

## HC Chapter 271

The car drove smoothly and soon arrived at the entrance of the Fu family villa.

Fu Ziling had finished his homework early and was obediently waiting for someone in the living room .....

Butler Qiao was very pleased, the young master had always been stubborn and had never finished his daily homework on time, today was the first time.

If Miss Ye and Miss Yinyin came to Fu's house for dinner every day, the young master's studies would definitely improve by leaps and bounds and it would only be a matter of time before he caught up with the youngest .....

The car had just stopped at the villa entrance when Fu Ziling darted out.

"Aunt Yunara, you're finally here, I've been waiting for you for a long time!"

"Sister Yinyin, the dress you're wearing today is so pretty, it's like a little princess walking out of the TV!"

Fu Ziling went to take Little Yinyin's hand, but the little girl avoided it with a cold face.

The little one flattened her little mouth in some hurt, then smiled again, "Yinyin sister, I asked grandpa Qiao to buy many, many puzzle blocks home today, the kind of difficulty you like, let's go play together ....."

Little Yinyin stood woodenly, not giving any reaction.

Ye Yunla came over and squatted down and said, "Little Ling Ling, auntie has some business to take care of tonight, so I won't be able to make you dinner, but I will make up for it later, don't be angry with auntie, okay?"

"Auntie Yunla, I'm a good girl, how could I be angry with you? If you have something to do, go and get busy, I will take care of sister Yinyin." Fu Ziling said as he puffed out his chest, looking like a little adult.

Ye Jingzhan lifted his eyes and said, "Leave sister to me, mummy don't worry go and get busy."

Ye Yunla stroked the hair of the few little ones before turning around and driving off.

After the car disappeared down the road, Ye Jingzhan turned around and looked at Housekeeper Qiao, "Grandpa Qiao, can you take care of my younger sister for me?"

Butler Qiao was holding little Yinyin, and smiling at his words, he nodded his head, "Of course you can."

As soon as his words left his mouth, Ye Jingzhan walked out of the Fu family villa.

Butler Qiao was startled and hurriedly followed him, "Young Master Ye, where are you going?"

Ye Jingzhan turned back and said good-naturedly, "I've left something at home, I'll go home to get it."

"I'll have the driver take you home."

"No need."

Ye Jingzhan pulled open the door of a taxi on the roadside, and the car instantly disappeared in front of the villa.

“Oops!” Butler Qiao was getting anxious, “Yao Hui, what are you still standing there for, why don’t you hurry up and drive a car to follow him, hurry up and chase Young Master Ye back, if Young Master Ye disappears, how can I explain to Miss Ye!”

Fu Ziling grabbed the hand of housekeeper Qiao and muttered, “Ye Jingzhan is exceptionally smart, almost as smart as big brother, how could he possibly get lost? Grandpa Qiao, let’s leave him alone, quickly carry Yinyin sister inside, I want to play puzzles with Yinyin sister.”

It’s good that Ye Jingzhan is not here, so that Yinyin won’t ignore him .....

Qiao Butler didn’t care if Ye Jingzhan was smart or not, it was too dangerous for a four year old to ride alone in a taxi.

Yao Hui also knew the priority of the matter and immediately drove a car to follow.

Ye Jingzhan sat in the taxi, he raised his eyes lightly and swept a glance at the tail that followed behind him.

He pursed his lips and didn’t say anything.

The driver stepped on the accelerator and the car sped down the main road, soon arriving at the destination.

Ye Jingzhan took his phone to scan the code and pay, his movements flowing smoothly, not at all like a child of only four years old.

That driver looked jaw-droppingly .....

“Thank you, Uncle Driver.”

Ye Jingzhan jumped out of the car and raised his eyes to look at the building in front of him, a private hospital.

He swept behind him with his afterglow, the bodyguard from the Fu family had also stopped and gotten out of the car, walking quickly in his direction.

The corners of his mouth curled and he quickly walked forward.

## **HC Chapter 272**

He was short and weaved back and forth through the crowd, and in a short while, he disappeared from Yao Hui’s view.

“Young Master Ye!”

Yao Hui was in a great hurry.

Young Master Ye had disappeared under his nose, he couldn’t have been abducted, could he?

He didn’t even have the heart to think about why Ye Jingzhan had come to the hospital .....

He searched around in the crowd for ten minutes without seeing Ye Jingzhan's figure, and just as he was about to go to the hospital radio room for help, a voice rang out right behind him, "Uncle Yao Hui, are you looking for me?"

Yao Hui looked back and when he saw Ye Jingzhan standing behind him unharmed, his taut heartstrings finally loosened: "Young Master Ye, where have you been, you scared the hell out of me."

"I went to buy a little band-aid." Ye Jingzhan picked up what he was holding, "My mummy wore high heels and wore out her heel, I bought some band-aids for my mummy to keep on hand."

Yao Hui wiped his face, "There are band-aids at home, why go so far."

Ye Jingzhan lowered his eyes and did not speak again.

"Young Master Ye, get in the car, let's go back."

Ye Jingzhan nodded obediently and followed Yao Hui into the car.

He sat in the back seat, craning his head to look out the window at the flickering scenery, the doctor's words echoing in his mind –

"The results of the paternity test report will only be available in a week's time, and if it is expedited, you will have to wait at least another three days ....."

That is to say, wait for three more days and he will know if Fu Beijue is the father of him and Little Yinyin.

.....

Fu Beijiu always came home after work at ten o'clock at night.

Today, at six o'clock, his car had already driven into the courtyard of the villa.

He pushed open the car door and got down. He raised his eyes and saw the pink glutinous rice dumpling in the living room at a glance.

The little girl was wearing a pink dress and sitting on a crawling mat putting together a jigsaw puzzle, while little Ling Ling was lying on the side, both hands on her cheeks, her eyes shining as she stared at her.

Butler Qiao was sitting by the side with an ice cream in his hand, handing it to the little girl to take a bite every now and then.

What a cozy scene this was.

Fu Beijiu's cold face had a softer look.

He stepped inside, put down his suit at the entrance, changed his slippers and walked towards the crawling mat.

He squatted down and clapped his hands, "Little Yinyin, come, let Uncle Fu give you a hug."

The little girl twisted her head, and those glazed eyes were instantly lit up like fireworks blooming, colourful and charmingly dreamy.

It was clearly a pleasing picture, and for some reason, the tip of Fu Beijue's heart suddenly sank a little.

He suppressed this inexplicable emotion and said in a low, soft voice: "Little Yinyin, where is your mummy, where is your brother, why aren't they all here?"

Butler Qiao answered on his behalf, "Miss Ye said she had to take care of some work-related matters and went to work first. Young Master Ye said he had to go home to get something, Yao Hui just called me and has brought Young Master Ye over ....."

Fu Beijue nodded his head.

He was slightly surprised that little Yinyin could actually stay alone in the Fu family.

Children with autism would not normally be easily left alone in an unfamiliar environment .....

So it seems that Little Yinyin should have accepted the Fu family .....

As twilight was falling, a car pulled up in front of the Fu family villa.

Fu Ziyang pushed open the door and stepped out of the car-

.

### **HC Chapter 273**

Twilight was falling and the lights were on.

Fu Ziyang stepped out of the car and raised his eyes to look at the brightly lit living room.

Every day when he came home, the only people in the living room were the maids cleaning and tidying up, or Daddy sitting on the sofa reading papers.

At the moment, under the bright crystal lights, the atmosphere was warm and harmonious.

Daddy, who had always been so high and mighty, was sitting on a crawl mat, with a few pieces of a puzzle in his hand.

Fu Ziling, who has always been a naughty boy, is lying on the crawling mat, not making any noise or fuss.

The ever-busy housekeeper Qiao, sitting to one side with an ice cream, his wrinkled face a kind and gentle smile .....

Fu Ziyang walked in step by step.

The maid standing at the door hurriedly greeted, "Eldest young master."

Hearing the sound of someone speaking, the few people on the crawling mat, turned back at the same time.

Little Yinyin slowly lifted her head, her clear eyes falling on Fu Ziyang's body.

She had seen this person before, that day at the entrance of Fu Zi Ling's ward, a hurried glance, but she remembered what this person looked like.

Because it looked too much like her brother .....

"Sister Yinyin, this is my big brother!" Fu Ziling hurriedly introduced, "I told you before, my big brother looks very much like your brother, the most crucial thing is that my big brother is as smart as your brother, no, I should say that my big brother is a hundred times smarter than your brother ....."

Fu Ziling puffed out his chest very proudly.

His big brother was that good, let's see if that guy Ye Jingzhan still dares to look down on him!

Fu Zi Yan walked over and stood in front of the crawling mat and said in a slow voice, "Hello little Yin Yin, I am Fu Zi Yan."

His voice had always been cold and deep, but at this moment it was involuntarily more gentle, as if he was talking to some fragile porcelain doll.

He raised his hand and made a gesture of shaking hands.

Fu Ziling was a little anxious.

He had heard Aunt Yunla say that sister Yinyin did not like to communicate with the outside world, did not like to talk, did not like to have physical contact with strangers .....

Big brother had easily accepted Little Yinyin, if Little Yinyin didn't shake hands with big brother, would big brother get angry and hate Yinyin's sister again .....

Just when Fu Ziling was anxious, Little Yinyin extended her right hand.

Like a small cat, she stretched out her hand to try it, and just after she stretched it out a little, she retracted it again, then stretched it out a little more.

The corners of Fu Ziyang's cold lips slowly curved up as he said softly, "If you don't like shaking hands, we can shake hands another time ....."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the little girl gave him a quick handshake.

The little palm was soft, like a kitten's paw .....

The coldness on Fu Ziyang's face felt like winter snow melting as his voice softened even more, "Little Yinyin, I've prepared a meet and greet gift for you, come over here and I'll show you."

Little Yinyin walked down to the crawling mat.

Fu Beiji lowered his eyes and bent down to put on the little girl's fluffy bunny slippers.

Fu Ziyang obediently took the little girl's hand and led her out onto the balcony of the living room.

"This is the piano I gave you, and your name is engraved here."

Fu Ziyang pointed to the corner of the piano, where Little Yinyin's name was engraved in hot gold English, the dragon flying and reflecting the glazed light.

The little girl lifted her hand, her fingertips slowly tracing over the characters.

The delight in those big, watery eyes was obvious.

Little Yinyin sat down at the piano and casually played a children's song.

There was a look of astonishment in Fu Ziyang's eyes, "You play very well, it's very beautiful, it's not at all inferior to those international masters."

This, he said, came completely from his heart.

There was no element of pomp and circumstance.

When Fu Ziling heard this, he pouted in aggravation.

He only wanted to introduce big brother to Yinyin's sister, why did Yinyin's sister not want him after meeting big brother.

### **HC Chapter 274**

It was clearly him who met Yum Yum's sister first, and it was clearly him who liked Yum Yum's sister more, so why was this .....

The little one's eyes glistened with tears, and his eyes were red.

Fu Ziling could no longer control it, he rushed over and squeezed away from Fu Ziyin.

"Sister Yinyin, let me take you to play with the puzzle." Fu Ziling grabbed Little Yinyin's hand, "Just now we had so much fun playing with the puzzle, we've only put half of it together, let's finish the rest together, okay ....."

Little Yinyin's delicate eyebrows furrowed and she shook Fu Ziling's hand away with force.

Fu Ziling held it hard and wouldn't let go.

"Fu Ziling, can't you see that Little Yinyin is not happy?" Fu Zi Yan frowned, "Let go."

"I won't!"

Fu Ziling stubbornly straightened his back and tugged hard on the little girl's wrist.

It was fine for Ye Jingzhan to steal Yinyin's sister from him, at least that guy was Yinyin's sister's real brother.

But why should big brother be able to steal Yinyin's sister away from him?

He likes Yinyin sister so much, he has done so much for Yinyin sister, why did Yinyin sister treat him so .....

Fu Zi Ling was so aggrieved that he wanted to cry, he took a deep breath and forced his tears back .....

Fu Ziyin's eyes had more than a little coldness in them.

He looked down and saw Little Yinyin's wrist was red .....

“Fu Zi Ling, I’ll say it again, let go!”

Fu Ziyang’s voice was even colder.

Fu Ziling still straightened his back and refused to let go of anything he said .....

Fu Ziyang walked over and broke his fingers one by one .....

Finally, little Yinyin’s wrist was saved, the little girl looked like she was in shock and hid behind Fu Ziyang like a rabbit .....

Those eyes looked at Fu Zi Ling with caution and disgust .....

“Woo wah-”

Fu Ziling could no longer hold back and cried out loudly with her mouth open.

Fu Beijue took in the scene as he walked over and said indifferently, “Before you cry, take a look at Little Yinyin’s hand.”

Fu Ziling looked over with a huff.

The little girl’s root-like white wrist was a ruddy red, shocking to the eye .....

“You said you like sister Yinyin, this is what you call like?” Fu Beijue said coldly, “Go back to your room and come back down after half an hour of introspection.”

Fu Zi Ling’s sobs stuck in his throat, “Yinyin sister, I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to .....”

Little Yinyin hid behind Fu Ziyang, her eyes downcast and her fists tightly clenched.

“I’ll go and reflect, I will reflect properly .....”

Fu Zi Ling cried and ran upstairs, slamming the door to his room shut with a bang.

Fu Beijue pinched his brow.

The day before yesterday he had sensed that little Yinyin was a bit repulsed by Fu Ziling, and he hadn’t understood why before.

Now he could see that the boy had never been light and heavy, so he must have hurt little Yinyin at some point and the little girl was holding a grudge .....

Fu Ziyang held Little Yinyin and sat on the sofa, slowly said, “Fu Zi Ling likes you very much, but he doesn’t know how to express his like, so he accidentally hurt you, don’t take it personally with him .....”

Little Yinyin lowered her eyes, her long eyelashes fluttering.

“What did you do to my sister?”

As soon as Ye Jingzhan entered the living room, he noticed that Little Yinyin’s mood was extremely out of place.

Little Yinyin often had a wooden face, not happy or sad, and there wouldn’t be much that could infect her emotions.

But now, the little girl's eyes were red, her eyelashes were trembling violently, and there was a watery glow under her eyes .....

## **HC Chapter 275**

Ye Jingzhan rushed over with an arrow step and blocked Little Yinyin behind himself.

His pair of ice-cold eyes stabbed at Fu Ziyang unceremoniously.

After coming to Fu's house so many times, he had finally come across Fu Ziyang .....

If he had known that Fu Ziyang would come home today, he should not have left his sister alone in the Fu family .....

Fu Ziyang lifted his eyes.

Quietly swept towards Ye Jingzhan.

The two people's eyes, meeting in space, sent out sparks without smoke.

"Miss Yinyin, come to Grandpa Qiao's side, Grandpa Qiao will take you to get medicine, why is this white and tender wrist red like this, it's too heartbreaking to look at ....."

Qiao butler came over with a medicine box, diluting the saber-rattling atmosphere.

Fu Beijue picked up little Yinyin and sat on the sofa at the side, he personally applied the medicine to the little girl, his movements were gentle to the extreme.

Ye Jingzhan slowly clenched his fist.

Doing paternity tests can be done anytime, he should not have left his sister alone and caused her to be hurt .....

"No one is allowed to go near my sister in the future."

Ye Jingzhan said coldly, word by word.

Fu Ziyang faintly raised his eyebrows, "You are you, Little Yinyin is Little Yinyin, you don't have any position to stop me from interacting with her."

"You are not qualified to interact with my sister." Ye Jingzhan lowered his voice, "You're Ye Xueying's son, you're approaching my sister to help Ye Xueying out, I'm telling you, I won't let you get away with it!"

Fu Ziyang frowned, "What does this have to do with me being Ye Xueying's son?"

Ye Jingzhan's heart sank violently.

He was just opening his mouth to test the waters, but he didn't expect Fu Ziyang to directly admit it.

In other words, what Little Yinyin said was true, Fu Zi Ling and Fu Zi Yan, were both Ye Xue Ying's sons.

Five years ago, Ye Xueying had pushed Mummy into the abyss.

Five years later, Ye Xue Ying's son, wants to hurt Little Yinyin again?



Fu Ziling is not enough to be feared.

But Fu Ziyang ..... deep and unpredictable.

Ye Jingzhan lifted his steps towards Little Yinyin and took the little girl's soft hand, his voice cold but desperately slow: "Sister, let's go home."

Fu Beijue's hand that was applying medicine gave a beat: "I'll take you back after dinner."

"Let's go now, I don't need you to send me."

Ye Jingzhan's voice had a hint of unquestionable determination in it.

Fu Beijue pressed his brow with some headache.

When there was only Fu Zi Ling and Little Yinyin, he was still able to stabilize the situation.

Later, when Fu Ziyang came home, the situation got out of hand. After Fu Ziling was dismissed, the situation was still under control.

But once Ye Jingzhan returned, the situation was suddenly reversed.

He could lecture Fu Ziling and Fu Ziyang, but he was in no position to lecture Ye Jingzhan.

Because Ye Jingzhan was not his son.

Moreover, little Yinyin had indeed been injured in the Fu family.

No wonder the average family only had two children, one more would turn the tables, let alone four .....

After he finished applying medicine to Little Yinyin, he asked in a soft voice, "Little Yinyin, do you want to go home?"

## **HC Chapter 276**

The little girl jumped down from the sofa and took Ye Jingzhan's hand, although she didn't say anything, her attitude was already obvious.

Ye Jingzhan led her outside and said word for word: "Stay away from the two Fu brothers in the future."

Little Yinyin pursed her lips and said in an extremely low, extremely low voice: "Fu Ziyang ....."

Ye Jingzhan's body shook.

The first time her sister opened her mouth to speak, she was calling out for Fu Beiji's daddy, and the second time she opened her mouth, she was also calling out for Fu Beiji's daddy.

This was the third time she opened her mouth to speak, yet, she said Fu Ziyang's name .....

This is the first time that my sister and Fu Ziyang really met, right, only the first time they met, Fu Ziyang so intruded into my sister's world?

He took a deep breath and lowered his voice, "Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling are blood brothers from the same father and mother, which means that Fu Ziyang's mother is also Ye Xueying."

As soon as he dropped these words, he saw the little girl beside him, like a balloon, all her vitality dissipated at once.

It was also like an orchid flower blooming in a secluded valley, instantly withering and losing its fragrance.

At this moment, Ye Jingzhan regretted it.

It was so hard for someone to break into his sister's world, but he had poked away this layer of sandpaper, exposing everything to the sun.

Fu Zi Ling had been pushed away by his sister.

Fu Ziyun had also been pushed out of the tiny world that was often closed by his sister because of his words .....

"Get in, I'll take you back."

Fu Beijue put on his suit and walked out, he pulled open the door of the back seat and bent down to carry little Yinyin up.

He keenly felt that the little girl seemed to be in a worse mood than she had just been .....

He swept a glance at Ye Jingzhan.

Ye Jingzhan lowered his eyebrows and bent down to sit in the car.

Fu Beijue was driving in front, he took the steering wheel and seemed to speak casually, "Does little Yinyin have friends in kindergarten?"

Ye Jingzhan withdrew his thoughts and pursed his lips, "Yes, all the children in kindergarten like to play with their younger sister."

"Those children who can get close to Little Yinyin must have been under your strict control, right?" Fu Beijue said lightly, "Little Yinyin's circle of people is actually your circle of people, am I right?"

Ye Jingzhan lifted his eyes, "Uncle Fu, what exactly are you trying to say?"

"You strictly control everyone who approaches Little Yinyin and expel all those who might harm her, you think you are protecting her, but in fact, it might make her closed heart even more closed." While driving, Fu Beijue said in a light voice, "From the time a person is born, they will have joy, anger and sorrow, they will be happy, they will shed tears, they will be happy, they will be sad. And with autistic children, their perception of these emotions is lower than that of ordinary people, and they are separated from the colourful world by a door."

"By blocking out all those who might bring harm, you are blocking out half of your emotional perception." He paused and continued, "You think you're doing it for the good of Little Yinyin, but in fact, it's another level of harm."

Ye Jingzhan was shaken again.

.....

At half past six in the evening, Ye Yunla's car pulled up in front of the Ye family villa.

Before she even went inside, she could smell the strong scent of food, which reminded her of every night she came home from school, many years ago.

Xu Yuying had done a very good job of keeping up appearances, and the house had been warm and harmonious at times, full of laughter.

At that time she was too innocent and did not notice the intrigue behind the laughter .....

The first thing you need to do is to get rid of the problem.

The maid hurriedly greeted her and led her into the dining room.

"Yara, I thought you wouldn't come back." Xu Yuying had a doting motherly smile on her face, "Today I have specially made the dish you love, this bowl of shredded fish and pork still tastes the same as it did five or six years ago, you could eat two big bowls of rice every time this dish was made back then ....."

Ye Yunla slightly hooked her lips, "After five or six years, my taste has long changed."

Not only has her taste changed, her person has also changed, she has long since changed from the simple and foolish Ye Yunla back then .....

## **HC Chapter 277**

Xu Yuying's words were met by Ye Yunla's not-so-softly, her face changed and she put on a smiling face again, "LaLa, why did you come back alone, where are the two children?"

Old Mrs. Ye walked out with her walking stick, her old eyes looking behind Ye Yunla, and she spoke with some disappointment, "You didn't bring the children back with you?"

As people get older, they like the lively scene of having children and grandchildren around their knees, and Old Mrs. Ye had even prepared a gift.

Ye Yunla curled her lips in a smile and helped Old Mrs. Ye sit down.

She hooked her hair and said lightly, "The children are recognisable, we'll bring them back next time, Grandma, are you feeling better?"

Old Mrs. Ye coughed and said, "I'm still suffering from the same old problems, just holding on to my breath."

Ye Yunla looked around, but did not see Ye Xueying's figure.

She lowered her eyes and said, as if she had no intention, "Where is Xue'er, why don't I see her?"

"Hasn't Xue'er been practising the piano recently? She's been appreciated by the master and has gone abroad for a tour." Xu Yuying said proudly, "Xue'er is very talented at playing the piano, that master said that after this tour, Xue'er will become one of the top young pianists in China, her future is unlimited ....."

Ye Yunla sneered and curled her lips.

When the Ye family sent her and Ye Xueying to study piano together, they had the same teacher and took the same lessons, no one knew better than her what level Ye Xueying was.

But this kind of thing, it was useless to talk more about it.

She sat down at the dining table, "Since everyone is here, let's start eating."

After eating, she still had to go to Fu's house to pick up the children .....

"Don't you have anything to explain to us?" Ye Zhenshan pulled out a chair and sat down in all his majesty, an anger hovering between his eyebrows.

Ye Yunla's face was clear: "What does father want to hear from me, you may as well say it straight."

Ye Zhenshan got straight to the point: "Didn't the twins you gave birth to five years ago die, what happened to those two children?"

"What's going on, just ask Xue'er, won't you know?" Ye Yunla leaned back in her chair, "Only Xue'er knows better what's going on with my children."

Xu Yuying's eyes trailed off as she smiled hypocritically, "Yara, that's unkind of you, Xue'er also cares about you as a sister, that's why she went to inquire about you, if it wasn't for Xue'er's concern for you, all of us in the family wouldn't have known that you even had two children. I heard Xue'er say that those two children, are the seeds of Mr. Chen, the chairman of the Tianqian Group in the capital ....."

Ye Yunla jerked her eyes up, and a cold light appeared in her eyes.

No wonder Chen Tianqian suddenly came to the door!

It turned out that it was Ye Xueying who had revealed something about the child!

She sneered, "That's my child, it has nothing to do with anyone!"

"Just you alone, how can you give birth to two children?" Xu Yuying laughed lightly, "Mr. Chen has already contacted our Ye family, saying that he wants the two children to acknowledge their ancestors, today we are all here, so let's discuss this matter ....."

## **HC Chapter 278**

"There's nothing to discuss in this matter." Ye Yunla's voice chilled as she grimaced coldly.

"Yara, if the two children are really the Chen family's, there really should be a good discussion." Old Mrs. Ye spoke with a sigh, "You are a woman who gave birth to the children alone and worked hard to bring them up, you can't raise them for the Chen family for nothing ....."

"I said, the child is mine, it has nothing to do with anyone, I didn't raise the child for anyone!" Ye Yunla's voice was hard, even in the face of Old Mrs. Ye, she was a little impatient.

"LaLa, Mr. Chen said that he will find a way to divorce his current wife and bring you and the child back to the capital to recognize your ancestors, in the future, ah, you will be the wife of the chairman of Tianqian Group, it will be a great honor, what's wrong with that?" Xu Yuying looked like a doting mother and advised, "The Chen family is very powerful, they have a good reputation in the capital, and Mr. Chen

likes you, in the future, if you marry there, you will not only have the love of your husband, but also two children, who dares to look down on you in the capital circle?"

Ye Zhenshan snorted coldly and said, "After you go to the Chen family, you can also develop the Ye Group's market in the capital, a matter that can kill several birds with one stone, you'd better obey ....."

Ye Yunla was all exasperated and laughed.

Dare I say that this dinner today is a Hongmen Banquet, forcing her to marry Chen Tianqian?

She pushed her chair away and stood up, saying word for word, "If the Ye family wants to mix into the Beijing circle, then send Ye Xueying there, I believe Chen Tianqian won't refuse, anyway, it's just looking for a lover who is kept outside, who is looking for it?"

As soon as her words left her mouth, Xu Yuying's face changed.

Ye Yunla, however, had no interest in admiring their sudden change of expression, stepped on her high heels, turned around and walked away.

"Rebel daughter!"

Ye Zhenshan slammed the table, his face full of shock and anger.

"Ai, LaLa is really failing us as elders ....." Xu Yuying sighed and looked at Mrs. Ye, "Mom, when you have time, you'd better persuade LaLa more, this is such a good thing, why is this child pushing it out ....." Is she going to live her whole life alone with two children ....."

"Come on, stop talking!" I just don't want to make it so hard for Lara to bring up the children alone, so I asked her to come back. That Chen Tianqian has a wife and children, and there's no way in hell that she would marry into the Chen family.

Old Mrs. Ye stood up and went back to her room with her walking stick.

Xu Yuying said aggrievedly, "Old Ye, I'm still doing this for the sake of LaLa, how come both of you don't appreciate me ....."

Ye Zhenshan tapped his hand on the tabletop and pondered slightly, "The Tianqian Group is growing like wildfire, this time it is coming to invest in Haicheng, many big companies are climbing on board, our Ye family absolutely cannot miss this opportunity ....."

"Just that temper of Lara, it's good that she doesn't offend people, how could she still let the Ye family have the opportunity to befriend Chen Tianqian?" Xu Yuying said coldly, "Unless we can personally take the two children to Chen Tianqian, perhaps, he can reach a cooperation with us ....."

Ye Zhenshan nodded, "I think so too, but that girl is protecting the two children too tightly, we may not have the chance to see the two children alone ....."

Xu Yuying's eyes were gloomy as she pondered over and over in her head what to do about this matter.

She had just returned to her room when her phone vibrated, she glanced at the caller ID, the gloom on her face instantly dissipated and said with a smile, "Xue'er, you're so busy over there, why do you still have time to call me?"

“Mom, didn’t you ask Ye Yunla to come home for dinner tonight, how did it go?”

“Ai, that little bitch won’t even listen to your grandmother, and she won’t even take the child back to the Ye family, we can’t find any chance.” Xu Yuying sighed, “It just depends on what Chen Tianqian’s side is prepared to do .....

## **HC Chapter 279**

“Ye Yunla has found the most famous barrister in the country, Li Snap, Chen Tianqian has no chance of winning.” Ye Xueying said word for word, “Chen Tianqian loves his reputation, so maybe this lawsuit won’t even end up being fought .....

Xu Yuying leaned back in her noblewoman’s chair and sneered, “Since that’s the case, then why don’t we add a fire to force him to have to fight this lawsuit.”

“Mom, it’s true that mother and daughter are one, we thought of the same thing, I had someone take a few pictures earlier, I’ll send them to you now.” Ye Xue Ying said with a smile, “You should operate well, better take yourself off a bit. I’m far away from home now, so even if this matter becomes a big deal, Fu Ziyang won’t be able to suspect me. Mum, I’ll leave it all to you.”

“Xue’er, don’t worry.”

Xu Yuying clicked on her mobile phone and flipped the photos over one by one, an imperative smile on her face.

It was daytime abroad at this time, and Ye Xueying was in a banquet hall. She hung up the phone, took a glass of wine from the waiter’s hand and walked towards the banquet hall.

“Miss Ye, you’re so beautiful today.”

“Miss Ye, you are still so young to have such attainments, you will definitely become a new star in the domestic piano world in the future.”

The circle’s fledgling pianist came over to exchange pleasantries with Ye Xueying, holding up his glass of wine.

Ye Xueying carried herself with elegance and smiled, “I’m just a newcomer, how can I compare with you sons of talent.”

“For Miss Ye to be a student of Master Alice shows that she is overly talented, how enviable.”

“Miss Ye, I am also from Hai Cheng, we can contact each other more when we return to China, I still need to ask you for more advice about piano.”

Naturally, Ye Xue Ying nodded in agreement and added these people’s WeChat.

Just as she finished the operation, Alice came over, “Xue Ying, come with me, I’ll take you to see Master Albert.”

As soon as they heard this, the few people around them were shocked.

Maestro Albert, the myth of the piano world.

Decades ago, when Albert was only twelve years old, he had become the reigning young prince of piano in Europe.

Over these sixty years, Albert's statement has become more and more prevalent, and has long since become a myth that everyone looks up to.

Everyone who studies piano knows this name, because Albert has been written into basic piano textbooks, several of Albert's compositions have been written into textbooks, he is a living fossil in the piano world, and it is as difficult to hear him play piano music live .....

No one expected that Albert would actually appear at such an occasion.

And Ye Xueying, a rising star in the piano world, actually had the honour of meeting Mr Albert.

Everyone cast envious glances towards her.

Ye Xueying's back straightened even more.

Maestro Alice was already an admired presence in the circle, but Mr. Albert was a god who was even more formidable than Alice.

If she befriended Mr. Albert and could get Albert's guidance, then her status would definitely rise when she returned to China .....

She had gone abroad for the tour this time to gild the lily.

She must have a word with Albert!

"Mr Albert happened to pass by the venue and has just been drinking tea backstage, he should have watched your live performance." Alice smiled gently and said, "If you can get Mr. Albert's praise, your trip will be worth it."

Ye Xueying suppressed her joy and said, "Thank you Alice for the introduction, I will definitely perform well."

Alice nodded her head.

The two of them walked together towards the backstage.

### **HC Chapter 280**

Alice has a certain reputation in the piano world and was fortunate enough to have played with Albert back in the day, she can still speak in front of him.

The two of them walked to the entrance of the lounge, but were stopped by the bouncer.

"Mr Abbott is busy, so please go back."

There were too many people who wanted to come to see Albert, and the bouncer said with an icy, formulaic face.

Ye Xueying smiled and spoke, "This is Ms Alice, an old acquaintance of Master Albert, please go in and let me know."

“Mr. Albert has said that he will not see anyone.”

The bodyguards were blocking the entrance to the lounge like a wall of people.

Alice’s face was full of disappointment: “I think Master Albert has something very important to do, let’s come back another time.”

They were about to turn and leave when the door to Albert’s lounge opened.

An old man with a head full of silver hair came out with a mobile phone and said as he walked, “I’m going to show you the inter recital hall abroad, the stage over here is a height that many people would never be able to reach in their lifetime, as soon as you practice this piece, I’ll take you to the oldest birthplace of the piano and take you on stage .....

Albert said, walking towards the recital hall, followed by several bodyguards behind him.

Ye Xueying raised her eyes in a sweep, just in time to see Albert’s raised mobile phone, which was on a video call, just in time to see the face of a young girl.

With a hasty glance, Ye Xue Ying suddenly felt some familiarity.

The little girl in the video, why did she look so familiar .....

“So the rumors are true .....” Alice murmured, “I’ve heard before that Mr. Albert has taken on another high apprentice, and it’s a half-grown little girl, so it’s true .....” That little girl can become Albert’s student, I’m afraid the future is going to be great .....”

Ye Xueying was stunned: “Didn’t Master Albert stop accepting students years ago?”

“He did say that, but I guess he must have come across a child who was gifted and extremely talented at the piano, so he broke the rules and accepted her as a student.” Alice mused, “I’ll have to inquire about that child’s family background sometime, if I can make some acquaintances, I might even take the opportunity to make friends with Mr. Albert .....”

Ye Xueying nodded her head and said nothing more.

Even Alice had to go to great lengths to get to know the person, she had even less chance.

In this life, it was not bad for her to reach half of Alice’s height .....

.....

The little girl was sitting at the piano playing the piano, and where she put the sheet music was a mobile phone with a wrinkled face on the screen.

“Tiny Tone, your piano is very beautiful, the only beauty is that your expression is too dull.” Albert instructed remotely, “You are going to perform on stage in the future, such a look will never do, come on, smile with me .....

Hey, don’t ignore people, you kid, curl your lips up and show your eight white teeth, yes, that’s it .....”

The little girl listened to Albert’s words for the rare time and obediently curled her lips into a smile.

Only it was a forced smile, and it didn’t look right .....



“Forget it, you’d better stop smiling and just stay high and mighty .....

Albert expressed his heart tired.

Fu Beijiu sat on the sofa not far away, slightly closing his eyes to listen to the piano music.

The more he listened, the more tranquil a heart of his became, as if it had been washed by the soul .....

Half an hour later, Albert’s lesson was over.

Little Yinyin jumped down from the stool and walked over to Fu Beiji, who smoothly took her into his arms .....