

HC Chapter 371

Words to spread the word about technology.

It was already dark.

Fu Ziyang was reading a document when his phone vibrated on the desktop, he scanned the caller ID and put the call through, "Grandpa Qiao."

"Young master, Miss Ye has brought Young Master Jing'er and Miss Yinyin over and asked me to ask when you're coming home."

Fu Ziyang swept a glance at the pile of documents on his hand and pursed his lips, "I'll be back in ten minutes, no need to wait for me for dinner."

He hung up the phone and closed the file in his hand.

Then after searching through the pile of papers for two minutes, he finally found information on a technical project.

There was a formula in it that was similar to the one he had seen in the A-F project before, and if he took it to Ye Yunla, he should be able to talk to her a bit more.

He took the file and headed out of the office when Wei Yi pulled his car over and parked in front of him.

Before he could pull open the door and get in, he saw a figure appear on the road in front of him.

It was close to the beginning of the night, twilight was sinking and the lights were coming on, pedestrians were coming and going, making the person standing in the road stand out even more.

"Eldest Young Master, it's Miss Ye." Wei Yi turned back and whispered.

Fu Ziyang's eyebrows involuntarily furrowed.

To be honest, he really disliked Ye Xueying, but this woman was his mother by blood, and there were many things he couldn't resist.

He turned around and raised his voice, "Mother, what are you doing standing on the road?"

It was as if Ye Xueying was suddenly awakened.

She walked towards this car step by step.

Only when she got closer did Fu Ziyang notice that there were several deep purple strangulation marks on her neck, which at first glance were pinched out by someone.

"Mother, who did this?"

Subconsciously, Ye Xueying pulled at the collar of her coat.

She was wandering the streets like a lonely ghost, and she didn't know why she had suddenly come here.

Perhaps, her subconscious mind told her that Fu Ziyang was her last straw to save her life

“Ziyin, did your daddy call you?”

Ye Xueying pressed Fu Ziyang’s shoulder and asked with difficulty.

Fu Ziyang shook his head, “What the hell is wrong?”

Ye Xue Ying twisted her head to look at the car and said coldly, “Wei Yi, you get down.”

Wei Yi froze for a moment and looked at Fu Ziyang, seeing Fu Ziyang nod before he pushed open the driver’s seat door and stepped down.

He walked over to Fu Ziyang and whispered, “Young master, I’ll be waiting at the far end, just shout if you have any orders.”

“You can leave work now.” Ye Xue Ying said coldly, then tugged Fu Zi Yan into the car.

Fu Ziyang pressed the car door and frowned, “Where is mother taking me?”

“Didn’t you ask me what happened, let’s find a place and talk slowly.”

Ye Xue Ying sat in the driver’s seat, put on her seat belt and said coldly, “Get in and sit tight.”

Fu Ziyang’s brow furrowed even tighter.

He always felt that there was something strange about Ye Xueying tonight, but he couldn’t say exactly what was strange.

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This was his real mother, and no matter what, his mother should not harm him.

He let go of his hand and sat obediently on the back seat.

The car sped down the road, even at the red light intersection, Ye Xue Ying did not stop.

Fu Ziyang felt more and more that something was wrong: “Mother, what exactly are you going to say, you can stop and tell me now!”

Ye Xueying pushed the accelerator to the floor, as if this was the only way to vent her inner fears and anxieties.

The car sped down the road and soon drove out of the downtown area, driving further and further along a provincial road, with fewer and fewer vehicles and pedestrians on the road.

It was only after twenty minutes that the car finally stopped at the side of the road.

This was a factory district, all abandoned factory buildings, and many rusty machines lying casually by the roadside, looking ghastly under the illumination of the dim streetlights.

“Get out of the car.”

Ye Xue Ying leaned against the car, her gaze ghostly cold.

Fu Ziyang swept a glance outside, deserted and uninhabited, the cold breeze of the autumn night somewhat refreshing.

He bent down and got out of the car, pursing his lips tightly, a cold and thorough aura coming from his body.

“Zi Yan, you always call me mother, but you don’t really love and respect me, it’s just because I was born to you, so you have to deal with me, right?” Ye Xue Ying twisted her head and stared deadly at him.

Fu Ziyang was silent for several seconds before he said, “Did mother bring me to this place just to ask me this question?”

“If, I mean if” Ye Xue Ying hooked up her lips and slowly smiled, “If I am not your real mother, if everything in these four years was a lie, then, are you still willing to call me mother?”

Fu Ziyang’s entire body was stunned, “What do you mean by that?”

“It’s just a hypothetical question.” Ye Xue Ying squatted down and pressed his shoulders, “If you weren’t born to me, if you didn’t crawl out of my belly, but I took care of you for four years, would you still respect me like you did in the past?”

Fu Ziyang’s eyes narrowed.

It was impossible for anyone, for no reason, to ask a certain question.

Moreover, his mother had brought him to this deserted place to ask it with great fanfare.

In other words, it was not a meaningless question.

He opened his lips and said slowly, “How does Mother wish me to answer?”

“In these four years, it has been me who has been taking care of you, though not close to you day and night, but, I have done none of the things that a mother should do.” Ye Xue Ying pinched his tender shoulder hard, her tone intensified, “As the saying goes, birth grace is not as good as nurturing grace, I have raised you for a long time, so in your mind, I should carry more weight than your own mother!”

Fu Ziyang slowly clenched his fist as he pushed down the emotions that were churning in his heart and slowly said, “Mother means that you are only my adopted mother?”

“No, I’m just making an assumption” Ye Xue Ying’s eyes widened, “Zi Yan, now your father suspects that I am not your real mother and he wants to kill me. Can you go and persuade your daddy to let me off the hook” I am really your and Fu Zi Ling’s real mother, I gave birth to you in October, I love you so much, how could I be an impostor”

Fu Ziyang stared at her for a full minute.

He was not a fool, just by looking at Ye Xueying’s expression like this, he had already guessed seven or eight percent of the truth.

He lifted his hand and broke Ye Xueying’s fingers one by one.

“Zi Yan, Zi Yan, you have to believe me, I really am your real mother, only you can save me now! Please Zi Yan, I can only beg you to save me now, if you don’t even care about me anymore, your daddy will really kill me”

“You are not my mother!” Fu Zi Yan said word for word, “You are not my and Fu Zi Ling’s mother at all, this is not an assumption, this is a fact.”

Ye Xue Ying’s eyes tightened violently.

This kid was too smart to be fooled.

However, this was the last straw to save her life.

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“Ziyan, listen to me

Ye Xueying took a few steps forward and pressed Fu Ziyan’s arm again.

Fu Ziyan was instinctively about to struggle, but he was only a child of just over four years old after all, his strength was limited and he simply could not break free.

“I’m your mother, your real mother, you can’t disown me! These four years, how much I have given to you brothers, can’t you even feel it? I have taken care of you for four years, I have waited for Fu Beijue for four years, why should I get nothing!”

Ye Xue Ying’s face revealed a few moments of madness.

Fu Ziyan’s tiny eyebrows furrowed together as she said word for word, “You have indeed been my and Fu Ziling’s mother for four years, but are you really worthy of the status of mother? The day Fu Ziling and I turned one year old, how did you treat us, do you still remember? When no one was around, you called me and Fu Ziling wild sons. Even when there were people, you would secretly pinch our arms

We were only one year old then, how could you be so cruel?”

“Later, Fu Ziling and I slowly grew up before you finally stopped mistreating us secretly. Only, we often heard you talking to the Ye family on the phone, calling Fu Ziling and me a drag

You always complain in front of me that Fu Ziling doesn’t respect you, but what part of you deserves Fu Ziling’s respect? If it wasn’t for the fact that you gave birth to us, I wouldn’t even call you mother!”

Ye Xue Ying’s entire body was stunned.

It was true that she had abused Fu Ziyan and Fu Ziling before, but that was more than three years ago, so how could these two children remember?

When they had memories, she had already restrained herself from behaving in a very restrained manner

She thought that she had hidden it well, but it turned out that the two children had long since seen her disgust and impatience?

“I have always wondered why you are so disgusted with me and Fu Ziling, I have given you many kinds of reasons, but how could I not think that, it turns out, Fu Ziling and I are not your real sons at all

Fu Ziyan’s eyes were filled with disbelief.

He really never thought of this possibility, but this matter just happened so tangibly.

Even if Ye Xueying didn’t admit it, he had already determined this fact.

So, who was his and Fu Ziling's real mother?

"Zi Yan, things aren't like this" Ye Xue Ying shook her head, "I've done a paternity test, you are my real son!"

Fu Ziyán's eyes were full of disappointment, yet he was a little thankful.

Fortunately, this woman is not his real mother, otherwise, just the thought of being involved with Ye Xueying for the rest of his life, he had a feeling of despair.

Now that Ye Xueying had nothing to do with him, he no longer had to force himself to deal with this woman.

He coldly swept a glance at Ye Xueying, lifted his steps and walked away.

"You stand still! Fu Ziyán, you stop!"

Ye Xue Ying chased after him and climbed onto his shoulders, "I've raised you for four years, worked hard to take care of you and Fu Ziling for four years, how can you just say go? Four years of nurturing, is this how you repay the kindness?"

Fu Ziyán indifferently swept a glance at her neck and slowly said, "Ye Xueying, this is my daddy's handiwork, right?"

He didn't call his mother by her name anymore, causing Ye Xue Ying's entire body to shiver.

Even Fu Ziyán had given up on her, so did she still have a chance to live?

"Not only did you lie to me and Fu Zi Ling, you also lied to my daddy, for four whole years, you lied to us for four years." Fu Zi Yan said word for word, "What Daddy did to you, you are to blame and deserve it."

"You!"

Ye Xue Ying raised her hand, almost slapping it down.

She had brought him here to find a way to live, not to be blamed!

She took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down, and was about to speak when Fu Ziyán's mobile phone, which was in his pocket, suddenly rang.

The ringing of the phone was particularly clear in the silent night.

Fu Ziyán took the phone out and glanced at the caller ID, it was Ye Yunla.

"No answer!"

Ye Xue Ying's eyes widened and she fiercely snatched the phone over, fiercely hanging up the phone.

Fu Ziyán looked up without shock or anger, "Give me back my phone."

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The call had just hung up when Ye Yunla called again, three words flashing continuously on the phone screen.

Ye Xue Ying's brain buzzed.

This call from Ye Yunla couldn't be to tell Fu Ziyang the truth, could it

If Fu Ziyang knew everything that happened back then, then there really wouldn't be any way for her to live

"I'll say it again, give me the phone!"

Fu Ziyang's tone became icy cold.

Ye Xue Ying cut the phone off directly and then turned it off

She lifted her head, a desperate and treacherous light shining in her pair of cold eyes

Fu family villa.

Ye Yunla took her mobile phone and dialed out two calls, when a mechanical cold female voice suddenly came out of the phone, showing that the other party's phone was switched off.

"Is big brother still not answering the phone?" Fu Ziling cocked his head and said with some concern.

"As a rule, it won't." Housekeeper Qiao scratched his chin, "Eldest Young Master's mobile phone is always off, how come it's out of battery at this time? But it should be coming back soon, let's wait a bit longer."

For some reason, Ye Yunla's heart had been feeling very uncomfortable.

This discomfort made her not even in the mood to make dinner.

She pursed her lips and said, "Housekeeper Qiao, do you have Xiao Yan Yan's assistant or secretary's number, call it and ask."

Butler Qiao nodded and immediately dialed Wei Yi's number.

"Miss Ye personally took the eldest young master and left the company, I don't know exactly where she went"

"Which Miss Ye?"

"Miss Ye Xueying Ye, today Miss Ye is a bit strange, her attitude is very strong, it seems that something has happened"

Listening to the voice coming out of the phone, Ye Yunla's brow couldn't help but wrinkle up.

Fu Ziyang had been taken away by Ye Xueying?

Where was he taken and what was he taken for?

Why was she becoming more and more restless in her heart?

Ye Yunla walked around the living room and finally couldn't resist dialing Fu Beijiu's mobile phone.

The phone rang several times before it was picked up, and the man's cold, low voice came from the other end: "Wait another ten minutes and I'll be back."

Ye Yunla clenched her fingers and said, "Have you contacted Fu Ziyan?"

As soon as her words fell, she heard the voice of a man who didn't belong to Fu Beijiu coming from the phone.

"..... Beijue, any problem we can talk slowly"

This voice was a bit far away and could not be heard very clearly, but this timbre was familiar to Ye Yunla, it was Ye Zhenshan's voice.

How come Fu Beijue was with Ye Zhenshan?

Immediately afterwards, she heard Xu Yuying speaking again, "Xue'er is sincere to you, and she also pours out her heart to the two children"

Ye Yunla was stunned again.

This man didn't go to the kindergarten to pick up Little Yinyin, she thought it was something important, why did he go to Ye Zhenyan and Xu Yuying?

It seemed like it was still about Ye Xueying?

She didn't have time to think about it and said indifferently, "Contact Fu Ziyan when you have time and ask him where he is."

After saying that, she simply hung up the phone.

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Ye's Group.

Ye Zhenshan and Xu Yuying just watched as the company's share price plummeted vertically, but were completely helpless to do anything about it.

"Beijue, Ye's Group really can't afford such a blow, please have mercy"

Ye Zhenshan can no longer forcefully pretend not to care, if this continues, Ye's Group will only end up in one way, and that is to collapse and go bankrupt

The corner of Fu Beijue's lips hooked into an ice-cold to the extreme smile: "So you still plan to talk tough?"

Xu Yuying propped herself up against her desk, her entire body shaking.

She trembled her pale lips and said, "Beijue, no matter what, Xue'er has taken care of Ziyan and little Lingling for four years, she has worked hard even without merit, will you let our Ye family live"

The smile on Fu Beijue's face disappeared in this instant.

He fiercely rose, eagle eyes emitted sharp light: "That is to say, four years ago, the matter of the Li substitution, you two also know?"

Xu Yuying could not stand the aura emanating from him at all and was shaking, unable to utter a single word.

Ye Zhanshan said with a strong breath, "Four years ago we all thought that LaLa had died, and we couldn't bear to see our two children without a mother, so we came up with such a solution But no matter how you say it, Ziyang and little Lingling have the blood of our Ye family flowing in their bodies, aren't you afraid that the two children will be cold-hearted if you deal with the Ye Group like this?!"

Fu Beijue was on the verge of being exasperated.

"My two sons have Ye Yunla's blood flowing through them, and Ye Yunla is their real mother!" He coldly opened his lips, "And you, the Ye family, almost forced my sons' real mother to death, who do you think, exactly, the two children will be cold-hearted towards?"

He sneered, "The only thing you should be thankful for now is that Ye Yunla has shares in the Ye Group, otherwise, the Ye Group would have disappeared from Haicheng tonight."

Ye Zhenshan sat down paralyzed on the sofa.

Xu Yuying's eyes were filled with panic, she always felt that Fu Beijue's revenge was more than that, there must be even more terrible means

"Buzzing!"

Just at that moment, her mobile phone vibrated.

She scanned the caller ID, it was Xue'er, she didn't dare to answer it and hung up the phone in a hurry.

Fu Beijue also saw the name flashing on the phone screen, he laughed lightly, "Answer it, I'd like to see how else you mother and daughter plan to fool me."

He had been fooled for four years, more than a thousand days and nights, he would never let the Ye family off easily!

Making Ye Group's share price drop was just the first step.

The phone had already hung up, but Ye Xueying called again, Xu Yuying didn't dare to look at Fu Beijiu's eyes, and put the phone on with trembling hands.

"Mom, listen to me, you now hurry to sell all the stocks in your hands, and all the fixed assets, all sold, regardless of the price, all sold out" Ye Xueying's voice was hoarse and wretched, "You hurry up and transfer me 100 million, I want to leave the country now"

Xu Yuying's heart, little by little, fell to the bottom.

It seems that Fu Beijiu had already gone to her daughter, Xue'er was scared like this, what exactly did Fu Beijiu do to Xue'er

"Mom, are you listening to what I'm saying or not?"

"Xue'er, Fu Beijiu, he, he's right next to me" Xu Yuying's voice trembled, "Ye's Group's share price has fallen to a halt, the shares can't be sold"

“What?!”

Ye Xueying’s voice was filled with shock.

She leaned against the car, the cold wind kept pouring into her collar, but the chill on her body was not brought by the wind, but floated up from the bottom of her heart.

This man, Fu Beijue, was too ruthless

He wanted to kill her and bankrupt the Ye Group, he really did not leave a way out for her.

“Xue’er, go away, go as far as you can, don’t go back to the Ye family” Xu Yuying shouted over the phone.

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“Fu Beijue, if you have anything to do with me, don’t touch my mother!” Ye Xueying lost her voice and yelled, “If you deal with the Ye Group again, deal with my parents again, I’ll-”

She swept towards the car, where a four-year-old child had fallen on the back seat.

She had just lost control and pushed Fu Ziyang, and the child’s head had knocked against a stone on the roadside and just passed out.

She was really too scared, she was afraid that something would happen to Fu Ziyang and that Fu Beijue would come back to trouble her, so she wanted to escape far away

But now, with Ye Group’s share price down, the shares she had in her hand became scrap paper, and she didn’t even have the funds to escape out of the country!

“Fu Ziyang is now in my hands, if you dare to lay a hand on my mother and the Ye Group, I’ll let you never see Fu Ziyang again in your life!”

After Ye Xue Ying finished speaking angrily, she directly hung up the phone.

After finishing her words, she regretted it again.

She had never wanted to hurt Fu Ziyang, but now, she was forced to be in such a situation

If Fu Beijue came over and saw Fu Ziyang injured like this, she would be all finished

The actual fact is that you will be able to get to the door of the car and drive away.

And at this time, Fu Beijue’s face was already covered with a layer of cold frost.

She loves Ziyang so much, she couldn’t have done it to Ziyang, don’t believe her angry words”

Fu Beijue kicked Xu Yuying out of the way and sat down in front of the computer in his office.

He connected his mobile phone to the office computer and quickly located it

.....

Fu family villa.

The night was getting deeper and deeper.

Ye Yunla's mind was getting heavier and heavier.

Even Fu Ziling, who had always been heartless, was sitting on the sofa somewhat in a state of six minds, staring out of the window with his eyes blankly.

Ye Jingzhan sat on the floor with his laptop in his arms, his fingers quickly skimming over the keyboard.

Ten minutes later, he raised his head, "Mummy, we've found Fu Ziyang, he's moving fast now, he should be in a car."

He had used hacking technology to track Fu Ziyang's phone, the locator was bound to Fu Ziyang's phone card and could accurately lock on to Fu Ziyang's location.

Ye Yunla transferred the locator to her own phone, and after staring at the map for a minute, she looked increasingly grave.

"It's so late, why would Xiao Yan Yan go to the pier on the outskirts?"

She had been to the pier there when she was a child, once prosperous for a time, but now it had been abandoned, the coastal environment there was polluted and not many people went there anymore after the factories had moved away.

"Mummy, it's hard for me inside" Fu Ziling rubbed the spot of his heart, "I always feel as if something bad has happened."

"Little Ling Ling, be good, you're just hungry, will you take sister Yinyin to eat?" Ye Yunla smiled gently.

She gave a wink to housekeeper Qiao, who pushed his worries down and carried Fu Ziling and little Yinyin towards the table.

"Jing'er, Mummy is going out, you stay home and take good care of your sister."

Ye Yunla stood up and headed out.

The uneasy feeling in her heart was getting stronger, she had to go and find Fu Ziyang.

"Mummy, I'll go with you."

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Ye Jingzhan pulled open the back seat of the car and sat in.

He hugged his computer and continued tapping on the keyboard as he whispered, "I've locked on to Ye Xueying's location, and she is indeed with Fu Ziyang."

Ye Yunla tensed the corners of her lips, "Jing'er, fasten your seat belt."

She stepped on the accelerator and the car quickly drove out of the villa.

Four years ago, she had failed to protect Fu Ziyang and Fu Ziling, and this had become her lingering nightmare for the past four years.

Today, four years later, she must protect her son.

If Ye Xueying dares to hurt Fu Ziyang, she will make Ye Xueying pay in blood

She didn't want things to come to that

Ye Yunla pushed the accelerator to the bottom, and she ran several red lights in a row before she finally drove out of the downtown area, the car rapidly approaching the red dot on the locator.

Closer.

Closer.

Fifteen minutes later, the car was driving down to the beach, the seawater on this side of the river carrying a fishy smell that was uncomfortable all over.

"Jing'er, you sit properly in the car."

Ye Yunla turned back to the car and said in one word.

Instinctively, Ye Jingzhan was about to shake his head.

"Jing'er, be good, sit properly, don't let mommy worry." Ye Yunla turned around and stroked his hair, "Mommy's ability is limited, she can only take care of one child, so stay in the car, lock the door and don't come out, okay?"

Ye Jingzhan stared into Ye Yunla's eyes and slowly nodded his head.

He didn't understand why mommy wanted to save Ye Xueying's son

He also didn't understand why his own heart kept beating violently when something happened to Fu Ziyang

He didn't understand even more why he didn't object to his mommy saving Fu Ziyang

"Mommy, you go, I'll sit obediently in the car and wait for you to come back."

Ye Yunla bent down and gave him a kiss on the cheek before she pushed the car door open and went down, making sure the door was locked before she took a step towards her final destination.

With each step she took, she got closer and closer to the red dot on the map.

Just three minutes later, she reached the red dot, an abandoned factory with oil drums piled up at the entrance, blocking the entrance tightly.

She turned off her phone light and slowly took a few steps inside before seeing a faint light coming from inside.

There was indeed someone here.

Ye Yunla squatted down and picked up a small stone and threw it in with force.

The next second –

"Who! Who's out there!"

A terrified woman's voice came from inside.

Sure enough, it was Ye Xueying's voice.

Ye Yunla was quiet and did not make another sound, then she heard footsteps getting closer and closer inside.

Only one person's footsteps, which means that Ye Xueying should be the only person in this abandoned factory

What about Fu Ziyan, where is he?

The footsteps suddenly stopped when they were still a few meters from the door.

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"Fu Beijue, I know it's you!" Ye Xueying stood inside and said to herself, "I made a mistake four years ago, a big mistake, I shouldn't have gotten carried away and pretended to be the mother of my children! Even though I lied to you, I never hurt Fu Ziyan and Fu Ziling. Why are you doing this to me?"

Ye Yunla, who was standing outside, froze violently.

Fu Beijiu knew about the child?

When did he know?

Before she could even think about it, she heard Ye Xue Ying's voice become even more frantic.

"I waited for you for four years, gave four years of my youth to your Fu family, but how did you treat me? You never put me in the bottom of your eyes, you never wanted to marry me! Our Ye family has never had a single benefit from your Fu family either, who are you to treat me like this?" Ye Xue Ying roared loudly, "Don't you just want to kill me, hehehe, it's fine to let me die, I want Fu Zi Yan to die with me! With the prince of the Fu family as my companion, I won't be too lonely on the road to Yellow Springs!"

She yanked the unconscious Fu Ziyan by her hand with great force.

Her force was so strong that Fu Ziyan woke up directly from the pain and let out a muffled grunt.

Standing outside, Ye Yunla could no longer keep her cool as she took a step and rushed in.

Once her eyes adjusted to the darkness, she was soon able to see the scene in front of her clearly

She saw Ye Xueying grabbing Fu Ziyan's arm and locking her elbow around Fu Ziyan's neck, while the back of the child's head was clotted with black and red blood

Ye Yunla's heart clenched violently, "What did you do to Fu Ziyan?"

"It was actually you!" Ye Xue Ying's taut string loosened an inch as she suddenly sneered, "How did you find your way here, what, mother and son?"

Fu Ziyan, who was locked in a necklock, was half dazed and half awake, when he heard Ye Xue Ying's words, his eyes snapped open.

He looked towards Ye Yunla who suddenly appeared in front of him, his gaze becoming very complicated in this instant.

Seeing Fu Ziyang open his eyes, Ye Yunla let out a sigh of relief.

She raised her eyes and stared coldly at Ye Xueying, saying word for word, "Do you know what you're doing that's stupid?"

"Ye Yunla, you're really cheap, yesterday you said you would help me keep this secret, and today Fu Beijue knows about it!" Ye Xueying sneered, "He hates me so much now, he wants to break me into pieces. But let me tell you, I won't let you get away with it! If I die, I will let Fu Ziyang be buried with me, I will make you and Fu Beijue live in remorse for the rest of their lives!"

As her words fell, her elbow was pressed hard.

Fu Ziyang was instantly choked out of his breath, and he gasped hard, his whole body looked very painful.

Ye Xueying laughed up, "Zi Yan, this is how your daddy treated me before, is this feeling particularly unpleasant?"

"Ye Xueying, stop it!"

Ye Yunla's heart was aching with anger.

She had just taken a step forward when Ye Xueying took a step back, the two always maintaining a distance of three to five steps.

"You'd better not come over." Ye Xueying smiled slyly, "If you get too close, I'm afraid I won't be able to resist strangling this kid."

Her voice, which was so viciously cold, made Fu Ziyang clench his fist to death.

He had once sincerely taken this woman as his own mother, but now, this woman was trying to strangle him to death.

Just thinking that he had tried to love and respect her made him want to slap himself in the face.

If he hadn't trusted Ye Xueying too much, how could he have ended up in such a situation himself

"As long as you can let Fu Ziyang go, let me do whatever you want." Ye Yunla said in a slow voice, "I know you actually hate me, whatever hate you have, you can come at me, it has nothing to do with Fu Ziyang."

Hearing her words, Fu Ziyang's entire body was stunned.

Why would Ye Yunla come to his rescue Why would she pay any price to save him

What did Ye Xueying mean when she said before that mother and son were connected?

An incredible thought surfaced in Fu Ziyang's mind

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"Will you really do whatever I tell you to do?"

Ye Xue Ying hooked her lips, her gaze emitting a treacherous and grim light in the darkness.

Ye Yunla nodded calmly, "Only if you let Fu Ziyang go."

"Good, as long as you do as I say, I will definitely spare Fu Ziyang and ensure that he is unharmed." Ye Xue Ying's hand rubbed on Fu Ziyang's hair and said with a light smile, "As for me, I am not that vicious that I have to take your life, as long as you destroy this face of yours, I will give Fu Ziyang back to you."

Her gaze, crossed from Ye Yunla's face.

It was like a knife, wanting to pluck the flesh off of Ye Yunla's face.

Ever since she was little, Ye Yunla was the class flower and school flower, and wherever she went, she would be stepped on by Ye Yunla.

People around her and her friends, whenever they mentioned the two sisters, would always say that her sister was prettier and her sister had more grace

Even if Ye Yunla did not appear on the same occasion as her, people around her would still say something like, Ye Xueying is very beautiful, but her sister is more beautiful

If Ye Yunla did not have such a beautiful face, how good would it be

Ye Xueying backhandedly took out a fruit knife from her bag and threw it over, "Hurry up, I'm not that patient."

There were no lights in the factory, but outside was the sea, and there was a row of dim street lamps on the pier, the light shining in through the window opening, reflecting a grim light on the fruit knife.

Ye Yunla picked the fruit knife up off the floor.

She raised her eyes and asked in a slow voice, "As long as I destroy my face, you'll let Fu Ziyang go?"

"Stop deliberately dawdling and wasting time!"

Ye Xue Ying yelled impatiently.

Ye Yunla picked up the fruit knife in her hand and slowly pressed it close to the right side of her face.

"Don't" Fu Ziyang spoke in a dumb voice, "Ye Yunla, I once treated you that way, you shouldn't have ruined your face to save me"

Ye Yunara smiled and spoke, "Little Yan Yan, close your eyes, be good."

This bloody scene, it is better not to ask the little children to see it, otherwise it will leave a lifetime of psychological shadows.

As for this face of hers, there was actually nothing to hold on to.

It was too good-looking, and there were too many rotten girls around, so she had to waste a lot of time dealing with all those men every day.

“Ye Yunla, you destroyed a face to save me, and I won’t be grateful to you!” Fu Ziyang choked out, “I’ve always hated you, don’t think I’ll allow you to be with my daddy just because you saved me You throw away the fruit knife, throw it away now!”

He yelled so loudly that his voice was breaking.

Ye Yunla smiled faintly, “Little Yan Yan, then you can continue to hate me, it’s okay, just listen to me this time and close your eyes, okay?”

Fu Ziyang tried desperately to hold his eyes together, but tears still burst out of his eyes indefensibly.

He had never cried before, and this was the first time since he understood.

“Ziyin, is your heart hurting?” Ye Xue Ying hooked her lips into a smile, “The saying that mother and son are connected is really true. No wonder no matter how hard I tried, I couldn’t warm up your and Fu Ziling’s hearts, because you didn’t crawl out of my belly, and no matter how much I poured out my heart and soul, you couldn’t possibly see me as a real mother I hate that I only realized this today”

Fu Ziyang asked with trembling lips, “Ye Yunla is my and Fu Ziling’s real mother, isn’t she?”

“You’re really smart, but unfortunately, even if you’re smart, you’ve been cheated by me for four years!” Ye Xue Ying’s laughter stopped abruptly and her eyes looked at Ye Yunla with cold fury, “If you don’t do something, then I will have to slash Fu Zi Yan’s face!”

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She took another fruit knife out of nowhere and pressed it against Fu Ziyang’s chin.

Ye Yunla’s hand froze violently.

She had just been prepared to take advantage of Ye Xueying’s inattention to counter-restrain the other party, but she had not expected Ye Xueying to have a murder weapon in her hand

It seemed that tonight, she could only think of a way out after destroying this face of hers first.

Ye Yunla saw that Fu Ziyang’s eyes remained wide open, so she had to turn her back.

She raised the knife and was about to stab herself in the cheek when suddenly, a blinding snow-white car light swept over

The door of the car was violently kicked open and a long, straight figure walked in quickly from the entrance of the factory, and as soon as he entered, the temperature around him dropped in vain.

It was like an invisible net was spread out overhead, pressing down on Ye Xueying who couldn’t breathe.

She held onto Fu Ziyang for dear life and kept backing away: “Don’t come over! Fu Beijiu, don’t come over, your son is in my hands”

Fu Beijue stood at the side of Ye Yunla, raised his hand and snatched the knife from her hand with a split hand.

“I save my son myself, I don’t need your help.”

His voice was cold, but Ye Yunla was inclined to hear a hint of warmth in such a voice.

She pursed her lips and whispered, "Ye Xueying has gone mad and cannot communicate with her with a normal human mind."

"I know, you stand aside obediently and leave everything to me."

With a big wave of his hand, Fu Beijue shielded her behind him.

Looking at the two people in front of her talking as if no one was watching, Ye Xue Ying's eyes were seeping blood underneath.

Her hand gripped Fu Ziyang's neck so hard that the child let out another muffled grunt of pain

"Fu Beijue!" You only have two paths to choose from, either let Ye Yunla be disfigured or let Fu Ziyang die, between a woman and her son, you choose one!"

Fu Beijue hooked his lips and smiled coldly: "What if I don't want to choose either?"

"If you don't choose, then I'll have to make the choice for you." Ye Xue Ying picked Fu Ziyang up, her bright red nails pinching into Fu Ziyang's delicate neck, "Dying with the Prince of the Fu family is also a good choice, isn't it?"

As soon as her words left her mouth, she noticed that Fu Beijue's hand slowly touched towards the back of his waist.

She remembered with a jolt that Duke Fu Bei had a gun!

She had once sneaked into his room and found the dark, eerie weapon in his bedside cabinet, scaring her so much that she never dared to sneak into that room again

"Fu Beijue, hand over your gun!" Ye Xueying said in a trembling voice, "Don't think I'm afraid of you just because you have a gun, Fu Ziyang is in my hands, as long as I exert myself, his neck will be cut by me, you can bet on whether your bullets are fast or my knife is fast."

She could no longer control her force somewhat, the fruit knife pressed against Fu Ziyang's neck, cutting a bloody mark, the blood flowing down Fu Ziyang's neck, very striking in the blinding headlights.

In her anxiety, Ye Yunla took a few more steps forward.

Fu Beijue pulled her arm and fumbled the black weapon in his back waist with his backhand.

He threw it forward and said indifferently, "The item has been handed over, then what?"

Ye Xue Ying swept a glance at the black thing on the ground, something that would never be at ease until she had it in her own hands.

She tugged at Fu Ziyang and moved slowly towards that gun.