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Piano music drifted through the courtyard.

Ye Yunla held Ye Jingzhan's small hand and said softly, "Every child should have a father in their growing years, look at little Yinyin, after she has a father, she has more smiles on her face than she has in the past four years"

Before she could finish her words, she was interrupted by Ye Jingzhan, "So Mommy is with Fu Beijue for me and my sister?"

When Ye Yunla looked at him like this, she knew that the boy was thinking of a dead end again.

She stroked his hair, "No, I think Fu Beijue is really quite a good person, very responsible and caring for the children"

Ye Jingzhan sank his eyebrows.

A man who got two women pregnant at the same time can be any kind of responsible person?

How could such a person be worthy of being the father of him and Little Yinyin?

Yet, he had to admit that because of Fu Beijue, his sister's autism was almost cured

"Mommy, I support all your decisions." Ye Jingzhan said slowly, "I will always stand behind you and support you."

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Nine o'clock at night.

The airport in Haicheng was bustling with people.

Ye Xueying pushed her luggage trolley out, saying as she walked, "Auntie, you haven't been back to Haicheng for two or three years, have you?"

She sounded very cordial, "These three years have seen a lot of changes in Haicheng, the airport has been rebuilt and is considered one of the most modern airports in the world" There are also many new places to relax in Haicheng, after the birthday banquet, I will take my aunt out for a stroll"

Mrs. Fu nodded: "I will stay in Haicheng for a while longer, so I will trouble you."

"How could it be troublesome, it's my pleasure." Ye Xue Ying smiled decently, a flash of confidence in her eyes.

She had stayed in Australia for three days, accompanying Madam Fu in and out of various occasions, and Madam Fu's attitude towards her was no longer the cold and distant one she had initially had.

As long as she could gain Madam Fu's affection, she would have the strength to stand firm in the Fu family.

"Madam, you've finally returned, sir and the two young masters have been thinking about you." Butler Qiao greeted her respectfully, but suddenly froze, "Miss Ye?"

Madam had flown back from Australia, why was she still with Miss Ye?

Ye Xue Ying smiled, "Housekeeper Qiao, you haven't seen me for a few days, is this because you don't recognize me?"

"No no." Housekeeper Qiao hurriedly shook his head, "Miss Ye also flew back from Australia?"

Mrs. Fu said indifferently, "Xue'er went to perform abroad and we happened to meet, so I let her play in Australia for a few days and came back together on the way."

Housekeeper Qiao's lowered his eyes, his gaze awed and suspicious.

These few days Miss Ye had not gone to the Fu family, he had thought that Miss Ye had finally settled down, but he had not expected that she had actually gone abroad to bring help.

Previously, the madam was actually very displeased with this Miss Ye, after all, she had given birth to a child before she was married and tried to use the child to marry into the Fu family, this kind of thinking is the most repulsive to the luxury family

But then the two young masters grew up and Mr. refused to marry another woman, so Madam had to set up Mr. and Miss Ye

Then later, Madam basically stopped returning to China, and the matter was dropped

Mrs. Fu and Ye Xueying got into the car, and Butler Qiao drove in front of them, but his mind was up and down.

He heard the young master say that Mr. and Miss Ye Yunla Ye are in love, if this matter is known to the madam, the Fu family is afraid that there will be no peace

"Auntie, look over there, it's the newly built up art museum, it covers nearly 10,000 square feet, it has more than half of the world's art treasures, next time I'll take auntie over for a walk"

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Ye Xueying had been introducing the changes in Haicheng in the past two years in the car, and Mrs. Fu was listening quietly with an elegant face, asking a few questions from time to time, and the two were getting along quite harmoniously.

Soon, the car stopped at the entrance of the Fu family villa.

The maid came over and respectfully pulled open the car door.

Mrs. Fu had just taken a step forward when a cool little dumpling rushed over: "Grandma, I miss you so much, Grandma!"

Fu Ziling jumped into Madam Fu's arms, her voice soft and sticky.

Mrs. Fu's cold, hard face suddenly softened a little: "Little Ling Ling, you've grown taller again and seem to have gained weight, the cook at home has finally satisfied you, hasn't he?"

Fu Ziling was about to count how delicious Ye Yunla's food was when he saw that another person got down from the back seat of the car.

His face sank, "Bad woman, what are you doing in my house again? Grandpa Qiao, get her out, I told you, I never want to see her again!"

He lost his voice and roared as Ye Xue Ying's figure froze in place.

Her eyes blinked as tears fell in bunches, "Little Ling Ling, I gave birth to you in October, I even had a haemorrhage the day I gave birth to you, for all my faults, I'm still your real mother, how can you"

She covered her face and choked back tears.

"You get out! Get out!" Fu Ziling hissed, "Don't act in front of me, I feel sick when I see you crying"

"Fu Ziling!"

Madam Fu's face turned cold and her gaze stared at him intimidatingly.

"You are the young master of our Fu family, with the respectable blood of the Fu family flowing in your body, how can you be so rude? This is your own mother, you crawled out of her belly, by denying her, you are denying where you came from!"

Fu Ziling said unconvincingly, "She is not worthy of being my mother at all, she is the person I hate the most"

"Shut up." Mrs. Fu said coldly, "Whether she is worthy of being your mother or not is not something you can decide with a single word, you go upstairs and face the wall for an hour."

"Auntie mother, don't punish little Ling Ling" Ye Xueying cried, "Since he was born, I have indeed taken very little care of them, it is normal for him to disown me as his mother" I don't blame him, I'm to blame, only me"

Mrs Fu was furious.

She hadn't been back to Haicheng in the past two or three years, and wasn't clear about how the two children and Ye Xueying got along with each other.

But that scene just now really made her angry.

If the person who told her to get out was her son, Fu Beijue, she didn't know what she would have done.

A child of the Fu family shouldn't be so rude!

"Fu Ziling, apologise to your mother and let this matter go." Mrs. Fu said with a sullen breath.

"Humph!"

Fu Ziling turned around and ran upstairs, he would rather face the wall than apologise to that bad woman.

"Auntie, I'd better go back to the Ye family today, I'm not welcome here" Ye Xueying choked out, "Little Ling Ling is still young, when he grows up, he might accept me a little"

Mrs Fu said with a sullen face, "When did he start treating you like this?"

She had gone back to China to attend the banquet when the two children were a week old, and they were all fine then, how come they were like this now?

Even if Ye Xueying could not become the young lady of the Fu family, she should not be treated like this by her own son

It's not that she sympathizes with Ye Xueying, but she won't allow the Fu family's grandson to be so uneducated!

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Ye Xue Ying's tears slid down her face.

She covered her lips and said chokingly, "The two children grew up in Fu's house, and I came here so rarely that it makes sense for them not to be close to me. Auntie, don't punish little Ling Ling anymore, the more you punish him, the more he and I will be separated I'd better go back to the Ye family and come back tomorrow to wish my aunt a happy birthday."

Mrs. Fu said indifferently, "You stay."

She would like to see what is going on between little Ling Ling and Ye Xue Ying

Ye Xueying hung her head, a winning smile floating at the corner of her mouth.

It had been four years, and she was finally able to spend the night at the Fu family villa, it seemed like she had made the right move

Just at this time, the door to the study on the first floor opened.

Fu Beijiu heard the movement and walked down with broad steps: "Mom, what's going on here?"

His gaze, coldly, swept a glance at Ye Xue Ying.

Mrs Fu looked sideways at Fu Beijiu and said in a faint voice: "What's wrong with Fu Ziling, has he always been this bad in his attitude towards his own mother?"

Fu Beijiu pursed his lips, "Mom, you should leave this matter alone."

In the past, when Fu Zi Ling had treated Ye Xue Ying in this manner, he had also intervened.

But then he found that people like Ye Xueying only deserved this kind of attitude.

"Yes, auntie, you should just leave it alone." Ye Xue Ying forced up a smile, "Little Ling Ling will naturally understand things when she grows up."

Seeing the two of them agreeing, Mrs. Fu suddenly developed a feeling of a husband and wife following each other.

No matter what, there were children between Bei Jue and Ye Xue Ying, and if they could get married, it would be another degree of fulfillment.

"Bei Jue, after this birthday banquet, I will be entering my 60th year of age, isn't it time for you to think about your own lifelong matters?" Madam Fu asked lightly.

Fu Beijiu nodded lightly, "Mom, what do you mean?"

"Xue'er has waited for you for four years and has given you two children"

As soon as Madam Fu said this, Ye Xue Ying pursed her lips and smiled, these three days of dedication had really paid off.

Madam Fu was on her side, then she was just around the corner to become the young lady of the Fu family

However, before Mrs. Fu could finish her words, she was interrupted by Fu Beijue: "Speaking of which, I happen to have something to ask Miss Ye for advice."

Ye Xueying raised her eyes, revealing the most graceful and decent side of a woman: "Beijue, if you have anything to say, just say it, I know everything and I can say everything."

"Five years ago, the Emperor Hotel, how did you get into my room?" Fu Beijue stared at her and said word by word, "Also, why did you disappear the next morning?"

Ye Xue Ying's heart trembled fiercely.

How could she know about something that happened five years ago

She also wanted to ask why that bitch Ye Yunla had appeared in Fu Beijue's bed that night

Under Fu Beijue's sharp eyes, Ye Xueying did not dare to think at all.

She was afraid that all her thoughts would be punctured

"Beijue, I really can't remember" Ye Xueying trembled her lips, "That day my sister's eighteenth bar mitzvah, I drank a lot of wine, I couldn't even stand up when I drank, and I wasn't sure which room I slept in afterwards"

Fu Beijue's eyes sank.

In that video, Ye Xueying's gait was smooth, and it was completely impossible to see that she had drunk too much

This woman was lying.

"Do you still remember how I treated you that night?"

Fu Beijue's voice was somewhat aggressive.

Instinctively, Ye Xueying took a step back.

In these four years, this man had never mentioned that night, so why was he asking after this now

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Was it that he knew something?

Was it that he knew she had lied to him?

What is the consequence of cheating on Fu's big CEO

She couldn't help but shiver viciously.

“Beijue, why are you asking this?” Mrs. Fu couldn’t look away and said coldly, “Isn’t it too out of character for you to ask a girl about this kind of thing?”

“I’m suddenly a bit uncomfortable, can I go up and rest first?” Ye Xue Ying asked with her head lowered.

“Housekeeper Qiao, take Xue’er to the guest room.” Madam Fu ordered indifferently.

Earlier on the road, Housekeeper Qiao knew that Ye Xue Ying would be staying at the Fu family’s house tonight, and had long since had the maids arrange for a room. Hearing this, Housekeeper Qiao picked up Ye Xue Ying’s luggage and took her upstairs.

Only after Ye Xueying entered the room did Mrs. Fu say indifferently, “We haven’t seen mother and son for over a year, sit down and let’s have a good chat.”

Fu Beijiu sat down across the sofa.

“I’ve observed Ye Xueying properly over the past three days, compared to four years ago, her character is much better.” Mrs. Fu took a sip of tea and said, “Although she is still not good enough for you, but, no matter what, she has given birth to two children for the Fu family, you can try to accept her.”

Fu Beijiu’s voice was indifferent to the extreme: “If mother wants to talk to me about this, then there’s nothing to talk about.”

“Are you planning to never take a wife for the rest of your life?” Mrs. Fu frowned, “There is no such tradition in the Fu family, you must marry a woman to come back to take care of the two children and run the family business for you

Fu Beijiu nodded lightly, “I already have someone in mind, mum doesn’t need to persuade me.”

Mrs Fu raised her eyebrows in shock: “You like other women?”

Like?

I suppose so.

At least, he had developed a man-to-woman impulse towards Ye Yunla.

Fu Beijiu’s fingers tapped the tabletop, “Yes.”

Madam Fu was even more stunned.

This son of hers had been thin-skinned since he was a child, never putting any woman in his eyes.

Once, the daughter of the Fu family’s long-time friend had confessed her love to him, only to be scared and cry by his all-consuming aura.

At first she was very worried that this son would not be able to marry a wife for the rest of his life, and only after she had two children did her heart drop a little.

Who would have expected that Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling are both more than four years old and Bei Jue still has no intention of starting a family, so she is really a bit anxious and on fire.

Otherwise, she wouldn’t have set up Ye Xueying and her own son.

Madam Fu put down her tea: "Whose daughter have you fallen for?"

"At the birthday banquet tomorrow, she will come over to celebrate the birthday, and then mum will know."

Fu Beijiu pursed his lips.

If he had to marry a woman, Ye Yunla seemed to be the optimal candidate.

If it was Ye Yunla as his wife, he wasn't repulsed at all, and vaguely, there seemed to be a hint of anticipation.

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The Fu family rarely held banquets.

In the past few years, Mrs. Fu's birthday banquets have been held overseas, and it has been three or four years since anyone from this circle in Haicheng has come to the Fu family villa.

Tonight's birthday banquet was a small private banquet, and those who could come to the banquet were all friends and relatives of the Fu family, as well as important partners in the business.

Twilight had just fallen when the Fu family had guests at their door.

Ye Xueying accompanied Madam Fu to change her clothes in the dressing room on the first floor.

She had slept overnight at the Fu family and was in particularly good spirits, her eyebrows were all refreshed, and with her pink velvet dress dress, her whole person was glowing

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Mrs. Fu was wearing a dark purple gown dress today, which made her look even more noble and inviolable.

"Auntie, with this outfit today, you are at least ten years younger."

Ye Xueying stood at the side and complimented her compliment.

Anyone liked to be complimented on their youthfulness, especially women who were already moving into old age.

The corners of Mrs. Fu's lips floated into a smile as she said lightly, "You are also beautiful today, with the style of a lady of the world."

As the two were talking, the door to the lounge was pushed open and several relatives of the Fu family walked in with each other, "Sister-in-law, I haven't seen you for years, how come you're getting younger and younger, I'm still three years younger than you, I look like I'm ten years older than you."

The smile on Mrs. Fu's face intensified, "Come on, don't compliment me, the party hasn't started yet, you can sit in the lounge for a while."

The make-up artist was still pulling up Mrs. Fu's hair, and several relatives of the Fu family were sitting on the side chatting, in the midst of the small talk, the gazes of those ladies always fell on Ye Xueying's body if at all, gauging and probing, as if they were guessing what her status was.

Ye Xueying was not sure if these relatives knew about the existence of Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling, and did not dare to venture into conversation. She sat with her cup of tea in a disciplined manner, responding to a few words from time to time.

"Sister-in-law, Beijue has really become more and more powerful in the past few years, after the Fu Group was handed over to him, the development has become better and better, the more he has become successful, it seems that the brat of our family is not striving for success!" A lady from the Fu family's distant family sighed, "Sister-in-law, do you think you can ask Beijue to help arrange a position in the company for that brat of our family? As the saying goes, when brothers work together, their interests are broken, our brat is not capable of anything else, but he is especially loyal, after he goes to the company, he can definitely help Bei Jue solve a lot of big problems!"

As soon as this lady's words left her mouth, someone at the side snorted with laughter.

This was another lady who was slightly closer to the Fu family's direct lineage, she took a sip of tea and said, "What kind of brothers are Beijue and your family's Ge Wei considered to be, with all the seven turns and twists in the middle there are no telling how many generations apart"

"If Beijue's own brother was still around, then naturally there would be nothing to do with Ge Wei, but there was that incident in Nanchuan"

Before he could finish his words, Mrs. Fu's gaze swept over coldly.

The lady knew she had lost her tongue and swallowed her words in fear, holding her teacup and desperately trying to reduce her presence.

Ye Xueying, however, was stunned for a moment.

The name Fu Nanchuan, she seemed to have heard of it before, she had previously thought it was some distant relative of the Fu family

It was hard to believe that Fu Nanchuan was Fu Beijue's own brother?

The Fu family has only one heir, isn't there? What is going on with Fu Nanchuan?

The first thing you need to do is to get a good look at the situation and see that Mrs. Fu, who just now had a smiling face, had a cold frost on her face and a cold, ice-like gaze.

It seemed that Fu Nanchuan was a taboo in Mrs. Fu's heart.

Ye Xueying lowered her eyes and smiled, speaking, "After auntie's hair was pulled up, she was more refreshed, and looked as if she was not even forty years old."

As soon as she spoke, she broke the cold and thorough atmosphere of the lounge.

Several noblewomen around her followed suit, "Sister-in-law is so beautiful today, we are just like maids when we stand next to her."

“I see that there are many guests downstairs, sister-in-law, let’s go down together.”

The condensed atmosphere disappeared and Mrs. Fu’s expression eased up as she stood up and walked downstairs with everyone else.

Ye Xueying stood by Mrs. Fu’s side, carefully holding her arm, and occasionally saying a few words affectionately. The few ladies of the Fu family had more than a few speculations in their hearts, but they were not sure After all, this young lady, they have never seen before, nor have they seen this young lady appear in the circle of luxury, a young lady of average family background, should not be likely to become the next wife of the Fu family

A group of people came downstairs and were greeted by Fu Beijue.

He was wearing a silver-grey suit, and his whole body was arrogant from head to toe, like a prince from a fairy tale.

Ye Xueying just stared at him in awe, and a few moments of infatuation surfaced in her eyes.

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“Beijue, you and Xue Ying go out to welcome the guests.” Mrs. Fu said indifferently.

Ye Xue Ying was delighted and obediently walked over and stood beside Duke Fu Bei, and also boldly took hold of Duke Fu Bei’s arm, smiling delicately, “Duke Bei, let me go to the door with you.”

Fu Beijue coldly pulled his arm out, a few moments of displeasure coming through between his expressions.

He did not want to invite Ye Xueying to his mother’s birthday banquet, but he did not invite her, but his mother had personally invited her, and he could not afford to throw her out.

His voice was cold as he said, “I’ll be fine alone.”

He turned around and left.

How could Ye Xueying miss such a good opportunity.

Most of the guests who came today were relatives of the Fu family, and she had to let those relatives know that she was about to become the mistress of the Fu family.

She lifted her skirt and took a big step to follow Fu Beijiu’s pace.

As soon as the two of them walked away, several noblewomen at the side said in surprise: “Sister-in-law, this Miss Ye, she wouldn’t be the daughter-in-law you’ve fallen in love with, would she?”

Mrs. Fu said indifferently, “It’s not a matter of eight words yet.”

These words were already considered a tacit admission, which meant that as long as Lord Fu Bei nodded, that Miss Ye, just now, would become the young lady of the Fu family.

The Fu family’s relatives looked at Ye Xueying with great envy

“Beijue, you wait for me!”

Ye Xueying followed behind Fu Beijue with difficulty, the man had long legs and big steps, she had to trot to barely keep from falling behind.

Suddenly, Fu Beijue jerked to a halt.

She let out a sigh of relief and hurriedly followed him, standing beside him.

She raised her hand and was about to take Fu Beijue's arm when the man took a step back, his hawk-like eyes looking at her coldly: "If you want to stay in the banquet hall, stay away from me, otherwise, I will ask Butler Qiao to send you back."

Ye Xue Ying's entire body froze: "Bei Jue, are you, are you that disgusted with me?"

"I've told you more than once, the position of young lady of the Fu family, you'd better not have any illusions." Fu Beijue spoke coldly, "You can go back to the banquet hall."

After he finished, he turned his head and continued walking towards the villa entrance.

Ye Xue Ying fiercely clenched her fists.

She had paid so much and would never back down so easily.

She watched as Fu Beijue walked out, with Butler Qiao standing respectfully at the side of the gate, while outside the door, there seemed to be two children standing

Fu Zi Yan and Fu Zi Ling actually stood outside to welcome guests as well?

The Fu family is planning to make public the existence of the two young masters?

Ye Xueying's heart was overjoyed as she carried her skirt and walked over

She hadn't even reached the door when a car suddenly stopped in front of the villa.

She saw Fu Beijue personally go to open the car door, saw Fu Ziling jumping over joyfully, and saw a smile appear on the lips of the always restrained Fu Ziyan

Also saw that the car door opened and Ye Yunla stepped out

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"Mummy, I miss you so much!"

Fu Ziling jumped into Ye Yunla's arms and climbed up on all fours before baring a kiss on Ye Yunla's cheek.

Ye Yunla's face was covered in drool, she helplessly carried Fu Ziling to the floor and bent down and said gently, "When there are only a few of us around, it's okay for you to call me mummy, today there are so many guests, little Ling Ling be good and call me Auntie Yunla, okay?"

Fu Ziling said with great regret and good manners, "Okay Auntie Yunara."

Little Yinyin got down from the car and housekeeper Qiao had just carried the little girl and placed her on the ground when the little girl rushed into Fu Beijue's arms.

The man's strong arms scooped the little girl up and his voice was low and soft as he said, "Do you miss Uncle Fu?"

Little Yinyin shyly hugged Duke Fu's neck and whispered in his ear, "I miss daddy."

Fu Beijue's cold, hard heart instantly melted into a puddle of water.

If only this really was his own daughter

"Uncle Fu."

Ye Jingzhan walked over and gave a faint greeting.

Fu Ziyang, who had always hovered a few people away, also walked over.

He tilted his head, looked towards Ye Yunla, and was about to greet her when, behind him, a familiar voice suddenly came.

"Ziyang, come to mum."

Ye Xue Ying walked in step by step, a gentle smile on her face, but the anger and distortion that simply could not be suppressed surfaced at the end of her eyes.

Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling were her sons, why should they be so affectionate to Ye Yunara!

Ye Yunla, the bitch, had no right to steal everything from the Fu family from her!

She would never allow this to happen, never!

Ye Xue Ying walked to Fu Ziyang's side, squatted down, pressed hard on Fu Ziyang's shoulder and said slowly, "Mom has been looking for you for a long time, why are you standing at the door, it's windy at night, let's go in first."

As if she knew that Fu Ziling would not give herself a good look, from the beginning to the end, Ye Xue Ying did not even look at Fu Ziling.

She led Fu Ziyin towards the villa.

Fu Ziyang pursed his lips and did not resist.

"Stand still."

Fu Beijue's voice was cold.

"You can go, the child stays."

Ye Xue Ying was so angry that her eyes went black and she almost fell over.

She turned back around and gritted her back teeth slot and said, "Beijue, Ziyang is my son, I want to take him in, can't I do that too?"

"There are shopping mall partners at tonight's banquet, the child's matter cannot be exposed for now, I will ask housekeeper Qiao to send some children to the first floor." Fu Beijue spoke indifferently, his voice was not salty, but it was like a slap on Ye Xueying's face.

She stood in the cold wind and only felt chills all over her body.

Ye Yunla held Fu Ziling's hand, the expression on her face growing colder and colder.

Fu Ziyang was clearly her son, how thick was Ye Xue Ying's skin to say such things in front of her!

Did she really think that she had become her own son after snatching away someone else's son for four years?

"Auntie Yunla, you're hurting me."

Fu Ziling frowned and shrieked.

Only then did Ye Yunla realise that she had involuntarily clenched her fist so hard that she had pinched little Ling Ling's fingers red.

She hastily bent down and apologized, "Sorry little Ling Ling, I'm sorry"

"Ye Yunla, you poisonous woman!" Ye Xue Ying rushed over with a single arrow step, "If you have a grievance, come at me, don't take it out on my son! Fu Ziling, hurry up and come to my side, can't you see that Ye Yunla is deliberately getting close to you and then deliberately hurting you! Come here, come here now!"

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Ye Xueying lost control and grabbed Fu Ziling's hand, yanking him over with force.

Fearing that the pulling and tugging would hurt Fu Ziling, Ye Yunla simply let go of her hand.

"Bad witch, let go of me!" Fu Ziling kicked over, his small leather shoes kicked on Ye Xue Ying's skirt, and there was an additional footprint on the pink velvet dress.

Ye Xue Ying was so angry that her internal organs were about to explode.

She grabbed Fu Ziling's arm and just wouldn't let go.

"If you go crazy again, get the hell back to the Ye family." Fu Beijue's voice rang out coldly and thoroughly, "Butler Qiao, send the guest away!"

Luckily, there were no guests arriving at the entrance of the villa at the moment, and not many people saw this out-of-control scene.

Butler Qiao respectfully walked over, "Miss Ye, please."

Ye Xue Ying felt like a pot of cold water had been poured over her head, she snapped awake: "No, I'm not leaving"

She grabbed Fu Ziyang's hand as if it was the last straw, "Ziyang, don't let your daddy kick me out, I can't leave" I'm so cold, let me go inside and rest first, okay, I won't make a scene anymore, I won't"

She put herself in an extremely low posture.

Disgust surfaced in Fu Ziyang's eyes and some intolerance, he pursed his lips and said, "Then mother go upstairs and rest, and don't attend the banquet tonight."

Whatever was fine as long as they could remain here.

Ye Xue Ying did not even dare to look at Fu Beijiu's eyes, carried her skirt and hurriedly walked into the banquet hall.

A farce that came to an abrupt end.

Ye Jingzhan lowered his eyelids and came over and said softly, "Mummy, after the birthday gift, let's go back."

The Fu family was too complicated, and if he wasn't careful, he would be bitten by someone, he didn't want to put Mummy in such an environment.

Ye Yunla smiled and stroked his hair, "You boy what are you worrying about blindly, later on you take your sister upstairs to play, I'll call you when you want to go back."

"I will take good care of sister Yinyin, just don't worry Auntie Yunara!" Fu Ziling said as he patted his chest.

Ye Yunla smiled and nodded as Fu Beijiu instructed housekeeper Qiao to send the four children upstairs.

Only when the children were gone did Fu Beijiu turn his head, look at the woman at his side and whisper, "I didn't send Ye Xueying an invitation, she was a guest invited by my mother."

Ye Yunla froze for a moment.

This man, was he explaining to her?

In fact, Ye Xueying's appearance at the Fu family was expected, and she did not feel that this matter needed an explanation.

She curled her lips and said, "I know, let's go, go in and wish your mother a happy birthday."

She carried the birthday gift in her hand and followed Fu Beijiu in.

Ye Yunla was wearing a long snow-coloured dress tonight, and under the illumination of the crystal lamp, she looked as dusty and beautiful as snow.

She and Duke Fu walked in side by side, instantly attracting all eyes.

Mrs. Fu sat in the main seat, her gaze faintly swept over, and she was instantly stunned.

This woman, how come she looked inexplicably familiar, as if she had seen her somewhere before

The woman's eyes were so familiar, it was as if she had seen her before. Mrs. Fu looked at her son again, her son, who had always been cold and arrogant, walked fast with long legs and wide strides, and when she walked with Beijue, she often had some trouble keeping up.

But at this moment, she could clearly see that her son had slowed down his pace, as if he was waiting for the woman beside him to follow.

This woman, who could actually make her son willingly stop his pace and wait

So, this is the woman that the Northern Lord fell in love with?

She has a beautiful face and a dusty temperament, and is more suitable than Ye Xueying to stand by Beijue's side.

I don't know which family's daughter is the daughter of

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"Madam, I wish you a happy birthday and eternal youth."

Ye Yunla walked up to Madam Fu, smiling as she handed over the birthday gifts in her hand.

The maids at the side took the birthday gifts and placed them on the table in the middle of the banquet hall, and in just a moment, there were already a hundred or so birthday gifts piled up on the table.

Mrs Fu nodded: "Beijue, why don't you introduce them?"

Ye Yunla was a little worried about Fu Beijiu directly saying that the two of them were boyfriend and girlfriend, she had no intention of making this relationship public just yet.

She took the lead and spoke, "Madam, I'm Ye Yunla."

Madam Fu frowned, "Ye Yunla, why does this name sound a bit familiar"

"Sister, what brings you here?"

Ye Xueying walked over and asked in mock surprise.

She had already gone to sit in the lounge, but when she saw Fu Beijue leading Ye Yunla over to wish her birthday, her eyes turned red with jealousy.

Anyway, with Madam Fu present, Fu Beijue wouldn't dare to throw her out, so she came out again to find her presence.

She stood beside Madam Fu and said with a wink, "Sister, don't you have to bring up the children at home, why do you still have time to come over for the party?"

As soon as she said this, Madam Fu's face suddenly turned cold.

She wanted to make Ye Xueying the young lady of the Fu family, so naturally she had looked into the affairs of the Ye family, and she remembered that Ye Yunla was the eldest miss of the Ye family.

That first lady of the Ye family had a chaotic private life, was unmarried and pregnant, and seemed to have two children

Bei Jue had actually gotten involved with such a woman

Mrs. Fu's gaze swept sharply towards Ye Yunla, scrutinizing like a searchlight.

The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

She had no intention of having anything to do with Fu Beijiu, no matter how Mrs. Fu viewed her, she did not care

The number of guests in the banquet hall gradually increased.

Ye Yunla was really pretty, and it was hard not to draw attention to that face.

As soon as someone came in, eyes would fall on her face and then a rustle of chatter would resound around her.

The number one beauty in Hai Cheng, everywhere she went, she was a topic of conversation.

Ye Yunla saw that Fu Beijue had been called away by some of her shopping mall partners and was ready to go upstairs to the children with her glass of wine in hand.

However, Ye Xue Ying suddenly walked up to her side and whispered through clenched teeth, "How is it, does this feel good?"

Ye Yunla asked knowingly, "What's it like?"

"To be talked about, to be accused, to be spat on!" Ye Xue Ying laughed coldly and spoke, "Did you really think you would marry into the Fu family and become Young Lady Fu when you came to the Fu family? Let me tell you, Madam Fu only likes me and only wants me to be her daughter-in-law, and you, you can only be my stepping stone!"

Ye Yunla shook her red wine glass: "Then why are you bothering to talk to a stepping stone?"

Ye Xue Ying threw a heavy punch, but it seemed to hit soft cotton, and she almost lost her temper.

However, as countless people in the banquet hall were looking at her, she dared not get angry, so she pushed her anger down.

Ye Yunla admired her out of shape face with interest and said carelessly, "Isn't the reason why Mrs. Fu likes you as her daughter-in-law because you have given birth to two young masters for the Fu family."

"That's right, that's my bottom line!" Ye Xue Ying lifted her chin and said proudly, "I have given birth to two sons to Fu Bei Jue, no matter what happens, I am the biological mother of the two children, no one can do anything to me!"

"Xue'er, I really envy you." The corners of Ye Yunla's lips curled up in mockery, "It's been a long time since we sisters have spoken properly, do you have time to have a coffee together after the banquet?"

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Ye Xue Ying narrowed her eyes, "What do you want?"

"Nothing, just a casual chat, I'll see you on the balcony later when the banquet is almost over."

Ye Yunla waved her hand and went up to the first floor, holding her glass of wine.

The four children were on the first floor putting together a super difficult puzzle and getting along in perfect harmony.

After she had spent a few minutes with the children, the party downstairs officially began and she got up and walked downstairs.

The guests were all there, about half a dozen of them, and the living room was full of guests talking in groups, with Fu Beijiu being pulled along by a few clients from the mall.

Ye Yunla caught sight of him at a glance.

This man, no matter where he was, was always the most noticeable presence in the crowd.

Of course, the number one beauty in Haicheng was also the most dazzling presence in the crowd, no matter where she was.

She had just come downstairs when a man came over to strike up a conversation.

Ye Yunla skinned and smiled and refused them all

Halfway through the wine, Ye Xueying took the stage.

“Today is auntie’s birthday, I have specially prepared a piano piece to dedicate to auntie, wishing her a happy birthday and to live younger and younger.”

After Ye Xueying finished speaking graciously, she sat down in front of the piano.

She had been following Madame Fu’s side tonight, and naturally everyone in the banquet hall felt that she would be the future young lady of the Fu family.

And the dedication of the song at this moment confirmed her identity even more.

After all, she was the future young lady, so the people in the banquet hall were very generous and applauded.

Ye Xueying closed her eyes slightly as she played a cheerful tune at the piano. She was very good at playing the piano and had been practising frequently for some time, so she could be said to have reached the peak of her skills.

Those who could attend the birthday banquet knew more or less about the piano.

Either they had learnt it the hard way themselves since they were young, or they had children in their families who had learnt the piano and followed along to understand it a little.

When they heard Ye Xueying’s piece, the crowd was amazed.

“Miss Ye, this piano piece you played was really out of this world, I almost thought it was a live recital by one of the masters.”

“Miss Ye has such a high level of attainment in piano, she must have passed Grade 8 long ago.” This was asked by a slight amateur.

Ye Xueying pursed her lips and smiled, “I got a Grade 10 certificate for my piano, which is actually nothing, it’s not that difficult”

“Piano grade 10 isn’t that hard, my daughter has been studying for seven or eight years and only got a grade 6 certificate.”

“I heard that Grade 10 piano is a top level, Miss Ye is so young to have such a high level, she can be considered a piano genius!”

The people at the bottom were complimentary.

Ye Xueying lifted her chin confidently, the last piano tour meeting had given her back her confidence.

Alice had said that there were not many young pianists in China who could compete with her, and that if she studied hard and practised, she would definitely become a master in the piano world

She turned her gaze and landed on Ye Yunla.

Ye Yunla was standing against the railing, a glass of wine in her hand, looking wanton and lazy, a carefree look.

Ye Xueying suddenly laughed: "Everyone stop praising me, actually piano grade 10 is really quite easy, my sister got a grade 10 certificate in her teens, she plays the piano much better than me."