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Ye Yunla drove up to the entrance of the villa and before she could get out of the car, she saw Housekeeper Qiao standing outside the fence and then saw Fu Ziling standing beside him.

Her scarlet thin lips pursed as she pushed open the car door and got down.

“Auntie Yunara”

Fu Ziling stood in place, his two feet stumbling, his big, watery eyes carrying caution.

Every time they met in the past, this little guy would dart over.

But this time, he didn't even dare to move, as if he was afraid that she would get angry

Ye Yunla's heart felt like it had been stung by some small insect, and some sour and astringent pain slowly dispersed.

“Fu Ziling, how do you”

She had just opened her mouth when she was interrupted by Fu Ziling: “Auntie Yunla, you call me Xiao Lingling, okay”

His voice, with a hint of thirst.

Ye Yunla's heart was not made of stone after all, she sighed and said, “Little Ling Ling, what are you doing here so late?”

“I missed you” As soon as Fu Ziling opened his mouth, tears flowed down uncontrollably, “Auntie Yunla, you can hit me, you can scold me, can you not ignore me”

He couldn't control the tears, yet he didn't dare to cry, biting his lips to swallow back his sobs.

Little Yinyin, who was sitting in the car, was unsure, she jumped out of the car quickly and ran to Fu Ziling's side, raising her hand to help him wipe his tears away.

“Yinyin sister”

Fu Ziling grabbed Little Yinyin's hand, and there was finally some slight light in his two eyes.

“Go in first and wash your face.” Ye Yunla stepped forward and took Fu Ziling's hand, “Go, go inside.”

Fu Ziling looked at Ye Yunla's fingers holding his, and his heart felt another burst of aggravation

In the past, Auntie Yunla was so good to him, why is she suddenly like this, why is this

“Mommy, let me wash Fu Ziling's face.”

Ye Jingzhan took the initiative to speak, his voice soft and good-natured.

Fu Ziling was resisting all over his body, and Ye Jingzhan leaned close to his ear, lowering his voice and saying faintly, “Don't you want to know why my mommy doesn't go to your house anymore?”

Fu Ziling jerked his head up and bit his lower lip, “Auntie Yunla, let Ye Jingzhan wash my face for me.”

She stroked the two children's heads and turned to go into the kitchen.

Ye Jingzhan pushed open the bathroom door and Fu Ziling walked in, closing the door behind her.

"Ye Jingzhan, tell me quickly, why exactly!"

There was a hint of urgency in Fu Ziling's voice.

Ye Jingzhan raised his eyes and looked at him quietly, "Because, you're Ye Xueying's son."

"What does this have to do with whose son I am?"

"I know you like my mommy and you like my sister, but, Fu Ziyan is not." Ye Jingzhan said word for word, "Your own brother, Fu Ziyan, has secretly attacked my mommy's company and also once set up a trap to try to make my mommy's company go bankrupt He can do anything for Ye Xueying, and one day, he will move his mind to my sister's head."

"Impossible!" Fu Ziling shook his head to deny it, "My big brother couldn't possibly do such a thing! He likes Yinyin's sister very much, he even bought Yinyin a lot of gifts for her, he would never hurt her!"

"Has he done these things, wouldn't you just ask him?"

Ye Jingzhan unscrewed the tap and put a basin of warm water, took a towel and washed Fu Ziling's face haphazardly.

Fu Ziling's whole body felt like it had been struck by lightning, and he walked out of the bathroom dumbfounded.

He didn't say a word as he walked out.

Housekeeper Qiao hurriedly greeted him, "Young master, you're leaving now?"

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"Back, home."

Fu Ziling pulled away from the car and sat up, his pair of eyes staring listlessly out of the window.

Ye Yunla came out of the kitchen and looked left and right without seeing Fu Ziling's figure, so she couldn't help but ask, "Where's little Lingling?"

"He's gone back." Ye Jingzhan replied in a low voice.

Ye Yunla's brow furrowed.

That little Ling Ling guy was particularly clingy, and since he was here, he would never leave so easily.

She looked at her well-behaved son, "Did you say something to little Ling Ling?"

"I just told him the truth." Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips, "He always asks why, as if Mummy was cruel and didn't want him anymore, when it's clearly their fault that they were born wrong."

Ye Yunla was silent.

She sighed, "You stay with your sister and play for a while, I'll go and make dinner."

The car sped down the road, but in twenty minutes, it arrived at the entrance of the Fu family villa.

Fu Ziling pushed open the car door and jumped down, darting towards the villa.

Butler Qiao keenly sensed that something was wrong with the young master and hurriedly got out of the car to follow him.

Fu Ziyan, who had always come back late, was sitting in the living room reading papers when he heard the footsteps and raised his head.

“Big brother, have you attacked Lara Star Technology Corporation?”

Fu Ziling walked in and gave a head-banging, angry shout.

Fu Ziyan put down the paper in his hand, his face was calm: “Who told you that?”

“Just say if you did!”

Fu Ziling stared at Fu Ziyan, fire flickering in his eyes.

Fu Ziyan stood up, his dark cold gaze meeting his, “There was, why are you asking this!”

“It’s true! Ye Jingzhan really didn’t lie to me!” Fu Ziling’s voice choked up, “Because you attacked Auntie Yunara’s company, because you were hostile to Auntie Yunara, so Auntie Yunara even took it out on me! Brother, if you don’t like Auntie Yunara, why did you attack Auntie Yunara’s company? Why!”

Fu Ziyan pursed his lips.

That time he had only wanted to find out about Ye Yunla’s company, so he had sneaked in. He had not meant to attack maliciously, but he had accidentally caused such a consequence, which was indeed his fault.

And he also wanted to use the flawed contract to poke a hole in Ye Yunla.

He did, indeed, have animosity towards Ye Yunla.

Fu Ziling wasn’t really wronging him either.

“Big brother, go apologise to Auntie Yunara! Just say you didn’t mean it” Fu Ziling grabbed his wrist, “If you don’t apologize, Auntie Yunara won’t forgive you and won’t care about me anymore, go ahead”

He said, crying again.

Fu Ziyan suddenly felt annoyed.

He was targeting Ye Yunla, and because Ye Yunla was targeting her mother, he had a position and a reason for what he was doing, so why should he apologize.

But when he thought that little Yinyin might never come to the Fu family again, his heart felt like he had lost something most precious, and there was an empty uncomfortable feeling

“What’s going on?”

A cold and thorough voice came from the villa door, it was Fu Beijue who had returned.

There had been a slight problem with Fu's group in the past few days, the whole company was on high alert, and he hadn't been home for two days.

As soon as he came back, he saw the two children glaring at each other, and at first glance, they were arguing.

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"What's all the noise about?"

Fu Beijiu pressed his brow and sat down on the sofa.

Fu Zi Ling bit her lip and complained, "Daddy, do you know why Auntie Yunara doesn't come to our house anymore, it's because Big Brother secretly attacked Auntie Yunara's company, Auntie Yunara is worried that Big Brother will make a move on Sister Yinyin, so she will never come to our Fu house again!"

Fu Beijiu frowned.

It had been almost a month since Fu Ziyang's attack on the official website of Yara Star Technology, and that woman had known about it for a long time, so how could she be angry about it after such a long time.

It should be just as Sun Yan said, Ye Yunla was jealous.

She cared about him, so she minded the past between him and Ye Xueying.

He had been too busy these past few days to think about how to solve this matter, but now that he was done, he could take his time.

Tomorrow is the third review meeting of the A-F project, he has to think about how to make this matter clear with that woman without moving

"Daddy, why don't you say anything!"

Fu Ziling came over and shook Fu Beijiu's arm.

"This matter has nothing to do with your big brother." Fu Beijue said indifferently, "Your grandmother's birthday banquet is coming up soon, if you have time, prepare a birthday gift for your grandmother."

He finished speaking and walked towards the first floor with long legs.

Fu Ziling clenched his fist as he looked up and said loudly, "Daddy, I also want to have a company of my own like my big brother, can I?"

Fu Beijiu's footsteps gave a beat as he turned back, his cold eyes falling on his youngest son, "When you finish your business administration course, when you can take over a subsidiary company."

"Yes daddy, I'll work hard!"

Fu Ziling said with conviction, as if he was saying some kind of vow.

The corners of Fu Beijue's lips slowly curved up.

He was still wondering when Fu Ziling would be as understanding as Fu Ziyuan.

Unexpectedly, this day came so quickly.

After entering his study, Fu Beijue did not deal with the various project documents, but opened the directory of the roster of Fu's group subsidiaries.

Fu's was established half a century ago, and its subsidiaries have long exceeded a hundred, covering all walks of life, so it can be said that a hundred flowers are blooming.

Each subsidiary was at a high stage of development and the financial accounts were thriving.

To Fu Ziling naturally can not give such a company, Fu Beijue carefully planning up

The night is late, the moonlight scattered, quiet and peaceful.

The dark night air resounded with the sound of coarse panting, and the woman's delicate whisper

The sound, silky to the ear, is like a wonderful musical instrument, each sound, stirring the most primitive instincts of men

Fu Beijue's mind was in a state of confusion, and he could only move according to his body's desire

The curtains of the bedroom were blown open by a gust of wind, and a ray of light filtered in

Fu Beiji slowly opened his drunken eyes and he saw a stunningly beautiful face.

The woman's face showed a blurred outline in the faint light, but the blurred features also gave a hint of astonishment.

This woman

The woman from five years ago

He had actually dreamt it!

Fu Beijiu realized that he was in a dream, yet he could not pull himself out of it.

He lifted his eyelids and his gaze fell on the woman's face

Still can't see it!

He moved over, little by little, closer, and the face finally slowly showed its clear outline!

This face, how could it be?

Fu Beijiu woke up with a jolt.

He opened his eyes, only to find that he had fallen asleep leaning back in his office chair.

That dream just now

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After that night five years ago, he had never had such a dream.

The face of the woman who was in his bed just now in the dream was actually Ye Yunla.

He actually dreamed that he and Ye Yunla were tossing and turning in the big hotel bed

The first thing you need to do is get up and go into the bathroom and wash your face with cold water.

After he was slightly more awake, he suddenly thought of the familiar scent of Ye Yunla's body

Five years ago, the woman he had a night with also had the same scent

Ye Yunla and Ye Xueying are sisters, but they are not sisters of the same mother, their scent should be different

Could it be that

An unthinkable thought came up from Fu Beijue's mind.

After this thought came up, it could no longer be suppressed.

Five years ago, Ye Yunla's 18th Bar Mitzvah, which day was it, it seemed to be that summer night too

The first thing you need to do is to search for the news.

The news about the first beauty of Haicheng is endless on the internet, and the aromatic photos from five years ago are still hanging on some websites.

Fu Beijiu quickly browsed through all the relevant news, and the incredulity on his face grew thicker and thicker

He dialed out a phone.

The phone rang for a long time before it was answered, and an angry voice came from the other end: "Fu Beijue, what time is it, calling me in the middle of the night, if there is nothing serious, I will rush to your house tomorrow to find you in trouble!"

"Sun Yan, do you still remember what happened that day five years ago?"

"What five years ago?" Sun Yan cursed and got up, "Damn, 3 o'clock in the middle of the night, don't let people sleep"

"Five years ago you deliberately got me drunk and then sent a woman into my room, do you remember who it was?"

"No" Why are you asking me about this? The girl child has given you two babies and you still don't know who she is? Speaking of which, I don't even know who that woman was back then, you hid the identity of Fu Ziyin Fu Ziling's real mother too tightly, I, as a brother, was kept in the dark"

Fu Beijue pinched his brow.

It seems that this guy Sun Yan also does not know who that woman was back then

That face in the dream was exactly the same as Ye Yunara.

But Ye Yunla and Ye Xueying were sisters, so there was indeed a slight resemblance again

It was hard to believe that he was overthinking it?

Fu Beijiu said in a slow voice: "Your Sun's Group is the major shareholder of the Emperor Hotel, can you help me get the surveillance video from five years ago?"

"What do you want this for?"

"Just say if you can get it."

"Can I." Sun Yan yawned, "I'll go back to the hotel and ask the staff"

After the phone hung up, Fu Beijiu lifted his steps and walked to the balcony.

That night five years ago, he and a few of Sun Yan's brothers were drinking at the clubhouse opposite the Emperor Hotel.

Meanwhile, Ye Yunla's 18th Bar Mitzvah was being held in the lobby of the Emperor Hotel

After he got drunk, Sun Yan slipped a woman into his room.

And the next day, Ye Yunla was photographed by reporters having a night out with a wild man

Same night, same hotel, can there really be such a coincidence?

.....

It was slightly dawn.

Ye Yunla opened her eyes with difficulty.

She had actually dreamt of that night five years ago last night, another night of being haunted by nightmares.

She used a thick concealer to cover up the dark bruises under her eyelids, brushed her teeth and washed her face as she should, and then sent her two children to kindergarten.

She had just seen the children into the nursery when her mobile phone vibrated.

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Ye Yunla scanned the caller ID, a number from the capital.

She stared at the number for a few seconds before putting the call through.

"Miss Ye Yunla Ye is it?"

An old voice came from the other end of the line.

Ye Yunla frowned and said indifferently, "It's me, may I ask who you are?"

"I am Chen Tianqian's father." Elder Chen said slowly, "Is it convenient to have a chat?"

Ye Yunla's heart sank for a moment.

The thing she had feared most after the child's exposure had indeed happened.

Chen Tianqian could take a step back for the sake of the company, but the older generation was extraordinarily concerned about bloodline inheritance, so how could they allow their own descendants to stray?

Ye Yunla pursed her lips and said, "What does Old Mr. Chen want to talk about?"

"The child was raised by you, it would be unkind and unjust for our Chen family to rashly take away custody, the matter of custody can be discussed later." Elder Chen said word for word, "But we must see the child, Miss Ye bring the child to the capital, or let Chen Tianqian take the child back to the capital"

"Impossible!"

Ye Yunla coldly refused.

She pursed her lips, "They are my children, they have nothing to do with the Chen family."

"That's a bit ridiculous, Miss Ye, you alone can give birth to a pair of dragon and phoenix fetuses?" Elder Chen laughed lightly, "You should be glad that Chen Tianqian has only had one son for so many years, otherwise there would be no place for your one son and one daughter in our Chen family? I have already spoken to Chen Tianqian's wife about this matter, and she has agreed to accept the two children back into the Chen family, so what are you still not satisfied with?"

"If Old Mr. Chen is trying to steal the children from me, then contact my lawyer directly."

Ye Yunla hung up the phone coldly.

She looked out of the window at the traffic-filled streets, always with a sense of foreboding in her heart.

After picking up her two children at night, Ye Yunla's phone rang again, again from a number in the capital, only it was not the same person.

Ye Yunla wanted to hang up straight away.

However, she was afraid that she would miss some crucial information.

In the matter of a lawsuit, it was best to know your enemy as well

She wiped her hands and put the phone through, and a gentle woman's voice came from the other end.

"Hello Miss Ye, I'm Chen Tianqian's wife."

A cold smile surfaced at the corner of Ye Yunla's mouth.

In order to take away the two children, everyone in the Chen family actually came out, and I wonder how Mrs. Chen managed to bear the humiliation of making this call

She said indifferently, "Hello, Mrs. Chen, what can I do for you?"

"Miss Ye, I know what's on your mind, but I had to make this call." Mrs. Chen spoke frankly, "I will not divorce Chen Tianqian, no matter what. If you don't want your son or daughter to become an

illegitimate child for people to talk about, then you'd better send the child to the Chen family in the capital quickly. I can assure you that whatever my son has, your dragon and phoenix children will have, and will never favour one over the other."

Ye Yunla couldn't help but laugh: "You still keep such a husband as a treasure, it's not too disgusting."

"That night five years ago was an accident, he was drunk and couldn't control his lower half is normal, on the contrary, you -" Mrs. Chen sneered, "you deliberately climbed into my husband's bed, you are the third party, you Not only did you not reflect on yourself, but you secretly gave birth to my husband's child. I'm sorry to tell you, it's impossible in this life!"

Ye Yunla suddenly felt some pity for this Mrs. Chen.

Her husband had cheated on her and had an illegitimate child outside, and she actually managed to cover for her husband.

It was only after that mistake five years ago that she and Madam Chen were on different sides of the fence, although she did not want to see such a situation.

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"Madam Chen, no matter what you say, there is no way I will let my son and daughter back into the Chen family, and I will never give up custody of the children!"

Ye Yunla hung up the phone after she finished coldly.

She put the phone down and slowly turned back to be met with a pair of dark, deep eyes.

"Jing'er"

Ye Yunla's heart jolted.

What she had just said to Madam Chen, Jing'er couldn't have heard it all

Ye Jingzhan raised his dark, cold eyes and slowly opened his lips, "Mommy, who approached you for custody of me and my sister"

"Jing'er, you heard wrong" Ye Yunla's tongue was dry, "I was just talking to an employee about a case"

"Mummy, from the first second you answered the phone, I went into the kitchen." Ye Jingzhan said slowly, "Mommy, I'm already grown up, I can help you share many, many things, so don't hide it from me."

Ye Yunla sighed in a deep voice.

About the children's father, she really wanted to hide it for the rest of her life.

But!

That was the children's real father, and Jing'er and little Yinyin had the Chen family's bloodline flowing through their bodies.

Was there anything she could do to stop this?

One day, the Chen family would appear before the eyes of the two children.

That innate attraction deep in the bloodline was not something she could muddle through with just a few words.

“Jing’er, when you were very young, didn’t you ask me who the father of you and Little Yinyin was?” Ye Yunla let out a bitter laugh, “A week ago, he came to my door, wanting custody of the two of you.”

Ye Jingzhan raised his eyebrows in dismay, “My sister and I’s real father?”

“It’s the chairman and president of the Tianqian Group in the capital, Chen Tianqian.” Ye Yunla squatted down and pressed her hands on Ye Jingzhan’s shoulders, “Your real father wants you and Little Yinyin to claim your ancestry, what about you, what do you think?”

Her voice was relaxed, but her eyes were a little tightly set.

If Jing’er wanted to return to her own father, could she have a second choice but to let go?

Ye Jingzhan’s two eyebrows, however, were tightly knitted.

Chen Tianqian, this person he had checked out, and at that time he did suspect that this person had something to do with Mummy.

But he followed up with a paternity test, which showed that Fu Beijue was his and Little Yinyin’s biological father

This Chen Tianqian, where in the world did he get the courage to fight for the custody of him and Little Yinyin?

Ye Jingzhan opened his lips, just about to tell the whole story, but then he paused

He pursed his lips and asked, “My sister and I are going to stay with mommy forever and not go anywhere.”

Ye Yunla breathed a sigh of relief, “That’s good, mommy will protect you and little Yinyin and won’t let anyone steal you away.”

“Mummy, is Chen Tianqian very difficult to deal with?” Ye Jingzhan spoke in a slow voice, “How sure can you be about fighting the lawsuit?”

Ye Yunla smiled, “I’ve hired a famous lawyer named Li to help me with the lawsuit, it’s not a big problem.

Ye Jingzhan nodded and walked out of the kitchen.

He took out his mobile phone, clicked on the news page and typed in the three words Ye Yunla.

Soon, a large page of news popped up

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Ye Jingzhan’s fingers kept sliding down, and the more he looked, the colder his face became.

It turned out that something so big happened the other day that he actually missed out on something so important

Fortunately, Mummy had found Li Snap as a defence lawyer, otherwise, there was a real possibility that the custody of him and his sister would have been taken away by Li Snap.

However –

Didn't Chen Tianqian have a paternity test before the lawsuit?

He and his sister, were not the Chen family's seed at all.

But the Chen family didn't know about it, and neither did mommy

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not able to get a good deal on this.

The first thing that happened was that she couldn't sleep because of this.

The Chen family is aggressive, and mommy doesn't know what's going on, so she'll have to pay a high price to protect him and her sister

A meal was soon ready, and Ye Yunla brought three dishes and a soup to the table.

Little Yinyin put on her own bib and sat at the table, her eyes shining brightly as she gazed at the dishes that were full of colour and flavour.

Ye Yunla gave her some vegetables and carrots: "Don't eat meat every day, look how fat your face has become."

During the recent period, the little girl had gained at least five pounds and her fleshy face was like a bun.

Ye Jingzhan gave little Yinyin a piece of braised meat: "It looks good if your sister is fat, so the wind won't blow her away when it picks up."

Ye Yunla smiled gently.

When little Yinyin had first learned to walk, she was not yet a year and a half old, weighing twenty pounds, and had indeed once been blown by the wind and fallen to the ground.

I didn't expect Jing'er to remember so clearly what had happened when she was over a year old.

After dinner, it was time for little Yinyin to practise the piano again, and Ye Yunla washed the dishes while listening to the sound of the piano in the living room.

Ye Jingzhan walked into the kitchen with a piece of photocopied paper and he said in a low voice, "Mummy, I have something to tell you."

As soon as she heard her son speak in such a tone, Ye Yunla knew that Jing'er must have something very important to say.

She dried the water droplets on her hands and lifted her head, "Come, let's go sit in the living room and talk slowly."

"It's better not to let my sister know about this matter for now." Ye Jingzhan took a few steps forward and handed over the photocopied paper in his hand, "Mummy will know after reading this."

Ye Yunla frowned suspiciously.

She took the thin piece of paper over and her eyes froze when she saw the black bolded headline.

Paternity Test Report

How could Jing'er have such a thing?

She took a deep breath and continued to read on.

Identified by: Fu Beijue and Ye Jingzhan.

Ye Yunla's eyes jerked wide!

Her gaze yanked straight down and landed on the last column.

It was identified that the possibility of the two parties being father and son was over 99.99%

"Jing'er, this, this"

Ye Yunla's lips trembled.

She scanned the entire paternity report once more, still unbelievable.

Jing'er and Fu Beijue How is it possible

This was unbelievable

"Mommy, this is the identification report I went to the paternity agency to have done, the identification material is my hair and Fu Beijue's hair." Ye Jingzhan said in a slow voice, "That means that Fu Beijue is the biological father of little Yinyin and me."

Ye Yunla's body shook.

She stood up straight holding the table and opened her lips with difficulty, "This is impossible"

Jing'er and Little Yinyin's father was clearly Chen Tianqian, how did he suddenly become Fu Beijue

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"My sister and I's father is not Chen Tianqian, Mummy doesn't need to fight the Chen family." Ye Jingzhan lowered his eyes and said, "I'm sorry mummy, I should have told you earlier."

"You already knew?"

Ye Yunla's throat was dry and hoarse as she squeezed out a few words with difficulty.

Ye Jingzhan nodded, "A long, long time ago, I suspected it, I just never had it identified."

Ye Yunla thought of the two times Little Yinyin had called out daddy in quick succession and her heart trembled, "Little Yinyin also knows that Fu Beijue is your father?"

“Sister doesn’t know.” Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips, “but sister likes Fu Beijue very much, she wants Fu Beijue to be daddy very much But it’s probably impossible for Fu Beijue to guess that my sister and I are the children of the Fu family

Ye Yunla closed her eyes.

Her brain was in chaos as all sorts of thoughts came up in her mind.

Chen Tianqian wasn’t the father of the children, so that meant she didn’t have to fight the lawsuit anymore

The actual fact is, if you know the existence of Jing’er and Little Yinyin, Fu Beijue will also do whatever it takes to fight for the custody of the children with her, right?

If Fu Beijiu fights the lawsuit, Li Snap will definitely not help her anymore

Ye Yunla pressed her brow and whispered, “Jing’er, go out and stay with your sister, I want to be alone.”

Ye Jingzhan obediently went out.

Ye Yunla bowed her head and washed the dishes, she washed them slowly, and in the process of doing so, her confused emotions were slowly relieved.

She thought of that night five years ago.

She had been drugged and was so delirious that she couldn’t remember what the man looked like, she only remembered the strong smell of hormones.

That day on the cruise ship, after drinking the drug Sun Yan had given her, she also smelled the same smell on Fu Beijue’s body

Only, when she met Chen Tianqian that day, and Chen Tianqian accurately told her about that night five years ago, she decided that Chen Tianqian was the man from that night.

In fact, it was Fu Beijiu.

The man who had ruined her was Fu Beijue!

Ye Yunla couldn’t stop her emotions from churning up again, she took a deep breath and put the plates one by one into the sterilizer before she dared to continue thinking about it.

Suddenly!

The figures of Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling surfaced in her mind.

These two children, the sons of Ye Xueying and Fu Beijue, were, according to Old Lady Ye and Fu Beijue, the children Ye Xueying had secretly given birth to five years ago when she was unmarried and pregnant first.

Five years ago, she was unmarried and pregnant first!

Five years ago, Ye Xueying was also unmarried and pregnant first!

She gave birth to a pair of dragon and phoenix fetuses!

Ye Xueying gave birth to twins!

And the father of the children is also Fu Beijue

Can there be such a coincidence?

A bizarre thought came up from Ye Yunla's mind –

Could it be

Could this be possible

She didn't dare to think about it anymore.

She was afraid that the greater her hope, the greater her disappointment.

Just then, Master Chen's phone call came again, and Ye Yunla swept a glance at it and hung up straight away.

After a few minutes, Master Chen sent a long text message over –

“Miss Ye, the two children are the bloodline of our Chen family, no matter what price is paid, the Chen family will let the two children acknowledge their ancestors, the children need the company of their father's family to grow up healthy, you can't be so selfish in deciding the children's future If you avoid talking about it, then don't blame our Chen family for using strong-arm tactics”

Ye Yunla deleted the text message straight away.

The Chen family, it was simply not enough to be feared.

Right now, she had more important things to do

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Eight o'clock in the morning.

After dropping the child off at the kindergarten, Ye Yunla drove straight to the Fu family.

She sat in the car and only after seeing that there was no Fu Beijue's car in the villa courtyard did she push open the door and walk down.

The courtyard was empty in the early morning, not even a single servant could be seen.

Ye Yunla stood outside the fence and rang the doorbell.

“Miss Ye, what brings you here, hurry in”

Housekeeper Qiao came over to open the door and was surprised to see her standing outside the door.

Last night the two young masters had a big fight and the atmosphere in the house was low to the extreme.

Today Miss Ye came over, the young master would be especially happy

Housekeeper Qiao ordered the servants to serve tea to Ye Yunla and said with a smile, "The young master is still lazing in bed and hasn't gotten up, I'll go and call the young master to get up and go downstairs."

Ye Yunla didn't say anything and sat in the living room quietly drinking tea.

"What? Auntie Yunara is here? Grandpa Qiao, you're not lying to me, are you!"

Upstairs, came a surprised voice, the little milk voice of a freshly woken up person was a little husky and soft, like soft candyfloss.

The corners of Ye Yunla's lips slowly curved up into a gentle curve.

She raised her head to look over and saw Fu Ziling's bare feet on the floor of the stairs, stomping down.

"Slow down, don't fall." Ye Yunla hurriedly got up and walked over, "Why don't you even wear slippers, the floor is so cold."

Fu Ziling blinked, then pinched himself hard, he grimaced in pain, but cheered happily, "Wow! I didn't dream it! Auntie Yunla has really come to see me! Wow! I'm so happy!"

He flew into Ye Yunla's arms.

Ye Yunla's heart had never been so soft as it was at this moment.

Her hands, slowly brushed over Fu Ziling's eyebrows, over his eyes, and over his lips

Why had she never realized that this face was five or six times similar to Little Yinyin's?

"Auntie Yunara"

Fu Ziling tilted his head and looked at Ye Yunara, his voice soft and clinging.

Ye Yunla looked at him gently and asked in a slow voice, "Little Ling Ling, can I ask you when your birthday is?"

"I don't remember yeah" Fu Ziling cocked his little head, "Grandpa Qiao said that once summer arrives, my birthday will be here, Auntie Yunla, are you trying to celebrate my birthday?"

Housekeeper Qiao came over with a smile, "The young master's birthday is on May 20th, which happens to be early summer."

The twentieth of May.

Ye Yunla squeezed her fingers fiercely.

Jing'er and Little Yinyin's birthday was also on the twentieth of May.

That night, she gave birth with difficulty in the warehouse, while Ye Xueying stood outside watching indifferently

There was no way Ye Xueying had ever given birth!

Even though she had guessed the truth a long time ago, she still found it unbelievable when the results were laid out in front of her.

Who would have thought that a child who died at birth would become a tool for Ye Xueying's delusional attempt to marry into the Fu family

"Little Ling Ling"

Ye Yunla hugged him into her arms, her eyes suddenly red.

Her child, the child she thought had died prematurely, turned out not to be dead

It turned out that those two children, had been alive and well

The hatred that was buried in my heart dissipated at this moment.

Ye Xueying was evil-minded, but at least she saved the two children and sent them to the Fu family, to their real father

Her two sons, both so excellent

She doesn't hate anymore.

She should be grateful.

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Grateful that two sons are still alive.

..... Surprised to be alive, thankful to be alive

This is God's gift to her, right

"Auntie Yunara, what's wrong with you"

Fu Ziling was a little breathless from Ye Yunla's hug, but he didn't dare to say anything, he was afraid that such an embrace would pass in a flash.

But the next second, he felt a string of hot tears fall on his cheeks.

He lifted his head and saw that Ye Yunla's eyes were full of crystals and her tears were falling down uncontrollably.

He was instantly frightened, "Aunty Yunara, what's wrong with you, did I do something wrong again? I'm sorry Aunty Yunara, I won't dare to be so reckless again"

He hurriedly withdrew from Ye Yunara's embrace

Ye Yunla's heart ached again.

These days, she deliberately did not come to Fu's house, deliberately ignored Fu Ziling, how sad and upset this child should be

This is her son, not Ye Xueying's son!

How could she punish her own precious son, she owed them too much!

“Little Ling Ling, you’re not wrong, you didn’t do anything wrong!” Ye Yunla pulled her over and continued to hold her in her arms as she rubbed her chin through Fu Ziling’s hair, “I’m sorry little Ling Ling, I was wrong, I shouldn’t have ignored you for so many days, from today onwards, I will come to Fu’s house every day and cook for you, I will cook you whatever you want to eat

Fu Ziling’s eyes widened in a daze, “Really? Auntie Yunla, you’re not lying to me?”

“Don’t call me Auntie Yunara, you should call me

Ye Yunla didn’t finish a sentence before it got stuck in her throat.

“What should I call you?” Fu Ziling asked afterwards with a crooked head.

“Call me Auntie for now.” A faint bitterness flooded the tip of Ye Yunla’s tongue.

If all the things from five years ago were told, Jing’er and Little Yinyin wouldn’t be able to hide, and Fu Beijue would definitely take away the custody of the two children.

She did not dare to gamble on such a big bet.

As long as the two children are still alive and well, as long as she can watch the two children live happily and joyfully, it will be enough

“Aunty Yunara, are you really alright?”

Fu Ziling asked with a slightly worried gaze.

“I’m fine” Ye Yunla wiped the tears from her eyes and curled her lips to smile, “I’m just

Fu Ziling still didn’t understand what it meant to cry with joy.

He lifted his fleshy little hand and helped Ye Yunla wipe away the tears from both cheeks.

Ye Yunla said gently, “Little Ling Ling, can I see your photos from childhood to adulthood?”

Fu Ziling nodded vigorously, “Yes, I’ll go and get them now.”

He jumped off the sofa and stomped upstairs.

In a short while, he came downstairs with several thick photo albums in his arms.

Ye Yunla flipped through the photos of the centenary party, two little ones lying in their cradles, their big, dark eyes open.

One was lying obediently, like a little adult, his features were like those of Fu Beijiu, and he could tell at a glance that he was Fu Ziyun.

The other one had unsteady hands and feet, and his eyes were looking around.

“Little Ling Ling, this should be you.” Ye Yunla smiled, “You were so naughty when you were little.”

She turned the album to the next page when her finger suddenly stopped.

This page was a 'family photo'.

Fu Beijue and Ye Xueying were standing side by side, each holding a child in their arms.

The four of them were in the same frame, a standard family photo of a four-member family.

Ye Yunla's fingertips paused slightly as she slowly asked, "Is Ye Xueying good to you and Fu Ziyang?"

"I don't know if she treats us well, I don't like her anyway." Fu Zi Ling beamed, "Auntie Yunla, although Ye Xue Ying is my mother, I like you more and I want to call you mummy more"