

## HC Chapter 281

“Little Yinyin, Uncle Fu knows that you are unhappy these two days, and especially dislike Fu Ziling, can you tell Uncle Fu why?”

Fu Beijue asked in a low and soft voice as he hugged Little Yinyin.

The little girl lowered her eyes, her long curly eyelashes twitched, and her fists were tightly clenched.

Facing Little Yinyin, Fu Beijiu’s patience was particularly strong.

He said slowly, “I’m your Uncle Fu, so whatever unhappy things happen, you can tell me.”

Little Yinyin’s clenched fist slowly loosened, and she raised her head to meet Fu Beijue’s gaze.

Not far away, Ye Jingzhan walked over, and as he was about to approach, his steps stopped again.

The words that Fu Beijiu had said to him in the car echoed in his ears once again –

Mummy had never made any decisions for him, so shouldn’t he also make any decisions for his sister?

His sister had accepted Fu Beijiu, was willing to spend time with him, and was willing to speak to him from his heart, so who was he to stop it?

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips and turned to go into the kitchen.

He had brought his sister back from Fu’s house without eating anything, so he had to give her a bowl of noodles.

Fu Beijue’s afterglow flicked towards the kitchen, his gaze taking on a slight hint of appreciation.

Smart people really didn’t need to say too much nonsense, he slightly nudged a few words, and Ye Jingzhan understood the crux of the matter.

This woman, Ye Yunla, was able to bring up two children alone, and I guess there was a lot of Ye Jingzhan’s credit .....

Fu Beijue withdrew his gaze and continued to say to the little girl in his arms, “Did Fu Zi Ling bully you, how did he bully you, tell Uncle Fu, Uncle Fu will help you fight back.”

The little girl shook her head.

She grabbed Fu Beijue’s palm and was about to write.

Fu Beijue raised his hand and turned the book on the coffee table to a blank page, and took another pen over, “Write slowly, there’s no rush.”

Little Yinyin plopped down on the coffee table and wrote a line with a single stroke.

“I like Fu Ziling a lot, but he’s Ye Xueying’s son, so I don’t like him anymore.”

She finished writing and was about to put the pen down when she then added another sentence.

“Fu Ziyang is also Ye Xueying’s son, and I don’t like him anymore either.”

Two words that sent a shock through Fu Beijiu's body.

He thought it was because Fu Zi Ling had done something wrong and had punished Fu Zi Ling to face the wall and think about it.

The truth was, Fu Ziling was right, it was him who had done something wrong .....

It was his mistake five years ago that made Fu Ziling suffer his mistake back then for no reason .....

Little Yinyin didn't get any response after she wrote the two sentences.

She bit her pink lips, tore off the paper with the words written on it, crumpled it into a ball and was about to throw it into the trash.

Fu Beijue then took her small hand and picked up the ball of paper.

"Little Yinyin, I know why you don't like Ye Xueying, Uncle Fu doesn't like her either."

Fu Beijiu hugged the little girl and sat her on his lap.

His voice was low and soft, like a rainstorm in the middle of summer, falling extremely fast but easing the dryness.

"Do you still remember, the day Fu Zi Ling helped you to block Ye Xue Ying's slap, between you and Ye Xue Ying, Fu Zi Ling chose you without hesitation. You can't push Fu Ziling away just because you hate Ye Xueying, do you know how sad he has been these two days, he has been reflecting on what he has done wrong ....."

The little girl's head hung down.

She pinched the corner of her coat uneasily, and her eyelashes twitched even more.

Ye Jingzhan was originally in the kitchen cooking noodles, he did not want to get involved in this matter .....

But no matter how much he restrained himself, he was only a child of just over four years old, and he finally couldn't help himself and walked out.

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He pursed his lips and said, "Fu Zi Ling does genuinely like Little Yinyin and would not be able to hurt her, but Fu Zi Yan is different!"

Fu Beijiu raised his eyebrows to look at him, "Why is Fu Ziyan different?"

"He cares a lot about Ye Xueying, if Ye Xueying asked him to lay his hands on my sister, I don't think he would refuse!" Ye Jingzhan lifted his chin and said coldly.

"He won't."

Fu Beijue said categorically.

Fu Ziyan was his pride, his son had principles and a bottom line, there was no way he would lay his hands on a little girl.

Even, if one day Ye Xueying laid hands on Little Yinyin, it was highly likely that Fu Ziyin would no longer recognize Ye Xueying as his mother .....

Ye Jingzhan clenched his fist: "If my mommy knew that Fu Ziyin and Fu Ziling were Ye Xueying's sons, she would definitely not go to the Fu family again, and she would never cook for Fu Ziling again ....."

Fu Beijiu's face finally changed.

That woman Ye Yunla ..... was indeed out of his control.

The feud between the two sisters of the Ye family was something he knew all too well, and if Ye Yunla knew that he and Ye Xueying had a past affair, she might really not go to the Fu family again .....

Just the thought of this possibility made Fu Beijue feel a depression rising from the tip of his heart.

"In other words, your mommy doesn't know about it yet, right?" He asked slowly.

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips and said, "Sooner or later, she will know."

"Then let me tell your mommy myself." Fu Beijiu spoke in one word, "Can you help me keep this secret for now?"

Ye Jingzhan lowered his eyebrows, "Three days at most."

The paternity test report will be out in three days, and he will have to see how his mommy treats the matter before making any plans .....

Fu Beijue nodded: "Okay, three days is the limit."

He said, the tip of his nose twitched, "What's mused up?"

Ye Jingzhan's face changed, "There was oil in the pan and I forgot to turn off the heat ....."

He dashed towards the kitchen.

"Little Yinyin, sit obediently while Uncle Fu goes to help your brother cook the noodles."

Fu Beijiu followed suit.

Ye Jingzhan could get into the kitchen when he was three years old.

He stepped on a low stool under his feet and threw onions, ginger and garlic into the pot in a decent manner.

Who would have thought that the oil would be too hot and as soon as the onions and ginger and garlic were thrown down, sparks burst and instantly the fire burst into flames .....

Ye Jingzhan has enough theoretical knowledge to know how to put out a fire, but he was standing on a chair and was so frightened by the fire that he took a step back, his foot suddenly stepped on it and his whole body tumbled backwards .....

As soon as Fu Beijue came in, he saw such a thrilling scene.

He took a big step over and fetched his big hand to protect Ye Jingzhan into his arms, then picked up the pot lid and put it on the frying pan.

The fire finally went out.

“Thank you .....”

Ye Jingzhan said with a pale face.

“You’re still young, it’s best to leave kitchen matters to the adults.” Fu Beijue said in a light voice, “You go out first, I’ll give you the following.”

Ye Jingzhan took a step back, and as soon as he raised his eyes, he saw the burns on Fu Beijue’s left arm suit, and the oil splattered on the collar of his shirt inside .....

He gazed upwards and saw that Fu Beijue’s chin was also splashed with oil .....

There were also those coarse hands, with several red burns on the back of them .....

I don’t know why, at this moment, the tip of Ye Jingzhan’s nose was slightly sour, he lowered his eyes, turned around and walked out of the kitchen and went to the first floor to get the medical kit down.

He walked to the kitchen door and was about to speak when he saw Fu Beijue’s movements and froze violently.

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Fu Beijue took the jar containing salt and ladled a tablespoon into the pot, as if he felt it was not enough, he added a little more, and then a little more.

He put down the salt and picked up the soy sauce jar again, sniffed it and kept pouring soy sauce into the pot .....

“Uncle Fu, what are you doing?”

Ye Jingzhan darted in.

Fu Beijue was calm and collected: “I’m cooking noodles for you and Little Yinyin, what’s wrong?”

“You put three spoons of salt, that’s already a lot, you can’t put any more soy sauce, it will be very salty.” Ye Jingzhan frowned, “Soy sauce contains a lot of salt .....”

He took a spoon and tasted a mouthful, and the next second he spat it out, saying with a bitter face, “It’s really salty.”

Fu Beijue’s face remained unchanged: “Then let’s try it again.”

Ye Jingzhan raised his eyebrows and looked at him, “Uncle Fu, do you really know how to cook noodles?”

“I’ve seen the tutorial, there’s nothing wrong with it.”

He knew everything as soon as he learned it, and something like cooking noodles, although it was the first time in his life, should not be too bad.

Fu Beijian emptied the failed product from the pot into the trash.

He took the hanged noodles out again and threw them directly into the still cold water pot .....

The corners of Ye Jingzhan's forehead were green with veins.

He took a deep breath and said, "Uncle Fu, you've burned your chin and the back of your hand, go and put medicine on it, I'll do it down here."

Fu Beijue continued to put noodles into the pot, "You are still too young for this kind of thing, you go wait in the living room."

Ye Jingzhan: "....."

If he wouldn't have been down there, he would have really been fooled by the calm look on Fu Beijue's face.

This man was doing the most unreliable things with the most decent look .....

If he really went and waited outside, he and Little Yinyin would definitely not be able to eat a bite of noodles tonight.

"Uncle Fu, let's join together."

After Ye Jingzhan said these words, he walked over and fished out the hanging noodles from the cold pot.

He said in a serious tone, "Boil the water before you can go down there, otherwise the noodles will be mushy and inedible ....."

Fu Beijiu: "....."

He's being taught to behave by a four year old brat?

Well, that's what the tutorial seemed to say, but he didn't take it seriously.

Duke Fu Bei pulled his thin lips and walked over to him and said in a faint voice, "You command, I'll do it."

He picked up another pot of water and placed it on the flaming stove.

While the water was boiling, Ye Jingzhan directed him to cut the tomatoes and sausages, and break another egg.

Just as this was done, the water boiled and Fu Beijue hurriedly put noodles into the pot .....

The first time he did this, he looked a little frazzled, but no matter how chaotic it was, he had a face that was unfazed.

Ten minutes later, the pot of noodles was finally cooked.

Fu Beijiu chucked out the noodles, exactly three bowls of noodles, and he carefully carried them to the dining room.

The little girl smelled the scent and came over, tied her own bib for dinner and sat obediently at the table, with a radiant glow in her eyes.

Fu Beijiu's heart softened.

He placed the noodles in front of Little Yinyin and said in a low, soft voice, "Taste it, see if the noodles Uncle Fu cooked are good."

Little Yinyin picked up her chopsticks and sucked in a mouthful of noodles with a sip. Her eyes brightened and she ate most of the noodles in three or two bites.

Ye Jingzhan was a little surprised.

He could see that it was Fu Beijue's first time in the kitchen, could it be so delicious the first time?

He opened his mouth to taste a little bit, and his cold eyebrows instantly furrowed.

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The taste of this noodle, although not unpalatable, really could not be described as delicious, how did his sister manage to eat most of the bowl in one sitting?

However, this was the first time in Fu Beijue's life, and it was something they had worked together on, so he should at least give some face.

So, Ye Jingzhan ate in small bites.

Watching the two children bury their heads in the noodles, Fu Beijue felt a great sense of achievement.

It was such a feeling to watch others eat what they had made .....

He lowered his head and took a bite of the noodles, and his whole face froze.

This taste .....

It was not even a tenth of the Fu family chef's .....

How did these two children manage to eat in without changing their faces?

He pursed his lips and asked, "Little Yinyin, Jing'er, how do you think this noodle tastes?"

Little Yinyin revealed a radiant smile.

Ye Jingzhan said in a light voice, "For someone cooking noodles for the first time, it's pretty good, thank you Uncle Fu."

Fu Beijue's heart softened once again.

The corners of his thin, cool lips curved up into an arc, and he lowered his head, eating the not-so-good noodles cleanly.

After finishing the noodles, he took the three empty bowls to the kitchen to wash and disinfect them.

And Ye Jingzhan took Little Yinyin upstairs to take a bath in the bathroom .....

When Fu Beijiu finished his work and came out, he saw a pink carved porcelain doll sitting on the sofa in the living room while Ye Jingzhan was wiping her hair.

“I’ll do it.”

Fu Beijue walked over and gently dried the little girl’s hair.

The little girl was leaning against the sofa, her eyes raised every now and then, the light in her eyes falling on Fu Beijue’s body.

Ye Jingzhan sat across the sofa with a book on his lap.

It was a book of fairy tales, and he flipped back a few pages and said casually, “Sister, you’ve finished listening to Snow White yesterday, what story are you listening to today?”

Little Yinyin reached out her hand to take the storybook over.

She turned to another page and stuffed the fairy tale book into Fu Beijue’s arms.

Fu Beijiu was surprised, “You are wanting Uncle Fu to tell you a story?”

“Mmm!”

Little Yinyin nodded her head vigorously and let out a short syllable.

Lord Fu Bei picked up the storybook, a very famous Grimm’s fairy tale, Cinderella’s Crystal Shoes.

He sat down on the sofa, his absolutely beautiful thin lips parted, and his voice sounded like a cello in the living room.

“Once upon a time, there was a kind girl, her name was Cinderella .....

Little Yinyin loved listening to the story the most, she was originally sitting on the sofa, once she heard the story she couldn’t help but lie down, her little head rested on Fu Beijue’s lap, raising her face to stare at Fu Beijue’s face, a glazed light bloomed in her eyes, dazzling in its brilliance.

And as Ye Jingzhan sat on the sofa opposite, he couldn’t help but enter into the story situation created by Fu Beijue.

He didn’t like listening to stories, much less this kind of fairy tale, but at the moment, it was out of his hands, he followed Cinderella into the world of fairy tales .....

“Cinderella wore her sparkling crystal shoes to the prince’s ball, she became the most beautiful girl at the banquet, the prince invited her to dance, and she and the prince danced on the dance floor .....

Fu Beijiu’s voice seemed to have magic powers, causing the little girl’s eyes to slowly close.

Her head rested on his lap, sleeping sweetly, and the corners of her mouth curled up as if she had had some beautiful dream.

Fu Beijue gently put down the fairy tale book, and when he raised his eyes, he saw that Ye Jingzhan, who was sitting opposite, was actually asleep too.

This child is wary, and every time he sees him he is all defensive, he did not expect at all that Ye Jingzhan could actually fall asleep under such circumstances .....

Is it possible to state that Ye Jingzhan has accepted his presence in their siblings' world?

Ye Yunla returned home and stood in front of the house and saw such a heartwarming image –

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On the sofa in the living room, under the dim light, Little Yinyin and Jing'er were both asleep with their eyes closed.

The little girl slept in Fu Beijiu's arms, and Jing'er slept alone on the opposite sofa.

And Fu Beijiu carefully held Little Yinyin and bent down to cover Jing'er with a thin blanket .....

The scene was fixed at this moment.

If she didn't know who Fu Beiji was, Ye Yunla would almost have thought that the three people in front of her were a family of three .....

Hearing the sound of footsteps, Fu Beijue looked back, he let out a sigh of relief and said, "You're finally back."

If she hadn't come back, he really didn't know how to take care of these two sleeping little ones .....

Although he was already the father of two children, in fact, in the past four years or so, he had never taken care of Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling in such a personal way in everything.

"Thank you, Mr. Fu."

Ye Yunla whispered her thanks.

Her original intention was to let housekeeper Qiao take care of them, after all, he had experience in taking care of children.

Unexpectedly, the one who ended up taking care of Little Yinyin and Jing'er was actually Fu Beijue.

It was unbelievable that this man, who was so high up and inviolable, would take care of the children .....

Ye Yunla gently walked over and bent down to pick up the little Yinyin on the sofa.

The moment she bent over, her collar dropped downwards, and the spring light on her chest hit the bottom of Fu Beijue's eyes so unawares.

He was shocked, then averted his eyes in a wretched manner.

Damn it.

He had only swept a glance from such a distance, but surprisingly ..... would have felt it.

Ye Yunla didn't notice Fu Beijue's disorder in the slightest as she carried Little Yinyin upstairs.

Maybe she was walking too fast, maybe she forgot to change her shoes, and her high heels were a little unstable once she got on the stairs.

She had just gone up two flights of steps when her heels buckled and her whole body fell backwards .....

She instinctively held the baby close and closed her eyes waiting to roll down the stairs .....

The expected pain did not come, but was replaced by the warm, broad chest of a man, making one feel very secure.

The first thing you need to do is open your eyes and meet the dark eyes of Fu Beijue.

Under the dim light, the man's obsidian-like eyes emitted a strange glow, like ..... an aurora borealis only found in distant polar regions.

Fleeting.

Yet, unforgettable.

"Thank ..... Mr. Fu."

Ye Yunla hastily stood up straight by holding onto the railing, her voice inexplicably a little dry and hoarse.

"You go and change your shoes, I'll carry little Yinyin up."

Fu Beijue snatched the little girl into his arms without a word and walked upstairs with big steps.

Watching his back disappear at the stairway, Ye Yunla's mood suddenly rose and fell in some subtle ways.

She pursed her lips and pushed the strange emotion down.

She went to the entrance and changed into a pair of slippers, turned back and walked over to the sofa, picking up Ye Jingzhan in her arms.

Ye Jingzhan opened his eyes slightly, saw that it was Ye Yunla, and closed his eyes again and slept assuredly .....

Ye Yunla carried him upstairs and placed him on the cot in the bedroom, but her eyes saw the laptop sitting on the desk.

The computer, which the three-year-old Ye Jingzhan had assembled himself, had previously been put away by Ye Yunla, who had forbidden him to use it again, but to her surprise the boy had actually taken it out again to tinker with it.

She went to the desk and was about to turn the computer on when she suddenly heard the slight sound of stairs descending outside.

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Fu Beijue is still at home, let's send this god of evil away first.

Ye Yunla stepped out of Ye Jingzhan's room and gently brought the door with her.

She went downstairs and saw Fu Beijiu sitting on the sofa, not ready to leave, and seemed to have something to say.

She went to the kitchen and poured a cup of warm water over and said softly, "Thank you, Mr. Fu, for helping me take care of the two children tonight."

"This is already the third time you've said thank you."

Fu Beijiu took the glass of water and his gaze fell on her body.

He pursed his lips and wanted to speak, but he didn't know how to change his words.

Only a few people in the Fu and Ye families knew about Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling's real mother.

He had always felt that he did not need to explain this matter to anyone.

But now, there was a voice inside telling him that if he did not take the initiative to tell Ye Yunla, in the future, after this woman knew from other sources, she would definitely not set foot in the Fu family again .....

He deliberated and hesitated .....

He had never been so torn when faced with a large project of several billion dollars.

Ye Yunla stared at his absolutely beautiful face, completely unaware of what he was struggling with.

Since this man didn't know how to open his mouth, it was just as well that she had something to say.

"Mr. Fu, I went back to the Ye family this evening." Ye Yunla put down her glass of water and leaned her body back slightly, a self-protective pose.

She curled her lips lightly, "I had been wondering before why, after five years, Chen Tianqian would suddenly come to my door, and as soon as he did, he wanted to fight with me for the custody of my child .....

Only today did I learn that it was Ye Xueying who told Chen Tianqian all about me, which means that the situation I'm in today is all because of Ye Xueying."

Fu Beijue faintly stared, "How did she happen to know Chen Tianqian?"

The smile on Ye Yunla's lips slowly turned cold.

Five years ago, it was because Ye Xueying knew Chen Tianqian that her eighteenth Bar Mitzvah was ruined.

They knew each other, what was so strange about that?

But there was nothing more to say about what happened five years ago.

Ye Yunla said indifferently, "I am saying this to Mr. Fu because I want to tell Mr. Fu that Ye Xueying laid hands on me, and I will also fight back, and I hope that Mr. Fu will not interfere in the matters between the two of us."

Fu Beijiu's eyebrows knitted tighter: "Say it more clearly."

This woman, just now, was warm and softly thanking him.

This instant, all of a sudden, her body turned cold, and there seemed to be a hidden blade in this sentence after sentence .....

"I know that Mr. Fu has a great relationship with the Ye family, and there seems to be a ..... relationship between him and Ye Xueying." Ye Yunla paused, the corners of her mouth with a hint of sarcasm, "I heard people say that Mr. Fu seems to be engaged to Ye Xueying, if Ye Xueying is your fiancée and sees me dealing with her, will Mr. Fu hold back from interfering?"

Fu Beijiu's face turned fiercely cold.

His fingertips were slightly cold as he gently tapped the tabletop and said word for word, "Who said Ye Xueying was my fiancée?"

Ye Yunla pursed her lips.

In fact, she didn't want to ask Ye Xueying and Fu Beijue what their relationship was, but for some reason, the question somehow came out .....

Even if Ye Xueying is Fu Beijue's fiancée, so what, she will still take action when she should, she will not care about anything else at all .....

"She is not my fiancée, I have no relationship with her ..... There is no relationship."

Fu Beijiu said coldly.

Ye Xueying was the children's mother, but not his anyone, indeed there was no relationship whatsoever.

Hearing this answer, Ye Yunla's tense heart suddenly loosened.

She curled her lips and smiled, "Okay, I know, it's getting late, Mr. Fu should hurry back."

Fu Beijue got up, he stared at Ye Yunla's fair cheeks for a few seconds before finally turning around and walking out of the villa.

It's better to find another opportunity to explain about the children .....

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It was slightly dawn when Ye Yunla was awakened by the ringing of her mobile phone.

She squinted and felt under her pillow, fished the phone out and pressed the answer button a few times before she reached it.

"Little Yara, you're not still sleeping, are you?"

On the phone, came Feng Chengyu's slightly anxious voice.

Ye Yunla rubbed her hair and said in a hoarse voice, "It's only a little after six o'clock, why aren't you sleeping at this hour?"

"Something big has happened and you're the only one who can still sleep!" Feng Chengyu raised his voice, "I saw the news about you abroad, you're really something, you've only been back home for a short while and you're in the headlines every now and then ..... You have such a hot body, why don't

you just turn into a female star, our Feng Group has invested in the entertainment industry, just in time to make you popular as a movie queen .....

“Shut up.”

Ye Yunla was so noisy that her ears hurt from him.

She lifted the covers and sat up, saying indifferently, “I’ll see what’s going on with the news first, hang up.”

She clicked on the webpage and before she could search for her name, she saw a constant stream of local news popping up.

“Hai Cheng’s number one beauty gave birth overseas five years ago, and according to those in the know, it’s a pair of dragon and phoenix babies!”

“Shock! The father of Hai Cheng No.1 Beauty’s dragon and phoenix babies is actually Chen Tian Qian, the chairman of Tian Qian Group!”

“The two or three past events that the No.1 beauty of Haicheng and the chairman of Tianqian Group had to talk about .....

As soon as she saw these news, Ye Yunla’s face immediately sank.

She had protected her child very well, all information about the child had been erased.

Unexpectedly, it had actually been exposed!

Apart from Ye Xueying, she couldn’t think of a second person who would do this!

She sank her breath and clicked on the news, just in time to see a picture of her picking up her two children from kindergarten, and the appearance of Chen Tianqian in the picture .....

“Rumour has it that Chen Tianqian and Ye Yunla are in the middle of a lawsuit over the seizure of their children, with the two having a disagreement over the custody of their children .....

Below this news, a long string of comments –

“Crap! Hai Cheng’s number one beauty actually has a child already, she’s in that state, she really can’t tell she’s a mother of two kids, she’s so well maintained!”

“Wasn’t she photographed by a reporter five years ago having an affair with a wild man? The point is not that the man five years ago was Chen Tianqian! Chen Tianqian, a notoriously good husband and father, who mentions his wife and children in every interview, never thought he would cheat on his wife five years ago!”

“Even if he cheated, he actually had a pair of illegitimate children! Crap! The good father and husband persona has collapsed! Tianqian Group’s stock will definitely fall wildly, old ironmen, sell the stock in your hands, hurry up!”

“.....”

Ye Yunla flipped through the netizens’ comments, her heart gradually calming down.

Chen Tianqian started his business at a young age and was a famous entrepreneur, often interviewed on TV, his fame was much bigger than hers, the number one beauty in Haicheng.

If this matter came to light, it would obviously have a greater impact on Chen Tianqian!

Ye Yunla raised her wrist and looked at the time, it was seven o'clock in the morning, it was still dawn outside the window, the whole city was in a deep sleep, only the netizens were partying.

If this matter was not resolved in time, the fire would sooner or later burn down on the two children.

Right now the netizens are focused on Chen Tianqian, and once this momentum has passed, maybe the reporters will feel their way to the kindergarten .....

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Ye Yunla washed her face as she mulled over her response in her mind.

After washing her face, she sat on the balcony, sipping her coffee, and quietly dialed a phone number.

The phone rang several times before it was answered.

"Mr. Chen, good morning."

As soon as she heard her voice, the person on the other end of the line burst into a fury: "Ye Yunla! It's you! It was you who exposed the story, wasn't it? You are so cruel! In order to get back at me, you went to the length of exposing your two children, you don't deserve to be their mother!"

Ye Yunla's face sank: "Mr. Chen, do you think I exposed this matter?"

"What else? Who else would it be but you?" Chen Tianqian said in a single word, each word wrapped in a deep sense of anger.

Since the incident was exposed by the media at three o'clock in the morning, Tianqian Group's share price had dropped by three points, which meant that in just two to three hours, his group had evaporated forty to fifty million dollars!

Now, the group was also besieged by reporters, and the situation in the capital was out of control.

And he was in Hai Cheng, too far away to put out a nearby fire, so he just watched the situation get worse and worse .....

"Your Chen family still has a certain prestige in the capital, after the child's matter is exposed, your father will definitely ask the child to recognize his ancestors, then the whole Chen family will put pressure on me, it will be very troublesome for me, there is no way I can expose this matter to bring trouble on myself." Ye Yunla took a sip of coffee and said indifferently, "For the sake of you being the child's father, I can help you calm the public opinion on the internet."

Chen Tianqian fell silent.

An hour ago, his father had called, telling him that no matter what he used, he had to get the child to acknowledge his ancestors.

In the face of the company's plummeting share price, his father still put the child first.

But if the child is really recognized back, Tianqian Group will be finished .....

It's true that it's nothing for a rich man to cheat and have illegitimate children. The point is, he has been setting up a good man's persona in front of the media for several years because he is a good father and husband, the company has a good social image and is supported by the government .....

Now that the persona has collapsed and the negative press is piling up, it will surely backfire tenfold and a hundredfold.

The Tianqian Group, which he built up single-handedly, must not be ruined like this.

The matter of the child can be discussed in the long run.

The most important thing now was to suppress the news on the internet.

Chen Tianqian spoke, "How are you going to help me?"

"Mr. Chen, because you are the father of the children, I can help you, but -" Ye Yunla laughed lightly, "if you don't show some sincerity, I won't want to help. Anyway, if something happens to the Tianqian Group, it will only do me good and no harm."

Chen Tianqian's eyes sank, "What do you want, just say it."

"I want the evidence of Ye Xueying's design to frame me five years ago." Ye Yunla's face was cold, "You bring me the evidence and I will immediately hold a press conference to clarify the matter of the child."

Chen Tianqian clenched his fist, "You also know it was five years ago, it's been five years, where do I still have the evidence?"

Moreover, he was cheating on his wife behind her back, the evidence or whatever, had long since been deleted cleanly, there was no way he could have kept it for five years.

"I don't care about that, if you don't bring me the evidence, then I can only watch the fire from across the river." Ye Yunla smiled faintly, "I am planning to enter the entertainment industry, the bigger this news gets, the more it will expand my popularity. Black and red is also a kind of red, big deal, I'll just wash my hands of it later .....

But if Mr. Chen's company collapses, it will be hard to rise again."

After saying this, Ye Yunla hung up the phone straight away.

She changed her clothes and went to call the two children to get up.

The day was about to begin.

## **HC Chapter 289**

Compared to Ye Yunla's laid-back demeanor, Chen Tianqian looked a bit exasperated.

After the news came out, people kept calling him from the capital, and his assistant secretary was reporting news on the share price every five minutes .....

The Chen family's family group also exploded, and his wife kept sending him messages asking what was going on .....

Chen Tianqian sat on the hotel sofa and pressed hard on his temples.

If this matter is not resolved, his career and family, which he has worked so hard for decades, will all be ruined.

Taking a deep breath, he took out his mobile phone and dialled Ye Xueying's number.

Ye Xueying had just come out of the concert hall.

This was her third tour, and with each concert more exciting than the last, more people were getting to know her and her popularity was rising rapidly.

When this tour ended, I was sure she would become the most sought-after pianist in the piano circle of Haicheng.

She scanned the caller ID, walked to an unoccupied place and put the phone through: "Hello, Mr. Chen ....."

"Ye Xueying, let me ask you, what is the news on the internet about?"

Chen Tianqian spoke coldly, aggressively questioning.

If this matter was not exposed by Ye Yunla, then it could only be Ye Xueying!

"Why is Mr. Chen so angry?" Ye Xue Ying smiled lightly, "I've seen the news on the internet, but I can tell Mr. Chen that it's definitely not me, I'm busy with the tour, I don't have time to get involved in what's going on between you and my sister."

She hooked her lips and continued, "It's very likely that my sister herself found the journalist to expose this matter. Mr. Chen, think about it, you have a wife and a son, even if you truly like my sister, it is impossible for her to marry into the Chen family immediately. But if the matter of the child is exposed, Mrs. Chen will definitely be angry and may even file for divorce, so won't my sister be able to take advantage of the opportunity to marry in ....."

Chen Tianqian lowered his eyebrows, now was not the time to pursue who had exposed this matter .....

He said coldly: "After all is said and done, you are to blame for all of this! Five years ago, if you hadn't sought me out, how could I have had that one night with Ye Yunla? If it wasn't for that night, I wouldn't have suddenly had two more illegitimate children, all because of you!"

"Mr. Chen, that's not nice of you to say!" Ye Xueying sneered, "It was you who took a glance at my sister, and it was my mother who went along with the flow and sent my sister to your bed ....."

Chen Tianqian said angrily, "I thought that Ye Yunla was with me voluntarily, but to my surprise, you and your mother, actually drugged her!"

"Without drugging her, would she have been obedient? Without drugging, would Mr. Chen have succeeded in sleeping with the number one beauty in Hai Cheng?" Ye Xue Ying sneered back, "My mother and I went to great lengths for the sake of adulting, and after five years Mr. Chen actually came to crusade against us, what a kind heart for a donkey's liver!"

"What kind of drug did you give to Ye Yunla back then?"

"A drug that makes people obedient."

“.....”

Ye Yunla sat in her office as she listened to the recording, the cold smile at the corner of her mouth amplifying a little.

Chen Tianqian still had some brains, creating evidence even without it.

With this evidence in hand, there is no fear that Ye Xueying will make any more mischief .....

The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of the most popular and most popular ones.

Tan Jing hurriedly came over, “President Ye, where are you going?”

Ye Yunla said indifferently, “To go downstairs.”

“This office building is surrounded by reporters.” Tan Jing paused and said, “Mr. Ye change into a cleaning outfit and leave through the back door, those reporters are aggressive, I’m afraid they won’t give up easily .....”

### **HC Chapter 290**

“The advertising display boards that were made two days ago, you bring them downstairs with me.” Ye Yunla instructed in a light voice, “Have someone bring another table down.”

Tan Jing was startled, “Mr. Ye, what are you doing?”

“Usually when you hold a press conference, you can’t even call these big and prestigious media to come over, now they’ve come to you of their own accord, wouldn’t it be a shame not to make use of it?” Ye Yunla smiled faintly and walked into the lift in a breezy manner.

Tan Jing could be considered relieved.

Although Lara Star Technology was not a listed group, and negative public opinion did not have much of an impact on the company, being caught up in this kind of news was enough to give people a headache.

Especially with so many reporters blocking the floor, it was bad enough to look at.

She was afraid that Mr Ye would be depressed because of this, but to her surprise, Mr Ye actually saw an opportunity to exploit it.

No wonder Mr. Ye founded his company at a young age, this kind of courage, this kind of boldness, is simply not comparable to ordinary people .....

Ye Yunla and Tan Jing entered the lift together, and the two of them waited at the entrance of the lift for a while until the company’s employees had set up the tables and chairs and put up the company’s advertising displays, and only then did she step on her high heels and walk into the view of the reporters.

Dozens of reporters frantically flocked over.

Ye Yunla walked over without haste and stood behind the table.

Tan Jing pulled out a chair and she sat down smoothly with an unperturbed look on her face, "Gentlemen, don't be in a hurry, if you have any questions, come one by one."

She raised her wrist and glanced at the time, "It's only past nine in the morning, I have two hours to chat with you all slowly."

When she said that, the dozens of reporters present couldn't help but look at each other in disbelief.

Usually, men and women who are involved in negative news will hide, fearing that they will be blocked by reporters and asked endlessly.

This Miss Ye, on the contrary, actually took the initiative to send her to the door and said she could talk slowly for two hours .....

It is hard to believe that the number one beauty in Haicheng really wants to use this matter to force Mrs. Chen to give way and marry into the Chen family smoothly?

The crowd of reporters sniffed out even more dogged gossip and raised their microphones to hand them over, and the flashbulbs kept lighting up.

"Miss Ye, there are rumours on the internet that you have a pair of dragon and phoenix babies, is this true?"

"Miss Ye, is it true that the father of those two children is Chen Tianqian, the chairman of Tianqian Group?"

"Miss Ye, has Mrs Chen contacted you so far and do you intend to let the two children return to the Chen family?"

"Miss Ye, ....."

One after another, questions flew over like snowflakes.

Ye Yunla unhurriedly picked up a microphone and said indifferently, "I said take your time, what's your hurry?"

She swept a cold eye away, like a cold light appearing with a sharp edge.

Those reporters who were chattering were instantly silenced, not daring to say another word.

"I do have two children, this I must admit." Ye Yunla's voice rang out unhurriedly, "But, the father of the children, is not Chen Tianqian."

"Miss Ye, you're lying! Someone on the internet broke the documents of your lawsuit with Mr. Chen, you are fighting for the custody of the child!"

"That's right, there are also photos from netizens of you and Mr. Chen arguing in front of the kindergarten, this is not something you can deny with just one sentence!"

"Miss Ye, the majority of netizens are not so easily fooled ....."

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