrows furrowed.

Although this person was his mother, the truth was that deep in the marrow of his bones, there was always a deep rejection of Ye Xue Ying.

It was that he hid it too well, so everyone thought that he respected this mother.

Fu Ziyan pursed his lips and said indifferently, "Mother."

Ye Xue Ying squatted in front of him, pressing her hands on his shoulders, and said with immense joy, "Zi Yan, I knew you were the best for mother, I knew you would always be on mother's side, don't worry, I will practice piano well, and I will definitely live up to your expectations."

"It's good that mother can think that way, I have things to do, so I'll leave now."

Fu Ziyan pushed away Ye Xueying's touch and walked out without looking back.

Ye Xue Ying was stunned and hurriedly chased after her, "Zi Yan, don't you want to send the piano to the Ye family, let's go together"

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"Who said this piano was sent to the Ye family?"

Fu Ziyan stood still, turned back, and slowly asked back.

His black eyes were calm and waveless, but Ye Xue Ying was inclined to see a hint of coldness in his eyes like this.

She took a deep breath: "If you don't send it to the Ye family, then who are you going to give it to?"

Fu Ziyang stared at her, his thin lips pursed.

He didn't know what he had in mind, as if he was taking revenge with a wave of malice, or as if he was venting the emotions he had suppressed for so many years.

He slowly opened his lips, "This is a meeting gift for Ye Yinyin."

Ye Xueying's eyes snapped wide: "What? Ye Yinyin? Ye Yunla's daughter? Fu Ziyang, you're crazy, you're actually giving that little bastard such an expensive gift?"

Hearing the words "little bastard", Fu Ziyang's eyes became even colder.

He slowly said, "Mother, if I ever hear you use the three words little bastard in place of little Yinyin again"

Before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by Ye Xueying's sharp voice: "Or else what? Or else you will disown me as your mother? Fu Ziyang, I gave birth to you in October, and this is how you are filial to me? A little bastard from outside is worth all the fuss you've made? What kind of enchantment has she put into you!"

Ye Xueying was really going mad!

In the past, Fu Ziyang had steadfastly stood by her side, but why had she turned against Ye Yunla in just a few days!

Why!

Why?

She was not convinced!

Fu Ziyang swept a thin gaze at Ye Xueying.

This was the second time he had reminded his mother of this, but she had instead become more aggressive.

The corners of his lips curled up in a faint coolness: "Since mother insists on this, then I have nothing to say."

He lifted a step and walked away.

The thin coolness under his eyes made Ye Xueying's heart jump.

Was this a complete disregard for her as a mother?

If even Fu Ziyang didn't care about her anymore, then how could she gain a foothold in the Fu family?

"Fu Ziyang, stop right there!"

Ye Xueying chased after her.

She pinched Fu Ziyang's thin shoulders with force.

A pair of gloomy eyes seemed to be dripping water: “No matter what, I am your mother, you have my blood flowing in you, you can never deny my existence in this life!”

Fu Ziyang raised his hand and broke her fingers apart one by one.

His face was calm, his voice indifferent: “Well, you are indeed my mother, and just my mother.”

A mother who existed biologically, he certainly could not deny.

But, from now on, he would not give anything emotional to the Ye family anymore.

Let’s just pretend that he had never had a mother.

Fu Ziyang turned around and got into the car. The driver was afraid that Ye Xueying would pester him again, so he stepped on the accelerator and drove the car out.

As she watched the car disappear in front of her eyes, Ye Xueying lost control and crouched down.

She hugged her knees, her tears smashing down drop by drop out of control

She couldn’t control it anymore, she couldn’t control anything, and Fu Ziyang was getting out of control, what should she do

Why was the power of blood so strong, why did Ye Yunla have to take those two bastards back with her

She had heard long ago that there was a sense between twins, that Fu Ziling and Fu Ziyang could often feel each other’s emotions

But in fact, they were quadruplets, so no matter what she did, she couldn’t reverse that bond between the quadruplet siblings?

Just wait for the truth to be revealed when she is expelled from Hai Cheng by Fu Beijue?

No!

She doesn’t want to leave Sea City!

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She wanted to be Mrs. Fu!

Ye Xueying wiped a handful of tears from her eyes and looked blankly at the traffic coming and going on the main road.

To be Mrs. Fu, how easy it was!

She had nothing to hold on to now.

What to do

Just then, her mobile phone rang and she scanned the caller ID, it was Alice’s phone.

Every Saturday afternoon, Alice would give her lessons in person.

But now that Fu Beijiu had kicked her out of the Fu family and the piano had been destroyed, was Alice calling to cancel her lessons?

Ye Xue Ying took a deep breath and put the phone through.

“Xue Ying, good news!” Alice said with slight delight, “A piano tour will invite me to be a live tutor, I can use my privilege to let my students perform on stage, your piano qualification is very good, I want to invite you to join this piano tour with me.”

Ye Xueying was slightly stunned, “Me?”

“Yes, it’s you, I promised Young Master Fu to focus on training you, such a good opportunity, of course you are the one to come.” Alice smiled, “This tour will be held mainly abroad, five shows in total, those who come to hear the recital are all industry tycoons, this is the perfect time for you to raise your profile

Ye Xueying gripped her phone tightly.

This was the path Fu Ziyan had paved for her before.

Once she had made it in the piano world, Fu Ziyan would help her enter the Fu family.

But now

“Xue Ying, do you hear me?” Alice did not get a response and could not help but raise her voice.

“I was so happy that I didn’t know what to say for a moment.” Ye Xue Ying slowed down and put on a happy face, “Master Alice, please send me the exact time and address, I will rush there immediately.”

Since there was such an opportunity delivered before her eyes, it must not be wasted.

What if she could really make a name for herself in the piano world, what if Fu Beijue changed his mind about her?

This was her last chance.

She must, must be among the piano circle!

.....

Because of Ye Xueying, it took fifty minutes before Fu Ziyan arrived at the Fu family villa.

As soon as his car stopped, he saw Ye Yunla’s car drive away.

There was only a minute difference between the time before and after.

“Big brother, why did you only come back?”

Fu Ziling walked over unhappily.

Yinyin’s sister had been unhappy all night and wasn’t even looking at him, so he had been waiting for big brother to come home and reverse the situation.

Unexpectedly, Yinyin’s sister had all left before big brother came back

Fu Ziyang ignored him and turned around to direct the staff to carry the piano into the villa.

Fu Ziling frowned: "Big brother, you're crazy, why are you buying a piano for that bad witch again, I forbid you to carry this piano into the house"

Fu Ziyang swept him a faint glance, "This is a meet and greet gift for Little Yinyin."

Fu Ziling's eyes lit up, "Wow, big brother, you actually bought a piano for Little Yinyin, this piano is even better than the last one, it must be very expensive! How much is it, I'll give you half, consider this gift as a gift from both of us together to Little Yinyin!"

"This is a personal gift from me to Little Yinyin, it has nothing to do with you." Fu Ziyang's face was cold, "Just leave it here, thank you."

The staff put the piano away before leaving.

Fu Ziling glared at his big brother and said with dissatisfaction, "I was the one who met sister Yinyin first, if you want to send it, it's also me, why should you send it alone?"

"I don't care what you want to send, go and buy it yourself." Fu Ziyang coldly threw down these words and went upstairs.

Fu Ziling: "....."

If he had money, would he need to say these words with a shy face?

Hmph, isn't big brother just relying on the fact that he manages a company and has lots and lots of money in his cards?

Tomorrow he will also ask daddy to give him a company, he will sell it secretly and then buy gifts for Little Yinyin and Auntie Yunara

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Fu Ziyang went upstairs and knocked on the door of the study.

Fu Beiji's voice came from inside: "Come in."

Fu Ziyang walked in and handed over the document in his hand, "Daddy, this is the financial report of Yan Chuan Technology for the last quarter."

The company was a small company on the verge of bankruptcy given to Fu Ziyang by Fu Beiji, but under Fu Ziyang's operation for more than a year, the company came back from the dead and became one of the most profitable subsidiaries of the Fu Group.

However, in order to protect Fu Ziyang, all information about this company was hidden.

Outsiders didn't know that Yan Chuan Technology was a subsidiary of the Fu Group, nor did they know that the president of Yan Chuan Technology was the youngest member of the Fu family.

After the financial statements were opened, Fu Beiji nodded blandly and said, "Good, the profit in the third quarter has risen exponentially and will explode in the future."

Fu Ziyang said after a while, "I'm going to develop a product for the blind, so I'll join the head office after this product is officially launched into the market."

Fu Beijue nodded: "Just have it in your mind."

He had poured all of the Fu family's resources into nurturing Fu Ziyang, and Fu Ziyang had not disappointed him, and it could be said that Fu Ziyang was even better than him.

At just over four years old, he had already become an excellent heir.

With Fu Ziyang around, the Fu family would be worry-free for a hundred years.

"If there's nothing else, then I'll go back to my room first."

Fu Ziyang pursed his lips and was about to turn around to leave when his gaze suddenly gave a beat.

He saw a report turned over on the table with a formula for a programming application written on it

He was also involved in this piece of technology, and with just a glance, it caught his interest. He couldn't help but walk over and pick this report up, studying the formula carefully, and the more he looked at it, the brighter the light in his eyes became.

He lifted his head and said excitedly, "Daddy, who submitted this report to you?"

Fu Beijiu swept a glance at it.

It was the A-F project execution report, which was handed to him by the technical department's manager Sun this morning, and he hadn't had time to finish reading it.

He asked indifferently, "You're interested in this area?"

"Speech Technology is developing a software and has encountered a little technical difficulty, and this formula, which can perfectly solve our difficulties, but this report is not written very clearly, and I would like to talk to the person who proposed this formula face to face."

"You can go to headquarters tomorrow and find Manager Sun, he will explain it to you in detail."

Fu Ziyang nodded as he took his phone and photographed this page of the programming formula.

When he went back to his room, he wrote the formula in his notebook again and pushed it out again and again, but he could never figure out what the original original formula was

He opened his computer and typed the formula in, only to find that there was no such formula on the entire internet.

In other words, this formula was the first of its kind.

He also knew Manager Sun, how come he hadn't realized before that Manager Sun had such a talent?

.....

Fu's Group.

Manager Sun was looking at the programming sheet in his office when Luo Hao knocked on the door and walked in, "Manager Sun, today is the second review meeting for the A-F project, Mr. Ye from Lara Star Technology has already come over, are you going over now, or?"

Manager Sun frowned tightly.

When this project came out a few years ago, he was not optimistic about it, but it was a project that Mr. Fu had invested in together with the young master of the Sun family's Wang family, so naturally he, an employee, could not say anything.

Later, when the core programmer could not be found, the project was put on hold.

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This time, the old story is also due to the hiring of a legendary and very good chip designer

But Manager Sun did not see that legendary person.

The one from LaStar Technology, Ye, whom he had dealt with twice, was exceptionally good-looking and seemed extraordinarily confident.

But in the business of programming software, you can't just say you're confident and develop results.

Manager Sun didn't really want to waste time on this project, but Mr. Fu had given him the case, so if he didn't go

Just then, a line of people walked over.

Two black-clad assistants flanked a four or five year old child standing at the office door.

As soon as he saw Fu Ziyang, Manager Sun's eyes lit up.

He had been with Mr. Fu for over ten years and Mr. Fu trusted him greatly, so he knew the situation in Mr. Fu's family.

The identity of this young master, Mr. Fu had not explicitly said, but he could vaguely guess in his heart that this should be Mr. Fu's son.

The young master of the Fu family must have something very important and significant when he came to see him.

Then, he could justifiably not go to the second review meeting.

Thinking of this, Manager Sun twisted his head and said, "Luo Hao, I have given you full authority to handle this A-F project before, you will chair this meeting, if you encounter any problems, it's not too late to come back and shout at me."

Luo Hao was only the deputy manager of the technical department, he didn't know Fu Ziyang.

But seeing Fu Ziyang in all his grandeur, with two bodyguards behind him, and with Manager Sun treating this kid with great respect, he could think with his toes that this kid's identity must not be simple

He nodded and said, "Okay, I'll go there now."

Luo Hao took the stack of information and went to the conference room.

“Young Fu, please have a seat.” Manager Sun had his assistant pour a cup of tea over and said respectfully, “I wonder what is the reason for Young Fu coming over?”

Fu Ziyang raised his hand and Wei Yi, who was standing behind him, brought out a notebook.

Fu Ziyang flipped open the notebook and pointed to a formula, “Manager Sun, can you tell me a little about this programming formula?”

Manager Sun stared at the formula on the notebook for a moment and was slightly surprised: “There is a special format for mathematical formulas in programming, the script for this formula just doesn’t seem right Young Fu, where did you copy this from?”

Fu Ziyang’s gaze was slightly frozen: “Manager Sun has not seen this formula before?”

When Manager Sun met Fu Ziyang’s gaze, his tongue tied up.

He could see that young Fu should have come to him specifically for this formula

He had learned how clever he was a year ago, when he had used this computer in his office to easily overcome the overseas black network, shocking him as an adult for a long time

Fu Shao is very interested in programming and also has some talent, there is no way he would come to him with a wrong formula for no reason

“See, see” Manager Sun’s words changed, “met once but forgot when, I’ll take another look”

Fu Ziyang sat opposite him and said in a light voice: “I want to deduce the most original version of this formula, but I’m always stuck, I wonder if Manager Sun can help push it out”

“I’ll try”

Manager Sun wiped the sweat from his head and took a pen and worked out the calculation on the draft paper.

Half an hour passed

Fu Ziyang swept a glance at the draft paper and asked indifferently, “Manager Sun, who came up with this formula, you can directly ask that person to come over here.”

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Manager Sun felt more embarrassed than ever.

Fu Shao had come to ask him for advice, but it turned out that he had spent half an hour making no progress whatsoever

More crucially, he didn’t know who came up with this formula, as he hadn’t paid any attention to the A-F project at all

Just when the atmosphere was stagnant, the door of the office was pushed open.

Luo Hao and Manager Sun were well acquainted, and rarely knocked when he entered the office, he pushed the door open and came in, then saw Fu Ziyang was still there, and hurriedly took a step back: "Sorry for the disturbance."

After saying that, he hurriedly closed the door again.

"Luo Hao, come in for a moment." Manager Sun hurriedly called out to him.

He had given Luo Hao full authority over this project of A-F, and thought that Luo Hao should know who came up with this brand new formula

Luo Hao pushed open the door and came in again, "Manager Sun, please speak."

As he spoke, he didn't even dare to look at Fu Ziyang.

Although this child was only four years old, the aura on his body was just too powerful, making him, an adult, not even dare to look directly at him.

Manager Sun pushed the formula written on the paper over, "Have you seen it?"

Luo Hao raised his eyes and swept them over, and his eyes lit up, "Manager Sun, are you pushing this formula too? Last night, I also pushed it for most of the night, but I couldn't deduce the original formula at all, just now I specially asked Mr. Ye for advice, and Mr. Ye gave me a complete demonstration. Manager Sun, watch it, this formula is particularly magical, you will feel super simple when you write it out, but when you don't write it out, you can't even think of it"

Luo Hao took a pen and wrote down a long series of programming derivation walkthrough formulas on the draft paper with a swish.

A shocked look surfaced in Manager Sun's eyes little by little.

When he had just deduced it, he had already sensed that it was not a simple formula, and might be able to change the existing programming technology

When Luo Hao wrote down the whole process, he had a sudden epiphany that this formula, at all, was not something ordinary people could come up with.

Without a certain programming foundation, strong mathematical logic and a deep understanding of this industry, it was simply impossible to figure out this simple yet uncomplicated joint

"How about it, Manager Sun, isn't that impressive?" Luo Hao twirled his pen with a small hint of smugness in his eyes, "Mr. Ye can be very powerful, I asked Mr. Ye for advice on a few difficult problems I encountered at work before, and Mr. Ye solved them for me in just a few words, Mr. Ye seems to be two years younger than me, I didn't expect to be so powerful"

Manager Sun spread incredulity: "You said, this formula was proposed by Mr. Ye?"

How is that possible?

Chief Ye looked like she was only in her early twenties!

How could such a pretty woman have such a thorough understanding of this business!

“Who else could it be but Chief Ye?” Luo Hao said suspiciously, “If Mr. Ye didn’t have some strength, how could he run a company? Manager Sun, you must be present at the next review meeting, Mr. Ye has a lot of insights into this area that are particularly unique, listening to her words is like an enlightening experience”

Manager Sun was stunned.

That woman was so powerful?

I really can’t see it.

“General Manager Ye, which General Manager Ye?”

Fu Ziyang spoke slowly.

He had good eyesight and saw the walkthrough on Luo Hao’s draft paper at a glance.

At first glance, it looked ordinary and simple, but when pushed carefully, one could find that the formula was not something ordinary people could derive at all.

This formula could even be taken to apply for a patent.

He was suddenly eager to meet this Mr. Ye.

“It’s the founder of Lara Star Technology Company, Ye Yunla.” Luo Hao replied casually.

Fu Ziyang was violently stunned.

Ye Yunla!

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How could he forget that Ye Yunla was a senior student at Harvard University!

It was clearly written on the information that she was a great talent from Harvard University’s School of Electronic Information Engineering and was known as a programming genius.

The information, once laid out in black and white in front of his eyes, how could he have overlooked this.

Ye Yunla

Surprisingly, it was Ye Yunla.

This woman, to be so powerful

Fu Ziyang stood up and said indifferently, “That’s all for today, if there is any progress on this project, Manager Sun contact me anytime.”

After he finished, he turned around and walked out of the office.

Manager Sun saw him out the door before looking at Luo Hao: “Is this formula really proposed by General Manager Ye?”

He always felt that it was particularly metaphysical

The big guys in the programming world are either very old or have very little hair, Mr. Ye is so young and pretty, how can he look like a programmer

“Of course it’s General Manager Ye!” Luo Hao nodded, “Mr. Ye’s logic ability is particularly strong, she also proposed a brand new programming theory, only that she spoke too fast, I didn’t hear it clearly, I must ask again next time I see it”

Manager Sun fell into contemplation.

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After a review meeting at Fu’s in the morning and continuing to deal with trivial chores back at the office in the afternoon, Ye Yunla was so busy that she didn’t even have time to drink water.

She had the Fu project on her hands, she had to update the Xie Group’s smart product chip, there were also clients from the Ye Group that she needed to approach, and most importantly her own Lara Star Technology Company, which had just started, had too many things to deal with

In the blink of an eye, it was five o’clock in the afternoon.

Ye Yunla put down her work, packed her things and prepared to pick up her children from kindergarten.

Just then, her phone vibrated and she scanned it, the note read grandmother.

She pressed the answer button and tapped the speakerphone, speaking as she gathered her things, “Grandma, why are you calling me at this time?”

All this time she had called Old Mrs. Ye at night to greet her, the two had never been in touch during the day.

“Yara, bring the children back for a meal later, I’ve specially asked the chef to make some dishes that the children love.”

Ye Yunla snapped, “Grandma, how do you know about the children?”

“If Xue’er hadn’t told me, I wouldn’t have known that you had given birth to two more children, LaLa, we are your family, how could you hide such a big event from your family?” Old Mrs. Ye sighed, “I heard from Xue’er that you have a son and a daughter who are already four years old, bring them back for grandma to see.”

Ye Yunla’s eyes glowed coldly.

She pursed her lips and said indifferently, “Okay, I’ll make a trip home later.”

When she hung up the phone, the chill under her eyes became even colder.

Ye Xueying!

It was Ye Xueying again!

Telling grandma about the baby, and then what?

What do you want?

Since Ye Xueying had to make an issue of the children, she would go and see what Ye Xueying really wanted!

Ye Yunla drove to the kindergarten and when the two children got into the car, she smiled gently and said, "Jing'er, today Mummy has something to take care of, so you can take your sister and play at Fu's house for a while, and Mummy will pick you up later, okay?"

At these words, Ye Jingzhan raised his eyes, "What is Mummy busy with?"

"I'm going to meet a client, I might need to talk for a while." Ye Yunla explained as she drove.

Ye Jingzhan looked at the side of Ye Yunla's face, not knowing why, he always felt that mommy was lying

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